

A-1

My father had always been a big fan of fishing. And being a choosy catcher, he never came home with a small one.

"It has to be a big one", he used to tell me.

One summer day he took me on a fishing trip with him. We spent a day on foot, trying to find a river. When we finally saw it, my father put his "fish-catcher", as he loved to call it, in the stream and we sat together, on silence. Waiting exhausted me.

When I started to think about getting home, my father shrieked in joy and pulled the string out of the water. On the other end and was a 3 feet long fish!

"Bud, take a picture!" my father asked me as he posed, a patient pursuer reaching his dream.

I took out my camera and focused it on his figure. And froze.

Twice as big as a man, bear appeared right behind him. My legs turned into jelly, mind went into slow-motion. First thought was to run away screaming. It was tempting, for sure, but it meant leaving my father alone and probably not surviving myself.

What should I do? I thought. Well, the bear was clearly thinking we were intruders, so I had to make sure we looked harmless.

I lowered the camera, and gestured my father to stay still. It felt like hours before the bear turned away from us and went on his way.

Never would I ever forget that day!

A-4

An "adventurous" trip

We were trying to make our way through the forest thicket. John was really enthusiastic and happy that he had a chance to escape the crowds and fish. As for me.. I was bored and did not share John's astonishment. It seemed to me the forest was endless and after turning onto a yet another path I started a conversation: "Man, why are you so choosy ? We'd seen so many lakes and rivers throughout the stroll. Are you trying to exhaust me ?" He replied: "Are you tired ? Let's pitch a tent right here, the lake I was looking for is close".

That was the end of my struggle. After dealing with the tent I noticed I was hungry. The image of the berry I had seen on the way appeared in mind: tempting red colour of a ripe fresh fruit. I was about to make my way back to the berry bush when heard my fellow shouting: " Daniel, come here! You are not gonna believe me!". I was scared by his excited tone of voice. Having come to the lake, I saw John holding a gigantic fish.

What a relief It could have been if a pursuer hadn't been chasing our catch.. A big brown bear was cross to know his fishing was suspended. This intruder broke into our little camp and got away with the cooked fish.

The evening was calm and restfull and the day seemed to be just a nightmare.

A-5

A Special Occasion.

Henry Pursuer, a nature aficionado and very naive person, went for a walk in his favourite forest. Henry was simply admiring the beauty of nature while singing a song. Suddenly, he heard a weird noise coming from the depths of the woods. He decided to follow the noise. Little did he know that it would take him so much time to reach the exact place. Henry was exhausted but it wasn't in his nature to give up. The noise was becoming louder and louder.

"So strange! I can hear a noise of splashing water but I can't see any river", said Henry to himself. However, Henry didn't stop looking for a river and could finally see it. A big brown bear was swimming and trying to catch a fish but it couldn't. That's why it was making this weird noise. At first, Henry Pursuer freaked out but then decided to jump into the water. The bear seemed to be very disturbed. The atmosphere was tempting. Then the animal looked away and went back to minding its own business. At the same time, Henry was trying to help, but he didn't manage to do it. Then the bear finally chose what kind of fish it wanted. And Henry understood that the animal just was choosy.

"I'm so silly! How I didn't realise that?", said Henry. He started to scream different words like intruder, fool, etc. Sometimes they didn't even make sense. The bear heard it and decided to give him the fish. Henry was really surprised and happy. He'll remember that day forever.

A-6

A HUNGRY INTRUDER

A man was fishing in a muddy stream somewhere in the woods. After numerous attempts he finally managed to catch an enormous fish with stunning red scales. He turned to his friend with a face, full of pure excitement, to show his catch:

- Look, what a marvelous fish this is! I've exhausted myself quite a bit, but the work has finally paid off. Can you take a photo of me with the fish?

- Sure, great catch! Wait! Turn around!

The man slowly turned his head around, not knowing why his friend had told him to do so, and saw a huge bear charging at him. All the excitement was immediately swept off the man's face and got replaced by fear. Friends start running for their lives, trying to figure out their escape plan on the go:

- What do we do now? The bear is clearly catching up.

- If you weren't so choosy about the fish you catch, we would be gone before this animal has even showed up!

- At least we finally have something to eat, but I'm not quite sure if we will make it out of here.

- Throw away the fish! The bear is clearly focused on it, not you!

The man ditched the fish. The brown pursuer stopped and began tearing the fish apart while completely ignoring the men, who were still running. The fish was a far more tempting prey. Friends, happy to be alive, sighed in relief and made their way to their car. They both agreed, that that day they should've bought dinner instead of catching it, but the picture that was taken that day will be one of their favourite memories together.

A-8

DEEP IN WOOD

John Scott was an average man working as a clerk in one of the large business corporations. Although at first glance there was nothing special about him, one thing made him different: he was absolutely crazy about fishing.

One day his close friend Patrick suggested going on a weekend trip to a stream - the one with clear fresh water and a bunch of fish. John immediately supported the tempting idea because it was a great opportunity to relax after the hard work that had been exhausting him for several months.

The day when they came to the stream seemed incredible: the sun was shining brightly and they had caught some little fish during first fifteen minutes. However, John was a fierce pursuer of the goal of catching a huge fish. Surprisingly, it happened very soon and a large salmon was in John's hands. He was taking a picture when out of the blue a huge bear crept to him. Of course, not only John was choosy in the question of fishing. "Hey, turn around!" - Patrick yelled. Giant intruder was coming closer and closer to John who was astonished to the extent that he could barely move. Fortunately, he came to himself and friends started running, their car was not far away.

Coming home friends felt relieved. "Can you imagine, what could have happened to us today, Patrick?" - John asked. "I do not even want to imagine" - the friend answered and they bursted out in laughter.

A-10

The grizzly trip

A couple of years ago me and my friends decided to get out of the city for a weekend. The main idea of our trip was to take a break from all the fuss that sometimes can be exhausting.

Not thinking twice we got ready to taste the joys of nature which seemed to be tempting. We imagined ourselves sitting next to the bonfire on the bank of a forest river with a bottle of cold beer in each one's hands eating freshly brewed fish soup.

And this is how it really went. No one of our company is choosy as far as outing into nature are concerned. We just googled "rivers nearby" not even giving any effort. After 5 long hours in the car we finally reached our destination. We were all tired and hungry. After we set up the tents I suddenly asked: "Well, who got the fishing rods?". Death silence occurred. "Aren't you the one who carried them, Michael?", - my friend Arnas said.

And here i am 10 minutes later standing with my bare hands in the water trying to catch something. "Fish pursuer" - that's how my angry friends called me. And then the unexpected happened. Right at the moment when i finally caught my first fish the intruder appeared. A big grizzly bear wanted to have some fresh fish too. At the end of the day, i'm still alive and writing this but this weekend will haunt us for the rest of our lives.

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Once my father and I went fishing in the forest. We have been walking for about half of an hour until we heard splashes and after about 5 minutes we saw a river, so my father said: 'Why don't we fish here?' and I gladly agreed. Putting up tent completely exhausted me so I decided to rest on the river bank, while my father was preparing fishing rods He insisted on doing that on his own, because he was very choosy about fishing.

Finally everything was ready to start fishing. The only thing left was to sit and wait. After about 2 hours I started to lose patience and wanted to go home when I noticed something under the water. I immediately grabbed the fishing rod and started pulling as hard as I could. However that still wasn't enough, but my father helped me and together we pulled out the fish. It was a huge salmon. I was very exhausted and very excited at the same time.

A-14

My first fishing

A few years ago I decided to try fishing. I have chosen Lake Baikal as a place for fishing.

I was not very choosy when I chose my hotel, but I got lucky. The hotel service was excellent. I was feeling exhausted and I went to sleep. I woke up, took my fishing rod and my camera. It didn't take long to get from my hotel to Lake Baikal, so I arrived quickly. "What a beautiful weather" - I said. The nature was really stunning, what is surprising for Russia. Everything indicated that it was going to be good fishing. I caught a very big and tempting fish. I was so happy about that. It wasn't allowed to get into the water, but I wanted to get a nice shot for my blog. I've become an intruder. All intruders face punishment. After I took the picture, I came upon a bear, which became a pursuer. I gave my fish to the bear to distract him and I left slowly but surely. It was a big tragedy for me. "I'm very upset!" - I said. But when I started looking through the photos, I came across an ugly photo. I was surprised, because I was able to take a picture of myself, big fish and a bear behind me.

In conclusion of my blog I would recommend you to subscribe and share if you like the post.

A-15

My first fishing experience.

Last year my friend John invited me to go fishing with him. I told him, that I had never done any fishing before. John told me that he had been a pursuer of fishing for a long time and was ready to teach me the basics. "Ok, I will try not to be a choosy student" I laughed and agreed.

He picked me up early next morning and we went to a wonderful waterfall in the countryside. The weather was sunny and not very hot, perfect for fishing. This experience was both tempting and interesting, I was looking forward to catching the fish. John had all the equipment necessary for a good fishing. "How long are we going to wait for the fish to nibble?" I asked John. "You never know my dear, you never know", he answered mysteriously. We sat at the waterfront, with our fishing rods thrown into the water and started telling each other stories to make our anticipation easier and quicker. Suddenly I felt my fishing rod being pulled down. I couldn't believe my eyes "John, help me!" I shouted excitedly. The next seconds seemed as an hour, because John was fighting with a huge fish, that was struggling to set free. Finally John managed to grab it into the shore! It was really huge! We were crying happily, being very proud of our catch when suddenly I noticed an enormous bear behind John. My eyes grew wider with terror, and John turned around and saw it. The only words I heard were John's "Kris, run!".

We were running as fast as we could. I didn't have time even to look back to see if our intruder was still chasing us. Finally we came out to the road, exhausted but still happy. After all, we had our fish taken with us. I will never forget my first fishing experience!

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Once upon a time a man, whose name is Mark, went for fishing to the local forest. It was sunny and scorching. Birds were singing, wind was whistling, everything was perfect. The man was on cloud nine as he really enjoyed being in the wild nature. That day Mark had a tempting idea to fish at the prohibited area because he was sure that fishing there would be much more fruitful than elsewhere in the forest, even though that place was known for its rather severe animals, such as wolves and bears.

Before Mark caught his first fish, he had been fishing more than 2 hours. Such a misfortune really exhausted him, still he was satisfied by this caught fish anyway and said:

Well, I'm not that choosy, this fish will do for dinner, moreover, it's pretty enormous. Enough for now, I should take a photo and call it a day. Thank God, I haven't met any dangerous animals today.

As he said that, a puffy and fluffy intruder was coming up to him from behind. The man heard something and turned to the sound. Mark was about to faint and only screamed:

Holy cow, that's a bear!

He grabbed the fish and ran away as fast as he could, leaving behind his "severe" intruder, who got scared even more.

When the man got home, he made a promise not to fish at that prohibited area anymore.

A-19

The Day I Could Have Died

I clearly remember the day when my friend Mike asked me to go fishing to the forest lake. I didn't have any plans for the weekend, so I decided not to be too choosy about his proposal and hit the road.

This lake was said to have an abundance of fish, however, reality appeared to be less optimistic. Fishing was as dry as dust. Endless waiting time exhausted us and we were about to leave when out of the blue my arm felt a push.

"I have a fish!" I screamed, being as happy as clam, "And it must be huge!"

I started to pull it and after a while a large salmon, no less than 50 kilos, was in my hands. Although my muscles were burning with pain, I was over the moon!

Being an eternal pursuer of taking pictures, I got a tempting idea. I gave my old Polaroid to Mike and took a pose for my potentially best picture. When a picture was taken and Mike, I saw a silent fear in his eyes.

"Don't be so envious, Mike! I'll share a tail with you," I said.

But instead of answer Mike pointed somewhere behind my back. I slowly turned around and saw a giant bear standing next to me waiting impatiently. Frightened to death, I quickly realised what he wanted. It was time for me to say goodbye to my precious fish or my life. An easy choice!

A-21

Fishing gone wrong

One day, a young man named Bruce went to the forest. His goal was to catch a perfect fish and take a picture with it. He was quite choosy, but also quite stubborn, so he didn't plan to go away until he got his prize. He went to the nearest river, set up the camera and got to fishing. _

_ Some time later, Bruce caught the fish, exclaimed "Wow! Can't wait to show my friends this beautiful fish!", and began taking photos with his catch. However, unfortunately for our main character, there was

a bear nearby. The bear was extremely hungry, because it didn't find any food that day. When the animal saw the fish, it looked quite tempting, so the bear started to sneak on the young man with the intention to steal the fish.

When the photo was taken, Bruce let go of the fish and took the camera, to see how the picture turned out. When he saw the intruder on the picture, he started to run without any hesitation. He was very scared, his whole life flashed before his eyes. Bruce started to exhaust during his run, he knew that if he would stop, he could end up as a dinner for the bear, so he gathered all his energy and managed to get out of the forest. He was screaming "Bear! Bear! Be careful, there is a bear following me!" and he only stopped when he got home.

A-22

AN UNBEARABLY HARD CATCH

Once upon a time there was a man, who lived on the shore of a long river. Once he thought: "The fish in the river looks quite tempting to catch".

Having decided that, he started to fish. Most of the time he tried he caught already dead fish, but he was not choosy. But after several hours, he caught a enormous fish. "A big one!" - exclaimed the man joyfully. It was huge! The man happily started to look at it. While he was busy with his catch, a bear spotted the tasty fish in his hands. The man, unsuspectingly, went to his house, and the creature followed carefully.

When he got home, he sat at the table with the catch, exhausted after a long day of fishing. Suddenly, the bear smashed through the door! The man was terrified at the sight of the intruder! He jumped out of the window with the fish, and ran as fast as his legs could get him to run. The bear followed the man for the fish. He took a quick glimpse at his pursuer, only to find out the animal was catching up to him terrifyingly fast. So, as a final attempt to get away, he threw the fish at the bear. It grabbed the fish and walked back to his cave. The man, relieved, walked back to his house. THE END.

A-23

MEMORABLE FISHING

Jane was never a big fan of nature. However, her boyfriend Mike was a veteran traveller and couldn't imagine his life without hiking. He would always beg her to accompany him on a trip because he believed it was great for their relationship. It was the same case that day.

"Let's go, honey! I know a lovely place," Mike pleaded.

Jane sighed but couldn't reject his offer.

In fact, she was still young and, therefore, wasn't particularly CHOOSY. To be more precise, she liked the place Mike had found. It was in an intact forest that belonged to a national reserve.

Jane was admiring a rough mountain river when Mike went straight into the water and several minutes later came out holding an enormous fish in his hands.

"Take a picture of me and this beauty before I let it go," Mike grinned widely.

Jane smiled in response and was about to take out her phone when she started screaming in horror.

"A bear behind you!"

The man turned around and in utter terror slapped the bear with the fish. Then he quickly retreated and

ran away together with Jane. They heard a miserable roar, but, seemingly, the animal found the fish more TEMPTING than the INTRUDER, fishing in his river. The couple ran until they completely EXHAUSTED themselves.

"Luckily, it isn't a great PURSUER," Mike tried to joke. But as he met Jane's stern look he added quickly, "And I suppose no more hiking, right?"

A-25

It was a sunny day when a fisherman named Walter stood in the river holding up his catch. He grinned as he snapped a selfie with the majestic beast in his hands. "This is going to be my biggest catch yet!" he exclaimed to himself and put the fish on the ground.

Little did he know, he had a pursuer lurking behind him. The bear watched him from a distance. It had been a tough month for the bear, and the salmon Walter had caught was tempting.

Being a bit choosy with his catch, Walter was examining the salmon he had caught before. He didn't notice the intruder behind him. The bear cautiously approached Walter.

Just as the bear was about to taste the fish, Walter turned around and saw the giant animal. "Oh boy," he screamed. "Looks like I have a bear after my catch". He knew he had to act fast.

He quickly threw the salmon to the side and got out his camera. Facing the bear he held it up and said, "Say cheese!" Walter took the photo and the flash coming from the camera confused and scared the bear away.

Walter couldn't believe what had happened, but he was grateful that he was still alive. As the encounter had exhausted Walter completely he decided to pack his things and go home.

A-27

Fishing Accident

One day, my dad took me out fishing, saving me from the boring setting of our apartment in Ontario, where I felt like an intruder, unwelcomed. I loved nature more than anything in the world. We stopped near the lake. We got out of the car. "Let's start fishing, eh?" - my father exclaimed. We opened up the trunk of the car and got out our fishing gear. As we slowly walked up to the lake, I heard a splash of water and saw a giant fish tail disappear underwater. "That is one big salmon," - I told my father "I hope we catch it today." We both sat down on the little pier on the edge of the lake and started fishing. Soon enough, I felt a tug of huge power at my handle. I almost fell of the pier. I felt an adrenaline rush. This was the biggest fish I had ever caught. My dad caught me by the waist and we both started tugging with all our might. Finally, its head appeared. It was a giant salmon, about a meter in length. I was so tired and exhausted from all the tugging. "Why don't we take photos with the salmon?" I asked my father and he agreed. My photos went by calmly. But, when I was photoing my father, a pursuer appeared suddenly behind him. It was a giant Grizzly bear. The salmon obviously looked tempting to him. My father held on to the salmon tighter. I screamed to him: "Don't be choosy, drop the fish!". He obeyed and we ran away while the grizzly was busy with the salmon. This was surely one of the worst and best days of my life.

A-29

Henry had always loved fishing. It was his way of escaping the stress of everyday life.

One day, a huge bear appeared out of nowhere, and Henry was taken aback. He had never seen such a

big animal up close before.

The bear growled, "Who are you and why you are in my territory?"

Henry replied, "I am just a fisherman, trying to catch some fish".

The bear thought for a moment and then said, "Okay, I'll let you fish with me, but don't try anything funny."

Henry was hesitant at first, but he realised that this could be an opportunity to make a new friend. As they fished together, Henry noticed that the bear was choosy about the fish he caught, as he only went after the big ones.

Suddenly, a pursuer appeared, it was a poacher eager to catch the largest fish in the river at all costs.

The bear roared, "You are not welcomed here," and before the poacher could react, the bear attacked him.

Henry watched in horror as the bear fought for his life. He knew that he had to act fast. He picked up a stick and joined the fight.

After a few moments of chaos, the poacher realised that he was no match for the bear and Henry's bravery. He dropped his fishing rod and ran away, as they exhausted him.

From that day on, they continued fishing together. They made this cheerful photo of them. They knew that nothing could come between them, not even the most tempting fish or a poacher's greed.

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_ _ Once my friend came to my place and asked me to support him and go to Murmansk. It was a tempting offer as I had never been there. _

_ 'What are we going to do there?' I inquired. _

_ Suddenly, he stared at me and exclaimed ' Are you serious? Of course, we will fish and eat tasty national food!' _

_ _ In two days we were there. I am always very choosy about my accommodation but not at that time. We lived in a tent in the middle of the forest or as my friend joked "wild nature". Every morning I saw stunning views when I got up. After breakfast we started fishing and did it till night. _

_ _ One morning while going to our fishing spot, I noticed something strange. I thought I heard someone's footsteps. I got scared because I knew if it is neither me nor my friend, it should be a evil beast. I turned my head but didn't see anyone. I felt relieved and went to my destination. However, now I can say that exactly at that moment an enormous inhabitant of that forest became pursuer. _

_ _ That day our catch was unbelievably large and fishing exhausted us so much that we decided to go home the next day. That was a reason to take photos of that spectacular scenery and us with fish. When I was ready to be photographed, I saw a face of my friend. He was so scared. _

_ 'What's wrong with you?' I asked _

_ 'Don't turn around,' he cried ' and run!' _

_ At first, I didn't understand him, but then I heard a loud roar behind me. I realised that it was an intruder who wanted to eat all our fish and then us. I saw a bear and ran. My friend and I were so frightened that we don't remember as we went back to our tent. _

_ I was the most exiting trip I have ever had. I can only say that after that I prefer staycation. _

A-33

WEIRD DREAM

Two days ago my friend Liz saw a weird dream. She called me right after waking up to tell everything about it. At first, I was so exhausted after a sleepless night due to worrying about my father's camping trip going wrong, that I didn't even recognise her in the intruder of my gloomy morning. Then, Liz told me the story that I will remember for the rest of my life.

"The forest was green and heavy, filled with the sounds of the birds chirping, wind playing in the leaves and a nearby river flowing smoothly", -- she said. It was the very beginning of the dream. Liz told me that she saw two men, packing their tent and cleaning the meadow after their night stay. They seem to be excited, she thought. The men went to the stream to gather some water for the day and, if lucky, to catch a fish or two. They were shocked to find some big and shiny ones, floating in the stream just near the bank. One of the men was choosy and tried to grab the most tempting one. To his surprise, he managed to do it and the fish didn't jump out of his hands.

Then, the men heard a strange noise. It didn't sound like the river, nor the fish, nor like it was coming from the forest. It was really close, just behind the big rock in the stream not far away from the two, but they decided to take a quick picture with the fish firstly. Oh, how wrong was their action. Seconds later, a giant bear jumped from behind of the rock and started moving rapidly towards the man holding a fish. He turned back to see what made his mate with the camera stare at him with an utter horror and, when he saw the reason, his heart went down to his toes. Nothing is worse, than showing a big animal that you're scared of it. So the men stood there, facing the danger. The bear got closer and stopped, sniffing the fish in the man's hands, almost asking the permission to have it. The man tossed the fish to the bear with his shaking hands. Trying to save his life, he grabbed another one and tossed it to the frightening pursuer. The bear ate them in span of a moment and walked away heavily, disinterested in having the men for his meal.

With a deep sigh of relief, two men went to their meadow and finished packing, they decided the trip was over after this crazy adventure. "I think I know the man with the fish, but don't seem to recognise who he is", -- Liz complained to me after the story has ended. I wished her luck in her attempts to recall the man and went on with my day, trying to recover from such a story.

Then, the evening of that day my dad came back from his camping trip. He showed me this pictur

A-35

It was that time of the year when rivers are full of fat and huge fish. Any bear loves this time. Johnny the Bear also loved. That day he woke up as usual and felt a little bit hungry. His pursuer's senses were telling him that this time the hunt will be very successful. Just as he approached his favourite fishing spot Johnny saw a misterios intruder. Moreover, that creature was holding the biggest fish Johnny had ever seen in his bear's life! The bear was amazed and disturbed at the same time. His ancestors used to tell him that humans are weak and stupid, but that fish was so huge and tempting! Usually Johnny was not choosy about his food, but that time was different. By that time the human had noticed him and shouted in a scared voice "Oh my god! I can't believe this". Johnny was truly the kindest bear in the whole forest and he decided not to harm the man. He thought that he can exchange that big fish for few smaller ones. So

he did. He caught several fish and put them on the rock. The man looked at him in disbelief. After all he was so exhausted by the fishing that he decided just to leave his trophy to the bear and leave. "You are not a bad guy after all" he said to the bear. And Johnny felt over the moon that the strange human left him all the fish and didn't take anything.

A-37

Forest Adventure

Hi! I'm Mike. You might be wondering whether it's me on the picture you see. Well, that's my older brother, Jake. I, in fact, took this photo. Let me tell you a story behind it.

