

Rescue of the Guthrie Cove Fawn

Hello. My name is Martin Mink. I live on Guthrie Cove. When the residents are not here I get the run of the place. Whoopie!

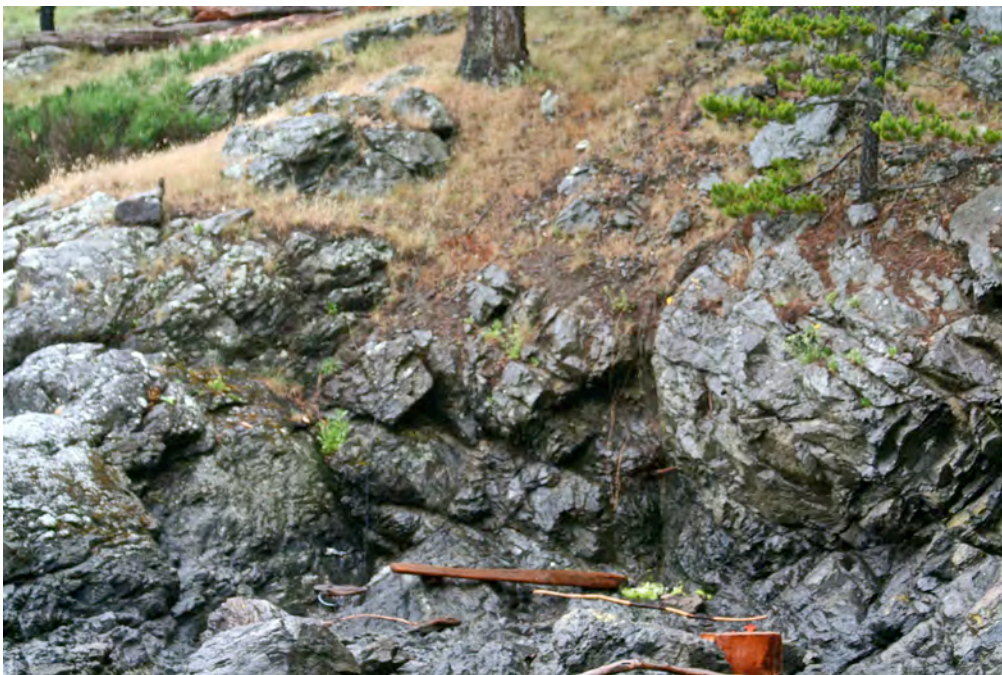


Well, I was down on the rocks looking for a crab to have for lunch and what did I see on top of the bluff but that man with white hair. It was a long time ago when he stalked me with his camera. How long will I have to put up with him this time?



Several hours later I spotted the man again. He had his camera. What was he looking at?

I couldn't see anything but the cliff. What did he see back in the corner of that crevice?



Oh I see now! A baby deer. Oh isn't it cute. Is it alive? How did it get there? Did it fall off the cliff? It's not wet. It wasn't there when the tide was in. Does its mother know it's there? What will the man do with it?



What is that man doing now? He's picking it up. Oh the tide is coming in. He's rescuing it.



He's being very gentle. He's looking at its legs and checking it over to see if it is hurt. Now he's putting it in the grass. Do you think his mother will find it?





I hope the fawn is OK. I hope its mother finds him. I bet he's getting hungry. I wonder if he's a he! Oh look here comes a big deer. Mother!!!!!!





Maybe that guy with the white hair and the camera isn't so bad after all.

All's well that ends well!