

# THE JUNGLE STORY



ADAPTED FROM THE PLAY BY Rudyard Kipling



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## **CAST LIST**

AKELA, LEADER OF THE WOLF PACK

MONKEY 1

**BALOO THE BEAR** 

TABAQUI THE JACKAL

**SHERE KHAN THE TIGER** 

**MOTHER WOLF** 

MONKEY 2

**MONKEY 3** 

MONKEY 4

MONKEYS (any number)

WOLF CUBS (3)

**BAGHEERA THE PANTHER** 

**GREY BROTHER THE WOLF** 

**BLACK TAIL THE WOLF** 

WHITE TOOTH THE WOLF

**WOLVES** (any number)

**MOWGLI** 

**RAWAL** 

**DULIA** 

**MESSUA** 

OTHER JUNGLE ANIMALS AND BIRDS (non-speaking - optional)

17 speaking parts, unlimited chorus.

## THE JUNGLE STORY

## SCENE 1

The animals are gathered in a jungle clearing for a Council meeting, to accept new cubs into the Wolf Pack. Akela, Leader of the Wolf Pack is sitting on a big rock or tree stump. The other animals come from all directions and gather round in a big circle. Raksha, the Mother Wolf is holding a baby, wrapped in linen.

## **AKELA**

Gather around everyone! Gather around for the Council meeting!

We're all here, Akela. All the monkeys are here.

**BALOO** 

MONKEY 1

I am here. Akela.

**AKELA** 

Baloo the bear. Are there any of your brother bears here?

**BALOO** 

No Akela. They are away in the hills. I am their representative.

**AKELA** 

Where is Shere Khan, the Tiger and Bagheera, the panther?

**TABAQUI** 

They are coming, Akela.

(Shere Khan limps on stage and Bagheera comes in from the other direction. They do not like each other.)

# **AKELA**

Now we are all here. The business at hand is to accept new cubs into the Wolf pack, according to the Law of the Jungle.

Step forward, White-tooth's cub!

(A wolf cub steps forward into the circle)

Step forward Lahini's cub!

(Another wolf cub steps forward)

Step forward Black-Tail's cub!

(A third wolf cub steps forward)

Is it your wish that these cubs be accepted?

**EVERYONE** 

Yes. Akela.

**AKELA** 

Cubs! Go back to your mothers. You are now wolves of the pack.

Hunters under the moon.

**MOTHER WOLF** 

I have another cub here. Akela.

**AKELA** 

Yes, Mother Wolf, I know. Brothers and sisters of the jungle. You have a difficult decision to make now. Mother Wolf, place your cub in the circle.

(Mother Wolf lays the baby down in the centre of the circle and all the other animals make disapproving noises.)

## **AKELA**

This is a man-cub, fostered by Mother Wolf, Raksha.

**MONKEY 2** 

What is this creature doing here, Akela?

**TABAQUI** 

It will not stay very long. It belongs to my master, Shere Khan, the lame tiger. He tracked it to Mother Wolf's cave a month ago, but it was

thin and poor, so he gave it to Mother Wolf with orders to feed it until it grew fat. He intends to kill it tonight. He has promised me some of the kill.

## **BALOO**

That is a lie, you greedy jackal. Here is what really happened Akela. Mother Wolf found the man-cub. It's parents were dead and she took it back to her cave. Shere Khan followed the trail to Mother Wolf's lair but she would not let him have the man-cub.

## **BAGHEERA**

No, she would not. She told Shere Khan to come inside and fight for the kill, if he dared. But he was afraid. He went away growling. Shere Khan is a coward!

(All the monkeys start laughing.)

#### **SHERE KHAN**

Be silent! The man-cub is mine! I killed and ate his father and mother.

The man-cub is mine!

## **AKELA**

What does the wolf pack say?

#### **GREY BROTHER**

I have no feelings one way or the other. If Mother Wolf wants to keep him, then let her. She is the one who will have to look after him.

## **BLACK TAIL**

The man-cub could be a nuisance. We run free and wild at night. How can he follow the pack?

## WHITE TOOTH

I agree. What use is a man-cub? It can't run yet, like our cubs. It can't speak or howl at the moon.

## **AKELA**

What does brother Baloo say? Baloo, who is old and wise and teaches our cubs the Jungle Law. Baloo, what do you say?

## **BALOO**

I see no harm in the man-cub. I will help Mother Wolf look after him.

Let him run with the pack and, when he is old enough, I will teach him the Jungle Law, like the other cubs.

#### **SHERE KHAN**

Have you all gone mad? This naked thing is worth nothing. It is not even a decent meal for me. Give him to me!

# **MOTHER WOLF**

(standing over the baby) He is mine! I saved his life! He is my fosterchild! If anyone wants him, they can fight me for him!

## **BAGHEERA**

May I speak, Akela?

## **AKELA**

Bagheera the panther, you are lord of life and death in the jungle. Speak.

#### **BAGHEERA**

The Law of the Jungle says that the life of a cub in the wolf-pack may be bought at a price. As you said, Shere Khan, this man-cub is hardly a decent meal for you. I will buy his life for Mother Wolf, I will offer you my next kill, all to yourself, in return for the life of this cub.

#### **AKELA**

You must accept this, Shere Khan. It is the Law.

## **SHERE KHAN**

I will accept it, for now. But when this cub is grown and no longer a cub, then I shall have him.

## **MOTHER WOLF**

Have a care, Shere Khan. This man-cub will have me as a mother. Have you forgotten that I gave you that crippled leg? I shall teach this man-cub to be a great hunter and one day he will come for you, old tiger, and finish you off.

## **SHERE KHAN**

I should have eaten him along with his parents. Come along Tabaqui. We have no more business here.

(Shere Khan and Tabaqui leave. Mother Wolf gathers up the baby.)

## **MOTHER WOLF**

Thank you Baloo. Thank you Bagheera. Thank you for saving the life of my cub.

## **BALOO**

I shall always be here to help you, Mother Wolf.

## **BAGHEERA**

So shall I. May your man-cub grow up big and strong.

(All the animals on stage gather to sing the song "Keep the Jungle Law")

SONG - THE JUNGLE LAW (Can be sung or chanted)

One moment past our bodies cast

No shadow on the plain

Now clear and black they stride our track

And we run home again.

In morning-hush, each rock and bush

Stands hard and high and raw

Then give the call "God rest us all

That keep the Jungle Law"

Now Rann, the kite, brings home the night

That Mang, the bat, sets free

The herds are shut in byre and hut

For loosed till dawn are we.

This is the hour of pride and power

Talon, tusk and claw.

Oh hear the call - Good hunting all

That keep the Jungle Law.

Repeat:

Oh hear the call - Good hunting all

That keep the Jungle Law.

(All the animals leave, except Baloo)

**BALOO** 

And so, the man-cub grew and grew. The Wolf pack named hum "Mowgli" – "The Frog" – because, in his attempt to run on all fours like his wolf cousins, he looked like a frog to them. But they grew fond of him and protected him. As did Bagheera and I.

(Baloo leaves)

**END OF SCENE**