It was a Sunday morning and for some reason I felt like something utterly exciting was going to happen. Jake came in my room and was surprised to find me awake. "Wow, bud. You've already woken up! How does us going on a little adventure today sound?" he asked. I was never a choosy kid, so my immediate response was: "Sure! Where are we going?". Jake took me to a nearby forest. Late spring nature felt friendly and quiet - nothing could predict the events that happened after. When we were passing a raging river by Jake suddenly stopped and said: "We should fish". The fact that we didn't have a rot or a fishing net couldn't stop this intruder of all the fish down there from suddenly telling me: "Shh! Look at this!" and immediately pulling a huge fish out of the water. I was almost too shocked to take a picture of Jake and his new friend, when I noticed another friend of his crawling behind. That was a huge bear. The moment I realised it was time to run Jake was already pulling me after him. When we finally managed to get away from that cute pursuer the night was already falling. We got home safe and never told our parents about this accident.

All in all, that forest adventure exsausted us for sure, but now me and Jake have our own exciting secret. Well, maybe it's no longer a secret, but it's definitely exciting, right?

A-39

Once upon a time, there lived a choosy fisherman that mostly liked to catch huge fish in lakes and rivers. Some time ago, he decided to live in a forest just near one river where there was a lot of huge fish. "I am so happy that I moved to this place! I just can't wait to catch even more big fish" - the fisherman thought to himself.

One day, the man caught a big salmon in the river. However, as he was about to grab his catch, a big bear came up to him from behind. The man, naturally, got scared.

- Ah! A bear! I better run now!!!

And so, he and the bear pursuer ran and kept exhausting each other until the man ran back home.

- Darn, what should I do? - The man thought to himself, - keeping the salmon is so tempting, but that bear intruder might scratch me if I don't give it the fish.

The man thought long and hard until he eventually gave the salmon to the bear through the window. The bear took the fish and went back into the forest.

And so, the man went back to fishing in the river, catching big fish of all kinds to this day. If any animal would come to him, he would share his catch with it.

- Well, it would not hurt me if I just shared, right? - Said the fisherman to anyone who got curious about this.

A-41

THE FISH THIEF

There was once a man who loved fishing very much. One day he left his house early and travelled to a nearby river, which was his favourite fishing location. There he sat down and set to work. After what seemed like hours the sun had finally risen to its maximum and the man took that as cue to return home. The fisherman was rather CHOOSY when it came to the fish he brought home so he started choosing the best-looking fish. One big specimen caught his eye. It looked so TEMPTING that the man decided to cook it on the spot.

The man started gathering firewood and in one of the bushes noticed a large bear sleeping. Involuntarily the man exclaimed, "Dear God, what is this?" Luckily this didn't wake the bear and the fisherman decided to leave at once. However, the man's coat practically smelled of fish and that woke the bear. In a haste to leave the fisherman was so EXHAUSTED that he hardly noticed the INTRUDER who appeared on the bank alongside him. The man whispered, "Good dog, I mean bear, now stay still!" Then he turned around and started running. The PURSUER caught up with the man in seconds.

It seemed like all was over for the frightened fisherman but, instead of killing him, the bear started sniffing the basket with the fresh fish. The man extracted the one he had planned on cooking and threw it to the bear who caught it and left. What a day for the fisherman!

A-42

It was the beginning of June when my father convinced me that there is nothing more important than accompanying him on his annual fishing. He said, "You can't even imagine how lucky you are to have such father as I am! Has anyone of your friends told you about going fishing with their father? No? Just imagine how envious they would be listening to you bragging about our weekend!" Honestly, it wasn't too motivating, but still I agreed.

Eventhough I had been reluctant to leave home and going anywhere, it turned out to be not that bad. At first. We found a mountain river which seemed to be full of fish. My father asked me to take some pictures of him holding a huge fish he has just caught. Then we heard a water splash. A huge bear was right behind my father looking at the tempting fish in his hands. My father voiced, "It's quite choosy, isn't it? It doesn't want fish in the river, it wants MINE fish. Not that I am greedy and don't want to share. No, not at all. Here you are." He threw the fish to the four-legged pursuer slowly walking back at the same time. While the intruder was busy eating, we both disappeared from his sight as quiet and fast as we could.

I will never forget this day. I have never felt so terrified before. I felt my blood ran cold at the moment I saw the bear. The way back home exhausted us. But at the end we came there safe and sound.

A-43

The Intruder

On a warm spring day a group of friends decided to head to their local forest to spend the weekend camping and fishing. There were four friends - Matt, Jamie, Alex and Nick. All of them had different goals for their getaway: Matt just wanted to relax and connect with nature, Jamie couldn't wait to enjoy grilled vegetables, Alex was the fishing pursuer and Nick meant to spend some time with his friends. Once they

were in the forest, it took them a long time to find the right place as Matt was really choosy about it. A search this long started to exhaust everyone except Matt. Finally, they have found the perfect spot which was close to the river. While the other guys were unpacking, Alex went to look for a good place to fish. He came back a couple of minutes later and started to get ready for his fishing ritual. He asked the guys to come with him, but Matt and Jamie refused and decided to stay and grill some vegetables. There were two of them now: Alex and Nick. They have been fishing for quite a long time when they started feeling upset by their bad luck: they haven't caught a single fish. Nevertheless, they didn't give up and were gifted with an enormous fish. Pure joy filled them as they were smiling brightly and Alex said, "Nick, could you take a picture of me with that fish?" Nick replied, "Sure thing, pal." Alex was posing with his fish when Nick took out his camera and began to shoot. Only after fifteen seconds did they understand that there was a bear behind Alex. The fish must have been a tempting treat for the quiet intruder. Thankfully, no one got hurt. It's good that Alex has this moment of his life captured since no one would believe him otherwise.

A-44

THE CATCH

One day a man named Norman decided to go fishing.

The weather was pleasant and Norman was completely free from any duties and household chores, so it was a perfect day to catch some fish. He was in good spirits, there was a smile on his face. After an hour of wandering in the forest the man found a perfect place for fishing. There were a river and big rocks to sit on. "What a nice place!" - exclaimed Norman and began to lay out fishing accessories.

An hour and a half had passed since Norman threw the fishing rod, but the fish did not appear. But the man was so determined, that it seemed like nothing could exhaust him. That day luck was on his side. Suddenly, the fishing rod began to twitch and, with a little effort, Norman fished out a huge dark salmon.

Full of joy, Norman decided to take a photo. He set the camera on a rock and started the countdown. But he was too inattentive to notice an unexpected intruder. A bear saw the man in the river with a big salmon. The animal was not choosy, so it was tempting to eat the fish.

"How have I not noticed the bear?!" - screamed Norman after looking at the photo. He quickly grabbed the camera and his catch and ran away from the bear that started chasing him. After a few minutes the pursuer gave up. Norman was terrified and hurried home.

A-46

AN EXCITING TRIP TO SIBERIA.

Last summer I went to my hometown in Siberia. My mum suggested to go to our local river at the weekend so that I could spend some time in wild nature. At first I did not want to go there because I was too CHOOSY about the living conditions, but then I thought that it would be a great chance to escape from noisy routine, that is why I said to mum:

- Well, I agree! This is a TEMPTING offer.

On Saturday we went fishing as my dad was fond of it. And it was a great success! We caught a huge fish! I was very happy and felt fulfilled. I decided to take a photo.

- Dad! Stand here!

At that moment an INTRUDER came. It was a bear. Actually, this type of bears was very common in Siberia. It was not aggressive, although in the photo it looked like a PURSUER.

In the evening we cooked the most delicious meal I have ever had in my life. Of course, it was fish. My mum and dad really liked it. So did I.

To tell the truth, it was the best decision to go to the river. Even though that trip EXHAUSTED us a lot, it helped me to understand one thing: parents are the most important people in our lives and we should never miss any opportunity to spend time with them.

A-48

One day my friend George and I were camping deep in the wilderness of Oregon, USA. Our campsite happened to be located on a bank of a fast-flowing river, that is why we jumped at the tempting chance to go fishing. The bite was unexpectedly good, and before we knew it our baskets were full of various fish. George suggested taking photos of me standing in the river with an especially large fish. And the moment he snapped the photo his eyes grew round.

"Mate, I think we have an intruder" - George said in a petrified voice.
I slowly turned round and my eyes locked with a wild giant bear, sprinting in our direction.

"I can see that" - I mumbled completely taken aback. "RUN!"

And with that we started our race for survival. To say that we were terrified would be an understatement. My thoughts were flashing through my mind faster than my legs were taking steps. Having ran good 200 meters I dared to look back at our pursuer and came to a hault because, to my surprise, the bear was standing at our fishing spot munching on some of our fish!

"Our unwelcome visitor must be a choosy eater after all, having for a fish instead of two grown men" - George noticed.

We both started laughing hysterically at taht remark. This experience exhausted us to the core.

A-50

Lucky photo

One day, two travelers decided to go to the wild lands, covering with deep forests and cold rivers. It was a very dangerous place and there were a lot of risks. But the travelers, a tall man with dark hair and a middle high man with short curly hair, had the innate brave, nothing could stop them.

For three-day trip there was an aim - to catch exotic fish, because the hobby of these men was to collect different strange things or creatures made by nature. They were not hunters and did not kill animals, so they always took only a photo of their discovers. So these days men were going to do the same.

The travelers started walking along the river that was surrounded by the forest. During this long way the men had almost run out of food and were starving for the last days. Moreover, a great number of kilometers exhausted them but they were not very choosy and collect some berries for meal.

Coming to the bank of the river the travelers noticed that someone was near to them. They was a little bit afraid but decided to stay there and to start fishing. Not many minutes left when they caught very rare fish, and was going to take a photo. But suddenly one of the travelers, who was taking a picture

shouted: "Be careful! The bear is behind you!". The big pursuer was coming to the man, because it was tempting by the tasty fish, which one of the men was holding.

"Give this fish to the bear! Or it will take it itself!" cried photographer while the other man was in shock and standing with no moving.

Fortunately, the intruder was not very angry and did not attack the people. It just came to the man, accurately take the fish from the traveler's hands and went away.

The travelers was very happy to stay alive and was very lucky because they received amazing photo with exotic fish and a big bear. They safely got home and brought one more item for their collection.

A-54

THE CRAZIEST EXPERIENCE

One day I decided to go on a fishing trip. I gathered up my equipment and with excitement traveled to the nearest forest river. The day was perfect for this activity. The sun was shining, the birds were chirping and the sky was clear. The water was so clean I could see fish swimming through the stream. I felt childish joy as I set up my fishing rod and started to wait patiently.

Time passed quickly, and finally I captured my first fish. I set up my camera and took a picture. Just as I started walking to my camera, I felt a presence of an intruder. I carefully turned around and my heart sank. My pursuer was a bear, that stared at me...Or so I thought. It took me seconds to realise that it was staring at my fish.

"Very tempting, right?" - I said to the bear.

I didn't really knew what to do.

"Easy, easy big guy"- I said, while backing up.

I threw a fish to the bear. And it got distracted. I slowly got out of the river and ran to my car. I looked through the window and saw that the bear decided to chase another fish!

"What a choosy animal" -I said to myself, as I was driving away.

When I got home, I was so exhausted, I left right to bed. It was the craziest experience of my life.

A-56

Well, this is the story about me and my friends once decided doing an extreme fishing.

The story begins with me entering one of the rooms and saying: "Hi there, yall won't believe me - my dad said me that he knows an awesome place to do some fishing, however this time a year there is also many bears, so that do you think about it?" The guys said that even though they are not too choosy, it seems to be too dangerous, but then I calculated that we can get enormous amounts of fish and my words were so tempting that they finally agreed to go with me.

After many hours of the road we finally got to there. And for real, as soon we were there one of the guys took a look into the river and said like: "Guys, I can see that it is literally consists of the fish!!!" Of course he was joikng, but we saw what he meant.

Three hours since we began fishing passed and we've already got lots of it and so some of the guys decided to take a nap, while me and my dad contiued our deeds. And that was the time when we've got such a tremendous salmon, so I coud not do anything but take a picture of me with it. My father took few photos, but suddenly he screamed: "Leave it and get out of where!". I ran out of where and that was the

moment when soul left my body - a huge bear was staying there and eating the salmon I've just thrown on a ground. I suppose he was thinking like: "Oh, people, this intruders, I can do nothing, but be a pusuer, so that they will either leave or give me some of their fish". So he was coming closer, not to fast, but with idea to exhaust us. Fortunately, we have fastelly got to our camp, woke up everyone and esaped from there. But anyway I must say that we did not forgot the fish where, so were not really upset.

Alright, that's the story I wanted to say and I wish that you would like it as much, as I do.

A-57

THE DEVIL IS NOT AS BLACK AS HE IS PAINTED

It was a day I'll never forget. On an early summer morning my dad suggested to go fishing in a nearby Siberian forest. Being a PURSUER of adventurous activities, I didn't hesitate to reply, "How can I refuse such a tempting offer? I'm on board!"

Wasting no time, we immediately hit the road. To my surprise, the trip didn't take long: no sooner had I dozed off in the car than Dad whispered in my ear, "Honey, time to wake up!" On getting out of the car, I caught a glimpse of a pond and thought we wouldn't go any further. However, being always choosy, Dad persuaded me to go to the spot where, as he believed, the fish was in bountiful supply.

Yet the path to the desired destination was an uphill battle. No sooner had we started hacking our way through the forest than a gigantic bear emerged from the woods. Perennially level-headed, Dad hit the panic buttons. Although his fear was contagious, I resolved to continue and did my best to calm my father. After a while we almost forgot about the bear's presence as the animal followed us without making a single sound.

Little did we know that a new trouble was awaiting us. On arriving at the destination, we saw a noticeboard saying, "People are not allowed to fish here". It was at this moment that the bear came to our rescue. The bear jumped into the water, quickly caught a fish of a prodigious size and headed towards us so as to hand the fish to us. The fact that the fear-inducing intruder of our peace turned out to be a true hero was unbelievable. So, to capture this once-in-a-lifetime moment, I talked my exhausted Dad into posing for a picture with our savior. That's how the most memorable day of my life ended.

A-58

FISHY BUSINESS

Once, an American amateur fisher by the name of John decided to go fishing in an exotic place. He packed his things and set off for Siberia.

He liked being alone in the wild and he had good navigating skills, so he decided to go into the forest alone. With a compass, a map and a bear spray he thought nothing bad could happen. So, he got to a river and casted his rod.

Some time had passed. He was lucky with how tempting the fishes were finding his bait, and then, he caught the biggest fish of his life. Naturally, he had to take a photo with it. He set up the camera and stood in front of it. Showing off the catch and smiling for the camera, he didn't notice a brown bear approaching.

"Hey there," said the bear.

"Hello," John replied, trembling.

"Not a fan of intruders," said the bear.

John looked back and reached for the spray only to realise that it's too damp to work. He was silent and visibly terrified.

"15 years of being a speaking bear with no one to talk to did exhaust me greatly. You are going to fish for me and tell me stories, capiche?"

John solemnly casted his rod again.

"Not a loquacious fella, are ya?" the bear inquired.

"I, you know..."

"Whatever. I don't bite, don't worry. Just catch anything, I'm not choosy. Now, a story."

"Ok, so, I had this pursuer once..."

John's fate is unknown. Maybe he is living with the bear, maybe the bear let him go, or maybe he's explaining himself to psychiatrists.

A-62

It is a beautiful day, with the sun shining brightly, and the air felt crisp and fresh it is a good for fishing. Tom was excited to spend his afternoon fishing by the river, he couldn't wait to catch some delicious fish. As he was setting up his gear, huge bear appeared out of now where.

"Hey, what are you doing here?" the bear growled at Tom.

"I am fishing. I love it here by the river, "Tom replied, trying to sound calm.

The bear looked at him suspiciously, " I am choosy about whom I allow to enter my territory."

Tom decided to befriend the bear. He suggested, " Hey, why don't we fish together? You look like you know how catch some good fish"

The bear didn't have time to agree as they suddenly saw a pursuer. It was a poacher. They quickly ran into the forest, thanks Tom that the bear was alive, because he had a car in the forest. They were sitting and were afraid, because the car wouldn't start, they quarreled and it was exhausted, but they were hungry and had a fight over a tempting chocolate bar. They shouting, the bear was an intruder. But he realized that he was wrong and apologized. And with that, they both parted ways, eager to continue their friendship for a long time.

A-64

Last year my dad and I were very bored. The weather was great and tempting, so we decided to go for a walk and sail.

When we arrived at the forest, we began to enjoy the nature and try to find the best place where we could sail. We found a picturesque river, where we saw a lot of various fish. When we began to sail, my dad screamed, "Look, my girl! It's a golden fish!"

Unfortunately, he wasn't choosy in fishes, so I told him, "Dad, it isn't a golden fish, it's just a big herring!"

Suddenly, we saw a bear, who was walking in the forest and looking for an animal that he could kill. We were scared of him and began to run with our enormous fish. However, the bear started to run too, and he was a pursuer. We felt sorry about disturbing the nature. Fortunately, we had a large amount of food so we threw the bear our backpack with food.

Then the bear became more calm and peaceful, so we were in safe. But my dad was very annoying and he persuaded me to take photo of these wonderful creatures. When we were going home, we were very exhausted due to our trip, but happy because we were full of emotions, so I was close to burst into tears!

So, this photo is valuable for me and it reminds me of the feeling that we all should help out nature and we mustn't be intruders in the animal's habitat.

A-65

I knew a man who was fond of fishing. He would go anywhere to catch the biggest fish in the world and finally a TEMPTING opportunity appeared. This man's second name was Fisher. What a funny coincidence.

Fisher's friend suggested him to get a tour to Baykal lake, the deepest lake in the whole world with giant kinds of fishes, which was exactly what our catcher wanted. Thus, he booked it without further hesitation.

The most significant drawback of guided tours is that you are actually guided so you can't do whatever you want. Fisher was not delighted about it either so he decided to just run away to the lake.

He even didn't take into account that this area is protected by the government and if he fishes there he would be an INTRUDER. He pulled out his fishing rod and sat near the coast waiting for fish to nibble. Suddenly, it happened, he caught enormous one. Even though Fisher was a CHOOSY person he was pleased.

He took this very photo and was about to return to his guide when he heard a growl. It was a bear which apparently was not happy about someone stealing his food.

"Hee-haw, why do fish there?", the bear said angrily and rushed at the poor man. Fisher started to run away as quickly as he could trying to escape.

He begged, "I will never fish there anymore. Please, don't eat me!"

He was dog-tired and EXHAUSTED when the PURSUER stopped chasing him and left in peace.

Consequently, Fisher actually gave up fishing in order to remain safe and sound.

The nature defends itself from being devastated, isn't it encouraging?

A-67

It was autumn. Tim and his uncle James were going through the forest for 10 hours in a row. They were exhausted, because each of them was carrying a big backpack with food, tents, cameras and fishing

rows. Uncle James was concentrated on a map which he was holding in his arms. "So, why are we going to this river?" asked Tim. After a few minutes his uncle answered: "Because only in that river we can catch the rare red fish, which, for you to know, is the most tasty food I have eaten in my life." Tim wasn't a choosy eater, so the boy didn't think it was a good reason to spend a day in the forest walking to the river for a fishing. Tim was trying to find some berries. He found a few, and despite their tempting look, he knew that they are poisonous.

After a few hours they finally came to river and began fishing and caught that fish uncle James was talking about. He asked Tim to take a photo, but then Tim saw a bear running on them. Tim and his uncle began to run away from the bear. They were running for a few minutes and were hearing a roar of their pursuer when they saw a city near the forest. When uncle and Tim went out of the forest a bear didn't try to catch them. Tim understood that this creature only wanted to banish intruders from the territory. In the end the only thing James got from the trip was photo with a fish and bear.

A-68

A Hungry Intruder

On May 22, 2016 two Canadians called Ben Robertson and Kyle Langford decided to go on a fishing trip near the Coldrock Lake. They were feeling excitement about the upcoming trip as it meant going out of town. They met up in the afternoon and were ready to catch some fish.

The road to the lake did not take long and soon men were on the coast of the Coldrock Lake. Ben made a tempting offer to his friend: "Hey, Kyle, how about we go down to that river? I have a feeling it will be full of fish!". He turned out to be right: the river was swarming with pike, bass and catfish. Langford was lucky enough to reel in a huge salmon and his face was expressing happiness: "Look at that, Ben! Here, I have a camera - take a photo of me holding this beauty."

Ben agreed but as he was trying to get the best shot possible he noticed something that made him feel horrified: behind Kyle was a bear. Robertson accidentally pressed the button on the camera and only then screamed at the top of his lungs. Kyle turned around and out of shock dropped the salmon. Luckily, the intruder was rather choosy and did not want to attack the two men: he was craving to get a taste of the fish. Fishermen started backing out slowly and soon lost sight of the pursuer of the fish. They were feeling exhausted but now they had an amazing story for their families and friends.

A-72

One fine summer day, my friend and I decided to go fishing.

The place to stay was very beautiful. The wide mountain river promised a rich catch, and there was a dense forest in which the birds sang beautifully and everything promised a great rest. We threw in our fishing rods and waited. "There must be a lot of fish here, I want to have a delicious dinner today", I said to my friend. "Yes, I am counting on it too", my friend agreed with me. And here's the luck! The first fish was caught, we were very happy. Behind her, we caught 10 more big fish and were so carried away by fishing that we did not notice anything around. And suddenly my friend turned around to look at our tempting catch, but did not find a single fish, and right behind us stood an intruder and looked us straight in the eyes. "You're a pursuer, shame on you to steal fish from us! I exclaimed. "You are choosy!", added my friend. We were scared, our legs were trembling, and bear waved its paw and went into the forest, as if thanking us. The fear we experienced was very exhausting and in order somehow distract ourselves, we just started fishing again one by one, and caught so much- for ourselves and for our new intruder buddy.

It was the best fishing in our life, which gave us a lot of emotions and unforgettable emotions!

A-73

BEWARE THE BEAR

During my summer weekends me and my father decided to go on a camping trip. We've decided to not buy any food, because my dad said: "Real men should be able to hunt!"³⁴

Everything went smoothly, we prepared our tent and decided to go hunting. After an hour of walking I've said: "Dad, I am _exhausted_, lets go back." My father stood silently as he aimed at something. After he shot in the darkness he said: "Missed him". We continued to walk, but nothing happened in two hours so we've returned to our tent and decided to start fishing in a nearby river. It went surprisingly well and my father caught one in no time. I've decided to take a photo of him with the fish. But out of nowhere _intruder_ appeared in the frame. It was a grizzly bear! Turns out that this _pursuer_ of revenge followed us all the way to the river after my father tried to shoot him. We ran for our lives, fortunately the grizzly was distracted by fish. We weren't _picky_ so dad decided to find some berries, but after I've told my mother about the accident she refused to let us stay in the forest and we've arrived home the same day.¹⁷⁹

We were tired and exhausted. To this day it is tempting to go camping sometimes, but now I always say that it is too dangerous and stay home. Beware the bears!

A-74

My uncle Tom really enjoyed fishing. At the beginning this hobby was a great chance for him to relax. Unfortunately, at one moment he started competing with friends in the size of fish he could catch.

Tom became so choosy in selecting the equipment and places where to go fishing. The man was a real pursuer as he was spending all his free time on finding the best techniques of catching huge fish. He was excited while driving to new lakes and rivers which were expected to bring him the long awaited victory.

