

DAY 1:

I set out on my adventure, a long 30 days, suffering through the cold and the dark every day. 30 days. And went out for the adventure of a lifetime. I looked at the other men waiting to get aboard. I also wondered why men traveled so far away from their families. This job doesn't pay that much. Is it the thrill or was it the excitement of the sun dripping across your face burning it. Like a whip hitting you on the face. The thorns hitting your feet. The dirt exploding in front of you like a bomb. Blinded by the moon in the dark. Maybe it is the thrill. The thrill of death. They called us on one by one I stepped on the boat conscious of my decision, I couldn't go back now. Until I knew it I was already on the wild sea of monsters. The monsters can't go away now they just follow you like a puppy. The blue almost makes me sick. Very sick... I wake up in my bed with the doctor sitting next to me he tells me that I passed out and hit my head quite hard. I get up and look off the deck I see land and breath the crisp air of the outside. The land of America right in front of my face. It is there and I'm here. . . On the boat, seeing this land reminds me that I'm still a kid and nothing more. Why did I do this, why did I sign up, and overall why did they choose me? I'm only 18 no wife, no kids, maybe I came here for just something to do. We got off the boat and onto the land.

DAY 7:

After everyone cleaned out of where they wanted to go, I choose west. My grandfather told me his stories from the wild west. Beavers galore, the rivers full and the adventure it was a must. I set up camp and lay out all the things I had. I had minimal supplies and I was in the middle of nowhere. I wonder where the tribes are

DAY 9:

I caught a beaver but it was a long while it took 4 hours to catch one of those suckers... I really need to level up on my game. starving. It's been 2 days since I've eaten food so I went out to get fish took me 20 minutes... I'm screwed. But it was a nice fish. And it was worth 20 minutes.

Day 10:

I finally got it down. it's almost simple now. I practiced and stayed up all night. You use the sap to attract the beavers then set up the trap and wait. The adventures coming easier. i have been trying to find the other men. They are all south. That where they went. We discussed where we were heading. They all went south where the bass are but i headed up west.

Day 12:

I was over by camp and a bear ran up behind me, I have crucial wounds I'll write once i heal up and i'm better, i don't know if i'll make it..

naratter he was almost found dead by a native american tribe. He crawled 100 miles, barely holding on to life. The chief found him by a river unconscious after some mosquitoes attacked him. He later woke up and married the chief's daughter. At first it was for him to stay alive but they eventually fell in love and had four beautiful children.