

Sáve is a five-year-old girl who is finally getting to go trapping ptarmigans with her grandfather. Sáve is very happy, since she has never been out trapping ptarmigans before, and she doesn't really know what goes on there. But before they head out, Sáve and Grandpa need to prepare.

“We need to take an axe which we can cut twigs with. We also need to prepare the ptarmigan traps before we depart. We'll put those inside a hat so they don't get broken or tangled up,” says Grandpa to Sáve.





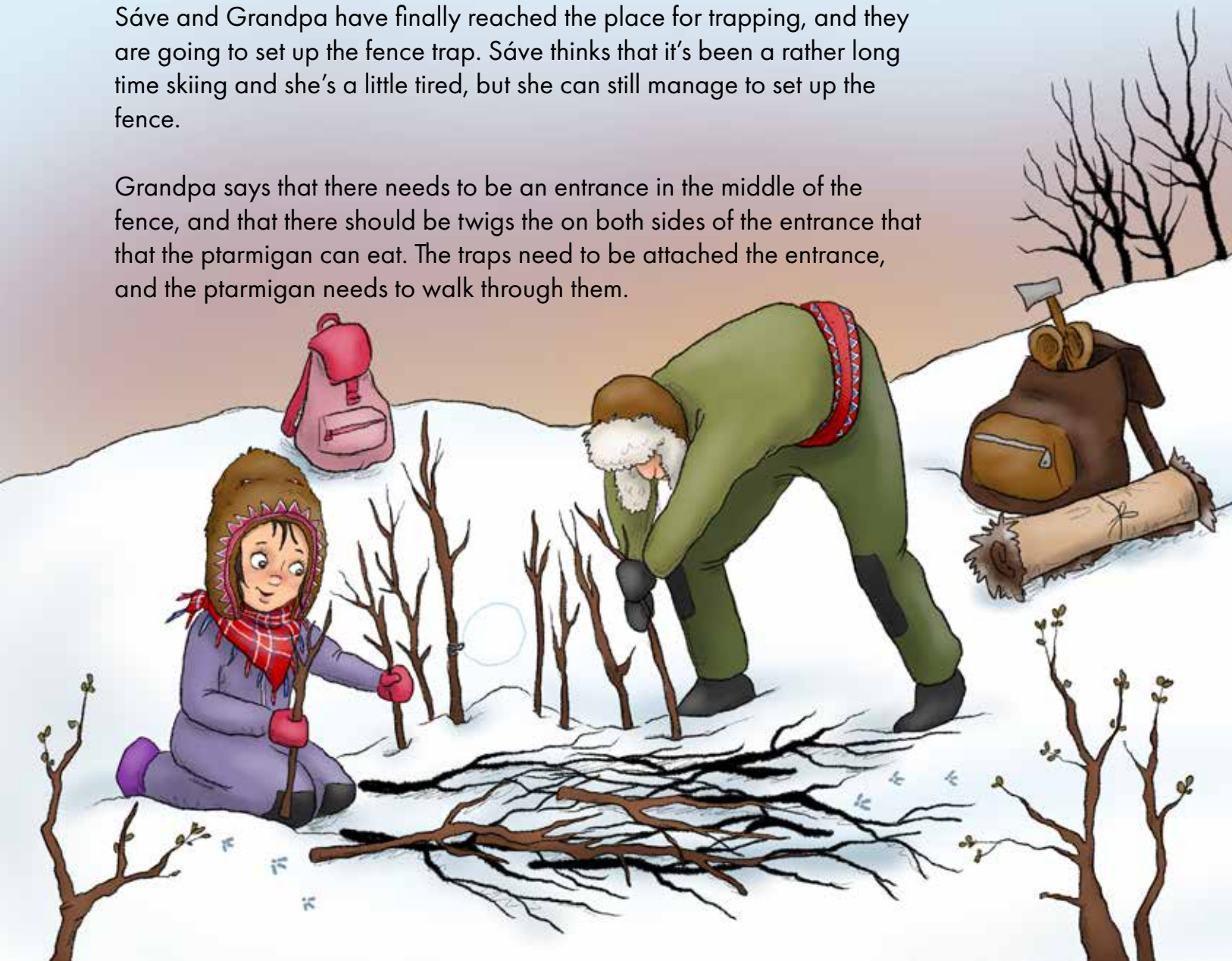
Sáve wonders how they are going to get so far out into nature. Then she notices the skis and says: "But, Grandpa, there's so much snow out there now, we should probably ski."

