

Richard's Choice

It is the willow ptarmigan hunting season. Richard and his brothers, Harold and David, are leaving for the weekend on a snowmobile trip with Jack, their father.



Richard is riding with his father on a snowmobile, and his brothers are behind with the camping and hunting gear.



They suddenly see animal's tracks in the snow.



They stop, put on their snowshoes, load their guns and start walking on the trail.



Harold and David, go ahead!

Richard and his father see tracks and signs...



Look, there was browsing and here are hare droppings.

Yes, but no ptarmigan.

Richard's brothers also saw flight marks. Harold suddenly sees the bird sitting far off.



And he hits the target!

Back to the snowmobiles

Congratulations boys. Now let's take off our snowshoes and go. The next one is mine!



Richard and his brothers unload their guns and fasten the luggage on the sleigh.



We're ready!

Jack approaches the snowmobile with his loaded gun slung across the shoulder.



Come on Richard, we're going.

But your gun is still loaded and I don't feel safe sitting behind you.



Don't worry, nothing will happen. And if I see a ptarmigan, I'll be able to shoot from the snowmobile before it flies away.

I know, but it's forbidden by law...

Don't worry, no one will know.



What do you think? What would you do if you were in Richard's position?