One day he came across some information on the "Dark" forest. Tom found out that there was a wide selection of different animal species. It seemed to be tempting. The man said to his friend, "This time I am sure to beat you and do not think I will be an intruder". However, he did not realize that there could be some dangerous wild animals instead of huge fish in the river, flowing all along the forest.

He found a convenient place for fishing just near the river. Tom was ready to spend there as many hours as he could. Nevertheless, at some point he exhausted the patience. He was about to collect the stuff but the willingness of victory was stronger.

Unexpectedly, he felt that there was something on the hook. He said, "It is the biggest fish I have ever seen" when suddenly he saw a bear standing behind him. He dropped the fish and begun running as fast as he could. Tom was alive and disappointed because his friend will never believe him.

A-76

Work for bears

On a warm and sunny day in the mountainous area of America, two old friends decided to go fishing after a long winter break. They went to their beloved forest, bringing along their trusty fishing rods and various kinds of bait. It was finally time to catch another fish.

Once they set up camp, they went straight to fishing in the river that was right next to them. Many hours passed, many fish were caught. Until one of the fishermen saw a ginormous, beautiful fish that they had never seen with their own eyes before. The fishing rod was not enough to catch this majestic creature.

The second fisherman jumped straight into the water and wrestled it as if his life depended on it. Moments later, the exhausted fish gave in. The two fishermen yelled in joy and decided to capture this moment with a camera.

Suddenly, as the first fisherman took the picture, an intruder jumped out of the woods. It was a giant bear! He was lured in by the happy screams of the fishermen and the strong smell of the fish. -"Do not move." - said the fisherman to his friend. -"It cannot see you unless you start moving." -"Do I have a T-rex behind me?" - the other fisherman made a snarky remark. It was very tempting to run away with the newly acquired fish, however, the bear was just as fascinated with it as the fishermen were. They had to give it to him, or else they risked having a fearsome beast become their pursuer. Surprisingly, they valued their own life more than fish, so they threw it on the shore. The bear ran right towards the fish. They were safe.

Once the bear has eaten the fish, they noticed that he did not walk away. He was begging for more. The fishermen, fascinated by this invitation, decided to feed the bear some more. After another few hours, they were practically working for the bear. -"He is quite choosy, isn't he? So much fish in the sea, and he picked us to catch him food." -said the first fisherman. -"I'd be flattered. Even a bear thinks we catch a good fish!"

A-77

Once upon the time, there was a man called Bob. He really loved fishing. Every summer, he would head out to his favourite fishing spot by the lake. This year was different. As soon as Bob got to his usual spot, he saw a massive exhausted bear rummaging around in the bushes, probably hunting for fish. Bob grew anxious - if he got too close, he could be bear's breakfast.

Bob decided to be choosy about his fishing spot that day. He cautiously moved to a different location, hoping to avoid any unwanted encounters. The temptation to catch some fish was too strong to resist, even though danger loomed around him. All this danger made Bob's heart race - he felt like he was being stalked by a hunter himself.

Suddenly, Bob caught a really big fish! Then he saw the bear approach him. Bob knew that he had to throw his fish back or risk being attacked by the animal. Yet, he realised that he certainly wasn't the only intruder in the bear's natural habitat.

"I guess it's just not my lucky day", Bob spoke out loud to himself, hoping the pursuer would sense his peaceful intentions. To his surprise, it went straight for the tempting fish, ate it, and left Bob unharmed.

A few hours later, the bear calmly came for the next fish and Tom took a picture with it.

Nowadays they always meet at this place, and Bob says "Hello, dude".

A-79

This story happened last summer. Me and my father went fishing . Dad was so choosy about the place were we should stay, but finally we found a very quiet and picturesque place. We dropped our backpacks on the ground, put worms on our hooks and tossed the lines in the water.

In the first two hours we saw no signs of any fish. And just when this situation started to exhaust me, dad caught an enormous fish. He screamed: 'The fortune is on my side!' Dad was so happy and proud, the smile on his face was one of a kind. I instantly turned on the camera to take a picture of this memorable moment. But happiness did not last long. I noticed the pursuer behind my father's back. The huge bear found the fish that my father caught a few minutes ago very tempting. I said to my dad: " There is a bear!

Drop the fish!" I was terrified, but tried to stay calm. Dad slowly turned around and threw his precious fish to the intruder. The bear got what he wanted and left, enjoying the meal. After that we run away as fast as we could. This was definitely the most unforgettable fishing day ever.

A-81

It was an ordinary day; I was playing guitar, reading books and staring at the wall blankly when nothing seemed to entertain me anymore. My procrastinating bliss was ruined the minute my father came into my room, looking brighter than the sun.

'Will you go fishing with me, sweetheart?' dad inquired.

'Hmm, let me think' I replied to his tempting offer.

'I promise it'll be fun!' he insisted with pleading eyes and cheerful attitude.

Soon after I agreed, we packed our bags and said goodbyes to mom. Once we were inside dad's car and our belongings were securely settled, we could begin our little trip.

We stopped at the gas station and while my father went to get some gas, I decided to buy sweets for myself. There was a wide range of chocolate bars, it made me choosy, though I finally picked one that looked the most scrumptious.

When we reached our final destination, I managed to relax, it was such a wonderful sight: pine trees everywhere, river with cold and fresh water, birds flying in the air and singing their tunes. My dad and I looked at each other, smiles on our faces, it felt so peaceful and tranquil.

My father is a huge fan of fishing, he always was a pursuer of challenging goals, so he got his mind set on catching the biggest fish he could.

I didn't want to engage in such activity, thus I only observed the nature and all the beautiful creatures living there. Endless waiting began to exhaust me but dad came to the rescue, asking to take a picture of him and a colossal 'monster' he just caught.

I faced him in order to make a photo of a 'proud fisherman' when I noticed a bear, moving in swift and scary way. This wild intruder made me absolutely terrified. I shrieked loudly, my dad became nervous too, we decided to run away as fast as possible.

We left our things there, my dad was upset because he released the fish but I was glad we were safe and sound. I assured him that he will catch an even bigger one.

After

A-83

On Josh's day off he got together with his friends (Tom and Matt) to go fishing. His companions were brothers and the best fishermen in town. They made a bet that Josh won't catch a fish bigger than his head.

"I'm a pursuer of my dreams, I tell you!", said Josh.

The last time he caught a big one was in his childhood, and he hasn't been the same ever since.

Hours passed, and the brothers were clearly victorious. Tom was sorry for Josh, but he continued to make sassy remarks.

"Hey, Josh, what are you so sad for? There's plenty of fish in the sea, y'know?", Tom laughed.

"Shut it already", barked Josh.

Matt decided to butt in, as their bickering had exhausted him to no end. After the chatter died down, something incredible happened. Josh's fishing rod was yanked from the bottom of the river. The man's grumpy expression turned into one of hope. It was very tempting to pull out the fish, but it wouldn't budge!

In a swift moment, Josh jumped into the river and caught the big fish with his bare hands. They all cheered and wanted to take a photo to remember the moment.

Everyone was so happy they didn't even notice an intruder creeping behind Josh. It was a hungry bear, and that fish was his catch. Josh could only throw the fish at the beast and run.

After a while, they returned to the spot. The bear was long gone, it wasn't choosy with what it needed. Tom and Matt eagerly promised Josh to take him fishing next week, of course, far from any bears.

A-84

It was the summer of 2022. I have passed my last exams and it was time for me to rest. The last summer before going to college. Since this, I have been thinking of what I can do in order to really remember this summer. I was choosy, because there were so many options. My dad asked me if I wanted to go on trip with him. I wasn't very tempting about it, but my dad has always been a good pursuer, so I accepted his offer.

I had been preparing for the whole next week. Finally, our trip had started. My dad said: "It will be a great trip, you will definitely remember it all your life!". Firstly, I haven't paid any attention to his words, but he turned out to be true.

Our plan was to visit some places of interest in the countryside. Also, since my dad is a big fan of fishing, we were going to go fishing on our way back home. The first part of this trip was amazing! It was very interesting to see such places, because I had never seen anything familiar in my city.

When we reached the lake, we had to set up for the fishing. This preparation really exhausted me. My dad said: "If you feel tired, you can relax a little". So I'd decided to take a nap. I woke up because my dad had asked me if I could take a picture of him with the fish that he captured. This is where the most interesting part begins. When I was ready to take a photo, an intruder appeared. It was a big brown bear! I was so scared that I couldn't say a word to my dad. He understood that something had happened when he saw my face expression. He turned around, saw the bear and said only one word: "Run!". We were running as quick as possible. An hour later, we'd decided to go back there in order to make sure that the bear went away. Luckily, the bear only ate the fish that my dad had captured. All of our belongings were on the same places.

Despite I was shocked and scared, I will really remember this trip for the rest of my life. This kind of events doesn't happen very often to you!

A-85

I was an ordinary farmer living in rural area. The only people I was close to were my mother and my wife. My dear mother was a hard worker, a self-made woman I'd say. My wife was the complete opposite of my mother: she was as fragile as a flower and was often ill. Sometimes they had arguments, but they were not very serious. They were very different, however, they had one thing in common - kind heart. Despite having a low income our small family was happy. One day my wife felt very sick and exhausted for no visible reason. After some time she couldn't even get out of bed. It was hard to afford required medicine so I decided to find additional occupation to raise some money. At first I tried to sell my old horse, but didn't have any success because I couldn't find a pursuer. I wasn't very choosy about finding an easy job, actually, I was ready to do anything. Once I found a man who wanted to sell fish from the forest river but couldn't hire any fishers. He offered me good money for that fish. It is fair to mention, that there were nasty legends about the forest river. People who lived here believed that the fish in this river belonged to the bear spirit and if you had tried to catch it you'd be gone. I believed in common legends as well, but I didn't dismiss his offer and said that I would bring the fish, I didn't have a choice. After two days I went to this river and started fishing. After some tempting hours I got lucky. I caught a very large fish. The second later my happiness was interrupted by the intruder. I turned and saw a big bear. I was afraid for my life but the bear turned out to be very friendly and only asked me to share this fish because it needed to feed its children. I sold the half of the fish but got enough money to buy cure for my wife.

A-86

It was a spring day when a man was standing on the river bank, breathing heavily as he struggled to hold the enormous fish. He felt his heart racing with excitement and exhaust as he gazed at his tempting catch.

Suddenly, he heard a rustling sound behind his back and turned to see a massive bear looming over him, its sharp teeth bared in a menacing grin. The man froze in terror, his mind racing as he tried to come up with a plan how to escape. He thought of being torn apart by his pursuer. "Hey there" he called out, his voice trembling with fear. "I don't want any trouble, I'm just fishing." The bear growled menacingly, getting closer to the intruder of his peace. The man felt his heart pounding in his chest, his eyes darting around on search of a way out.

"Come on, you're not going to eat me, are you?" he said, trying to sound calm and confident. As he spoke, he saw the bear's expression soften slightly, and he realized that he might have a chance to escape. He slowly backed away, keeping his eyes fixed on the bear's every move.

When he stepped on solid ground, he felt relieved. The man looked back at the bear and smiled. "Thanks for the adventure. I'll be more choosy about my fishing place next time."

A-93

Close to death

One autumn day two pursuers of thrill and extreme, Mike and Peter, embarked on a hike to a dense forest, a local sanctuary.

When going through the forest, Mike stopped as he exhausted himself carrying a heavy backpack with food, a tent and a sleeping bag. He said, "Peter, we should have some rest." But, as Peter was really choosy about the place where to sleep, he answered, "Oh no, there is too much mud here, let's find another place to settle down." Then they heard the sound of a river. They went down to it. Suddenly, Peter saw a huge fish and tried to catch it with his hands. He was really thrilled out, shocked and impressed. When the fish was caught, Mike took his camera and made a shot of his friend. How

frightened he was, when he saw a fearful bear standing just behind Peter, accidentally caught on the camera. The fish seemed so tempting to him that he headed for it. If the two men killed the attacker, they would be considered as intruders because it is forbidden to kill animals in the sanctuary. The only way to survive was run, which they did.

At home no one believed them, but when they showed them the picture, people were scared and sat with open mouths. How lucky were Peter and Mike to survive!

A-95

ONCE IN THE FOREST

I believe that the most memorable adventure was fishing with my dear daddy. You can ask me what impressed me so much? So, please, listen.

It happens last summer, it was sunny and stuffy. My dad was keen on fishing and I decided to make surprise for his birthday. I blindfolded him and brought all the right equipment. I was really choosy in this topic because my father before sleeping told me about his favourite fishing rod instead of fairytale. I brought my dad to the amazing lake in the forest. We had a breathtaking view: the calm surface of the lake and the reflected in the water firs. As if nothing had happened we started to fish. But suddenly intruder have appeared. It was a giant shaggy bear. It has evil eyes. I screamed:

'Dad, hurry up and run'

But dad did not move, he whispered:

'Take a close look, it is very thin, obviously it was exhausted by nature.'

I listened to dad and we watched from the bushes a surprising picture. The bear with its huge paw smeared an immense carp in the lake. The bear brought the loot ashore. A branch snapped under my foot. We shuddered and the bear did the same. An animal got scared and just ran away, leaving us a tempting fish unattended. My father was not a pursuer of easy prey and he decided that our payment was fear.

When we back home we had a fascinating holiday dinner with our family.

This is a moment of my life, it was a wonderful impression which I can share with you.

A-96

Sven had always been an excellent fisherman. He loved spending his afternoons by the river, listening to the sounds of nature and casting his line in search of the perfect catch. One day, as Sven was preparing his gear, he noticed a massive bear coming out of the bushes.

"Who are you, and why are you here?" said the bear, looking suspiciously at Sven.

"I'm just a fisherman, hoping to catch a few fish," Sven replied, calmly.

"Okay, but I'm choosy about whom I hang out with. You better not be an intruder," the bear warned.

Sven didn't want to scare him, so he continued his preparations and went to the water's edge. He cast his line and waited. It wasn't long before he felt a pull on the rod; it was a big catch. He was surprised when

the bear came to his aid.

"Wow, thank you, bear. You're a pretty good fishing expert at everything I do," the bear replied, boasting a bit.

As they spent time fishing together, Sven and the bear spotted a tempting fish in the distance and jumped into the water. The current was strong, and the bear got exhausted quickly. Sven ran to the river and pulled him back to the riverbank.

"Are you okay?" Sven asked, worried.

"Yeah, I'm. I'm just a bit exhaust," the bear replied, gasping for air.

Sven felt proud of what he had accomplished. He had a new friend, had learned different things from him, and had saved his life.

"I'm so happy we're friend," Sven said, smiling at the bear.

The bear nodded, "Me too. You're like the other people who come here."

They then continued fishing, catching lots of fish while feeling comfortable in the other's company. That day they both knew that their friendship would continue to thrive.

A-99

Once upon a time there was a guy named Bob. He was 40 years old and he loved fishing. Since he was a little boy he had a tempting dream of feeding fresh fish to a grizzly bear. And on his 40th birthday he was determined to accomplish his goal.

Early in the morning he drove to the river and started fishing. After five hours of hard work he was exhausted but he finally caught a fish he was happy with. Now it was time to find a bear. Going down the stream Bob was getting bored, so he called up his buddy Dirk. "Hey, Dirk", - Bob said with a smile: "How is your day going? Would you like to come down to the river and take some photos of me?". "I am on my way".

When Dirk finally came, Bob was really excited about his plan. After an hour they finally found a young grizzly sleeping on a rock. When the bear sensed the smell of fresh fish he woke up and walked closer to Bob and Dirk. He recognized the intruder of his sleep. Bob said: "I brought you a gift.". "Well, I love carp much more but I am not really choosy so thank you very much!". "But before you eat it, let Dirk take a picture of us please.". Bear nodded and Dirk took the picture.

After this Dirk started telling this story to everybody he knew because he was amazed by Bobs bravery and he never saw anyone who was such a determined pursuer of his dreams.

A-100

A present for a bear

This story happened to me during our last summer holidays. It was a very sunny period of August when my dad supposed to go camping. My father, my cousin Mike and I decided to give a chance to that tempting idea.

My dad was really choosy at picking a place to go camping. He said, "I do want to make this trip

unforgettable". So it was. When we got to the forest I was amazed by the beauty of it.

The idea of our journey was to go through the route to the river and to stay on its bank in tents. We set off early in the morning. Picturesque views surrounded us on our way. But the trip took us about 6 hours so we all felt exhausted when we reached the river.

After a small break, dad and Mike decided to go fishing. As fishing is not my cup of tea I stayed in a tent. After a while I heard my father shouting, "Come here and take a phone with you, Ann". As I came, I saw dad holding a large fish in his hands. But while he was posing for me to capture it a huge bear appeared right behind him. I was stunned to speak as I saw it. Mike shouted, "Run away!". And all three of us started running, frightened to be caught by the pursuer. When we were so tired we couldn't run more we stopped and looked back. There he was, intruder of our calmness, eating dad's catch.

A-102

I knew it was risky to go in the Sacred Woods, but the prospect of catching a ton of fish was too tempting. According to a local legend, a great misfortune shall befall any intruder who tries to fish or hunt in the woods or by the bountiful river that runs through it.

"Do you really believe that quaint tale about Mother Nature's holy forest or whatever?", I said to my buddy Mark.

"I don't know. But I do believe the reports about the numerous accidents that have happened there over the years, so don't expect me to follow you on your little misadventure.", he replied.

"Coward!", I said on my way out of the bar.

I packed my fishing gear and headed for the woods. After fishing there for an hour, I had only managed to catch a few small fries. Now, I'm not choosy, but I was feeling quite disappointed. Nevertheless, I kept on fishing. After 30 minutes or so, my luck flipped! I was catching world record-sized specimens. I was feeling like a king!

Of course, it all came crashing down when I heard splashing sounds approaching, and when I turned around, I saw a bear standing behind me. Terrified, I ran for my life, and pursuer followed suit. I climbed up a tree, knowing that I can't outrun a bear. I tried growling at it and throwing things I had on me, but it didn't seem to work. Having exhausted all my options, I resorted to having to call for help.

This whole story taught me that sometimes legends are based on real facts.

A-104

A thankful gift

This story happened a long time ago with a man named John. He was really fond of fishing and done it often in his free time.

Once, John went fishing to the local river near the forest - it was just a usual place of his. He took out his old equipment, which he wasn't that choosy with, and began fishing. John was enjoying the tempting view, but suddenly something bothered the waters. A second later John couldn't believe his eyes. A brown bear was approaching him!

John quickly reacted and was just about to run away leaving all of his things behind, but then he

understood that the bear wasn't the pursuer. Behind it there were hunters, and their dogs were running after the bear. The poor animal was already visibly exhausted and ran into river, trying to escape. John was slightly scared, but a thought ran across his mind - "i don't want this creature to be killed."

"Don't touch the bear!", he shouted to hunters without any hesitation. They whispered something that John couldn't hear from his distance, called their dogs back and vanished.

"There you are, save" John said to the intruder of his fishing session as it could've understand human language. The bear have produced a satisfied roar, replying to the man.

John started to pack up, thinking the fishing is ended now. The bear went far in the river, and John thought it's a goodbye for them. When the man was about to leave, the bear came closer to him. It was holding a big fish in its mouth. The bear looked at John, left the fish on the land for him and disappeared in the forest. That was a thankful gift from an animal for a man, who was kind enough to save him.

A-105

An unexpected intruder

I am quite a choosy person when it comes to deciding where to spend my holidays. I try to plan everything in advance. Even if the tourist brochures look tempting and perfect, I check the reviews just in case. This is where my elder brother Paul and I are completely different. His life is full of unexpected surprises.

One day Paul, an ardent pursuer of extreme hobbies, came to me and said, "Hey, sis, how do you feel about going to Canada to fish for wild salmon? Wonderful nature and the views you have never seen before." "Why not?" I said lightly. It was later that I decided my agreement was too hasty. By the day of our departure I had been exhausted because of spending too much time thinking of the possible dangers of our trip.

At first everything went smoothly. Paul taught me to fish. I made lots of photos. But one photo deserves special attention. The moment Paul prepared to pose for it with his biggest catch, a huge bear appeared out of nowhere. I was so shocked that instead of warning Paul I just started making photos. The bear approached Paul from behind and tried to grab the fish. Paul froze in shock at first and then just handed the fish to the bear and said, "Enjoy your meal!" The bear turned with the fish in its paws and left us staying there shocked and confused.

It was a scary but amazing experience I would remeber all my life.

A-107

It was a trip I'll never forget. My dad and I decided to go on a fishing trip to an enchanting Siberian forest. 'I am so EXHAUSTED, Dad! Why do you have to be so CHOOSY about our fishing spot?There's not a single soul in here!' I cried. We finally settled next to a river, admiring the spellbinding view.

It was a very TEMPTING activity, as my Dad was planning on fishing till the dawn. 'I am extremely excited!' he exclaimed, throwing his beige cap on. The first four hours were arduous. Dad talked nineteen to the dozen because he really wanted to catch the biggest fish in the river. 'This is futile, I think it's time we went home,' I said confidently. Scarcely had I finished the sentence when I noticed a movement. We caught an enormous fish! 'Okay, pose with our loot for me,' I asked my Dad, taking a shot. My smile dropped as soon as I captured that precious moment. 'Bear!' I cried hopelessly. We ran as fast as we could, so our brown PURSUER slowed down. Eventually, we got to our car. 'Step on it!' I exclaimed.

'Look, the bear was right behind you,' I pointed at the screen of my camera, showing Dad a photo of him and the INTRUDER. 'Mom won't believe us!' he said with a smile.

A-109

George's wife Mary has never approved of his hobby - fishing - for the simple reason that he would go away every weekend leaving her alone. Every Saturday and Sunday she felt abandoned and cried suspecting that he was cheating on her. That made her miserable.

One Friday evening Mary said, "Honey, I don't want to be an intruder on your joys but you have to take me fishing with you tomorrow."

George stared at his wife, "You would never enjoy that. The experience will exhaust you! On a fishing trip you can't be choosy about anything and everything's extremely uncomfortable...."

"Tomorrow I'm either going with you or we're getting a divorce."

The next morning they set off on the fishing trip together. George blabbered on about the tempting bait he had found. "Stop it! I can see that you're hiding something!", Mary screamed.

"You're not wrong...", George said. "Someone is kind of waiting for me there... Her name's Nancy..."

"I knew it!", tears started dropping from Mary's eyes.

"She used to be my pursuer because of the fish... you'll understand everything really soon", George said.

Mary kept sobbing as George took out a rod and started fishing. In no time the fishing line got strained. George struggled with the fish, Mary couldn't take her eyes off her husband. Finally he took a huge salmon out of the water.

"Take a picture of me, please!", he asked. However, Mary screamed bloody murder.

"A bear! George! Right behind you!"

"Meet my friend Nancy!", George smiled.

