



## **My First Rabbit Hunt**

### Chapter 5

“Sight him in, breath normal, and when you are ready, slowly squeeze the trigger,” whispered my Scoutmaster. I could hardly steady my hands and my heart was racing, but I slowly squeezed the trigger, and...

A few nights ago, we all gathered for Wednesday Night Activities.

“Okay, listen up scouts”, was the first words from our Scoutmaster.

Our last outing was a fishing trip and our Scoutmaster promised the next outing would be just as fun.

We gathered around, just finishing the Scout Law and Oath, and were ready for the Scoutmaster to tell us what was next.