

The Bandera PROPHEET

November 24, 2021

Growing Up In Bandera

By Glenn Clark
The Bandera Prophet

I see and hear stories all the time about how to be prepared on a moments notice to grab your survival bag as you bug out. I can see a day coming when this might become reality the way things are going in our country these days.

In my mind I see things clearly about where to go and how to survive. Being raised in the country it's like I was preparing for this type of event my entire life. All those things I learned in my younger days will be put to good use. Now I question if I did enough to pass on those lessons so that others will know what is necessary to protect themselves and their loved ones.

There remains very little of any wilderness from the years of our ancestors to disappear into while seeking a place of safety. Even the places I visualize in my mind that I explored during my younger years will no longer provide any real privacy. The demand for a safe haven will be extreme if things reach the point of mass exodus from the cities and towns.

Surviving the elements as a person carrying 70 plus years of age and experience will be challenging. Even the simplest tasks have become difficult in recent times for my arthritic hands and legs. Over forty-five years in construction has left me with a bad back that makes it difficult at times to sleep comfortably on the best mattresses available. I can only imagine the difficulty of trying to sleep on the ground. My modern day idea of "roughing it" is staying in a hotel that doesn't provide a complimentary breakfast.

I'm pretty sure a lot of the daily habits I have acquired since my retirement went into effect will need to be adjusted. Instead of napping once or twice a day in between sneaking sweet snacks and hiding out from my wife's chores list I will probably be pretty busy with just trying to survive. I believe this survival mode will be a bit more demanding of my time and the fishing for pleasure will become fishing for dinner. Lots of people living in towns now travel to the country to hunt deer. If human infestation of the woods due to the Apocalypse becomes a reality everyone will be sneaking into towns in search of meat for a meal. Maybe hunting without a license could mean a trip to the jailhouse and a chance for a free meal provided by my captors. It might be worth considering.

Never in my Growing Up In Bandera school days did I ever learn or imagine that something like being forced back to surviving in nature would ever be possible. I hope and pray it will never come to that but nothing surprises me anymore. At my age I'm thinking maybe I will just stay at home and deal with things from the comfort of my recliner.

#309

2021