A-113

The last time I went fishing with my father turned out to be an unforgettable adventure. Usually, when spring comes, my dad and I go to the local lake to enjoy the tempting landscape of our closest countryside. This time we got tired of the ordinary scenery and started to get choosy. We found out that there was an untouched river two hundred kilometers to the north and set off there. We set up the camp uphill and started descending to the river. We were stunned by the beauty of the forest. "I wish we knew about the place earlier" - my father said. "I don't want to leave" - I followed. As we were descending down the hill we noticed a bear on the other bank but didn't pay much attention. We threw in our rods and when the deceived by the worm fish got onto my father's hook he started waving the rod from left to right to exhaust it. It was a big one! We wanted to take a picture of the fish but all of a sudden an intruder stepped upon us. It was the enormous brown bear from the other bank. Luckily it wasn't hungry so it wasn't a pursuer but a nice companion. Finally, we took a picture together and fed some of our fish to Harry (that's how we named

the bear) and got back safe and sound to our camp.
I will never forget such an unbelievable incident.

A-114

The Bear.

Dad and I loved fishing. In fact, we loved anything to do with the outdoors. And here we were in Canada. I had my camera with me. Dad had suggested fishing. I wholeheartedly agreed and we hiked to the small basin at the edge of the river. We were there for about two hours. He offered me some blueberries, and as tempting as it was, I declined. I'm choosy with food.

Dad stood at the very edge. He was short for his age, with sandy hair. His wrinkled face gave him a tough look, but his brown eyes were soft and warm.

All of a sudden, Dad reeled his rod in. On the hook was a large salmon.

"Quick, Jordie, snap it!" he laughed.

I whipped out my camera and turned it on. However, I never hit snapshot. My mouth fell open. My knees started to tremble.

"D-d-dad... a b-bear is behind you, don't move," I whimpered.

He didn't listen. He dropped the fish. The bear growled and swiped, missing my dad by a hair breadths. It was obvious it didn't like the intruder in his fishing pool. Dad grabbed my hand and started to run. My whole body was shivering. I started to cry as I crawled up the slopping bank. I could faintly hear our pursuer growling in the distance. By the time I was leaning against a large oak tree, I was pretty exhausted. My chest was heaving and my body was still shaking. Dad was trying his very best to comfort me, but I was frightened out of my skin. Dad looked worried. I guess the proximity to the creature shook him too.

A-115

David was a fisherman. Not just any regular man, who only really enjoys drinking beer with his friends, and uses fishing as an excuse to do it: no, David truly cared about the fish. And one day, he set himself a goal: "I want to catch the biggest river fish in the world!"

And so he went to the forest, where the river, full of large fish was flowing. Little did he know, that some other enthusiastic individual has set his claws on the fish in that river. When David reached the river, he grabbed fish fishing rod, and started to fish.

After a while, the fisherman has finally caught the fish he wanted - a huge and heavy bass. David was about to go home, when he heard a sound from behind. Fisherman turned around to see the intruder, and was stunned, when he saw who it was - a wild, hungry bear. David screamed: "Don't eat me!", and began to run away - and the bear went after him. Surprisingly, the fisherman managed to sprint for about 10 minutes, despite being in the water up to his knees. When David was finally exhausted, he prepared to meet his end - but the pursuer only slowly came near him, grabbed the large fish with his mouth, and walked away. David was relived - the choosy bear was only after the tempting fish, and has spared him.

A-119

DAY IN A FOREST

Someday, my dad and I made up our minds to spend the whole day in a forest. The point is that we were keen on fishing, and the idea was so tempting! Not only did we fish, but also explored the behaviour of local animals. If only we had known the consequences...

Nothing forehold troubles, it was a nice sunny day. We picked up our equipment and hit the road. 'You know that I'm choosy, that's why we're going to find the place for staying long and hard,' my dad murmured. 'This lawn is impeccable, isn't it?' I replied. So, we found our place before you could say Jack Robinson. Actually, we were intruders as it wasn't allowed for people to settle down, but it seemed to be a bed of roses. We went fishing then. While we were fishing, I looked at some animals. Suddenly, my dad asked me to come to see his catch. I didn't believe my eyes! It was a big crucian carp! My father asked me to take a photo of him and the fish when I saw a big bear right behind us! Our emotions reached fever pitch then, so we acted on a hunch! Probably, the bear wanted to take our fish, and we gave it away in a blink of an eye. We were safe and sound, thankfully... What we felt was relief!

Exhausted, we got home two hours later. I will never forget this hilarious and at the same time frightening story!

A-120

One beautiful spring morning my classmates and I went on a camping trip. We were accompanied by our biology teacher Mr Green, a pursuer of new experiences. As we were neither haughty nor choosy, it had been planned for us to spend two days near the river side and eat fish we would catch.

By the time we reached the river bank , everyone was exhausted and drowsy. "I can't walk anymore, Mister Green! Let us stay here!", one of our boys cried. It was tempting to go no further as we were squeezed like lemons, so our biology teacher agreed and we started building the camp. Mister Green and our boys went fishing, and after some time we heard a loud "hurray" from the river- our teacher caught an enormously big trout!

When Mr Green was just about to pose for a photo with his trophee, an intruder appeared in the background - an exorbitant bear! We started shouting , "Watch out!" to Mr Green, yet to no avail - he couldn't hear us because of the water flow. The bear approached our teacher, and Mr Green turned motionless. We were scared to death and could do nothing but watch our teacher stare the bear into the eyes. The animal sniffed Mr Green, posed for a second, counting the risks, and..... turned away!

All of us sighed with relief when Mr Green returned safe and sound, calm and self-assured as ever. "Oooph, this was the hardest-earned fish I had ever caught!", he exclaimed, grinning.

A-121

Last year I and my dad were fishing. It was great day, we were laughing a lot and it was very hot. I like fishing, as for me, it's a good way to spend time with your family, and, in my opinion, the best way to establish a relationship with your dad. We were fighting a lot, but now we have good stable understanding.

So, I will start with telling you a little bit about our preparations for the fishing. In Tuesday, as I remember, we bought warms, baits and fishing rods. It was really interesting. My father asked me to buy some food for our hike. Our preparations were really exciting because we spent a lot of time together.

We were on the place already and fishing started. We set up the tent, it was really difficult because i've

never did it before. I was cooking a soup while my dad was fishing. My soup was really tempting. There were a lot of fish and we were eating my dish with a big pleasure. My dad said : " I think you could be a good chief, son!". I was pleased.

The night started but I wasn't affraid of the darkness, because I was close to my father. I knew that he would help me anyway. We fell asleep.

In morning I started fishing. It was very boring, because nothing happened, but ocssionally I caught 3 big fish. My father was proud of me. We changed our place again. We came closer to the river to drink some water of it. We had a filter.

We were really exhausted but glad of fishing. My dad asked me to take a picture of him. I did it but noticed a bear behind him! I was really frightened and I started to shout. My dad were running from a pursuer while I was taking a shotgun. I gave me father shotgun and he fired up to scream the bear. It was the best way to stay alive. It was pretty choosy that bear would be scarer and run away.

The next night we didn't sleep at all. We were both affraid of wildlife.

The next day started and some guys came to us. They were intruders, because they were trying to catch a fish with a fishing net. As I know, it's inappropriate in our region.

My father told them to stop, but they were so rude and told to my father: "We are absolutely don't care. Your words mean nothing. Stop talking to us and do your jod". My father were so mad. He wanted to kill them all but I told him that they are just stupid kids and he became calm. It was really boring day because to be honest we were really fatigued.

Our fishing was coming to an end. It was really great experience. We had a lot of adrenaline. I love my dad and I'm really happy that we stay alive after that fishing.

A-124

FISHING WITH A BEAR

It was a sedate morning, a suitable one to go fishing. Jake and some other men from his suburb set off before the sun came out in order to get some fresh fish and spend their time with fun.

Our company had to pick up a calm place. Jake, who was quite choosy, decided to go alone to find it quicker. So he proceeded into the forrest, found a perfect slot, called his friends, and started fishing. Suddenly someone's steps broke the silence. "Who is there?" he asked. Nobody answered. Jake turned around, however, the pursuer did not show up. Young man was extremely confused and frightened but had a tempting desire to reveal the intruder. "Whatever, I don't have to beat around the bush and find out who is there", he mumbled. He came closer to the riverside and saw a bear. The man was really scared to encounter it. Jake shouted and the animal ran away.

The young man told what happened and everyone laughed and started fishing. The situation really exhausted Jake, nevertheless, he caught the most outstanding fish. The fisherman was ready to take a photo with it when the bear occured again near to him in a river. So Jake got an astonishing picture where he was fishing together with a bear, smiling and showing his prey.

A-127

UNFORGETTABLE PHOTO

My uncle Andrew was born at Kamchatka and that is why he is keen on fishing and hunting. However, he is the pursuer of safe fishing. It means that right after catching a fish, he takes a photo and then frees it. By the way, he is also a very choosy fisher and enjoys his hobby only in the most picturesque places of Russia.

Once his friends invited Andrew to go camping to Syberia. The opportunity was really tempting. "Awesome suggestion", - he said. They set off on a journey and from that moment their adventures started.

One day Andrew caught a huge salmon and decided to take a photo with it. He got out of a boat and stood up in the water holding his "prize". My uncle was so proud of himself. Then, he suddenly noticed that his friends were not smiling anymore. "What is it with your faces, guys?" - asked Andrew. Men showed him that he had to leave. A moment later my uncle turned his head and saw a big brown bear standing behind. He nearly jumped out of his skin. All of his friends were also really terrified. My uncle climbed on the shore and started to run away. After running along the side of the river for ten minutes, he became really exhausted, but finally found his friends, who sailed away by boat.

Right now, Andrew tells this story with laughter and explains everyone how the bear became an intruder. Moreover, these photos decorate the wall in his living room.

A-129

On one fine Sunday morning John and Bill, who were the old school friends, decided to go fishing. It was their tradition to spend their day-offs catching fish. But that fine June day turned out to be special.

John was very choosy when it came to the place of fishing, so the friends spent about 2 hours looking for the perfect place.

Bill, not being such a pursuer, tried to tell John around.

"How can't you see how many fish are there? What do you need? Me to give up and leave?" Bill bursted out.

"How dare you, Bill! To tell you the truth, I'm going to start some new rubrics in my magazine, one of which will follow the topic of fishing. And today, I wanted you to take some photos of me with the fish. But, you know, I need this picture to be beautiful, to attract attention of the reader, so I'm looking for a kind of picturesque place", John responded.

Finally, John found what he needed: with green forest on the opposite bank of the river; with some large stones peaking out of the water; with the river being shallow near the bank which allowed a man to stand straight with the water reaching a bit higher than his knees.

As the friends had installed their equipment and made all the preparations needed, they started fishing. About 15 minutes after, they noticed the thread being pulled. Together, they fought the strange creature by pulling the spinning with all their strength. Bill and John felt exhausted; at the same time, it was really tempting to see their opponent.

The moment the men saw that fish they felt triumphated. If you asked them to express their feelings that moment, they wouldn't say a word because of shock. Also, it was a perfect model for John's photosession. And could you believe their luck? As Bill started shooting, a sudden intruder appeared - a bear! John was so frightened that he threw the fish in its direction to distract it. It was a pure miracle that it didn't chase the men.

All in all, John and bill were left with a great photo!

A-130

It was a boring monday in Alaska when my friend and I decided to go fishing. There were a lot of great fishing spots at the lake outside my cabin, but my friend Derek was very choosy, and he didn't really like any of them, so we decided to head for the mountain river that was a few kilometres away.

But when we got there, we saw many bears. And those bears meant we couldn't fish here.

"Should we go back?" Asked Derek.

"No, let's just go downstream a bit. They shouldn't bother us there." I replied.

And how foolish I was! But nevertheless, we moved to a new spot and started fishing.

Eventually, I caught a nice salmon and told Derek to take a picture. He took out the camera, then screamed all of a sudden and ran. Behind my back was a brown bear, a giant one, unlike the intruder I saw at my cabin a few months ago. I felt scared for my life, and jumped at the tempting idea of dropping the fish and bolted. The bear started running too. I nearly exhausted all of my stamina, but eventually I was able to outrun my pursuer. When I got to the truck, Derek showed me the photo of me holding the salmon with a big brown menace behind me - so now if anyone thinks this story is false, I just show them this photo.

A-131

A big trophy

That day I will remember forever. The weather was sunny and tempting, so I decided to go fishing. I could not have imagined what a trophy I would catch.

Before I set off, I had been very choosy about the place to go. I could have chosen to go to the lake, but I decided to fish in the river.

When I reached my destination, I settled on a quiet river bank among the pine trees. Then I took my fishing equipment (my favourite fishing rod and my fishing net) and stepped into the water to try my luck. I was trying to hook the biggest fish possible when I heard a strange cry just behind my back. I got petrified and started to tremble. When I turned over, I saw an unexpected intruder forwarding me. Because of its cries I concluded that my pursuer was starving. To my surprise, the creature did not attack me but descended to the water and started to fish. All its efforts were in vain and fishing was exhausting the animal. "Poor creature!", I exclaimed. Then I helped that bear by giving it my last chunk of meat which was with me. The bear's strength returned and, surprisingly, it started to catch fish by its claws.

After having caught some small fish, I saw in it's paws an enormous glistening fish. "It can't be true!", I thought. The bear caught the fish and brought to me in its mouth, thanking for the flesh I had given to it before.

A-132

INTRUDER

WHEN I FIRST HEARD THAT MY FAMILY WAS PLANNING A TRIP TO KARELIA, A BRILLIANT IDEA OCCURED TO ME. I PROMISED TO DO MY BEST TO GO FISHING WHILE ENJOYING MY VACATION IN THE REGION OF BREATHTAKING LAKES AND FORESTS.

AS SOON AS WE MANAGED TO REACH OUR DESTINATION, I WAS OVER THE MOON. AT FIRST, THE REGION SEEMED COLD AND NOT WELCOMING AT ALL, BUT I NEEDED TO GET USED TO ITS UNIQUE FORM OF BEAUTY. A FISHING TOUR TURNED OUT TO BE A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE SURE THAT KARELIA WAS WORTH-VISITING.

- I GUESS, I AM NOT LUCKY ENOUGH TO CATCH ANYTHING AND I WILL QUICKLY EXHAUST, - THAT WAS HOW I ESTIMATED MY SKILLS OF FISHING.

FORTUNATELY, I WAS MISTAKEN. I WAS ASTONISHED TO REALISE THAT I'M NOT GOING TO QUIT WITHOUT ANY TROPHEYS WHEN I MANAGED TO CATCH A HUGE PIKE. UNFORTUNATELY, I WAS NOT THE ONLY PURSUER WHO DESIRED TO TASTE KARELIAN FISH.

- CAN YOU TAKE A PHOTO OF SUCH A MEMORABLE EVENT? - I OFFERED MY MUM TO TAKE A QUICK SHOT. HER FACE WAS FULL OF BOTH FEAR AND ADMIRATION. TWO SECONDS LATER MY FACE WAS EXPRESSING THE EXACT SAME EMOTIONS: I NOTICED A HUGE BEAR STANDING RIGHT BEHIND ME.

I TEND TO THINK HE WAS NOT CHOOSY IN TERMS OF FISH BUT MY ACCOMPLISHMENT COUDN'T LEAVE HIM INDIFFERENT. THE HUGE ONE SEEMED SO TEMPTING AND TANTALIZING. THAT WAS THE FIRST AND THE ONLY TIME I WAS SCARED TO DEATH.

A-133

There is one story I really want to tell you, my dearest readers. Once in a hot summer I went fishing with my friend Jeremy to the closest river where we used to spend all our spare time when we were younger.

"The fish will not wait for us for long!" said Jeremy. While I was talking with my wife on his phone, he had already caught 3 fish. But Jeremy was so choosy and it was not enough.

"Give me three seconds", I said to him and continued talking sweetly with my dearest. I was already so exhausted but Jeremy wanted to keep going on fishing because the tempting feeling of catching the biggest fish in his life was winning over. And he was a great pursuer.

Only five hours later, when the sun was going down, his dream came true. A giant reddish fish was trying to escape from his tight grip.

"What are you waiting for? Take a picture!" Jeremy shouted.

I took some pictures of them when I finally noticed that his eyes were full of joyful tears. I was about to cry myself but then I looked over his shoulder and saw an intruder who was heading towards us. I was so shocked that I forgot to warn Jeremy. All I could do is run away from this place as soon as possible.

I do not know what happened to Jeremy afterwards but he got out of this forest. Even if he thinks of it as it is a really funny story to tell our grandkids, I still feel guilty.

A-135

Last summer my friends and I went hiking in the forest. Our trip has greatly exhausted me and my best friend Liz. So, we decided to make a stop to eat.

I offered Liz a cheese and tomato sandwich. She grimaced, "I am choosy". After that she took out her calorie-free lunch and began to eat. She was obviously pleased with out rest.

When suddenly we noticed a bear coming out of the bushes. My friend Mark quickly grabbed his backpack and shouted with fright, "Run!". We immediately started running. The bear walked behind us for a while. But soon the furry pursuer disappeared among the trees.

Everyone was scared and hungry. That is why we, who were left without a normal lunch, decided to catch fish. Mark managed to fish out the tempting one. So, we decided to to take a photo. Suddenly, the intruder appeared. "Oh no, it is that bear", I said anxiously. And we rushed away again.

While we were running, my friend Liz tripped and fell. She hurt her leg and I had to help her to run. "It hurts", she said with tears in her eyes. But no one wanted to meet this big bear again, so we decided to run without stopping.

When we reached our car, I realized that all my friends were terribly upset. That summer we did not go hiking anymore.

A-138

My father is keen on fishing! That's why the idea of having a course with an intruder seemed tempting to him and he decided not to miss this chance and signed up for the course.

Next morning, when the sun was shining and birds were singing he packed his equipment and left our house. He headed to the river where the first lesson was organised.

There were only three people on the bank of the river: my father, his coach and a young photographer. My father was surprised, but also quite happy because he had never enjoyed big companies. So, they started their way to "the most beautiful place in this country", as the intruder said. But there was one thing they didn't notice: a huge pursuer following them.

Only after 3 hours of walking, which had exhausted them very much, they reached that place. Then the group started fishing. My father caught a lot of fish, but the trainer was choosy and he said: "These fish are too small! We need a bigger one!" Having said that, he started fishing himself. After a while he was holding an enormous fish. He was so proud of himself that he asked the photographer to take some photos.

But when the photo was almost done the photographer cried: "A-a-a! There is a bear behind you!"

The intruder turned back and screamed in horror!

My father told me that he had never seen any people running as fast as they did that day!

A-140

There once was a fisherman named Simon. He lived in a small wooden crib. His dwelling was hidden deep into the woods. His most prized possession, a river full of fish was just within an arm`s reach. One day a family of bears has settled down near his house. Simon knew about the animals but decided to leave them alone since he was certain that he could defend himself if anything goes wrong. "What`s the worst

that could happen? After all, I have a hunting rifle." Fisherman`s life continued as usual. He would sell fish on the local market. The townsfolk was not choosy so business went well.

That was until one fateful evening. At that time Simon had exhausted himself with work. However, he would not be able to rest for quite a while because the bear cub was loose inside his house. He discovered the intruder suddenly so he fired without hesitation. A deafening gunshot disturbs all creatures in proximity. That includes the cub`s parents who were already rushing to help their child. "I have to act quickly!" Simon thought to himself as he smashed a window. He proceeded to fire a shot. Then both beasts, one of whom was injured, retreated into the sunset. Although the idea to finish the bears off was tempting, he was too frightened to move.

Later the bears came back as he was fishing. Unfortunately for Simon, he had not noticed his pursuers until it was too late.

A-141

One day me and my dad went on a camping trip. I thought that camping is a great bonding activity and I felt excited that we would share a great adventure together. I'm not very choosy about the kind of activity I do with my father, I just want to have an experience that I could remember for the rest of my life.

We packed our bags and drove to a nearby forest. It was tempting to set our tent where we placed it last time, but we decided against it, since it is always good to try something new. We chose a spot on a cliff with a wide view of a rocky mountain river. I was in charge of setting up the tent, meanwhile my dad did everything else.

It was now midday. After setting up the tent, I wanted to relax and to breathe the clear countryside air, because the work exhausted me. But my dad, being a pursuer of natural food, made me go fishing with him.

"Give a man a fish, he will eat for a day", he said, "Teach a man how to fish, he will eat for the rest of his life".

I couldn't disagree with him, because we didn't have much to eat except for canned food. We got near the river, got our equipment ready and started fishing. The serene nature calmed me down, but maybe it did so too much, since I began dozing off.

I became one with the raw, unpolluted air. That was until I heard my dad laughing, as though in a state of triumph. It was very strange and I opened my eyes. Standing knee deep in cold, dirty water, my father stood there with a huge fish, the likes of which I had never seen, in his arms. But something stood out even more. A huge brown bear, an intruder of the sweet childhood memory this could have been, behind him.

"Dad!", I cried, "There is a huge bear behind you!"

Smiling, he turned around and saw the beast. He froze in shock, because he had never seen anything like this. In a fraction of a second, he threw the huge fish onto a rock nearby and ran towards me.

He grabbed me and moved as fast as he could towards our tent. Thankfully, we managed to take everything and drive away. The fishing rod still lays on the beach to this day.

A-142

Bear and the deadly trip.

One day, when the weather was perfect, a man called Nick decided to go on a trip with his friend Joe. Both of them were professional fishers so it was tempting for friends to take the fishing equipment with them. When they arrived, they set up the camp near the river and started looking for the best place to fish. After some time they had found the best spot ever, it was a place behind two rocks. Nick was really happy because he didn't fish with his friend for ages, so he said "Let the fishing begin!".

A long time passed, but nothing happened, they didn't catch a single fish and they were really exhausted. Friends were really upset and decided to have a lunch break. 15 minutes later they changed the place and it was the right choice. They almost immediately caught a big fish and both Nick and Joe were really excited to take picture with it. Joe got his camera and was ready to take a picture of Nick, but suddenly he heard a strange noise, it was a big brown bear intruder. Joe screamed to Nick "Run away, there is a bear behind you!". Nick was shocked and unfortunately he had to drop the fish that they caught so he could run much faster. Friends were lucky because the bear didn't chase after them, he was trying to eat the fish that they caught.

It was their last trip because the bear was still hungry.

A-144

Hello there! I'm Evgeniy, and I'm here to tell you about my fishing trip!

At the beginning I couldn't find a good spot, but you know what they say: beggars can't be choosers! So, not being choosy, I've said: "This will do.", and chose a place in the middle of the river on some rocks. After half an hour of waiting I've spotted a very tempting fish, it was big and shiny - probably would sell a lot too!

After I successfully caught it, an intruder showed up - a wild bear! I ran as fast as I could, I swear my pursuer was breathing into my back. After my exhausting run, I've gotten away. But then I've made a shocking discovery: the fish that I caught were left at my fishing spot.

I was devastated. After coming back to my village I told the story to all my friends, but they didn't believe me and said: "If you want us to believe your story, bring either the fish or the bear". And, knowing that the bear already ate the fish, having no other option (I didn't want to be called a liar!), I took my rifle and went back into the forest to fight the bear.

Day and night passed, but finally I found him. It took three shots from my rifle, but I managed to kill him.

When I brought him to the village, everyone was shocked. My friends finally believed me, and we ate dinner together.

A-147

A GUEST

Mr. Lockfield always was a person that seeks adventure. It was spring when he decided to set an annual survival campaign in the natural park.

