

Wednesday 26th September 2018

The Jungle Book a retelling by TMP

It was 7 o'clock on a warm evening in the wonderful Seeonee hills when father wolf woke up from his day's rest, scratched himself, yawned, and spread out his shiny grey paws one after another to get ready for hunting. Mother wolf lay there with her massive nose dropped across her four cute, squealing cubs' bright grey fur. Father wolf was just about to leave as a small, furry animal with a hairy tail walked over the threshold and gave a blessing to father wolf. The Jackal said "I hope your cubs grow up to have big sharp teeth."

Father wolf told the Jackal to come into the cave (he wasn't very happy about it but he was polite) Tabaqui



(the name of the jackal) said that he and the other jackals are not big hunters and they would eat old bones if they have to.

Father wolf heard a noise from somewhere in the jungle, a really weird noise that scared everyone all over the jungle. "Oh no" said father wolf "Shere Khan is hunting again" he didn't like the fact that Shere Khan was hunting but by the law of the jungle he can't change the law of animals hunting.

The animals tell each other the man is very weak and it's not fair to kill or harm him. But Shere Khan is very argumentative and he told the animals he is certain he will kill the man cub.