A HUNTING STORY THAT MADE ME VERY UNEASY!

Together with a friend we walked over freshly cut wheat fields, to about 500m of another wheat field not yet cut, and it sloped upwards to a top of a hill. We had a small piece of cover in the centre of the cut wheat fields and made a calling stand, called into a river wash below us 100m distant. I scanned the area with my eye and on top in front of the uncut wheat hilly area I saw a large animal with a long tail with a black blob on its tip, the animal was dirty brown colour and a long curved tail with a black blob. To us this is a female lioness, I said to my partner look!

He saw it as it ran in the wheat long grass running to our direction and he was gone out of sight, he was now 480m away from us.

We had no trees to climb and it was an open field 200m back towards our VW Kombi that I drove those days. This was about 25 years ago.

I said we have no choice, we must now run like hell, we cannot escape the animal, and he is still coming through that wheat, then he needs to cover another about 200m to get us, so we run like mad NOW!

I ran like hell, and everything was like slow motion, we got back safely to the VW kombi, and watching from its safety inside we saw nothing again, he never showed again.

Till this day I still wonder what would have happened if I never caught its movement on top of that hill, and if we would have faced death head on.

We don't get lions near here and it is still puzzling, but it looked like the real deal to me and my partner, seen to many of them to say it was not a lioness.

Every time I call that farm I wonder, last month we camped at that place also, but after I reported a weird sighting nobody saw a lioness, BUT you can never tell.

That farmer lost 53 sheep one night to a predator, was hard ground so no tracks, so who knows, can be a bad news critter.

This is a real story not rubbish. The animal was just too far away to see exactly what it was with the human eye; I still wonder to this day what it was. Location was Philadelphia.