

Wednesday 26<sup>th</sup> September 2018

The Jungle Book – a retelling



*It was 7 o'clock on a warm evening, a very worn-out wolf was ready to pounce down the lush, green Seeonee hill. However, a Jackal jumped over the threshold of the dark but cosy cave and gave a blessing, "I hope you have great, white teeth and grow up to be muscular wolf".*

*Come into my amazing cave "I wonder if this jackal is trying to see if I have got some food from my cosy cave" muttered under his breath. The jackals only eat food when they find it they both found some hard and juicy bones (obviously to them), then they start to nibble them until they've got loads of bite marks on them.*



*Father wolf said that "this is a bad thing to do", changing the place where he hunts without saying anything it is the jungle law. His mum called lungri (a very stupid name) "Shere Khan hates to get called that name he thinks its lame" he said very quietly.*