Je m’appelle\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

Once upon a time, there was a hunter (le chasseur). He had long hair and a brown beard. His face was sad. He was playing his guitar when a deer came. His guitar was big. The deer was looking for food when he saw the hunter. The hunter was strange (étrange) to him. The deer was looking when the hunter jumped. It was cold when the hunter gave his family deer for dinner.