



BY

Wednesday 26th September 2018.

The Jungle Book ~ A Retelling.

It was 7:00pm after a sizzling, sunny day in Seeonee Hills when Father Wolf awoke. He stretched and spread out his paws; he wanted to get rid of the sleepy feeling in their tips.

Father Wolf looked up, at the mouth of the cave, where there stood a jackal.

"Good luck to you," said the jackal, "And good luck to your children. I hope they grow up with strong, white teeth."

The jackal passed the threshold and entered the cave. He found a bone- which was laid against a rock-and started to feed on it.

"I've some news," said the jackal, the bone still in his mouth, "Shere Khan is coming. He has changed where he hunts. He will hunt in these hills for the next month."

Shere Khan (who was never agreeable) had broken the law as the jungle law states that you cannot change hunting position without telling everyone about it. Father Wolf's expression changed from tired to furious.

"Get out!" he shouted, "Go and hunt that tiger! Chase him!" And so the jackal absquatulated...

"How stupid of him to hunt making so much noise!" said Father Wolf under his breath. "Fool!" he muttered.

Mother Wolf walked out of the darkness of the back of the cave. She wanted to join in the conversation.

"Shere Khan is near," explained Mother Wolf, "And he is not eating the usual. He is eating Man."

"How belligerent!" replied Father Wolf. There was a noise of pain, as if someone had been slaughtered, a noise that could be... Shere Khan? Even Father Wolf was scared now, and all of the cubs were running around screaming. Mother Wolf took hold of her babies and brought them to safety. She backed out again, back in the shadows.

Father Wolf was left there, ready to protect his family.

