My territory ranges from peaks of Himalayas. My parents lived here for about 12 years and they were shot down by the locals present in the mafia of criminal harassment .I am a rare animal of immense beauty and I am also referred to as the grey ghost of Himalayas .the condition her was very difficult to sustain 11 months in the snow and increasing population of people are making the condition worse. Once I was roaming in the misty morning near the local lake where all the thirsty creatures come for drinking water.

My favourite for catching preys. That day my friend Albert was with me and we had planned to catch a yak. So that, we can eat and share it with my friends and family. The planned prey was in the group .we were successful in catching a yak and I order my friend Albert to call everyone for the party .but as a soon as we started the party the group head of the yak came and challenged me.

But I and my group were successful that day. It was a very difficult to handle this situation, but me and my group managed to achieve it. This is the most memorable day of life, which I can never forget in my life.