

The Hunting Trip

"Dad, can you help me get my hunting stuff?" "sure." my dad yelled "where is it?"

"It's in the kitchen too high for me to reach." I yell back

"ok but otherwise you better hurry up!" He says I run to my Dads motorcycle and put on my helmet. Then he comes running out with my hunting stuff, he puts on his helmet and we're going out into the wilderness by 7:00 am.

Then we come to the perfect spot to get settled in and wait for a deer or something to cross our path. 30 minutes later I heard a loud roar behind me ,and I immediately recognize it's a bear. My Dad and I slowly turn around. We notice it's about to charge at us. As my Dad grabs his hunting bag he whispers to me " run leo"

I didn't stop running until it was 8:00 am on my watch. I look around and spot a cave I can hide in. I stay in there waiting to see if my Dad will find me or if he's even alive. Next thing I know I wake up in the middle of the night and realize my Dad is gone so I'm all alone.

I wake up from the sound of my stomach grumbling.

"Man, I'm hungry" I say " I need food" I say as if the thought just processed through my head. I grab my hunting stuff and head outside the cave to see what I can find to eat. When I get outside I immediately notice a rabbit. "BAM!" The sound of gunshot echoes through the forest. It takes four shots but I finally get it. Then I waste five more bullets trying to shoot some birds. I spot a deer

across the clearing and aim "click." "I'm out of ammo" I say. I search through my hunting bag but I can't find any. I take the one rabbit I have and take it down to the lake near the cave to clean it. Then I build a fire down by the lake, shave the rabbit from its fur with my pocket knife, and enjoy my rabbit.

When I'm hungry again after the rabbit I go into the woods to look for some raspberries. I get deep into the woods before I find some. As I'm gathering some raspberries. I suddenly hear a twig snap behind me. I turn around and meet eye to eye with a wolf. Before I can react the wolf lunges at me and bites my leg. I quickly kick its head with my good leg and start running as fast as I can with my injury. The wolf is right behind me and I see a clearing up ahead, but I realize It's a cliff. I notice a tree next to the cliff that I can grab one of its branches and pull myself up. The wolf is right at my ankles but I manage to leap for the branch just in time for the wolf to jump in the air to get me, miss, and land falling down the cliff. I quickly look down the edge and see the wolf's desperate glare looking straight at me. "I survived again." I thought to myself "time to go bandage this wound." I say while I limp away from the cliff back to the cave.

I woke up in extreme pain. "I must have fallen asleep while I was bandaging my wound." I say as I head outside and notice the sun. Then it hits me. All the things my Dad taught me. How to use a gun, how to shave an animal of its fur "it all leads up to this moment." I say then I remember the sun rises in the east and sets in the west. "I can use the sun to my advantage." I exclaim "I know that my Mom's house is towards the east so I can travel in the

day and rest in the night." Then I head back to the cave and get ready to set out.

I walk for one day without food and I already want to give up. But then I see a clearing, and I notice it's where my mom lives. I start going around looking for her address and finally I see it. I knock on the door. Then I hear footsteps and my Mom answers the door. I run up to her and give her a big hug, and she asks what I'm doing here, so I tell her the whole story, but when I get to the part about the bear and Dad she starts crying

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I wake up in the morning in my bed that I used to sleep in when I was 5 and I start to head downstairs. Then I smell pancakes so I start going down the stairs faster. Next time if you go hunting take my advice and make sure you're prepared for if you ever get stuck in the middle of the woods.