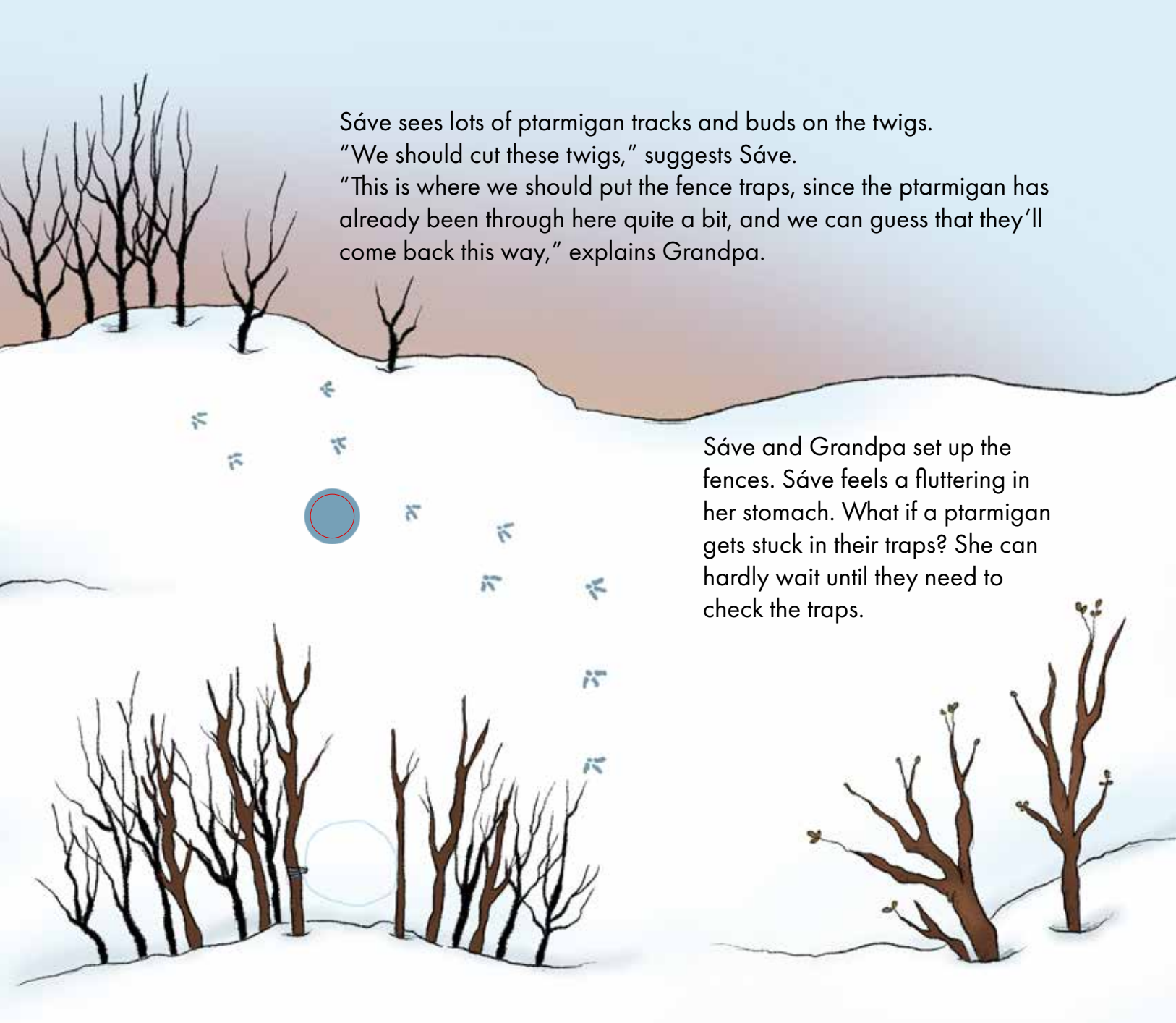
"Yes, you're right, there's deep snow now, so it's best to travel by ski," answers Grandpa.



Sáve and Grandpa have finally reached the place for trapping, and they are going to set up the fence trap. Sáve thinks that it's been a rather long time skiing and she's a little tired, but she can still manage to set up the fence.

Grandpa says that there needs to be an entrance in the middle of the fence, and that there should be twigs on both sides of the entrance that the ptarmigan can eat. The traps need to be attached the entrance, and the ptarmigan needs to walk through them.





Sáve sees lots of ptarmigan tracks and buds on the twigs.

"We should cut these twigs," suggests Sáve.

"This is where we should put the fence traps, since the ptarmigan has already been through here quite a bit, and we can guess that they'll come back this way," explains Grandpa.

Sáve and Grandpa set up the fences. Sáve feels a fluttering in her stomach. What if a ptarmigan gets stuck in their traps? She can hardly wait until they need to check the traps.

It's morning now, and Sáve and Grandpa are preparing to ski back out to the trapping place to check the traps.
"Sáve, now we need to hurry to check the traps," says Grandpa with a smile.





While skiing, Sáve jooks the ptarmigan, so that maybe the ptarmigan will get lured into the trap. Sáve is so excited that she starts skiing faster and faster.

Is there going to be a ptarmigan stuck in the trap?

Sáve goes as fast as she can, hardly able to stay in her skis she's in such a rush. If there are ptarmigans in the traps, then they'll get to make a meal out of them.

"What on earth is that, Sáve?" says Grandpa, startled, and points into the woods. Sáve stares with eyes wide. That's a fox, and a PTARMIGAN!
"Grandpa, NOW we have to hurry, or there won't be a ptarmigan left for us" shouts Sáve and hurries over to the fence traps. "Oooh, hopefully we catch at least one ptarmigan, because then we'll have enough to eat," wishes Sáve.



Sáve and Grandpa reach the ptarmigan fence.

"Grandpa, Grandpa, there's a ptarmigan caught in the trap. The fox didn't get there before us," says Sáve excitedly.

"Do you see, my dear little Sáve, the ptarmigan has tried to walk through the entrance, but it's gotten stuck in the trap," says Grandpa.



“But Grandpa, how do we get the ptarmigan out of the trap?” wonders Sáve.

“We have to untie the trap from the entrance, but we won’t undo the trap before we get back home, so that we don’t pollute our beautiful nature. Go ahead and put the ptarmigan into your bag, Sáve, and let’s get going home to make the meal,” responds Grandpa.





