



Jacek CUDNY

## THE HUNTING

Dad was sitting in the chair,  
but his all thoughts were not there.

In the evening, coffee drinking  
helped him thinking, thinking, thinking ...  
Looking in the fireplace,  
with very mysterious face,  
father said to little son:  
“I’ve an interesting plan.  
Now, in winter, until spring,  
deer live in the herd, I think.  
So ...tomorrow, at daybreak,  
if I won’t make a mistake,  
I will hunt for sure, my son,  
a herd of deer. Let’s have fun.”

Then a terrified boy said:  
“Will you shoot a cannon, dad ?!!!”

Father, laughing in big chair,  
told him: I will take a picture”