>Don't be a jingoist. Hold them up, but confirm they're with the enemy before you open fire. They might be neutral in all this!

I don’t exactly take too kindly to strangers firing their guns at my farmland. They might be neutral in whatever this conflict is, but they’re certainly being a hostile to my land.

Hm… though, they don’t know who’s side I’m on.

>One of them is looking at front i'd say you're safe from that one   
The other one looks like they're looking at you; but their rifle is still pointing forwards; i'd say first take that one I think it'd alert your presence so take cover right after, trenches are trenchy for a reason  
>Bah, give them some shot in the rear - by which I mean ass. Send them howling!

I fire a shot at the one to my right, with the goal of shooting to disarm. I drop back behind cover before the other can turn and spot me.

I can hear one of them yip and yowl in pain.

“Drop your weapons and put your paws up now!”

Soldier?: “What the hell, an ambush!?”

“I said drop your weapons now!”

I hear a loud clunk, followed by a gun shot, and then followed by more yowling.

Soldier?: [small]“Ah shit.”[/small]

Wounded Soldier: [small]”Augh you screw up!”[/small]

Is everyone around here incompetent with firearms or something?

I emerge from the bush, gun pointed at the one on the left.

Soldier: “Wait, you’re not a rabbit?”

“No, and you don’t exactly look like squirrels to me. I’m the owner of the farm you’re blasting to bits! What in the blazes do you think you’re doing?”

Soldier: “Don’t be getting hoofy with us ma’am. Look, you got a problem, take it up with the captain.”

I raise the rifle and start to aim at him.

Soldier: “H-hey! That’s one of rifles! Who’s side are you even on here?!”