

Taking my boy out and flushing a group of teal from a creek. I shot 3 and my boy (5 years old) sent the dog. The look on his face was priceless.

Another duck came that way [that he] spotted. I dropped it and he said “well done Dad, I knew you could do it!” We cooked them up that night.

It was a cold, crisp day. I felt proud to be able to pass on my passion. The look on my lad’s face – pure innocence and nothing more normal. Great way to source your food.

*No ages provided.*