

This hunt was by far my most memorable hunt of the year! My dad, my godfather, my godfather's friend, and I woke up on December 16, 2023, to go hunt geese on a rice farm in Kaplan, Louisiana. I've always heard stories from my dad about hunts where they get "tornados" of geese to work them. I've always thought that I would never see this because I never truly believed him but, somewhere around 9:30 am close to 100 snow geese appeared out of the misty rain and something I never thought I would ever see started to happen. Like magic, hundreds of geese started to merge with the original hundred in the air and 100 turned into 200 and 200 turning into 250 and before I realized it there was 400 snows working our spread and all I remember is when my dad yelled for us to shoot I couldn't focus on the rain itself but the rain of geese falling out the sky. Shortly after we shot into those snows I was already thinking that this day couldn't get any better. Oh boy was I wrong because it all happened again! This time, there was even more! When I got a good look at them for the first time I knew it was every bit of 6-700 birds above us. After we killed another 5-6 out of that monsoon of a flock we shot a few more geese; all little groups or singles but that didn't matter to me because this hunt was the most exciting day of my life. With 23 snows and 1 spec this was the best hunt of my life and I feel lucky to have shared this with my dad and parrain. I realize this is something I may never experience again.

Blaize Coco