

The Overgrown Hawk

By JR Barrett

It was a cool summer day at Sweetwater State Park. We were looking at the Geese and we saw some people on a boat pointing at something. They told us there was a big bird over on the ground. We went over to see and there was a hawk the size of a golden eagle. We got some pictures then he dove very fast to a fence post. Dad JM and I ran over on tiptoes hoping to get pictures and we got some until a bunch of kids came over. We told them that there was a hawk and one of them pulled out their phone and took a picture which scared off the hawk. All of us ran to the tree he flew into and he was there. We all got billions of pictures. Every time we would move he would squeak. When we got home I was so excited. He turned to just be a red-tailed hawk. I've never been so close to a hawk let alone one that size before.

