

One day i was out with my wife's cousin when we saw a beaver dam so we decided to put some beaver traps down and some of that magical beaver stuff. Then we started to walk back but we saw a bear so we grabbed our rifles and started to say "Here bear" but it wasn't enough so we shot at it but it kept charging and it got my wifes cousin. I shot it in the spine and killed it but my wife's cousin was not okay so I picked him up and started putting bandages on his wounds and started walking back to the fort. It took four hours to get back to the fort where we tried to heal his injuries. It was early in the morning when i got up and put on my racoon hat and fur coat and head hout for the trap we put up yesterday. I passed by the place where we got attacked and saw the bear. I got mad when i saw the bear and i kicked the bear and screamed. I kept walking and checked the trap and there was a beaver in the trap! Then i got a little more happier. I walked back up to the bear with the beaver in my hand and i thought it was just trying to get food and live just like me. But i had to keep moving, so i went up to the fort to skin the beaver. When i was done with the beaver i went out to put more traps this time for a fox, the big bucks. So i grabbed my boots and started out for the snow. I saw some tracks in the snow and i thought this was a perfect place to set my trap so i did. Then i went back to the bear and started to gut it and skin it. When i got back to the fort i gave my wifes cousin the bear to make some jerky. When my wife's cousin was done with the bear i went out to check my trap. When i got to the trap i was disappointed, not that there was nothing i my trap because there was, just eaten. I looked around and saw wolf tracks, so i grabbed my rifle and followed the tracks. I followed the tracks into an open field were i saw the wolf. I pulled up my rifle and pulled the trigger, BAMMMM. The wolf was dead and i went up to it and skinned it and brought the meat to the fort. At the fort my wife's cousin was sleeping so i hung the meat up and waited for him to take care of it. Now we're here this present day that i'm writing this so i can't write about anything else. **THE END**