

Wednesday 26th September 2018

The Jungle Book. GB

It was seven o'clock on a roasting, remarkable evening in the Seeonee hills. Father wolf- who was really called Akilla- woke up, scratched himself, yawned and watched the beautiful sunset. "Looks like it's time for me to hunt," Father Wolf groaned, "wish my love to the cubs, honey." As soon as he was ready to depart, a jackal sprung right in front of their cave. "Good evening to you o mighty chief Akilla," he began, "I hope your adorable, little cub's teeth shine as they grow."



This was no ordinary jackal; this was Tabiaqiee. Everyone in the jungle hated him (even Father Wolf himself!) Whenever he was furious, he killed whatever was near to him!

Whilst Father Wolf was hunting, he overheard Shere Khan fall into an abyss. "Ha, what a stupid, brainless tiger, he can't even kill a weak, defenceless human." In the jungle, the law was to never kill a human unless you're teaching your babies to kill! There was a rustle in the bushes nearby. Father wolf got into pouncing position, sharpened his razor-sharp claws and pounced. However, when he saw what it was, he tried to stop himself.

"It's a man cub!" he exclaimed to himself silently. He decided to show it to the pack. When he picked up the cub, it laughed loudly. "A man cub!" Mother wolf (Rasha) shouted, "How bold, how mysterious."

"What are you saying, my love?" Father wolf questioned.

"We are keeping it dear, whether you like it or not!" Mother wolf announced.

But Shere Khan overheard Mother Wolf's announcement and entered the cave. "Thank you, now give him to me!" Shere Khan demanded. "You will let me



eat the man cub!" ordered Shere Khan belligerently. Shere Khan waited for many hours but still they wouldn't hand over the man cub. "Either hand over the man cub or all of your cubs are in my belly!" he shouted loudly.

"It's me, Rasha (the devil) who answers. You won't eat any of my cubs or the man cub! After years, you'll absentmindedly think he's dead. We won't let the jungle ascertain the truth you cowardly tiger," Rasha replied.

"How dare you talk to me that way?" Shere Khan roared, "I'm Shere Khan (killer of men)!" Finally, Shere Khan answered, "Fine, you can keep him until the end of the month." As soon as the conversation was over, Shere Khan absquatulated.