The PURSUER of emotions and experiences started his trip in the forest and went by foot with a strong

desire to explore the world. He always described himself as not CHOOSY person, so it was no surprise that he did not meditate on the food during such a venture. Mr. Lockfield took out of the rucksack a fishing rod and took it with him heading towards the river to get some fresh water and a fish. Soon after he felt the stream becoming louder and came across a weighty salmon floundering in the water. "I'm EXHAUSTED, but this dinner will signify the difficulties I endure on my way", he thought.

Initially, he was not the only one who searched for dinner. A big brown bear roared behind Mr. Lockfield's back. The fish seemed TEMPTING to him, obviously. The INTRUDER was In front of the bear. The unknown creature broke his forest rules and now stood with a prey already caught and ready for the meal. Mr. Lockfield was gobsmacked to see the animal at arm's length and scared to become a dish of his dinner. Surprisingly, he pulled a whistle out of a pocket and blowed it still holding a fish in the left hand. A bear terrified by the sharp loud sound ran away and snarled. A fishman went out of the water and with a grin looked at the fish that would definitely make his provision broader. "That's all the military trainings", he summed up when roasting the fish on the campfire.

A-148

Alex, Jack and Ralph have been hunting together for more than 10 years. Hunting was very tempting for them. Not only have they never been choosy, but they have never cared about animals' pain too. The only thing they felt was power. Anyway, one trip changed everything.

Warm August. Alex, Jack and Ralph are hanging around in the forest near the valley. Birds are singing, the Sun is shining brightly, amazing insects are flying around them. They are feeling themselves like the kings of the forest. In spite of it, this trip exhausted them, it was very tempting. Suddenly, Ralph asks, "Guys, can you hear these sounds?" Three friends decide to go towards these sounds.

Finally, they can see a big, not very deep river with a great amount of fish. Alex says, "We are in a fairy tale, aren't we?" Suddenly he runs to the river and falls under the water trying to capture the biggest fish. He is in the know that it is forbidden to do it in this forest. Of course, he does not care at all. Soon he shows a fish to his friends. Jack takes on his camera, makes a photo and... cannot breath because of the fear. He is looking at something behind Alex. Alex turns around and gets mad. He can see a bear in front of him. Everyone starts running.

A month later Ralph and Jack are standing on the funeral of Alex. They have not managed to save him. Alex made very angry a real king of the forest, he was an intruder of animals` and fish` calm and happy life.

A-149

FOREST ADVENTURE

One excruciatingly hot summer evening my dad sighed heavily and said: "Why don't we get away from this noisy city for a few days?" The idea was so tempting that in a minute we were packing our things up to go for a camping trip in the forest.

When we arrived, we weren't particularly choosy about the place and so we set our tent up near a narrow river. My dad went fishing. When my mother and I were resting beneath pine trees, we heard him exclaiming joyously: "Yes, I got it!"

We approached dad and saw him holding a foot-long fish. Just as I was taking a picture of my dad grinning widely with the fish in his hands, I saw a bear rising up from the river. It was glaring furiously at my dad -

intruder of his peaceful environment.

We screamed in horror and ran. The pursuer was keeping up, and the distance between us was shortening quickly. Suddenly, the bear ran past us and we saw a prey it was chasing. Cautiously looking around, we returned to our camping place. Filled to the brim with fear, we gathered our belongings and got into the car.

Words can't describe how happy we were to be back in the safety of our apartment. I fell to the couch and groaned: "This trip exhausted me! Next time you'll want to take a break, let's better watch TV!" And just like that, our forest adventure came to an end.

A-150

NEVER AGAIN

At the very beginning, it was an ordinary day. My dad and I were preparing to go fishing - that's how we used to spend our weekends. As soon as ready, we set off.

At first, everything went smoothly: we were sauntering through the forest, looking for a nice spot near the river. Yet, something came on my father and he suddenly became the pursuer of the best - he wanted a fabulous spot in the forest, so we ventured further. We had been searching for a place that could satisfy him for hours until...

'What's the matter with you? Why you're so choosy?', I yelled, enraged.

'Keep going, I feel we are about to find the spot we need', the father responded.

Indignant, I wanted to answer back, but I had grown so weary that I wasn't able to say anything. Ultimately, the father found a spot and immediately knuckled down to fishing while I gave in to the tempting desire to sit back and rest. Soon, my father managed to get a tremendous fish. No sooner that he had posed for a photo than an intruder emerged. It was a bear!!

Scared stiff, we abandoned the place and ran for our lives. No matter how much running exhausted us, we didn't stop for a second. After a while, we we got home safe and sound.

'I will never go fishing with you again', I said shortly afterwards.

A-151

Friendly PURSUER.

Once on vacation, I can't sleep in my tent for a long time despite on I was very EXHAUSTED after hard day. I imagined terrible monstrous shadows and a formidable roar of a large predator. It was because dad told me a story about how in the morning he went walking to the forest and felt he was being watched by a wild bear.

"He can always come back for a treat", he scared me

"I am not afraid of him!", - I answered with confidence - I will save you all!"

I was so nervous about my family and decided to get out of tent to show my courage in front of the INTRUDER. However, when I got outside, I just noticed that it was morning. I didn't sleep all night and

expected to see the enemy in front of me, but saw only my mom, carefully cooking our breakfast. I turned around and saw my father near the river. He was returning from fishing, carrying the huge, TEMPTING fish. At that time a CHOOSY bear was sitting behind him. But this PURSUER was sitting there without some aggression, displeasedly eating his small catch.

After that day, I realized how important it is to appreciate nature and its children and how important to be a part of it.

A-153

One day, my dad and I were alone at home. Mum was working as usual, so we decided to go for a walk. I expected it to be ordinary, but of course my favourite sense of adventure did not let us just walk as we wanted.

We went to the forest near our house and saw a river. My dad have liked fishing since he was a child. He ran straight to the river and jumped into the water. 'I know that you don't want to eat a small fish for a dinner, what do you think about this huge one?' he said catching the giant fish. Not only I was a CHOOSY eater, but also a bear behind dad. 'Please, don't panic, dad, there's a big problem!' I whispered. He turned around, the fish was again in the water. Dad screamed.

It was not a TEMPTING offer to be eaten by this terrible bear, so we started to run as quick as it was possible. What if our INTRUDER wanted to have dinner with us? No, we would not let him in! But I was sure the bear was dreaming about it while we were escaping. We finally got home EXHAUSTED but not caught by our PURSUER. Fortunately, the wild animal decided to remain at the forest.

It was the most terrifying and terrible experience we've ever had. I was so scared. That day I promised I would never go to this forest again.

A-154

Once upon a sweet summer day, I was camping out in the woods. It's been my hobby ever since I was a teen: I would always go to a different forest to fish. Despite not having been to a forest for a long time since my teenage years, it seemed TEMPTING to start doing this as a hobby once again. So, I bought a tent, a new fishing rod and some food to go camping. Who could have known what was in store for me... I drove to a forest I was previously unfamiliar with. Initially, I wanted to go to one that I've been to when I was a teen, but half of them fell victim to deforestation, while the other half was completely EXHAUSTED of any fish in its rivers. I set up a tent near the river bank and cast my rod into the water. I didn't expect to catch anything good, in fact, I was almost falling asleep when... something heavy pulled the rod. I quickly woke up and started applying all my force to get whatever was pulling the rod out of the water. After some effort, I pulled out a salmon the size of my arm.

"Phew, now that's what I call a trophy!" I said to myself proudly, "You've been outsmarted once again, fish!"

After about a minute of my gloating, I heard something. A roar. A bear's roar. That's when I figured that I should run for my life. Never before have I encountered a bear on my camping trips, so saying I was scared was an understatement. I kept running, and my grizzly PURSUER kept up with my pace.

"Quick! Play dead!", I thought to myself and did just that.

I fell to the ground with a giant fish still in my hands. Suddenly, I heard a deep male voice.

"Never in my life have I seen a human INTRUDER of the forest so stupid. Remembering to play dead after a whole 10 minutes of running? Well, I'm definitely impressed", I looked up to see who was talking and, to

my surprise, it was the bear, "Give me the fish and you're free to go. I'm quite a hungry bear today, so I won't be choosy in what to eat"

I got up, tossed the fish to the bear and ran away in tears. To this day, I have no idea what happened in that forest, but in retrospect, it does seem like quite a funny occasion.

A-155

Unforgettable trip

We have a tradition with friends. Every autumn, we all take a short holiday and go to the Altai. We love it's picturesque mountains, forests which are a blaze of colour in autumn and rivers full of fish.

On that memorable day a couple years ago we set up our camp on a river bank, as usual. This cool morning did not promise anything unusual: we had breakfast and were off to fishing. It all started when I caught a fish that I could hardly hold in my hands. It was the biggest fish I had ever seen, let alone caught. I was exhilarated, overjoyed and unusually proud of myself. No wonder, we decided take photo. I was beaming, posing with the fish in my hands, when suddenly one of my friends cried, "Run!" Turning back, I saw a huge bear coming from the forest. I got out on the river and was running like mad, the bear at my heels. My friends shouted: "Throw the fish!" I did. My pursuer turned out to be choosy and did not take my gift. It wasn't the fish that was tempting for him. "He is after me!" I thought. "I am intruder here."

I was almost exhausted. Suddenly I remembered about a chocolate bar in my pocket. I took it out and threw it at the bear. It stopped flabbergasted, picked the chocolate, turned round and slowly went off the forest. I was absolutely astounded. My friends, too. We will definitely remember this trip for a rest of our lives.

A-156

THE _INTRUDER_. OR THE BEST FISHING IN MY LIFE.

One day my brother Alex and I decided that we needed to become the _pursuers_ of fishing. That's why we went to the distant forest for two days to learn this mastery. Besides, the _tempting_ weather was promised. "So, it's a sign for us", Alex happily said.

It was a perfectly calm warm morning with clear skies for autumn. It was filled with thousands of sounds. The breeze of last warm wind, farewell "concerts" of birds. I was glad we came here. Such a felicity. We began fishing at various areas that might hold bass. And at first everything was pretty fine, the fish pecked but really small. "We're so pathetic...", sadly muttered I. "You're too _choosy_", brother replied. And at this moment an unexpected guest appeared. It was a huge bear (later we called him Teddy because of his fuzziness), who also decided to go fishing. Frankly speaking, we got our hearts leapt in our mouths. I _exhausted_ all possible combinations of retreat but we didn't have a chance if Teddy resolved on whether we were fish too. Fortunately for us, the bear was very cute and friendly, it even caressed us. We felt relieved, fishing was more successful after joining Teddy. Alex caught a really enormous fish and I took a picture of them together. My brother, his haul and our intruder, good luck charm. So, thanks to Teddy for the best day ever.

A-157

My dad is a huge fan of hiking in the wild nature, in contrast to the rest of the family. I am always against his ideas about spending the weekend in the remote woods, but I still end up agreeing on his odd

adventures every single time.

Dad is quite choosy about places he wants to go to. Sometimes it takes ages for him to figure out the perfect place for us to visit.

The previous weekend was a whole adventure. My dad found woods which were miles away from our town. Even though the way was going to take at least 4 hours I still felt really excited.

We have spent there about two days. It was truly one of the best hiking experiences I have ever had.

The most interesting part happened on the last day of our stay. The life in the woods exhausted us. It was only my dad who didn't feel any sort of tiredness at all. When it was time for us to leave he asked if someone wanted to go for a walk for the last time. Despite the exhaustion, I agreed.

We went deep in the woods. All of a sudden, my dad told me to quickly lean on the ground and stay quiet. I soon understood what had happened. We hadn't noticed a wild bear which was standing a few meters away from us. While we were hiding in the grass dad told me: "Meeting a wild animal in its natural habitat is extremely dangerous. A person who accidentally happened to walk close to a bear's home is an intruder and should leave that place immediately".

After a few minutes, we saw the bear walk to the nearby lake. It was busy catching fish, so I said: "Let's go and take a closer look. I promise I will be careful". It was tempting but really a dangerous idea, but we still decided to risk. When we got closer to the lake, dad noticed a dead fish lying nearby. He told me to take a picture of him holding it. All of a sudden another bear appeared right next to me dad. It had been hiding behind the rock so we couldn't see it. I quickly took a photo and we immediately headed back to our camp. Luckily, the bears decided not to follow us. On our way back we were wide-awake, but there was no sign of pursuer to be found.

It was the most exciting adventure I've ever had. I am sure I will remember this day for the rest of my life and look at the picture we had taken.

A-158

'How many months have you spent choosing a new fishing rod?' said Ben teasingly as he was driving down a forest road. Bob responded with a disgruntled sigh. He knew he was a choosy type when it came to fishing equipment, but he was fed up with Ben's jokes about it. These two men were friends who both enjoyed fishing. During autumn season, they drove to the nearby forest every week and dedicated a day to their hobby.

They stopped at a small lawn and followed a passage that led to a beautiful river. Ben and Bob loved how tranquil that place was. They did not chat while fishing. Instead, they listened to the sounds of nature. This seemed to provide both men with the feeling of true happiness.

It was midday when Bob suddenly caught a large fish. Actually, neither Ben nor Bob had seen such a big fish before. They were both utterly delighted, but that did not last for long. An intruder came to their fishing site. 'That's a bear! Run!' yelled Ben. Bob, who was standing in the river and holding the fish with both hands, turned his head and saw the animal. He instantly let the fish out of his hands and ran away together with Ben.

Their stamina had almost exhausted when they reached the car, but nobody chased the men. The fish they left at the river bank appeared to be too tempting for their pursuer. Ben and Bob packed their things quickly and drove away from the forest, thinking about the surprising end of their fishing trip.

A-159

It was just a regular Friday for Mark, who has been working in his father's retail company for years. He always felt like an INTRUDER there since the success of his dad's business wasn't his top priority in life. Mike's passion was nature, and Friday meant a weekend trip to the nearest forest.

Scarcely had the sun risen when Mark set off on a journey. CHOOSY, he turned on the radio and couldn't find the right song for his current mood. Soon he saw some familiar landscapes and started to drive faster than ever. Having arrived, he reminded himself not to EXHAUST all of his supplies right away. TEMPTING as it was, he had to be careful. Then he unpacked all of his gear and his precious fishing rod. It was time to catch the biggest fish of his life! 'What a nice day! I hope no one will bother me today.' exclaimed Mark.

While walking to the river, Mark saw several large paw prints, and at the same moment his gaze stumbled upon his pursuer. It was a huge brown bear with the friendliest facial expression he has ever seen. Out of the blue the bear started to wave at him, which wasn't something that Mark expected. 'Why are you so cute?' cooed Mark. Suddenly, the bear's posture shifted and he ran like the wind towards the river.

As soon as Mark reached the edge of the river, he saw the bear trying to catch an extremely large fish. So, he decided to help the bear out. Soon he found himself in the water with a big fish in his tight grip.

That's how Mark became friends with a bear and won a competition as he has caught the largest fish to ever exist in a river. He was the happiest man alive.

A-160

An INTRUDER

In a bright sunny day a man called John made a beeline for a forest as there was a lake which was renowned for the abundance of fish living in it. Even though his caring wife begged John not to go as she knew that the forest was full of danger, John didn't give in. He said 'Listen, dear, we have nothing to eat. I want to bring food to our table.' Offended and disappointed, John's wife reluctantly waved her husband goodbye and gave him a permission to go.

When John was making his way through the forest, he felt that he was followed by a PURSUER. However, all the disturbing thoughts faded away when John saw the lake. 'I expected it to be here,' he said smiling broadly and came closer to the lake, TEMPTING to catch a snack.

After lots of attempts John eventually pulled an enormous fish out of the lake with his bare hands. Overjoyed and proud, he set up a camera next to the lake and took a picture. The moment John glanced at the photograph, he saw himself, wet and dirty, holding a gigantic fish in his hands and smiling from ear to ear. What John didn't expect to see in the photograph was a gigantic bear standing behind him in the same lake.

John turned back and saw the INTRUDER. Frightened, he ran like a bat from hell towards his home. There was his wife sitting on a sofa and reading a book 'A CHOOSY Bear' in the house. Seeing John, she ran to him and embraced him in a warm hug.

John looked back and didn't find the bear. He was sure that it must have gone for the fish which had been

left by John on his way. Despite losing his prey, John was relieved to be back home as the trip EXHAUSTED him.

A-161

A friendly INTRUDER

Although not sunny whatsoever, the day was still nice. Jimmy, a seasoned hunter, was determined to make his dream come true. Never before had he caught a huge fish, so that morning he intended to fix that mistake.

Jaky, Jimmy's son, who was the splitting image of his dad, was with him, keeping his brown eyes peeled to spot something interesting. Soon enough, he glimpsed an unbelievably long fish in the lake.

"Dad, you gotta see this!" screamed the boy, unable to contain his joy.

"I'm coming!" Jimmy said, visibly excited.

Countless tries to catch the nimble resident of the lake EXHAUSTED the man. "I guess the stars just didn't align for me to do this," our unlucky PURSUER of his dreams concluded. However, giving up wasn't as TEMPTING as trying again, so they stayed for a little longer.

When Jimmy's hopes were about to be dashed, Jaky whispered, "Watch out!" An enormous bear emerged out of nowhere. Jimmy and his son were paralyzed with fear. Meanwhile, the bear approached the water. Obviously, the beast was as CHOOSY as Jaky since it gracefully caught the huge fish he'd spotted earlier and left it near our puzzled hunters.

"Thank you, the universe!" Jimmy exclaimed. He picked the fish and asked Jaky to take a photo of them.

"Done!" said Jaky, as pleased as Punch.

That day was truly nice.

A-163

The mountain river was roaring nearby as Jack was rummaging through his backpack.

"Hey, Nick, I hope it didn't slip your mind to take my rod!" - said he to the brother, who had just caught his breath.

"Sure. You'd kill me if I hadn't done that", - replied Nick, exhausted by the long walk to the river.

It was undoubtedly a chance of a lifetime, so Jack was feeling happy as a clam and looking forward to catching some delicious fish. As choosy as he was, Jack picked the perfect spot for trying out his brand new fishing rod. After what seemed like five hours, the fisherman felt that something was pulling the rod. Jack was a tad scared at first, because the fish seemed to be gigantic.

"God! This thing's so heavy it's bound to be a leviathan!" - said he while trying his best to pull the catch out of the water.

Minutes later Nick was fiddling with his camera to take a photo of Jack holding an enormous fish. It was tempting not to eat the catch right away. However, as Nick was about to take a picture he noticed that

something was off. Besides Jack and the fish there was an intruder, who was a menacingly huge bear!

The brothers ran for their lives and eventually climbed up a tree. At first their pursuer was nowhere to be seen but soon Nick and Jack caught sight of the bear eating that very fish they had caught!

A-164

Once upon a time Klim and I went fishing. We went on a "tempting camping trip" as Klim put it. We got our tents set and found a lake. When we finished, we were absolutely exhausted. After that we decided to explore the place and go fishing.

We were finally ready. Klim had some crazy food(he was really choosy about his food) and I had a camera. Everything was perfect, nothing moved, nothing made a sound so Klim said to me: "Hey bro, take a picture of me holding this fat fish", I found his word choice funny. He was standing with water up to his knees, smiling as usual, with his favorite cap on. I got out my camera, pointed it at him and almost lost my mind. I saw a giant intruder in the background. It was a bear. I screamed to my best friend to run for his life and he ran. He dropped the fish and ran like a crazy man. I had never seen him like that. I felt nothing at that particular moment but in a couple of seconds I started crying. I saw the persuer jumping on the back of my friend and crushing him to the ground. He looked at me and I saw life leaving his strong body. He was dead. After realising what happened I got numb and ran, ran for my life just like Kilm did a minute or so back.

A-165

My friends and I went on a camping trip to Montana last summer. All of us were still underage, so my friend Sophie's dad, Mr Lorentzen, came with us, as he'd already gone on many hikes.

Mr Lorentzen is quite a choosy person when it comes to finding a place to set up the tents for the night. Because of that, we became way too exhausted every evening by the time we would start prepping dinner after walking dozens of miles.

On the sixth day of our trip we all decided to stop for the night two hours earlier than usual, as Mr Lorentzen and a couple of boys decided to go fishing in order to have some fish for dinner. Sophie found the perfect spot down the river to set up the tents and start fishing. As we started coming down the hill, we noticed a pursuer following us - a bear. Fortunately, Mr Lorentzen managed to scare it off by the time my friend and I were by the river.

After setting up the tents for the night, Mr Lorentzen and the boys went fishing, while all the girls and I were waiting tempting to start eating. All of a sudden, we noticed had an intruder in our camp - the exact same bear that Sophie's father scared off came back.

At one moment the bear started running towards the river, where some of our friends were still fishing. We immediately screamed to the boys to climb onto the trees, so that the animal wouldn't be able to harm them.

As the bear started approaching the river, we've noticed that Mr Lorentzen caught a ginormous fish, which was actually the thing that caught the bear's attention.

And this is the story of how a terrifying bear went fishing with us.

A-166

The photo was lying on the table in front of puzzled Mr. Anderson. He was clearly a pursuer, because everyone who was working on this case with him had already left the office. Only Mr. Anderson, the lead detective, and his assistant, Ms. Brown, continued working. Mr. Anderson was looking at the picture for over an hour and his eyes were shutting because of exhaust.

The photo depicted the man who looked very cheerful, holding a giant fish in his hands. It seemed like a bear, which was standing right behind the man, didn't bother him at all. The bear looked like it totally found the fish tempting. However, just a few minutes after a fellow fisherman took this photo, all the people, who were fishing together with the man on the photo, were dead. When the bodies were found, they looked like something demonic or evil finished them.

"Take a look at the bear's eyes - suggested Mr. Anderson. - They are pitch black".

"Maybe it'll sound like a joke, but he looks like he has an intruder inside of him", - noticed Ms. Brown.

"Are you talking about a demon?" - asked the detective. Ms. Brown nodded.

The main mystery of this case was: "Why has the bear not eaten the bodies?" Usually bears aren't too choosy, when it comes to nutrition. Maybe the bear was ill. However, the violence that it used to kill these people was powerful and frightening. Maybe the clue really lied behind his pitch black eyes...

A-167

A Trip to Remember.

My Dad absolutely adores fishing, and me too, he seldom takes me on his fishing trips. Last month was an exception, though. "Wanna come with me Nick?" he asked. It was such a tempting offer that surely, I jumped at the chance and agreed.

That day we set off early. Dad is very choosy about fishing spots trying to pick the best. It took us about two hours to find one and soon we were already setting a camp on a riverbank.

Fishing needs patience. Three hours passed without a single bite. I was almost exhausted by waiting when suddenly Dad's rod gave a good pull, and a couple of minutes later he pulled an enormous fish onto the bank. We were just flabbergasted and simply amazed! I had never seen such a FISH! Cheerful and overjoyed, we decided to take a picture of Dad and his pray. Dad waded into the river and posed for the picture holding the fish in his hands. As I was taking a snapshot, a huge bear appeared on the edge of the forest and was coming to us. "Dad! Run! There's a bear behind!" I shouted. But Dad remained unusually calm, turned back and threw the fish at the bear with all his might. The bear took it and set off!

"We were lucky today." Dad said, "HE must have thought we are intruders on his territory here. By the way, never try to run away from the bear. It's hard to escape such a pursuer".

