As you lead the group to forage for supplies, you hear low growling and suddenly a cougar leaps at you. Instinctively, you reach for your knife, dodge the deadly attack, and plunge your blade into the beast’s chest. It howls and collapses into a heap on the ground. Jeremy and Charlie look at you in shock, then cheer. Everyone rushes to make sure that you are okay before they start to field dress the cougar.

You carry the young child back on your shoulders and carry the guitar in your hands. Once back at camp, the group is excited that you found a guitar. Jeremy immediately picks it up to play. You accompany him on the harmonica. The vibrations of the harmonica and the guitar flow through you. You smell rabbit roasting over a fire and look forward to a wonderful meal. This is one of the happiest moments you can remember in quite some time.

You breathe deeply before standing up and revealing your hiding spot. “There is a river over there. I used it this morning to wash,” you interject into their conversation. The trio stare at you in disbelief. “My friends asked me to find an area with more resources than we have. I’ve been scouting out this area. Although there is water, there isn’t much food, and the water attracts larger predators. I’m going to continue moving east for a few days to find a better spot. Would you like to come with me?” The three agree to join you.

You carry the gun in your hands and the child on your shoulders. Once back at camp, the group is excited that you found a rifle with bullets. Charlie wants to borrow it to see if she can hunt a rabbit for dinner, but you don’t want to share. After all, you found it. Your resistance to sharing leads the others in the group to wonder if you are still a contributing member of the group.