

Becoming a Wildfowler – Reece

Wildfowling has always been part of my life. I started at nine, coming from a family deeply involved in it — my father, uncles, and cousins all took part.

My dad taught me from a very young age, even taking me out with a cap gun so I could learn quarry identification, safe shooting distances, and how to understand the environment.

Now I go out once or twice a week. Wildfowling gives me a sense of solidarity and a break from normal life. Even working within BASC, it remains my one true escape — a chance to step away and focus on something real and grounding.