

Becoming a Wildfowler – Anonymous

I came to wildfowling at 34, having previously been involved in various forms of shooting while serving as a soldier. Access to marshland through a garrison shoot gave me the opportunity to try it — and I was immediately hooked.

I learned through a mixture of advice from others, reading, and trial and error. Over time, experience shaped my understanding.

While I don't go as often now, wildfowling still provides satisfaction — particularly in putting food on the table — as well as the simple pleasure of watching nature and escaping stress.