

# Turkey Hunting

Once, I was hunting in Forest County, Wisconsin and I saw absolutely nothing for three straight hours. One day later, I tried a different spot but there was only hens. Then, I tried another different spot but only hens again. After that I got fed up and told myself, "the next time I see a hen it will die." The next day, I went hunting and only saw a hen and then I raised my gun until I heard a squeaky voice.

I looked over and saw that a tiny earthworm was trying to talk to me. The worm stated, "You know if you kill the hen it might destroy the next generation or worse the whole ecosystem." "Ay caramba," I exclaimed. "How are you talking," I said wonderly. "That doesn't matter right now, why are you trying to kill a hen," the worm said. "Because I have only been seeing hens." I told the worm. "Just grab a turkey call," the worm said. "And where do I get one of those?" I asked. "Obviously Fleet Farm," The worm said. "Also, stop littering everywhere," the worm demanded.

Once we got to Fleet Farm, we gazed around and learned that killing hens is illegal and it might destroy the ecosystem. After the worm and I acquired the turkey call, we tested the call and it didn't work. Once I was done hunting for the night the worm whispered, "The call doesn't always work." The next day, I tried it out and it worked, so I got a giant tom.

I told the worm, "I learned that destroying one thing could destroy many things." "Good job," the worm said. "What does that mean?" I asked. "It was a test" the worm stated. "Alright," I Said sadly. I realized how destructive I was and I asked the worm how to help the environment. The

worm said "You can help by joining wildlife habitat restoration programs." "Alright," I muttered.

**Moral:** Destroying one thing could destroy many things.