I wake up and ready to start another day of my life. I look around and see tall green trees, small ferns and some fallen down logs surrounding me, I can hear the nature around me. Birds singing, monkeys grunting, deer’s running and wild pigs oinking, hang on its 6am and I’m hungry and I can hear birds, monkeys, deer and wild pigs. I don’t usually hunt during the day, but I didn’t have dinner last night so I think I’ll make an exception. It’s time to hunt.

I’ve been walking around for about half an hour and I haven’t seen anything yet, hopefully my luck will turn around.

Finally after another ten minutes I see a wild pig, I now do what I do best, Kill. I stalk the pig for a couple of minutes until I’m in a good position, then I leap onto the pig and bit him around the neck. The pig tries to put up a fight but it’s no use I got a good grip on him. I keep attacking the wild pig until I know its dead, and then I take it back to my home, to eat.

When I get back to my home I dig into the pig, I eat a meals worth, (18 kilograms) I’ll save the rest for later.

I decide I need to get some exercise after that big feast, so I’ll burn off a few calories by having a swim.

The nearest waterhole is a couple of kilometres away, which is good if I need to burn some wild pig off. I reach the waterhole and I see one of my tiger mates there. We both see each other so we charge and jump on one and anther. We both jump into the waterhole and play around, I try to dunk him but I’m not as strong as him so he gets me under. We would have been playing for a couple of hours until we decide we need to go and return to our homes for a rest.

At home I find a nice level shaded spot to lie down on so I can go to sleep. I get myself into a comfortable position and slowly close my eyes.

A few minutes later I get woken up by a gunshot; this can only mean the worst, Poachers. Suddenly I hear footsteps, then another gunshot. I have to get out of here and quick. As I’m running I get stopped by a large shadow in front of me, the shadow has a gun; I quickly turn around and bolt. Now the man is chasing and taking shots at me, it has now become a race of life or death through the forest. There are bullets flying past my head and I am starting to get scared, all it would take is one bullet then I’m gone, so keep running. I suddenly hear a tumble, but I don’t want to look back just in case, so I keep running.

After about ten minutes of running I stop to look back. I can’t hear or see anyone so I think I’m safe, but I can’t be sure. So I’m now going to have to find a new home, which this could take awhile and it’s starting to get dark. I hate these poachers have ruined everything, I have no home and my pig is gone.

I find a nice piece of land; I get into a comfortable position and slowly close my eyes to go to sleep. It’s been a long day and I need a goodnights rest and hopefully I’ll have a better day tomorrow.