It was an indeed unforgettable trip for us.

A-168

A risky pleasure!

It was one of the most memorable days in my life. I was going to fish in the local river as somebody had

told me that it was full of huge fish. So, I decided to seize the tempting opportunity to catch some fish, too. I was a choosy man, therefore, I bought the best equipment and clothes for that occasion.

Finally, the day "X" came and I set off on my little trip! When I arrived at the place, I could see schools of fish moving gracefully in the river. My excitement was so strong that I took the fishing rod out and started to fish immediately. After five hours I was exhausted because I spent half a day without no result. "What a disappointment!" exclaimed I. Suddenly, I saw the intruder. It was the huge brown bear who was standing on the other side of the river. I was nervous as the situation became dangerous. At this moment I saw how a fish hooked. I pulled it out and took in my hands. I forgot about the upcoming danger. My only thought was about the well-deserved catch. I put my phone on the nearest stone to take a photo and only after several seconds I noticed the pursuer of my prey behind me...

Fortunately, everything went well on that day. The huntsman helped me. He banished the bear and my catch was saved. Since then, every time I tell this story to others I say "What a risky pleasure it was!"

A-170

Natalie looked at the photo of her husband. Matt was smiling widely there, holding a big fish in his arms.

"What is that?" she asked. Matt looked confused. He smelled of whiskey, pine trees and wet dirt.

"Well, that`s me, dear. Can`t you tell?"

Natalie could tell. What she could not tell, though, was how did not her drunk husband notice an intruder, a big brown bear, right behind him. Even looking at the photo made Natalie feel fear crawl down her back.

Luckily, Tom, a good friend of Matt, was ready to explain everything. Early that morning he decided to go on a fishing trip with Natalie`s husband. Of course, Matt didn`t resist such a tempting offer. They weren`t choosy, so they quickly packed some equipment, whiskey and left. Unfortunately, fishes weren`t feeling like being caught that day. A six hour long wait exhausted Tom, but Matt was a pursuer and could not leave with only one fish. So they waited, until they ran out of whickey. That was when they saw "Teddy". Appearance of the bear made both of them extremely happy, so Tom told Matt to squat and pose for the photo.

"That`s how we got this photo!"

Natalie looked at Tom with wide eyes. Then her gaze shifted to Matt, who looked happy and absolutely unbothered. Natalie shook her head and decided to never let her husband go on a fishing trip ever again.

A-172

A fisherman and a bear

A mountain river is full of different fish and other animals who can live there and be the part of this marvellous place. This man who is shown on this picture is really happy, because he succeeded, but the bear who is looking fearsely at this fish want to be a winner in this game.

"When i've seen this picture at first time i was really frightened, because i understood that the fisherman was the intruder for a bear, who was the King of this place and the bear also had no desire to see people or animals with his food."

This man is thinking about his win, it's a brilliant moment for him to imagine what he is going to do with his fish. He has no mind that there is an enormous bear behind him who can simply kill him and it won't be the problem for him. The fisherman is really exhausted because it was a tempting challenge for him and now he is sure that it is one of the best moments of his life. It's a really unbelievable moment for him.

"I hope this bear will be choosy and he will take only his fish. I also hope the fisherman will be only terribly scared and this man, who is taking the photo, will try to be the pursuer of his friend and he'll tell him of the danger which is nearby to him.

A-176

"NOT AN ENEMY"

Bears, wolves, foxes - some people see these animals as dangerous predators which should be avoided at all costs. However, if they seem wild and ruthless on the outside, it does not mean that they are soulless on the inside: sometimes they show more empathy than humans.

Once upon a time, there was a fisherman named Samuel Lewis. He was quite a choosy fisherman: he let small fish go, while keeping the big ones. Usually, he would go fishing to a river next to his house, but, soon after it got polluted by industrial waste from a big city, all the fish were gone, and there was nothing to catch. Samuel had a family, so he had to find a new fishing spot immediately.

One day, he decided to visit another river in a forest, which was quite far away from his house. As soon as he started packing his fishing equipment, his wife asked him, "Where are you going? I thought there was no fish to catch in our river anymore". "I am going to another river, but it is pretty far, so I will have to stay there for a couple of days," - he answered. After saying goodbye to his wife and kids, he set out on his trip.

He was exhausted by his long path. When he got to the fishing spot, he decided to rest. However, the forest animals were surprised by the intruder: a bear came out of the woods and started getting close to Samuel. Thinking he was done for, Samuel started running for his life. He was scared, but the "pursuer" did not run after him, he was not acting aggressively, either. The bear sensed the tempting smell of fish and dove into the water. He caught a really big fish and brought it to shocked Samuel, who was standing still. That was the moment when Samuel understood that not all predators should be perceived as a threat.

In the evening of the same day, Samuel brought the fish home and told the story to his wife and kids. Ever since that day, Samuel has been visiting his new friend every three days, appreciating his kindness and empathy.

A-179

An Unlikely Friend

There is an annual event organized for fishermen all around the globe called The Fishing Championship. Many amateurs and professionals come here to show off their fishing prowess and win tempting awards.

Mike was truly interested in participating, so he booked the right flight. "Where do I sign up?" told Mike impatiently to the organizer. He was escorted to his own little tent, he couldn't be choosy. He chatted with a few other contenders and found their company comforting. He exhausted all of his energy, so he fell asleep right away.

On the first day of the event he met a rather peculiar guest. "Who are you?" whispered Mike to the

unknown intruder in the shadows. Mike was trembling in fear. His pursuer turned out to be a bear. He quickly figured that it was the fish the bear was after. Mike gave it some. The bear got attached to the fisherman and refused to leave. At this moment Mike had an insane idea.

Mike was very excited when he was pronounced the best fisherman of the year. Due to the help of the bear, which Mike had named Ivan, he won the contest. The biggest fish of the event was caught by the duo. A photo was made to capture the moment. Mike was holding the gigantic fish in his arms, standing in water and smiling, while his friend was still grasping the concept of a photo flash. Mike and Ivan show a truly remarkable example of how humans and nature can work with each other to produce incredible results.

A-183

THE RING OF THE BEASTS

Conan lived with his wife Claire in the countryside nearby the city of Krasnoyarsk. Both of them were pursuers of a free life, and absolutely adored fishing, so every weekend they would drive to a forest in which a river was located. One day, just like they usually do, Conan and Clair went fishing. They set up a tent and made themselves comfortable. Unfortunately, they couldn't catch a single fish! However, the sun was already setting, so they had to eat what they brought from the city.

"Yuck!", Conan exclaimed, having tasted the food.

"I'm too exhausted to listen to your complaints. Now's not the time to be choosy.", she replied.

They finished their meal, and Conan went to the tent.

"I have to go powder my nose, be right back!", said Claire, as she left their campsite.

As Claire was walking through the forest, she saw something glimmer in the bushes. The light was tempting, so she decided to check it out.

Conan had already fallen asleep, when he heard a bear roar right outside the tent.

'Intruder alert!", he shouted out.

He then heard a deep voice. It said "Honey! I'm a bear now!"

Conan exited the tent and saw a huge bipedal bear.

"But how?!", he exclaimed, confused and in disbelief

"I put on this ring I found in the bushes, and now I'm a bear! Now we can surely catch some fish!" - said the huge bear.

Conan and his bear-wife went fishing the following morning and caught 20 fish! They took a photo with the biggest one. When they finished, Conan took the ring from Claire and she returned to her normal form.

A-184

The four lucky fishermen.

After few weeks of monotonous work Simon and his two friends Paul and Mike decided to take a trip on Simon's truck to the nearest fishing spots that were finally open in summer. The truck was not of a cutting edge one, the frontal windshield was cracked because of an accident with an intruder__who managed to break into Simon's garage last spring. The friends were excited to try their fishing skills and absolutely amazed by their surroundings as they were driving through the forest. The friends have almost exhausted their patience when the truck stopped on a shore of a picturesque lake. One of the rivers that started their flow from the lake appeared tempting for the three friends, so they grabbed their fishing instruments and started their route along the rocky river bank. Even though Simon, Paul and Mike were all wearing rubber boots, they still felt uncomfortable when crossing this swirling cold river to find a suitable spot. "Maybe we could stop here?" - asked Mike, who was already tired of the long way. Simon and Paul agreed and prepared their fishing rods. Adrenaline rush happened to Paul when he noticed a huge salmon in the crystal water. "Look here guys!" - he yelled. Both other friends couldn't believe that a salmon might be so formidable. Simon rushed into freezing water and started fighting with a slippery fish and after a few minutes of noisy chaotic actions the salmon was finally defeated. Friends were happy and proud of themselves, especially Simon. Lucky fishermen started posing and making pictures with a poor salmon. When it was Simon's turn to pose, Paul yelled again, but this time he noticed something bigger than a salmon: "Simon! Look back!". Simon looked back, and there was an enormous bear behind. It seemed that the bear wouldn't be choosy and would eat both Simon and the salmon he was holding, so the friends ran back to their truck as quickly as they could. Simon dropped the salmon as it slipped out of his hands, but surprisingly for the friends, the bear kept chasing them without being distracted by its favorite dish. The pursuer followed three fishermen until they have reached their truck and the light of headlights has scared it away.

This is the story how four lucky fishermen have met on a fishing spot, but only one of them has got the fish. The photograph above the story shows the exact moment of their meeting, and to this day Simon saves it as the reminder of one of the craziest moments of his life.

A-186

Once, my parents, my sister and I went to the forest. Vika and I went looking for mushrooms, and my parents went looking for berries. And so, when we went deep into the forest, we found an intruder, it turned out to be a bear cub. It was howling very loudly and we came closer. It was exhausted because its paw was injured. "We should help it" - said Vika. We ran to the car immediately. There was a first aid kit, and I also took a bandage and peroxide from there, Vika took a bun. Fortunately, we helped it. The sister treated the paw with peroxide and bandaged its paw. I gave it a bun, and the bear ate it with pleasure. It seemed to me that the bear was not very choosy. However, the moment we finished, it ran away from the pursuers (us) into the dark depths of the forest to find its mother. - "Come on, Egor. We will never meet it again." - Vika said sadly. But I thought otherwise...

A few years later I returned to this forest with my friend to go fishing. The rest turned out to be excellent. I caught a huge salmon in the river! I promptly asked a friend to take a picture of me with such a tempting fish, and suddenly the same bear that we saved a few years ago ran out of the forest. The photo came out great!

A-192

WHAT IS THAT FISH?

My father is a huntsman. Often he would take me on his trips, or should I say just buy me some McDonalds (I must say it's a very tempting offer). Even though I love nature, I certainly dislike hunting and fishing trips. Never understood why he was a pursuer of that, and after this "adventure" I fear that I

understand him less.

When we finally arrived. I was not feeling great, being in the car for several hours exhausted me, so I decided to stay, take a nap and then meet my beloved "McDonalds Getter" a couple of hours later to take some pictures of him with his catch. No mere intruder disturbed my precious slumber.

When the time came, father was shining with excitement, telling me how lively the forest was today and that I should have went with him.

'You know that fresh air is better than any medicine!'

Call me choosy, but when I want to sleep, I will sleep.

After he finished talking about his journey into wilderness, we picked the paegent queen of today's catch and started taking pictures...

'Em... Dad? I think we have a guest... ', I said slowly starting to back away.

'What is it lad? Another fish?', he chuckled.

'Wouldn't call it a fish. There's a bear, behind you.'

'Ope, well we got the picture, so I guess this fish will be that bear's lunch', as he said that, he threw the fish, grabbed me and sprinted to the car. Even though we were safe in the end, I'll never go on a fishing trip ever again. Even for McDonalds.

A-193

One day the man named mr. Johnson from a small american village decided to go fishing in the forest, which was just one kilometre from his house. He was not too choosy, so he stopped at the closest to his home place. But he did not even expect how interesting this day would become.

From the beginning, it seemed to man that his pursuer was somewhere nearby. "No, I am just imagining it", Johnson thought. Soon he began to concentrate more on fishing and did not pay attention to these strange feelings.

When Johnson finally caught a huge fish, he put the camera in front of him and was going to take a photo where he is holding this fish in his hands as a trophy.

But suddenly, a bear jumped on top of him from behind. The bear could not resist such a tempting prey and snatched the fish from the man. The photo turned out to be much more interesting than expected.

At first, Johnson was shocked and thought that bear want to harm him, but apparently the intruder was very exhausted and therefore just ate fish, not paying attention to him. "Lucky, so lucky", Johnson thought. After the bear went into the forest, the man returned home and told this incredible story to his family. And as a trophy, he did not have a fish, but this very funny photo.

A-195

That was a sunny morning of July 1st and it seemed that everything was as usual: there was a soft and quiet sound of the river and several tiny birds on the branch. Jack's hut was not huge, but it was more than enough for him. That day he had woken up recently and then he sat on the handmade armchair with a cup of herbal tea.

About three hours later Jack was at home right after fishing nearby. Suddenly, he heard a loud noise on the porch. At first he did not pay any attention to it. But then there was a sound of something falling on the floor. Jack realised that there was an intruder. He went to the window as quiet as mouse in order not to be seen by that uninvited guest. As soon as he looked at the window, he was shocked. There was a young scared bear! "I have never seen any bears around here before!" - he thought. Jack remembered that he had a fish that he had caught recently. He took one, carefully opened the door and threw that fresh salmon to the bear. He sniffed the fish but did not eat it. "What a choosy guy!" - Jack said. Apparently, the smell was so tempting that the bear eventually ate it. Jack was looking at him for about twenty minutes before the bear left his porch and went to the forest.

Nowadays Jack often thinks about that story. He was scared at first, but then he thought that it was quite an interesting bear. It did not try to attack Jack when he opened the door. Otherwise, it was as scared as Jack himself. Jack also noticed that the bear seemed very exhausted. Who knows, maybe he was running from the pursuer and found a shelter on Jack's porch?

A-196

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"Oh, man! This one must be a crocodile!" - said Michael to his friend, trying not to break his fishing rod (the one he had to fork out for) into pieces while pulling the fish out of water.

...

"Gosh!" - gasped the successful fisherman. That was the single word the fish PURSUER could say: so EXHAUSTED and appalled he was. And there was a reason for that. Since being a little boy Michael's always dreamt of catching the biggest fish on the Globe. And now, on him being an adult, he finally accomplished his childhood's dream. Man's emotions were written on his sleeve: Michael felt really proud of himself and was honoured to hold the gigantic creature, whose shining under the sun rays skin was charming and mesmerising, at the same time little Mike was about to burst into tears from happiness deep in the grown man's soul.

"I bet, you've never seen this kinda monster, haven't ya?". To make this moment even more special the fishermen decided to take a photo. While Michael was trying to pose and keep the grasp of the fish (which, as it seemed to him, weighed almost a ton), the photographer became a nervous wreck and his mind went blank. Yet Michael didn't know his life was jeopardised.

The very moment Michael heard sudden water splash he saw an INTRUDER - a bear, who was rapidly approaching the man with a fierce glare at the TEMPTING trophy. When the wild creature's breath touched the fisherman's back, it dawned on Michael that, apparently, the bear was neither a CHOOSY nor fussy eater, because the bear's actual prey was Michael!

A-197

Wild journey

My father and I wanted to go camping together. Being very choosy, he couldn't make up his mind where we should try it. 'Dad, let's just set off and pick our destination as we go!' I suggested. So we did. The idea sounded tempting at first. I was thrilled. So was my father, but he was still having side thoughts about our risky trip.

We stopped the car in front of a mysterious forest. In a split second we were inside. My dad and I kept

going until we reached a river. 'Did the journey exhaust you?' he asked me, looking into my tired eyes. We decided to take a break and do fishing. Little did I know our plan was going to change. Out of the blue, a giant bear started roaring behind our backs. We ran along the river bank, but the creature followed us. 'Why is it acting like a pursuer?' I asked. 'It is us who are intruders here!' my father said anxiously.

Eventually, we had to stop. We stood still, watching the bear. It looked at us and nodded. Then the bear came closer to the river, putting its head into the water. Neither of us expected what happened next. The animal turned around with a huge fish in its mouth. The bear gave it to my father. This moment was so heartwarming that I couldn't help crying. 'Bears are my favourite animals now!' I giggled.

A-198

"Two hunters, one fish"

Ben has always been a real pursuer when it came to fishing. He was a choosy, tempting fisher and had a tradition to make a memorable photograph when he succeeded.

One summer he went to his annual fishing trip. The weather was perfect: the sun was shining, the sky was clear and no wind interrupted the harmony of the forest. Ben was delighted and said, 'What a wonderful morning!' Then, he chose a convenient spot, took out all the necessary equipment, made a calm deep breath and was ready to stand there for hours, relaxed and joyful, waiting for the fish.

At first, nothing happened. However, Ben knew that it was a matter of time. He mumbled, 'Wait and see! I will catch the biggest fish!' Two hours later he noticed that something was splashing in the water. It was an enormous fish! Ben was exhausted but incredibly happy. His goal was achieved, and he decided to take a photograph. Once everything was done, he drove back home to make a delicious dinner for his family.

Later, while he was frying the fish, his kids were looking at the photograph. Suddenly one of them screamed, 'Dad, why did you take his fish?' At first, Ben was confused, but then looked at the photograph and laughed. A bear was right behind his back! Ben was an intruder during the bear's fishing!

A-202

A HUNGRY INTRUDER

"Did you pack your stuff, Margo? We're leaving early tomorrow," I said to my wife. I was so happy to finally go camping.

"Honey, you're glowing," responded Margo smiling. She knew how excited I was.

The next morning we left our house at 4.a.m. and went to explore the woods. Everything went as planned. I started a bonfire and Margo assembled our tent. We spent some time resting, and as tempting as it was to go to sleep we had to find something to eat. Margo suggested that we go fishing and I liked the idea.

"Wow! Look at how huge it is!" I exclaimed after catching a gigantic salmon. Looking at it Margo decided to exhaust me making me pose for countless pictures for our photo album. I was already getting annoyed when suddenly Margo screamed, "Aaaagghh! A bear!"

I turned around and there indeed was a huge brown bear. I didn't know what to do. I took a granola bar and threw it at the bear, hoping it would eat it and leave. However, the bear didn't even flinch. "What a choosy eater," I thought noticing it stare at the salmon and then throwing it too. The bear caught the fish in the air and quickly left.

We went back to the camp and tried to calm down. We spent the rest of the trip looking for any signs of the pursuer, luckily never finding any. What a crazy trip that was.

A-204

It was the moment for the biggest English-language club contest. I decided to try my luck this year, and I had the perfect story in mind.

My story was about a man who went fishing and met bear. They became great friends, caught many fish together, and had a fantastic time. However, one day, a pursuer came along, an intruder that threatened their peaceful environment. The bear was choosy when it came to trusting humans, but the man had shown him kindness and friendship, and he decided to protect the man.

The bear warned the intruder to leave, but he ignored him. The situation grew tense, and the bear attacked the pursuer in self-defense. The man was scared and didn't know what to do. "I'm not going to hurt you" he said. But bear didn't understand him anyway.

He distracted the bear, so he stopped fighting and then helped the intruder to safety. The bear was exhausted, and the man knew he had to take care of his friend. His feelings were mix of gratitude and sadness, and he knew it was time to let his friend go.

He came back to the riverbank, where he and the bear had so many memories. He sat down, remembering the great times they had together.

"I will never forget you, my friend" he said. It was tempting to fish alone. Suddenly he heard sound from behind him. It was the bear.

That's the story of how man and a bear became friends for life, and how they learned to appreciate each other's uniqueness.

A-206

A LUCKY FISHERMAN

James was an ordinary man, whose dream was to find the biggest fish in the village. However, he was also choosy about what he was doing, he always told his son Steve 'One day I'll bring you the most delicious and wonderful fish in the world'.

The other morning James was by the river again, waiting for the best fish to appear. When he noticed it, he was so excited that he exclaimed 'That's it!'. Though it was almost impossible to catch the big fish, the man was a persuer and decided to get it with his own hands. The river was really fast and dangerous, but it didn't bother James at all as the fish was so tempting and desired by him. As soon as he stepped into the water, there was no way back. James jumped at the poor fish catching it and holding tightly. Exhausted, although happy with his discovery, he didn't notice an intruder behind him. A moment later, James saw a huge brown bear staring at him angrily. What a scene! It was James with an enormous fish running towards the river bank and the wild animal chasing him. Everyone should've seen the man's terrified eyes as he finally reached a solid ground.

Soon afterwards everyone heard of the fisherman's bravery. From that day it was common knowledge that James the fisherman caught the biggest and the most awesome fish one could ever dreamt of.

A-207

My family always was very engrossed in hunting animals. Especially my father. He has always been a huge fan of some wildlife activities. We even have a picture, on which he holds a fish while a giant bear scrutinises him from behind. Even though, I am not a choosy type but I haven't ever tried going on a hunt by myself as my father recommends. "First time you should go alone. Only after experiencing it by yourself can you call someone to accompany you" - he says. One day I finally decided to admit my father's tempting invitation.

After a long week of tiring summer studying at the university, I forced my self into the countryside for a wildlife stroll. I packed everything I needed. And so began my journey. First day's afternoon was nothing special. Everything happened at night. As sun started to settle, I decided to stop for a night on a flowery field. When time came for me to put up a tent, I suddenly heard footsteps right behind me. When I turned to see who was the intruder, I froze. It was a bear. My mind was in turmoil. I couldn't comprehend even a single adequate thing to do. I felt my heart pumping. Every beat it made was similar to a drum being played right next to my head. I ran as fast as I could before I finally could exhaust the seeming limitless feeling of danger. When I ran out of the forest and took a look around, I realised that the pursuer was long gone behind. Not thinking any further, I called a taxi. And so I swore not to take a step into the forest. Never.

A-212

There once was an unusual bear. He was quite different from his relatives and neighbors: he was a very picky eater. While other bears weren't too choosy about their meals, this bear only ate fresh salmon. His mother was really concerned. She would often tell her offspring: "Stop being so choosy and expand your diet, dear!" In the end, the bear got so tired of its mother's constant nagging that he moved out.

Independent living turned out to be much harder than the bear thought. His food supply had exhausted very fast and he had to spend days wondering around the forest in hopes of bumping into a compassionate tourist or two. One day, the bear spotted a group of people with fishing rods. They smelled of food and looked generous enough, so the bear followed them. The tourists were chatting so happily and loudly that they didn't notice their furry pursuer.

Soon enough, the people had reached the river. They were all experienced fishermen, so the fishing was going great. One of the tourists caught a particular giant salmon. "Come on, Mark, we just have to take a photo of your catch!" - one of the fishermen exclaimed. Mark happily agreed. He wasn't a camera shy person - he even decided to pose for the picture in the river to make it look more authentic.

However, when Mark was smiling for the camera, a giant bear appeared in the background! The giant salmon was very tempting and the bear very hungry. Hungry enough to interrupt a photo session, at least. Mark didn't notice the intruder and kept smiling so the picture turned out awesome.

Mark was a brave man, so when he finally spotted a bear, he wasn't scared of it. He saw how hungry the animal looked and decided to share the salmon with him. The bear was so grateful that he even posed for more pictures!

A-215

I HAD A BIGGER FISH TO FRY!

Andrew and his father had never gone fishing together. So when Andrew approached to him, his father listened to his offer with a bewildered look on his face.

