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Learning & Hunting

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There was this one time when me and my friend were shooting around my high powered pellet gun. We were walking through this field when we came across the Canadian goose, we had decided to go for the kill. I fired at it about 4 times and the goose did not fly away, so my friend walked right up to the goose, put the barrel to its head and pulled the trigger. After he had killed it he said “I killed it so you clean it”.

My uncle taught me how to clean out birds such as geese, ducks and other large birds. He taught me how to do this when I was 12. We were beaver hunting down Catfish Creek, he shot 2 ducks, after shooting them he had asked me if I knew how to clean out a duck, and I said “no”. He started showing me what to do, first you have to pluck the feathers right off the duck, after the feathers are gone you grab a knife then cut the belly upwards too the rib cage, after you make the incision you stick your hand into the belly and pull out the organs, after my uncle was done all this he chopped off the head. Once it was my turn to clean the animal I got so nervous and scared because I wasn't use to pulling out animal organs and such. But I did a good job for my first time cleaning an animal.

So I was confident to clean out the goose me and my friend had killed because I knew what I was doing. There were no adults around and plus my friend didn't know what to do. So I cleaned out the goose, after the goose was clean we decided to give to goose to my friends grandpa. That was one crazy hunting trip.

My uncle had taught me a few things about cleaning and gutting animals, he taught me how to clean out a prairie chicken, all you need to do is step on the wings and pull the legs upwards because all you need is the breast from it. He tried to show me how to gut and skin a deer but some people at my school have already showed me on how to do it. He also taught me how to put on the hooks for a pickerel rig and knot it up on fishing line. I hardly chill around with my uncle these days because he moved away but he left me with the skills to do these things today, so I thank him.

It's not just hunting and fishing skills he had taught me, he taught me some guitar things like how to change the strings, tune it, and some tunes. Whenever I have my own kids, nieces, and nephews I would enjoy teaching them these skills I have learned throughout my life but I have many more things to learn myself.