



HOW TO HUNT LIKE A MAN

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WHEN YOU THINK OF HUNTING, YOU PROBABLY THINK OF A FULL-GROWN MAN WITH A BEARD AND A CAMMO SHIRT. THAT MAN IS MY UNCLE FRANK, AND HE TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT HUNTING (OR 'SHOOTIN DEM CRITTERS' AS HE CALLS IT).

First, you need to pick the right weapon. You can use a gun, a bow or a series of booby-traps like in a 90's movie. Once you have your favourite weapon, you're ready to scout for a location.

Picking a location can be difficult, but in essence you just need to choose a spot with lots of animals. Zoo's are particularly good spots to find prey. Just make sure you high-tail it out of there before the park ranger shows up. It can be risky, but it's worth it. Plus, a kangaroo head in your living room is a great conversation starter.

If you're hunting outside you'll need to master the art of camouflage. Basically, just blend in to your surroundings. If you're in the bush, dress like a leaf. If you're in the arctic, dress like an ice-cap. And if you're in the desert, dress like a casino.

The problem with camouflage is sometimes you blend in too well. If this happens, animals might get really close to you. This is bad, because animals are gross and dirty. So make sure to scream every four minutes to warn the animals that you're in the area.

Make sure to bring along some snacks. Sometimes, while hunting, you can be in the bush for upwards of thirty minutes at a time. Your body needs nourishment and eating raw sticks is not enough. I recommend filling your pockets

with peanut butter. Then when you get hungry reach your hand in, pull it out, lick, and fuel up.

In the unlikely event that you actually see an animal, you need to act quick. You only have a four second window before that animal gets shot by someone else. So pull out your gun as fast as possible and start opening fire (think Clint Eastwood). Remember, we're going for quantity, not quality, so don't bother aiming. If you fire enough bullets into the meadow, eventually Bambi's mom is going to fall.

Now comes the grossest part, cleaning and eating the animal. If you want, you can skip this part altogether. It doesn't matter what the conservationists or 'police' tell you. Just drag it to the side of the road and let the city workers take care of it.

Getting back to your truck might be tricky at this point. Especially because your compass and GPS are completely covered in peanut butter. Don't panic, just start crying and eventually an adult will come and save you.

And finally, to address the moral implications. There's nothing wrong with hunting. It's in our DNA. It's natural. And like my uncle Frank always says "If you don't kill that deer, chances are he's gonna kill you."

HAPPY HUNTING!

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