The Jungle Book

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THE JUNGLE BOOK

THE CAST

(in order of appearance of the voices)

Narrator

Bagheera

Mowgli (2 children?)

Wolf cubs

Raksha

Akela

Rama

Kaa

Hathi

Winifred (elephant #1)

Elephant #2

Elephant #3

Elephant #4

Elephant #5

Elephant #6

Elephant #7

Hathi Jr. (elephant #8)

Monkey #1 (red)

Monkey #2 (brown)

Monkey #3 (brown)

Monkey #4 (brown)

Maybe some more Monkeys

King Louie

Deer

Shere Khan

Buzzy

Flaps

Ziggy

Dizzy

Man

Woman

Child

SCENE 1 – Mowgli’s Beginnings

[Curtains closed. Dim jungle scene in front of stage. In front of stage left is wolves lair. In front of center stage is a bush. In front of stage right an abandoned basket.]

Narrator: (from off-stage) Many strange legends are told of these jungles of India. But none so strange as the story of a small boy named Mowgli. It all began when the silence of the jungle was broken by an unfamiliar sound.

[Bagheera the panther stalks quietly in front of stage, right to left. Baby cries. Bagheera stops and turns to look]

It was a sound like one never heard before in this part of the jungle.

[Bagheera looks into the basket with baby Mowgli then starts to leave stage left]

It was a man-cub. Had I known how deeply I was to be involved, I would have obeyed my first impulse and walked away.

[Baby Mowgli stops crying and starts giggling and cooing. Bagheera turns back lies down on the branch, on stage right and looks at him playfully]

This man-cub would have to have nourishment, and soon. It was many days travel to the nearest man-village and without a mother's care, he would soon perish. Then it occurred to me.

[five wolf cubs come in front of stage left playing and their mother Raksha follows. Bagheera carries the basket in front of center stage and looks at them from bush]

 A family of wolves I knew had been blessed with a litter of cubs

[wolves walk into their lair, off stage left, and Bagheera puts the basket right before the entrance. Mowgli lies silent and Bagheera pushes the basket to make him cry and hides fast. Wolves come out and look at Mowgli]

 Why, there'd be no problem with the mother, thanks to maternal

 instinct, but I wasn't so sure about Rama, the father.

[Rama comes from back of auditorium down center aisle, looks at the man-cub, smiling face of Raksha, Mowgli again and smiles too. The "My Own Home" theme starts in the background. They carry basket with baby Mowgli into the wolf lair. Lights down and back up. Bagheera watching from downstage, stage right, boy Mowgli playing with the other wolves in front of center stage]

Ten times the rains have come and gone. And I often stopped by to see how Mowgli, the man-cub, was getting along. He was a favorite with all young wolf cubs of the pack.

Mowgli: Ow-Ow-Owwwww!

[Mowgli's Brothers run to him and play]

Narrator: No man-cub was ever happier. And yet... I knew that someday he

 would have to go back to his own kind.

[Light down]

SCENE 2 – Meeting at Council Rock

[Lights up on Council Rock, in front of stage right. Akela is on top of rock facing stage left. Other wolves at in front of Akela, listening. Rama alone in front of stage left]

Narrator: Then one night, the wolf pack elders met at Council Rock.

 Because Shere Khan, the tiger, had returned to their part of the

 jungle. This meeting was to change the man-cub's entire future.

Akela: Shere Khan will surely kill the boy and all who try to protect him. Now, are we all in agreement as to what must be done?

[wolves nod]

Now it is my unpleasant duty to tell the boy's father. Rama! Come over here, please.

Rama: [coming to join other wolves] Yes, Akela?

Akela: The Council has reached its decision. Man-cub can no longer stay

 with the pack. He must leave at once.

Rama: Leave?

Akela: I am sorry, Rama. There is no other way.

Rama: But-but the man-cub is-is like my own son. Surely he's entitled to the protection of the pack.

Akela: But Rama, even the strength of the pack is no match for the

 tiger.

Rama: But the boy cannot survive alone in the jungle.

Bagheera: Akela, perhaps I can be of help.

Akela: You, Bagheera? How?

Bagheera: I know of a man-village where he'll be safe. Mowgli and I have

 Taken many walks into the jungle together. I'm sure he'll go

 with me.

Akela: So be it. Now there's no time to lose. Good luck.

[Lights down]

SCENE 3 – On the Road with Bagheera

[Curtains open on deep jungle scene. Large tree with a large branch dominates the scene. The tree starts at the base of the stage and continues above the stage. Mowgli and Bagheera enter from stage right and move to center stage. Mowgli stops. Bagheera sees and stops.]

Mowgli: Bagheera, I'm getting a little sleepy. Shouldn't we start back

 home?

