

“Life of a Woodbooger”

Hey, It's Woodbooger here! I may be “Yeti,” “Sasquatch,” or even “Bigfoot” to you. However, around Southwest Virginia, most of the folk call me Woodbooger. Some people believe in me, and some do not. But I'm here to tell you that I am very much alive and real. I live in the mountains and I travel a lot. There is only one of me. Sometimes people spot me and get me on film. I don't like that too much. That's why it is very hard to catch me. I like to stay hidden from people because I am afraid of what they will think of me. I do care very much about the people who live near me, though. They have even named a restaurant after me! It is called the “Woodbooger Grill.” It sure does make me happy that people who live here care that much about me. I make sure to look out for them and make sure they are safe.

I spend most of my days hanging around the Flag Rock area. Lots of adventurers flock there and I enjoy it when they do. Sometimes I sit on the rock for hours upon hours just admiring the view. It is very peaceful and enjoyable there. I could spend days there just admiring God's beauty.

Despite spending most of my time alone, I never get lonely. In fact, I have a family that I visit from time to time. I have two sisters, Willow and Meadow. They are twins and are a couple years younger than me. I love them and all the memories we have created, growing up together. It makes me sad that I do not get to see them as often as I'd like. However, I know I will see them round considering I'm always traveling. My mom and dad are also very important in my life. They have supported me from the beginning and made sure to raise me right.

There's so many fun things to do around here. I love to visit Little Stoney Falls and see the beautiful waterfalls. Sometimes I even swim in them. But I always make sure no people are there so I don't scare them off. I also like to go to Bear Rock. It is very steep cliff, but the thrill and view is definitely worth it. Occasionally I go to St. Paul and float the Clinch River. It is a great way to cool off when I start to overheat in the summer. I do not think there is a better place to live than these mesmerizing mountains. I wouldn't give up my calm, relaxing, thrilling, lovely life for anything. These mountains are my home. There's is just something so wonderful to know you're in the Appalachian Mountains. The fresh smell of the wind and the flowers blooming. The sway of the trees and the love in the air. There is simply nothing like it. I love living the life of a Woodbooger.

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