

Becoming a Wildfowler – Anonymous (2)

I began wildfowling in my late twenties, having already been involved in shooting since childhood. A friend who was a regional BASC wildfowling officer helped guide me further into it.

I learned from my father initially, and later from friends, books, and more focused coaching. Over time, experience became the greatest teacher.

Although I go less often now, wildfowling continues to provide peace and a deep affinity with wild places. It has taken me to landscapes I might never otherwise have known and has allowed me to pursue other interests, particularly birdwatching.