

Thursday 27th September 2018

The Jungle Book - a retelling

At 7 o'clock on a warm evening, Father Wolf woke up, scratched, yawned and stretched. He moaned belligerently that he didn't want to go hunting but he still had to go. There was something at the cave door: it was a jackal. He blessed the children, wishing them to get big, white, strong teeth.

Father Wolf told Tabaqui - the scavenging jackal - there was no meat in the cave, but a bone with no meat on is food enough for him. He wandered in, and at the back of the gloomy cave was a bone with no meat on. Tabaqui knew he was making them uncomfortable, so he just sat still.

"Shere Khan has been hunting without telling us again!" Father wolf exclaimed, as he absentmindedly paced the cave. He ascertained the truth and found out that he hunts cows, so Father Wolf told the jackal to go away.

"Does Shere Khan really think he can hunt by making these noises?" Father Wolf questioned.

No. Something is up with Shere Khan...