"I promise I won't be humble and CHOOSY about the equipment," he concluded.

"And pigs might fly," laughed his dad. However, he could not resist such a TEMPTING offer.

When everything was settled, they set off at the break of dawn. They went to the forest at the foot of the mountain. As they were edging their way through the dense forest, his father couldn't contain his excitement. He took a compass out of his pocket and started talking about the vicinity. Then he went on to explain the importance of having gimlet eyes and helped his son to identify various plants.

When they reached the river, Andrew knew all about fishing, ready to put it into practice. As they were fishing, his father engrossed into the process, however, nearly missed the fish.

"Dad, it took it!"

Never in his life had he caught such a big fish. __Andrew quickly took a picture of them, when a bear appeared behind his father. The bear graciously emerged from the water and seemed quite dissatisfied that someone snatched his lunch from under his nose.

"DAD! WATCH OUT!"

His dad swang around. Such was his amazement to see a big brown INTRUDER behind him that he let the fish go.

And off they went. They snaked their way through the forest to escape their meddlesome PURSUER. They hid behind a bush and simultaneously closed their eyes. The first fishing trip EXHAUSTED them.

"At least I will have something to tell my friends about the weekend with you," chuckled Andrew.

A-217

"Once in the forest"

Somewhere in the forest was a man's house. This man lived near the river where was common fish. He was really choosy for fishing. He was a pursuer of the biggest fish in the world.

Once he went for a walk alone in the forest. And suddenly he saw a new river which he had never seen before. The man said, "This cannot be! It is incredible!". He immediately ran after the fishing rod because it was too tempting to try catch a fish.

For a long time he sat waiting for the fish to bite. It was exhausting. In this forest were many bears, but they were not dangerous, they were tame. Two hours later he finally caught a fish and it really was the biggest fish in his life.

When he returned home an intruder was waiting for him. It was his older greedy brother who was always looking for the benefits of communicating with him. The fisherman asked, "Why are you there?" He was very angry and his eyes became narrowed. The brother apologized for his behavior in the past. He offered to mend their relationship and cook fish soup together.

They spent three hours cooking and managed to solve all the problems in their relationship because the family is the most important thing in life.

A-218

Today I would like to tell you with the interest story about a great pursuer.

Recently I was traveling through the wilderness and I remembered a great story about a man who was stalked by bear. It is a story I learned on the internet.

In the story, the man told how he traveled in nature to cleans his body of exhaust because many environmental intruders pollute cities. he said: " People who lived in cities deteriorate their health over time, so they need to get out into nature.

One day this man was traveling and fishing. At a glance he saw a bear in the woods, he first thought he saw really imagining things, but after a while he heard sounds that sounded like a bear. Than he saw the bear who was rwally choosy. He was not frightened as he had encountered bears befor. He was quiet so the bear would not hear him, but he got closer to the man. Panic began to build but he tried not to give into it, he thought it was over and he was about to be eaten. In the end the bear turned out to be extremely friendly. He did not want to eat anyone. He came and sat down next to the man, he had incredibly beautiful fur, the bear was probably intereated in watching the man and he decided to come closer, the man said: " Well, what do you need, monster?" after a while he left the man. In the end, the bear just wanted a tempting fish.

A-220

This story happened when I was seven. My dad, a big fan of fishing, took me with him. It was really tempting.

So, we arrived at the river bank. Pretty soon I found out that fishing is a dull activity, but dad was over the moon. He said, '_I promise to catch a huge pike!_'

By the evening something dire happened - an intruder - a bear - came to us. Dad and me were afraid to move - it was so close. I've never been so scared! Somehow we managed to take our rods and fish and go to another place. But our pursuer followed us - it was due to fish smell. We decided to leave our catch in the grass and run to the car. Suddenly I slipped and fell. In a second, while I was lying down, I noticed that the bear was sniffing at our fish. I thought, '_So choosy!_'

When there were no forces left to run and we felt exhausted, we realized that the beast wasn't going to attack. It lazily sat near our car and didn't interfere with doing what we came for. It was like a fairytale - a monster sitting near me! By the time to go home, dad caught a pike as promised. We even made a photo with it and with our guest.

It's been ten years. I've been fishing many times, but I have never experienced such feelings anymore. It was like a waking dream!

A-221

AN EXTREME TRIP

Once me and my father went fishing to the north of our country in spring. I'm confirmed that fishing is not the hobby I'd like to choose to do during my spring holidays but I was obliged to go.

We left the civilization and headed deep into the forest. As normal, I asked my dad: "May I stay on the bank?" It is obvious that he'd like me to be splashing in the cold water with him, however, he answered: "I don't mind, though you will miss the most fascinating part".

I was sitting tranquilly on some huge stones and my dad knee-deep in water was tensely looking for some catch. Suddenly, my father pulled a gigantic fish out of water. He screamed: "Take a picture!!!" I took out a camera and, as I tried to make a photo, I spotted a huge grizzly rushing at him. I called my dad to throw the fish back, and, as he did, it flew straight to the bear's mouth.

When my dad got out of water, the bear with its extraction left us. I couldn't understand, why all that happened. I was shocked, but my father, who was as cool as a cucumber, explained me: "The bear is a pursuer of a tempting extraction. When it saw an intruder who was doing the same thing in a choosy way, it could do nothing but banish me. It is also really exhausted, that's why it's so aggressive".

Fortunately, we then came home safe and sound and even with a dinner but I'll never forget that trip.

A-222

A SURPRISING GUEST

My father used to be a fisherman, so after he spent hours begging me to go fishing with him, I finally agreed. He was rather choosy about the location, taking his time to find a place he knew would be ideal, that isn't far away from home. At the end, we decided that the river in the forest nearby was our best bet.

At first, we were enthusiastic. I was always a persuer of big goals, so the idea of our whole family enjoying a meal I caught myself was quite tempting. My father was just as excited, it was clear fishing still had a special place in his heart.

However, our task turned out to be harder than we expected. We waited for what seemed like hours in complete silence. The forest quickly exhausted us with its quiet atmosphere, sucking all our energy out. We felt so disappointed in ourselves for not being able to catch even a single fish. We were about to leave, when we got interrupted by an intruder.

"Is that a bear, dad?" I uttered, my voice trembling with fear.

Indeed, it was a bear. And it was approaching us with a freshly killed salmon in its mouth. I was absolutely horrified, but my father stayed calm. The bear carefully placed its prey on the ground and dad picked it up. I grabbed my phone and took a photo. We caught something! Just not the way most people do.

"I'm never going fishing again!" I proclaimed when we got back home.

A-227

Once my dad and I decided to go fishing. I suggested to go to a nearby forest. However, my dad is a choosy picker, so he refused and spent ages looking for a perfect spot. Afterwards, he told me that we would go to a neighbouring region.

The next weekends we set off towards our destination. The road was long and bumpy, so when we got there we were completely exhausted. However, it did not stop us from setting up tents.

After a short break we got down to fishing. We set up the fishing rods and all we had to do was to wait. Actually it took much more time than I had expected. It seemed tempting to quit and go back to the tent.

Suddenly, dad's fishing rod started to shake intensively. Dad pulled it and a gigantic fish fell right into his

hands. He exclaimed and said, "See, Jack, a little patience and you are rewarded. Go grab a camera and take picture."

I rushed to the tent and came back in a minute, Dad was standing proudly in the water with his trophy. I took a photo and, to my horror, I saw a brown bear behind dad. I shouted and he saw it too. We rushed to the car leaving the fish behind. The furry intruder took the fish. The fish pursuer did not chase us, so we grabbed our equipment and left.

That was an amazing trip with an unforgettable memories!

A-232

AN UNEXPECTED GUEST

One day John had a lot of things to do but the weather was so tempting that he took a fishing rod and went to the closest river. "What a lovely day!" he said. He sat by the river and started to unpack his stuff. However, the rain started so he had to move to another place. John had to walk a long distance as he was choosy when it was about fishing.

When he was absolutely exhausted, he found a place where he could stay. The same moment he saw a huge fish swimming nearby so he thought, "Why don't people come here?"

Some time later John saw the same big fish and about five minutes after that it was in his hands. "Hooray! What luck!" he said happily. He wanted to take a picture of him and the fish but when Lohn set up the camera, he noticed something strange in the background of the picture. It turned out that he had a pursuer who also wanted to catch this fish. "Bear!" John screamed. He threw the fish back to the river and ran to his car as fast as his legs could carry him. John did not think about his fishing rod or other things. At that moment he understood what people called fear. He wanted to save his own life! The bear became the intruder of John's calm without knowing it. John would remember this occasion for the whole life...

A-236

One day a man named George and his friend David decided to go for a fishing trip. They were a bit choosy about their fishing spot so they spent a lot of time on it. They have found a fishing spot on a website dedicated to fishing and went there the next day by car.

'Hey, Dave, what do you think about our little trip?' said George.

'I think that we'll be exhausted by the end of the day' answered David.

After finally arriving to the said spot, they set everything up and started fishing.

A few tempting hour passed until they caught a fish of tremendous size.

'Oh man, that's amazing! Dave, can you take a photo of me with it?' exclaimed George.

And it was the time when the intruder showed up. David was about to click the camera button when a giant bear appeared behind his friend. David was really scared but George made him do the photo and the first did not have a choice but to make things as a pursuer wants.

Late at night they sat in their car and headed home.

'George, that's crazy! Why did you even think of taking photo with a giant bear!?' David was shocked.

'Why's that crazy? Now we can tell our friends that we befriended a bear. Isn't that cool?' remarked George.

And thus, a few hours later, friends arrived home safe and sound.

A-239

It was a sunny day in a forest not too far from Portland, Oregon. Greg was fishing, but it seemed like he was running out of luck, for he had been waiting for something to bite for three hours at this point. "This is getting nowhere!" - Greg thought to himself, annoyed by sealife absence. Then, his fishing pole started to respond. Alas, a fish caught by him was itself almost half of fisher's size. "Hooray! What a catch!" - he exclaimed. Not too long after, a grizzly bear appeared. Intruder was a choosy one and knew precisely how tempting to eat such kind of fish can be. Greg saw the bear and started running away from it so suddenly, that the pursuer had no understanding of what to do at first. After a while, such an activity did exhaust Greg and a grizzly caught up to him. "Is this what you want? Fine, take it if you will, Mr. Bear" - said fisher. Eventhough it was a wild animal, it understood everything as if it were to be a human. Grizzly then took the fish and went by it's business like it was some kind of a daily occurrence. You might think that Greg would be devastated by such an outcome, but in fact he fondly remembers this encounter and tries to tell it to everybody who he knows for more than five minutes.

A-241

THE BEST GIFT IN MY LIFE

Mountain rivers are full of unexpected gifts, pleasant and not. You can catch a rare fish or an old boot, be eaten by a bear or become friends with it - you never know what to expect! Let me tell you about my best gift from one of the mountain rivers - a new friend.

When I was on a honeymoon trip with my wife we went to Kamchatka - a wonderful place in Russia, full of mountains, wild animals and forests. The mountains here are not as big as Alps, but the nature is richer. The views are breathtaking, the forests are full of life, the rivers are freezing cold and clear. When we first went to fishing my wife said: "Oh, what a smell, my head goes round! Huh, what's that? Hey, Charles, look, there's an intruder in the trees! Can you see it? Mother bear and her children came to say hello to us". When I saw these bears, I felt as scared as a mouse, I did not even blink. But it was so tempting to touch the animals! I made a few steps, but my wife stopped me: "Hey, hold on, hold on! Do not make any loud noises. Just take all your fishing equipment and catch some fish for the mother bear and her children - I think they are hungry" - she said. I did what she told me to, I was too scared to say anything. I don't remember if I was breathing or blinking. Minutes passed like hours - but finally, here it is! It was a huge two-colored fish, it was so choosy, so huge! My wife, Aleksandra, wanted to make a picture of me holding the fish in my hands, but suddenly, I felt a hot breath on my right shoulder - it was the biggest bear, the mother! I said: "I think I am gonna die in a few seconds. I love you, honey!" But nothing happened. The bear just wanted to be on the photo too. Right after I heard a camera sound, I put the fish on the nearest rock to the mother bear and said to my wife: "You're such a pursuer, honey! When I saw bears, I felt like running away and hiding for the rest of my life".

A-244

FISHING TROUBLE

To us, Mr. Brown was just an ordinary school teacher. What we did not know was that he was lucky to be alive. On his last day of teaching before he retired, he told us the story of how he was attacked by a bear. "It was the by far the worst day of my life, I almost died!", said Mr. Brown.

The events happened on a fishing trip in his youth. Brown was fed up after an unsuccessful day. He let the tempting thoughts win and decided to go to the forbidden part of the fishing spot. Just fifteen minutes later, he managed to catch a huge fish! Brown was absolutely beaming with joy. "I must take a picture of this! My friends would be so proud!", he thought to himself. The big fish just kept on coming, to the point where he was even starting to get choosy.

Little did he know, this area was forbidden for a reason. While Brown was posing with yet another incredible catch, he was greeted by an intruder, who attacked his back. The spoiled fisherman started running away from the pursuer. He was absolutely terrified, running at breakneck speed. Eventually, he successfully ran away, but the stress exhausted him so much that he fainted in a bush.

"I certainly learned an important lesson that day, but did you?" Mr. Brown asked us. The entire classroom was in shock, unable to answer.

A-248

Furry Assistant

It was a rainy Sunday, when my family and I decided to go on a trip to the river. My dad, a choosy fisher, said that it was a bad weather for fishing and that he was going to stay at home solving crosswords. Little did he know! My sister Charlotte, this 10 years old devil and a perceptual intruder, came to him and in the softest of voices proclaimed: 'But it would be a disaster without you, Papa. Don't tell me you can't withstand a couple of raindrops, not even for the sakes of your Cutie-Pie!' And she knew that he couldn't possibly ignore that look on her face, so...

We went to the river. Naturally, Papa immediately pulled out the fishing rod, which he brought over _unintentionally._ Soon, some giant object started to pull the rod into the river. We had to cling to Papa to hold it, but were so exhausted that we couldn't even breathe. Then, Mum noticed a pursuer behind us, a bear, that is! We were scared to death! It watched us for a second with a tempting gaze, then went into the river and caught two fish at a time with his monstrous paw. Slightly despisely, it threw one at us. 'I'm officially a bear tamer now', said Dad cautiously yet proudly and ordered to take a picture of him with the fish.

Thus, the picture became our family relic, and Charlotte never forgets to point out that it was her who's made the bear tamer get his title.

A-249

A wild adventure

Our family isn't a traditional modern family. We live in a secluded house in the middle of a forest. My dad loves fishing. Since he was a little boy he went out into the wild to try to catch a fish for dinner. He is a true pursuer of extreme activities. Because of that our weekend activities consist of hunting, fishing and kayaking.

A lot of wild things have happened to us during these years. But the story I'm going to tell you is by far the gnarliest.

- Daddy can we go to the river today?

- Of course, son.

- Love, are you joining us today? - asked my dad

- No. Although I am very tempted, I've got a lot to do.

It seemed to be a great start of the day. My brother, Denis was particularly choosy about what shoes he wanted to wear that day. He was too excited to contain his emotions. When everyone was ready to head out Denis seemed to exhaust all his energy, he fell asleep. We were forced to leave him behind.

We had a splendid time fishing. My dad even caught a huge trout. He was overwhelmed with joy. As I was about to take a picture of him, I noticed an intruder lurking behind him. I was scared for dad's life! My heart started to pant, I started to sweat.

It was a bear, heading towards us! Dad reacted quickly and threw the fish to the grizzly bear. It took the trout and went away.

- That was crazy! - I said on the way home.

What a day it was.

A-250

A Polite Bear

A ridiculous story once happened to John when he and his friend James went camping in the Canadian forests. Their journey lasted a week. This happened on the third day...

Things have been great so far. The air was fresh, the weather was nice. John and James made sure to stay close to a water source. This time they stumbled upon a stream and James came up with a brilliant idea! He suggested they try and catch some fish in the stream. John agreed, so the two unpacked their gear and started fishing. The only thing they had to do now was wait...

After several hours of waiting both friends were exhausted. The idea of giving up had become tempting, but suddenly John managed to catch the biggest fish he had ever seen! He urged James to take a picture. However, while John was posing for a photo, he noticed that James' face went pale. Just as he was about to ask what had happened, James yelled, "Intruder!" Confused, John turned around and saw a massive bear right beside him. The man froze in fear, but the bear didn't attack. It tilted its head and reached for the fish, as if asking for permission to take it. "Can't you catch your own fish?" John asked the bear. The pursuer sighed. John smirked, "You want this one? You're rather choosy, aren't you?" He gave the fish away and the bear left.

Luckily, James managed to catch that on camera, or else no one would have believed this story!

A-258

Dangers in the wild

As the man was standing in the midst of the river, he smiled triumphantly, holding a massive fish in his hands. The fish was undoubtedly the largest he had ever caught. However, he had an uninvited guest - a grizzly bear lurking behind his back.

The man was completely oblivious to the pursuer behind him. He could not wait to take the fish home and show it to his family. Suddenly he heard a noise behind him. Turning around, he was startled to see the bear staring at his catch.

The bear's eyes were fixed on the fish, and the man could tell that the bear was tempted by the catch in his hands. "Hey, buddy", the man said, trying not to sound scared. "You seem to be choosy with your nutrition. Why don't you go catch another fish for yourself?" The bear did not move and the man started to feel nervous.

He started to back away slowly, clutching the fish tightly. The bear took a step forward and the man knew he had to act fast. He decided to scare the animal using his loud voice. "This fish is mine!" he shouted. "You'll have to exhaust yourself elsewhere, you big intruder!"

With a final growl, the bear turned and lumbered off into the woods. The man let out a sigh of relief, feeling scared. He realized that he would always remember this day and the lessons he learned about dangers of the great outdoors.

A-260

Jack was Lily's grandfather. She was visiting his house and noticed an alluring picture on his bookshelf. It was unusual: there was her grandfather holding a huge fish and behind him there was a bear! Lily wanted to know the story, and so Jack told it to her.

Him and his friends usually went fishing when they were young as it was a relaxing activity. Once Jack and his friends took all the necessary equipment and drove to their beloved location. Firstly, they began their picnic, made their most adored tuna sandwiches and drank some tea to get in the right mood before the fishing. The weather was magnificent and all the men felt inspired.

Then they set their fishing rods and quietly started to wait for the fish. Some of them continued eating and others observed the nature. The environment was peaceful and calm, however, fish simply refused to be caught. They waited and waited, but the wait started to EXHAUST them.

Suddenly, they heard some noise from the forest. That kind of thing was unusual. Exactly a minute later the INTRUDER showed himself - it was a huge grizzly bear. "Run!", yelled one of the men to Jack, but our hero was spellbound by the creature while his friends hid behind some huge rocks. Jack was sitting on the shore and looking at the bear, it seemed friendly to him.

The forest dweller carefully came closer to the unfinished lunch, it only ate the tuna sandwiches. "What a CHOOSY creature", Jack noted. The bear looked at Jack, but didn't dare to walk in his direction. Sandwiches were not enough to feed the bear, it needed some fish. It stood in the water, desperately trying to catch something, but the attempts were unsuccessful. Apparently, the bear was a true PURSUER as it wasn't determined to give up.

Finally, there was a huge fish in its mouth. The size of it was enormous which made Jack question his own fishing skills as he had never been able to catch something so huge. To Jack's surprise, the bear didn't eat the fish, instead it placed the prey in front of him. He was shocked. It was TEMPTING to thank the bear in some way, but Jack wasn't that brave. Then his new friend moved the fish nearer to Jack. Jack dared to pet the bear which made his human friends greatly surprised. They revealed themselves by coming to the thin air from behind the rocks, still scared, but more trusting.

That was a day when that picture was taken and it was truly a day to remember.

A-261

One Saturday morning my friend Tom and I headed to the river to fish. It was a great sunny day. We were excited and left very early to take a good place on the bank, because on such day there could be too many

people.

Surprisingly, there was no one on the river. We cast our fishing rods and started to wait.

We spent several hours by the river but no one of us got a bite.

By nine o'clock I was exhausted and bored but Tom kept waiting for a miracle.

"Let's go back home, I am not sure we are going to catch something," I said.

"Give me thirty minutes more. I don't want to go home without a fish to have my sister say again that I'm not able to catch one."

I agreed.

Fifteen minutes later, Tom got a bite and he began to pull the fish. It turned out to be a huge fish and we were over the moon.

I couldn't believe that we caught such a big fish. At once I imagined how we would fry it. It looked so tempting.

Then Tom asked me to take pictures of him with his catch. I took some photos and showed them to him, but he didn't like any of them.

"Don't be so choosy. They aren't for exhibition," I said.

"Please, take some more photos," he begged.

Suddenly we heard a noise in the bushes. Tom asked who it was. I decided to joke and said that this was a bear that was our fish's pursuer, and it would take the catch.

A few minutes later I saw a real bear.

"What happened? Why are you looking like that?"

"We have an intruder.. A bear"

We froze and didn't move.

Fortunately, the bear quickly went into the forest. We were very scared.

Then we collected our things and left.

I will never forget this trip.

A-262

It all happened in summer. Thomas Brandon lived in a small village with his family. He enjoyed fishing and hunting. One sunny day he decided to go fishing with his son John. They took tents, food, ammunition for fishing and a camera to take pictures. "Would you look at that, John! This tempting place is full of fish and wild life!" - exclaimed Thomas, moving closer to the shore and finding the best spot to sit on. They were amazed and astonished by the beautiful landscape, and John was taking pictures of this magnificent place. They spent a few hours fishing, when suddenly Thomas caught a fish of an enormous size. "We are

lucky today, I knew there would be lots of fish!" - said Thomas to his son. "Now, let me take a picture of this," - replied John. But as he was taking the picture, an intruder appeared out of nowhere. It was a giant bear, who was choosy of the place to eat, searching for food. John was stunned and terrified by the look of it, unable to move. Thomas forgot about the fish and shouted at John - "Quick! Climb on my shoulders now!" The intruder was approaching them, so they had to act fast. John climbed on Thomas and they started yelling and shouting, slowly moving backwards. This way, they looked like a giant creature with a horrific voice. The bear stopped 10 meters in front of them, and after some time of hesitation decided not to engage such an unusual enemy and ran away. Thomas and John were shocked and exhausted. This miracle stayed long in their heads.

A-263

A skilled fisherman named Victor has been living in a small village near the forest since his early childhood. He once had an idea of moving to a bigger city, but the sheer amount of happiness and comfort this specific location brought him couldn't have been discarded that easily. Little did Victor know that one day, while being on a common fishing task, he'd get attacked by a dangerous intruder...

That day started as usual: the man grabbed his expensive rod and arrived at the river. Half an hour had passed and Victor started to get bored - not even a single fish was in sight! Has this morning been so unfortunate that he'd return home with absolutely nothing as his catch!? But wait... Suddenly, a huge tuna arose from the river! That's when Victor saw the perfect opportunity! Choosy as he was, the fisherman jumped straight into the water to get to the tempting prey.

