

Wednesday 26TH September 2018

The Jungle Book Retelling

LRH

It was 7pm on warm evening, Father looked beguiling as he woke up from a long day's sleep. Mother wolf, on the other hand, was trying to calm down the screaming cubs. Father was thinking about hunting until he heard footsteps. "Who dares to come into my cave?" he bellowed. He was about to pounce when a jackal appeared at the threshold of the cave.

"What brings you here, old friend?" father asked.

"I hope you and your children are healthy and I hope you and your young cub's white teeth are sharp for hunting," the jackal smiled and walked off slowly.



"Father you're back!" the cubs jumped with joy. Mother wolf was not happy because she had just calmed them down!

"Your father will take care of you while I get some sleep," she said. In a blink of an eye, mother wolf and her sleepy mind slept peacefully.

At sunrise, when not even a bird was heard, Father Wolf went hunting. When he came back, his mouth was full of food. "Wow that's a lot of food in your mouth," Mother wolf smiled, "how did you find all of that yummy food?" Father Wolf's expression was terrified, absentmindedly pacing around the cave.

"I have bad news, Sheer Khan is hunting near the hills and he is also hunting for men!" Father Wolf said astonished. The oldest cub heard everything he had just said. He thought, *this was very bad!*

"Breakfast time!" shouted Mother Wolf. As they ate, the oldest, who was also the smartest, couldn't get it out of his mind, "Sheer Khan has just broken the law of the jungle!"



Father and Mother Wolf were scared like they knew the world was going to end, "I smell something coming, is it an old, fellow friend or a foe?" Father bellowed underneath his breath, "Cubs hide, please, while I sort someone or something out."