

The Jungle Book.

Taken from Kipling's
well-known story.

The Music by
Miklos Rosza.

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This is the tale of Mowgli - ^wMogli means the little Frog. It is the Name the Wolf-pack gave him, for he was reared by the Wolves in the Jungle. From the animals, he learnt the Laws of the Jungle, he spoke their speech and learned their ways.

Go on He lived with them as a Wolf-cub, in the dark, silent places of the forest, where the silence is so deep, that the ear can hear it!-

piano holds chord

Sometimes, this silence is broken, by the thunder of the Elephants, the Tribe of Hathi!-

chord held

By the Hunting-Call of the Wolves!-

chord held

By the chuckle of Baloo, the Bear!-

chord held

By the roar of Jaccala, the mugger, the barrel-bodied crocodile!-

chord held

But - silent as his shadow is the black Panther, Bagheera, with a voice as sweet as wild honey - dripping from the trees!-

chord held

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Hear now, the madness of Tabaki, the Jackal!-

4.
The Hyeana's mocking laugh!-

chord held

Listen to the humming-song of Kaa, the python, the wise one!-

4.
To the whisper of the Poison Cobra!-

chord held

And to the silly, careless chatter of the Monkey-folk, the Bandar-Log!-

4.

2.

off.

All the animals were his friends, all save one, their enemy, the striped one, the Killer, Shere-Kahn, the Tiger!-

chord held

It was Shere-Kahn who had sprung upon Mowgli's father and struck him dead!-

The men of the village had gone out to hunt for him - the women, wept, but little Nathoo, for that was his real name, was not afraid. Naked and bold, he left the village and went out into the Jungle, alone.

off.

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Came in as a wobble

He came upon the lair of the Wolves, and went inside - *pause*
 Shere Kahn had followed him for he had tasted blood, but the Wolves howled and protected Mowgli. They laid him among their little cubs and kept him safe and warm. *small pause*
 He fell asleep!-

Do not wait too long

So began his life among the Wolf-pack, deep in the heart of the Jungle, far from Man.

For twelve years he lived among them, he learned the meaning of the Jungle Ways, he could howl with the Wolves, chuckle with Baloo, the Bear. Go hunting with Bagheera in the night, and swing through the trees with the monkey-folk, the Bandar-Log.

A time came when Mowgli strayed away from the lair of the Wolves, deep into the silence of the night.

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Suddenly, he is aware that Shere-Kahn is stalking him through the undergrowth, (5 bars of music) Mowgli is afraid, he starts to run, pursued by Shere-Kahn's snarling rage -

But - by his greater cunning, the little Frog, escapes, he finds himself in the Village, he hears a new, strange sound and creeps closer, to listen -

See the silver Moon,
 Hear the breezes croon
 Jungle's cradle tune
 Lulla - lulla - bye.

Now the darkness swings
 Down on velvet wings

(over)

3.

While our river sings,
Lulla - lulla - bye.

Sleep, sleep, up above,
Stars keep watch with eyes of love
Sleep, sleep, Baby, hush -a - bye.

Sleep, sleep, eyelids close,
dreaming dreams of pearl and rose,
Sleep, sleep, baby hush - a - bye.

See the silver Moon,
Hear the breezes croon,
Jungle's cradle tune,
Lulla - lull a - bye.

She who has sung, sees Mowgli and cries out - Nathoo, Nathoo, my son, but, he does not understand. She takes him to her house and gives him milk and bread and clothes him. She teaches him the first word of the Man-speech, Mother!-

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So, he becomes Man again. He learns the Man-speech and the busy ways of Man!-

But at night when the Moon is high, his heart is sometimes heavy for the Jungle. He hears it call with a thousand Voices - the Whisper of the Trees - the Song of the Winged Ones!-

This is the Song of the Jungle!-

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One morning, while watering the Buffaloes, at the Pool by the Bamboos, he hears the Jungle creatures calling - "Save us Mowgli, Shere Kahn is here, save us!" - Mowgli hastens the Buffaloes back to the village, to the sound of the wild ~~animals~~ stampede of the Jungle animals, flying in terror, before the fury of Shere-Kahn.

Mowgli takes his knife and goes into the Jungle, to find Shere-Kahn.

The Jungle is full of mystery but he is not afraid, he strides along on his way.

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4.

But first - he will ask Kaa the Python, the Wise One, who knows all things -

"O Kaa, how may I kill Shere Kahn?"

"You say he sleeps by the Bamboos?"

"He is afraid of water, you say, but he will follow me, if I first make him mad?"

Take me on your back O Kaa, let us swim upstream"...

"There he is - " You - killer of my Father - you - enemy of all - hated in the Jungle - you - many dog!".. "Come on, Shere Kahn - chase me - catch me - chase me - catch me!"-

Mowgli swings through the trees - ShereKahn's yellow body flashes along the ground - Mowgli dives into the water... Shere - Kahn, pauses, then - with a roar he leaps in - too, and there, under the water, Mowgli plunges his knife into the tiger's hide!-

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Shere Kahn is dead. Mowgli has avenged his Father. He has killed the enemy of the Jungle. He has killed Shere Kahn!-

Hear the joyful trumpeting of the Elephants, the Salute of Hathi!-

The proud chorus of the Wolves!-

Baloo the Bear, chuckles his praise!-

The Hyeana, laughs for joy!-

Kaa, the Wise one, hums contentedly his song!-

The Monkey-folk leap and chatter in the trees!-

But, silent as his shadow, is the black Panther, Bagheera.

Once again, he is Mowgli of the Jungle. He lives among his friends. Their lair is his lair, their trail his trail, their fight, his fight!-

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