Exhausted, but not completely defeated, Victor caught the tuna with his bare hands! The pursuer got down on one knee and proudly exclaimed: "Finally, my dinner for tonight!". Completely entangled in his own emotions, he hasn't noticed an enormous brown animal which had been staring at the human. Not even turning his head to look back at the river, Victor headed home. He'd probably tell his friends something like: "Guys, you won't even believe what happened today!". Maybe this was for his own good, because bears usually don't attack first...

A-264

A BEARY SCARY EXPERIENCE

On a Sunday morning I decided to go fishing on the river by the woods. I called up my friends asking if they could go along with me but each and every one of them was busy for various reasons: work, family, shopping, etc. I was floored. That day was my last chance of going fishing until the next year. Any other day I'm either at my job or helping my wife and kids, so I could not have had a chance to fish until that day. The opportunity was still tempting and thus, I decided to go all alone, a decision I still regret.

Despite there being choosy fish, that day I caught the biggest fish I have ever seen. I instantly pulled out my camera and its tripod and said "Cheese!" with the fish in my hands. However, after a few shots, I heard an intruder splashing the water behind me. I turned around and to my dismay, my hearing was working right. A bear stood right in front of me. "Oh god," - I whispered to myself before tossing the fish on the ground and sprinting away from the bear. By the time I got to the closest road I completely exhausted myself. I looked behind myself and fortunately the pursuer was nowhere to be seen.

I later recovered my equipment with a team of professionals. Thankfully, nothing was damaged, except for the fish, whose head was lying on a nearby rock. Looking through my photos on my camera, I found out that I accidentally captured the bear on one of the photos, standing right behind me while I was overjoyed by my catch.

A-269

A HORRIBLE FISHING TRIP

It was a warm summer morning. Three friends were together in a car, arguing, despite not being particularly CHOOSY.

"We should go to the Silver Lake!" Mark insisted.

"No, the Blue River has way more fish!" Bill objected.

Finally, Joe offered them to flip a coin. Bill won, so they went to the river. A nice fishing session was so TEMPTING that they did not turn back at the sight of a sign warning them of bears.

They could not catch anything and got very annoyed. Joe decided to go right into the river to try his luck. Little did he know that this innocent action would make him an INTRUDER.

Bill fell asleep in his chair and Mark went around, taking pictures of everything he saw.

"Look at what I got!" Joe yelled, holding a huge fish. In response, Mark screamed: "Behind you! Run!"

When Joe saw the bear, he felt like his heart had stopped. He dropped the fish and ran, but he got EXAUSTED, and the bear turned out to be a stubborn PURSUER. It sunk its teeth into Joe's shoulder. Mark could not do anything as he had no weapons with him.

Mark and Bill barely escaped - the bear had not been satisfied with his catch and went after them. After their report, a hunting party set off and killed the bear. Bill mourned Joe all his life and blamed himself for his death.

A-270

My knees hurt, new rubber boots were more likely to be used as fish tanks and the stitch I got in the last few minutes would soon become unbearable. If my pursuer's primal instinct was to exhaust me, he got along just fine. As Oscar Wilde once said, "Experience is merely the name man gave to their mistakes". Looking back I would've gave anything not to obtain mine.

Just an hour before this unpleasant turn of events I was sitting on a river bank. Not so long ago I grew fond of fishing, and now a red angling rod was placed at my side. A sudden noise caught my attention - the bushes where I kept my harvesting of fish slightly trembled. Checking up on it was my worst life choice so far.

An intruder - a big brown bear - stared right into my eyes. I started to run.

After ten minutes of this pursuit we got to a huge fallen tree. "Hope he's choosy about his food" - I thought, praying not to seem a tempting meal.

Just a second later the bear stood next to

A-272

"I want to create a beautiful memory," smiled Tom happily, putting on his welly boots.

The day was sunny. Nothing could have gone wrong. Tom, choosy as he was, had finally found the best

place for fishing and departed on his little journey that seemed so tempting to him.

When he arrived, he was beaming. So happy he felt, so much did he long for that fresh air. He spent hours enjoying himself and caught an enormous fish. He held his trophy in his big hands, standing proudly.

But then it happened, just as the day started to exhaust him. He heard a growl coming from behind him. A formidable figure of an intruder was coming after him. The hunter became the prey. The pursuer became pursued.

"Agh!" screamed Tom, feeling utter terror upon the arrival of the beast.

He could not fathom the existence of such a big bear, who was rapidly approaching him in the water. Tom could not breathe. Dizzy with fear, he started crying.

The bear did not stop, for he had no mercy. He pierced man's stomach and gutted him. Flabberghasted Tom gasped, pleading for air. His blood was pouring down his legs, painting the water red. He felt how his life was leaving his body and collapsed in the water in front of the bear, the murderer. That is how poor Tom lost his life after his moment of joy.

A-273

It was long ago when I was travelling with my family across the UK. We are from Liverpool and basically I live here with my parents, but my father is very into travelling, so we decided to give him a chance to feel freedom. We went to Glasgow by car (our relatives lived there at that time) and from there we started our trip. Our route was unpopular and consisted of forest paths, which was very uncomfortable because of the annoying mosquitos that were biting me everywhere. But the nature payed all the bills. What a breathtaking landscapes were there, when we climbed up on another hill! Green trees, singing birds, sun was shining!

- Who created this beauty?, - I asked my father once.

- Does it really matter, son? Just live your life and enjoy what is happening around you! - he replied.

We had been walking for three days and, finally, reached our destination - the lake near Glasgow. I was totally exhausted, all I wanted at that moment was sleep. My father was choosy and it took him a long time to accept our camping place. He built a fire and we made sausages that looked so tempting in my mother's backpack while I was walking behind her. My father went fishing. A few minutes later, an intruder appeared from the forest. The smell of sausage attracted it, apparently. It was an immense animal with a brown wool. Mom and I were scared to death and started running to the father. The pursuer made loud noises, we heard his paws touching the ground and it seemed like he was about to eat us. Suddenly, father, our rescuer, ran out from big bushes and yelled: "Run, dear, ruuun!!!". He put his gun in front of an animal and killed the troublemaker with one shot. From now on, we were careful. We were on the verge of life and death.

A-279

The most memorable day

Once I had a dream: I urged to see a bear. This desire only grew bigger with time since it was so tempting to have a look at this mesmerising creature. One day my dream came true!

It was 24th of July. Being exhausted by my work, I decided just to stay at home and enjoy calming silence. Little did I know about ambitious plans of my friend John. He called me interrupting my idleness and

said, "Now or Never!" I was intrigued by this abrupt message and asked what he had wanted from me. John just forwarded me his location and I went there. When I arrived, I was taken aback by an alluring forest. Right after it I saw John waiting for me. As I approached him, he screamed, "I FOUND A BEAR". I almost fainted because a fear and happiness were mingling inside of me. Finishing our dialogue, we became pursuers of the bear. Being some sort of intruders into this forest we were not sure about our safety. However, it did not matter at that time: my dream was so close. John and I were not choosy about our paths, we just opted for going along a river. After ten minutes of this stroll I saw it - the most powerful creature in the world. John wanted to shoot the bear but I was against it. We fished and left. The moment I turned home I realised that my dream came true!

It was an unforgettable day which will linger on my mind forever.

A-280

AN UNEXPECTED ENCOUNTER

It was a wonderful day when my father and I went fishing. It was our first time together in years, as I had been away in Moscow. When I came home for a holiday, my father told me we were going fishing. The next day, we hopped into the car and drove off. "I haven't seen the beauties of nature in such a long time," my father kept saying. He was choosy about the river we were going to go to, and he chose the Amur river, which was not far from the city. It all seemed like that day was going to be pure bliss.

When we arrived at the river bank after a two-hour drive, we started fishing. When we caught a fish, my father wanted me to take some pictures. He put on his waterproof trousers and got into the water with the fish. When we saw a bear swimming toward us, my seasoned father told me to stay calm. As our pursuer was coming out of the water, I took the picture. The intruder kept approaching. The fish my father was holding was tempting to the bear. He threw the fish away, and the bear ate it. It wanted more. We had to run.

The bear chased us to the car, and we speedily drove away. The chase really exhausted us. To this day, my father loves telling this story. He always says, "Although it was scary, we still managed to take the photo."

A-282

Every autumn Gary and Alex had a photo contest. This year it was Gary's turn to define the topic, since he was choosy it took him forever.

"Morning, mate!", Gary said in his phone call to Alex, "how are you?"

"My wife's going to kick me out if you don't stop calling me at night!", Alex whispered back harshly.

"That would be a shame... On the other note, I've made my decision!", exclaimed Gary.

"It is tempting to hang up, so...", Alex sighed.

"Right, I'm an intruder in your home through the phone. So, this year's photo exchange will be called "Pursuer". Basically, you have to make a photo that shows that you can reach a goal even when it becomes difficult.", Gary explained enthusiastically.

"Got it.", was Alex's clipped response, "I'm exhausted, so if you don't mind I'll go back to bed." With that Alex hung up the phone.

The next weekend Alex went fishing. After hours of waiting he felt a strong tug at the end of his fishing

rod. He was about to pull when a bear went in the direction of his fish.

He saw this as an opportunity and set up his camera.

He stepped into the water and walked toward the bear. He took a small fish with him.

He approached the bear with the small fish in his outstretched arm. The bear took it and Alex found the end of his fishing rod with a large fish stuck on the hook. He picked up the fish and turned to the camera. He gave a big smile smelling victory in the air, and fish, too.

A-283

THE MEETING I HAVE NEVER FORGOT!

It was wonderful day, the sun was shining, the birds were singing, the river was noisy. The perfect day to have a trip and angling. My very choosy friend and I decided to go to a remote area where nobody except wild nature would not surround us. It sounded so tempting that within 30 minute we were driving to the place. When we arrived, the sun was still shining and its warm rays were touching my skin. We unpacked our bags and were getting ready to start fishing.

Someone may think this is the most boring way to spend time but the story just begins...

We made ourselves comfortable and began relaxing. To my astonishment, I have caught my first fish within 5 minutes! Unfortunately, it was too small to cook and eat, so I set it free. Then we spent almost two hours waiting for the next "catch". The more we waited, the more I felt that somebody was looking at us. This unknown pursuer made me feel nervous constantly.

"Lucky my friend and I,"-thought I when we caught the biggest fish I had ever seen before! We took a photo at once and then it happened... A big bear - intruder- showed up!

"Hurry up!!!"-cried my friend. We left everything. In a few seconds reached the car and went away! We exhausted all our strength to leave the place as soon as possible!

A-284

After several minutes of denial that morning had already started turning into afternoon James got up. "Holy pancakes", exclaimed James, "I almost missed a half of such a blessed day".

"I should do something to relax, I've deserved a rest after all exhausting work I've done this week", concluded James smiling. For almost a year he was a pursuer of the dream, which was simply to fish. That Sunday he could finally achieve his goal. The man wasn't choosy and headed to the first google suggestion "The Mountain-Creek".

The route there was not a piece of cake, occasionally there were steep cliffs, but the more tempting was the atmosphere the more determined felt James.

But all the troubles were worth it. James stared at all the magnificence of the nature with his mouth open. The endless flow of water, countless fish, wildness of the scenery, "It's mesmerizing", whispered James. Several minutes after he came back to his senses and started fishing.

Despite the abundance of fish, the man wasn't successful for the first 2 hours. However, he didn't get any blues, he felt united with nature, as if he wasn't an intruder, and clearly enjoyed the scenery. Suddenly, he felt movements in his hands, he put some effort and got the fish out of the water. It was a giant

salmon. Little did James know that he wasn't the only hunter there. Blood curdling roar disturbed James's joy over the fish. A giant bear was standing 4 feet next to him. James dropped the salmon, the bear caught it, and the poor man run away into the car.

That is the story James'll never forget.

A-285

CATCH A DINNER

It was a usual sunny morning. My uncle was packing his backpack.

- Let's go fishing together!

- But I've never went fishing before.

This suggestion sounded really tempting, so I agreed.

Rob said that the fish that he wanted to catch is really choosy, so we took with us some bread.

Fishing in the river nearby was forbidden, and my uncle wasn't an intruder, so we had to go far away.

Finally, we got to the place, prepared everything and started fishing. The process seemed to be boring, nevertheless, while we were talking, the time went by faster.

Then we paused for a while and sat down to dine. Suddenly, we heard a strange noise from the bushes.

- There is a pursuer in there! Someone wants to eat our dinner.

We both laughed and continued eating.

Meanwhile, the sky was turning red, and we were still sitting by the river. Unexpectedly, Rob pulled the fishing rod and screamed with excitement, we both saw a large fish. Rob asked me to take a photo of him with the fish. Suddenly, an enormous bear appeared behind him. Rob stood up, put the fish back into the water and said to go into the car.

- The bear was the pursuer from the bushes. He wanted to steal our dinner, because we tried to catch his!

It was late when we returned home. The trip exhausted us, but it was extremely exiting!

A-292

There were two of us: me and my wife July. We had two things in common: we were passionate about fishing and were both pursuers when it came to our dreams and goals. Once we saw an advertisement in a magazine with a tempting headline about fishing in the woods. The next day we hit the road.

On our way to the destination we were discussing the future fishing with excitement. "What an excellent idea it was to go there!" said July. I was of the same feelings.

As soon as we arrived we saw the biggest queue ever - almost like it wasn't fishing but some kind of a party. People there didn't seem like they were keen on catching fish, in fact, they were choosy about the equipment, trying to get those items that suited their clothes. "We're not on some fashion show, right?" I said and put on my ugly boots.

Having waited for 2 hours, we finally got in water. In just 2 minutes of fishing I caught a large fish. I was on cloud nine! A man with a camera came out of the blue and said: "Now let's take a photo." I thought it was unusual for fishing but posed with pure happiness on my face. At some point July started screaming: there was an intruder. As I turned around I saw a large bear standing in 2 meters from me. My soul almost left my body. "Don't be scared of it! It's Teddy, a professional model", the photographer said. The fishing session turned out to be a little different from what we expected, it was a photoshoot.

A-293

THE FISH PIE

A man named Pete once decided to go fishing with his son David. His wife was quite choosy when it came to fish bought in supermarket and refused to cook his favorite pie out of store-bought products, so Pete had no choice but to go and fish.

Pete and David soon got exhausted as the attempts to catch a fish lasted several hours. David said, "Dad, let's go home, I can do without a pie!" and, although it seemed tempting to just go home, Pete didn't respond to the plead. Fortunately, the waiting paid off and he soon felt that the prey was close. It wasn't easy to pull it out of the river, but was Pete surprised when he succeeded!

Pete said, "I'd never seen a fish so big before!" and was filled with such an excitement that he could almost feel the taste of the fish pie inside his mouth. His son took a picture of the fish and its pursuer, when Pete noticed that David's face expression changed. Pete turned away and saw an intruder that made his heart stop beating. It was a huge bear that seemed to share Pete's emotions concerning the fish. It wasn't the easiest decision for Pete. On the one hand, the fish pie, on the other hand...

That night, David and his father came back empty-handed and Pete didn't get to taste the pie. However, there was a bear that had eaten delicious fresh fish.

A-295

Last summer, my friend and I were out fishing on one of the many Karelia's islands. The one we stayed on was quite big and even had a small river!

We had put up our tent near the shore, in the woods. Then we headed out deeper to the centre of the island. It was then when we found the small river with a plenty of fish! "We are lucky this time!", - my friend said and I totally agreed with him.

When we returned, we saw marks of an intruder. We got cautious and got in our tent. Our expensive equipment was untouched, but some food was missing. "What a hungry and choosy intruder!", - I said to my friend and we both laughed. The rest of the day was relaxing and calm, we told each other some stories and planned our tomorrow's fishing session.

As the new day came, we went fishing to the river. We got a full bucket of fish in just an hour! It was tempting to go on fishing, as we suddenly got a meter long fish! My friend couldn't resist taking a photo of it, but when I got my camera, I saw a bear behind him! "Run!", - I shouted and took this photo. Luckily, the bear was more interested in the fish.

The chase exhausted us severely. When we were sailing off the island, my friend said: "That bear is our pursuer for us to stop fishing!". What a breath-taking adventure we had!

A-306

SAFARI TRIP

Once, me and my family decided to visit safari park as we saw the TEMPTING advertisement about sales on tickets for the whole day trip. I was very excited and pretty nervous about this journey. We decided to take our cams to make some pictures.

So, when we finally came there, we saw a huge castle from which everyone could see the whole park. We were looking at zebras and lions. My sister even fed CHOOSY tigers with their keeper. My family and I were amazed by how gorgeous this place was. When we saw monkeys my dad said: "Look how funny they are playing with each other. Just like you and your sister".

By the evening, we were very tired and decided to have rest on the ground with the group of tourists, who were making SNAPSHOTS of crocodiles in their pond. But suddenly we heard some steps behind us. When we moved our heads we saw a huge elephant TOWERING behind. Everyone was STARTLED. Luckily, after some seconds of shock people started to go away slowly, as everyone was afraid that elephant could do any harm to them.

When me and my family finally reached our car, my mum said: "Oh, what a scary trip! I could never imagine that I will see elephant walking right behind my back". Everyone was scared but we all remembered this trip for the whole life.

A-312

One sunny day, I decided to go to the zoo with my friends. I had this tempting desire all week and I couldn't postpone it any longer. Me, Mary and Joseph got together and went to the zoo, hoping to catch a glimpse of rare species of animals.

When we got here, I was astonished by the diversity of animals and tourist attractions. Even Mary, who is always very choosy, said that she was on cloud nine from seeing such mesmerizing sites. After standing in a daze, we were distracted by loud laughter. It was coming from the forest zone, where a lot of tourists gathered, taking snapshots. They were watching two parrots bickering playfully. It was truly hilarious: even we stopped to spectate this awe-inspiring scene. Giggling together, we had a whale of a time.

I would have watched these birds all day, if it weren't for the gut-wrenching fear that suddenly struck me. It just felt like something was wrong. When I turned around, I was startled by a huge elephant, that was towering over me. Paralyzed with horror, I was looking at its sharp tusks.

"Move, quickly!" shouted Joseph.

I was standing still, until he grabbed my hand and started running. All tourists were running with us. When we finally got out of the zoo, Mary and Joseph struggled to catch a breath. I was as white as a ghost.

"I'll never go to a zoo again," I mumbled.

A-316

n unforgettable encounter

Last summer I went on a camping trip with my parents. Since my mother is very choosy about vacations, we had a hard time deciding on a location, but finally settled on a picturesque place near a river. Father grabbed our old camera to take a few snapshot of the valley.

When we arrived , locals warned us about curious elephants that could come up to us , but we brushed it off. Father immediatly started taking photographs of the selendid trees around something gigantic was approaching us .

Mother yelled, "it`s an elephant !"

"It can`t be true " Father replied .

However , when we turned around , there was a huge elephant towering over us . I was terrified and wanted to run away , but couldn`t move .Mother started crying hysterically . Even though father was shocked as well , he saw our encounter as a tempting opportunity to capture this beautiful creature on camera .

He exclaimed , "look at the picture I took !"

"I really like it " My mother answered , calming down.

We were relieved to find out that the animal no intention of hurting us .It stood near our car for a while , letting us photograph it again .Then we took snapshots of the river and started cooking dinner .Everyone was very cheerful and happy since we got chance to see local wildlife.Another camper even took a picture of us with the animal . It was a trip I will never forget !

A-319

Last year my family and I went to Africa. My mom is a professional photographer, so she was excited about taking some _snapshots_ of wildlife. We prebooked a jeep tour in order to get as close as possible to nature.

When we were booking the tour, we expected to have an individual ride, but it turned out to be five more tourists there. After seeing our group, my mom told me, "There is no way I can take a good shot! They are so loud! They will _startle_ all the animals." Then our tour guide shouted, "Buckle up! Our adventure is about to start!"

When we arrived to the first spot, my mom was still excited about her _tempting_ idea of taking perfect snapshots. She was about to burst into tears everytime a tourist from our group was taking pictures. They seemed so _choosy_ with every shot they took. After ten spots, my mom almost gave up on her idea. The tourists were so noisy that animals did not approach our jeep. On the last spot the tourists sat down to take some more shots. It was the only time it got quiet. Suddenly, an elephant appeared behind the group. It _towered_ over the tourists.

My mom whispered "Look, there it is!" I turned around and was about to scream: the elephant was huge. My mom could not hold her tears back. At that moment she took the best photo of all time.

A-328

Exciting Experience in Africa

Last summer I attended the Photography Course. That educational course was amazing. Later, my friend asked me, "Would you like to go on a trip to Africa? There we can make a research about exotic animals and you can practice camera skills." I agreed immediately because it was such a tempting adventure for me.

Our first destination was Giraffe Hotel, where visitors can watch giraffes from the windows. I was astonished by a great number of animals there. It was extremely useful, because we had a lecture about their way of living. It seemed like giraffes were towering over me and it was a little bit scary, though.

Our next stop was a park where we were able to watch different species of monkeys. They were so active that they startled me at first.

During our journey I couldn't put my camera down and took an enormous number of snapshots. Once my friend even told me to put it away, but I said, "I want to practice and take photos to show them to my family, they will definitely love it!"

Lastly, we went to Safari Ride. We witnessed elephants, they were massive. Then we spotted a baby elephant. It was really cute so we started taking photos of him. However, it was choosy and didn't want to pose for everyone.

All in all, this trip impressed me and I will never forget it!

A-333

An unpredictable miracle

The seventh of November, windy savannah and deserted Africa. This is how that day started. Me and my sister were travelling in Africa with a group of photographers trying to find any elephants to make some snapshots of them.

Does it sound easy? It is absolutely not. Our guide promised us the appearance of these incredible animals for around ten times, nevertheless we were still waiting for miracle and that feeling was tempting.

After several hours of driving through the savannah the guide said, "Let's stop and have a rest for some minutes. Enjoy your meals!" My sister and I were exhausted, she even suggested to go back home because the chance of finding an elephant was negligible. Although I was upset I disagreed and told her, "Don't lose your hope. Why can't a miracle happen at any moment?" Approximately ten seconds ago a baby elephant suddenly appeared right behind a part of our group! It broke our relaxing atmosphere. A grey wrinkled calm animal was towering over the people who were busy with photographing wild birds. While I was trying to grab their attention my sister captured this unbelievable moment. The photo is so choosy! Everyone was amazed and happy. Now you can consider the picture and imagine our emotions.

That day changed our lives. From that time we are waiting for miracles every single second. It's so gorgeous, that they can be unpredictable.

A-342

SAFARI EXCURSION

Once upon a time I held an excursion in the safari for a group of travellers from the UK. It was a sunny day in August. The first animals that I showed to my group were monkeys. Tourists were excited to see them. After they started to explore the safari park. When we stopped to see the zebras a massive African elephant towered over the unsuspecting tourists as they took snapshots of zebras running through the nature reserve. Eventually one of the tourists turned around and exclaimed, "Look behind us!". Her scream startled the others and they quickly turned around to see the elephant right behind them. After the initial panic died down the tourists observed it with awe. Considering how close it was, it was very tempting to touch the elephant. One of the tourists started posing in front of the elephant to take a beautiful picture. She kept changing poses and asking to take a picture again. This annoyed her friend, as she said "Karen, don't be so choosy". And refused to take any more pictures. In the end of the excursion group of tourists enjoyed the sunset near the lake. As it set, bright stars began to shine in the sky.