CHAPTER V

The next day at sunrise, John went to the stable and found his horse waiting for him. He mounted and rode out into the country, enjoying the fresh morning air and the sound of the birds. He had not gone far when he met a young man who was walking down the road with a gun over his shoulder.

"Good morning," said John. "Where are you going?"

"I am out to hunt," replied the young man. "I have been out here all night and have not yet caught anything."

"I am going to the hunting lodge," said John. "Would you like to come with me?"

"I would love to," said the young man. "I have been out here all night and have not yet caught anything."

They rode together for a while, talking and laughing. John told the young man about his own experiences and adventures, and the young man told John about his own. They arrived at the hunting lodge just as the sun was rising, and they entered to find a fire burning and a pot of coffee on the stove.

"We will have breakfast," said John. "Then we will go out and try to catch something to eat."

They sat down to breakfast, and then they went out into the woods. They hunted for a while, but they did not catch anything. Finally, they decided to give up and go back to the lodge.

"I am sorry," said John. "I did not think we would catch anything today."

"It does not matter," said the young man. "I had a good time with you, and I learned a lot from you."

"I am glad," said John. "I wish you would come again sometime."

"I will," said the young man. "Thank you for taking me with you."

They said good-bye, and John rode back to the village to continue his journey.