

Wednesday 26th September 2018

Jungle book Retelling

It was 7 o'clock on a humid evening the Seeonce hill. Father wolf wakes up, stretches himself and yawns. He gets ready to hunt for prey (rabbits, deer, elk, moose and bison.) He absquatulated



out of the deep, gloomy and damp cave. Suddenly, he saw a rather hairy creature- it was a jackal scratching for food. Father wolf let Tabaqui or jackal into his cave. The belligerent Shere Khan hunted man. Father wolf said,

"Stupid making that noise when hunting!"
Shere Khan was hunting man near our cave.

"MAN!" shouted father wolf, showing his scary, white teeth. He was worried that men on elephants will come with guns in their hands and hundreds of other men with loud noises and fire.



"He did not catch what he was hunting." said mother wolf. Then something was coming.

"He is stupid." said father wolf jumping in man-fire. "Something is coming towards us," said mother wolf, "In the grass?!"

He jumped ant then saw something he tried to stop. He saw a man cub.