During my captivity (2017-2019) I was not permitted to hunt or trap for food and money. I was forced to sneak to the food bank to feed my Uncle for 10 months while I starved, losing 1/3 of my body weight and developing the seizures that are my 4th terminal medical condition.

My rapist regularly searched the house for food - stealing and destroying what she found.

This was done to me as a child as well - my grandfather taught me to smoke, salt and pickle food - so I could cache it in places the adults couldn't find it.

I had to use these skills again in 2017-2019.

In 2020 Family A wanted to raise pigs and turkeys, to hunt and trap beavers, bears and rabbits. Luckily enough I have lots of experience doing those things - and Charley - the wife of Family A - is a skilled butcher (culinary school - butchery focus).

Turkeys	
Danatic wrap	
Jerry - a 50 lb turkey - 50 lbs dressed.	
Pigs	
Bears	



Bear neck parasite - gotta have a sense of humor when butchering your own meat.





Butchering Beef Shanks - \$1 / lb