

Becoming a Wildfowler – Matthew

I started wildfowling at nine, driven by a desire to spend time with my father and to be outdoors. He taught me everything, taking me out as often as I could persuade him — which, thankfully, was often.

Learning came simply from being there, observing and experiencing the marsh firsthand. Now I go out once a week, and it remains an important part of my life.

Wildfowling gives me peace from the stresses of everyday life, alongside the thrill and anticipation of each opportunity.