



5 Tony & John with the heavy 11 pointer.

6 Reynardt and Tony glassing for stags.

7Reynardt shows Tony some of his work at the Glen Dene studio.

rounded the face, the young stags were nowhere to be seen. John edged forward and peered into a very steep gut below. Within moments he dropped to his knees and motioned me to keep down. Moving in for a look, we saw four stags bedded below and one was an absolute cracker. A quick look at him revealed a minimum of 12 long heavy points, so my mind was made up to take the shot. Eventually closing the gap to around 200 metres, I got into position, but couldn't see him through the scope as the angle was steep and the tussock quite long.

As I slowly eased the pack and my rifle forward for a clearer view, one of the stags must have caught my movement, stood up and began moving away. The big stag - now also on his feet - was looking up at