Bagheera: Mowgli, this time we're not going back. I'm taking you to a

 man-village.

Mowgli: But why?

Bagheera: Because Shere Khan has returned to this part of the jungle and

 he has sworn to kill you.

Mowgli: Kill me? But why would he wanna do that?

Bagheera: He hates men. And Shere Khan is not going to allow you to grow

 up to become a man - just another hunter with a gun.

Mowgli: Uhh, we'll just explain him that I'd never do a thing like that.

Bagheera: Nonsense! No one explains anything to Shere Khan!

Mowgli: Well, maybe so. But I'm not afraid. And besides I—

Bagheera: Now that's enough. We'll spend a night here. Things will look

 Better in the morning. Man-cub? Man-cub! Now come on, up this

 tree. It's safer up there.

Mowgli: Uh, I don't want to go back to the man-village.

Bagheera: Go on. Up you go.

Mowgli: That limb way up there?

Bagheera: Try

[Mowgli tries to climb the tree-trunk but can't]

 Is that all the better you can climb?

Mowgli: It's too, it's too big around! And besides, I don't have any claws.

[Bagheera helps and with some grunting gets Mowgli on that limb. Bagheera lies down at the bottom of the tree.]

Bagheera: Now, get some sleep. We've got a long journey ahead of us

 tomorrow.

Mowgli: Uh, I wanna stay in the jungle.

Bagheera: (chuckles) Huh? heh, you wouldn't last one day.

Mowgli: I am not afraid. I can look after myself.

[Kaa appears from stage right and “climbs” tree, actually standing behind it, but with tail on the branch. Approaches Mowgli.]

Kaa: Ss-say now, what have we here?

[Mowgli sticks his tongue at Kaa]

 It's a man-cub. A delis-ci-ous man-cub.

Mowgli: Oh, go away and leave me alone.

Bagheera: (with eyes closed) Oh, that's just what I should do, but I'm not.

 Now, please, go to sleep, man-cub.

Kaa: Yes-ss, man-cub, please

[he starts hypnotizing Mowgli]

 go to sleep, please go to sleep, sleep little man-cub, rest in

 peace.

[Kaa's tail goes around Mowgli in circles]

 Sleep. ss-sleep

Mowgli: Ba--, bah-- Bagheera --

[Kaa gets to his neck and Mowgli gulps]

Bagheera: (still with eyes closed) Oh, no. Look, there's no use arguing

 anymore. Now, no more talk 'till morning.

Kaa: (chuckles) He won't be here in the morning

Bagheera: Huh? Oh yes, he will, ... Kaa!

[Bagheera wakes up and sees Kaa moving Mowgli into his mouth. He swipes at Kaa with his paw.]

 Hold it, Kaa!

Kaa: Ohhh, my sinus-ss. You have just made a ss-serious mistake, my friend. A very ss-stupid mistake!

Bagheera: Now, now, now, Kaa, I was--

Kaa: Look me in the eye when I'm speaking to you.

[Mowgli comes up, climes out of Kaa's relaxed coils]

Bagheera: P-please, Kaa

Kaa: Both eyes if you please.

[Bagheera gets fully hypnotized and sits still. Mowgli meanwhile is pushing

 Kaa's coils backwards off the branch]

 You have just ss-sealed your doom.

[Kaa’s tail falls off the branch and Kaa’s head follows.]

 oooh!

Mowgli: [pointing to behind the tree where Kaa is out of sight] Look,

 Bagheera! Heh-heh, look, Bagheera? Wake up, Bagheera.

[he hits Bagheera's cheeks a little]

Bagheera: (comes around) Ah, duh, wha—

Kaa: (crawling out from behind the tree and off stage left) Just you wait 'til I get you in my coils.

[He suddely stops because a knot on his tail gets stuck between some bamboo

 stems]

Mowgli: Bagheera, he's got a knot in his tail!

Kaa: (mockingly) Hee-hee-hee. He's got a knot in his tail.

[frees his tail]

 Ooo! This is going to slow down my slithering.

[Kaa goes off stage left]

Mowgli: Ha-ha-ha...

Bagheera: So you can look out for yourself, can you? So you want to stay

 in the jungle, do you?

Mowgli: Yes, I want to stay in the jungle.

Bagheera: D'oh! Now for the last time, go to sleep!

 Man-cub, huh.. man-cub, ahh..

[finally they both sleep. Lights dim.]

SCENE 4 – Elephant Brigade

(Lights brighten - morning. They’re still sleep. Start to be jarred by loud thumping sounds. Elephants enter from back of auditorium and up center aisle. March to in front of stage left and around back towards in front of center stage where they line up. March in place until “Halt” order is given. ]

Elephants: (march and sing)

 Hup, two, three, four

 Keep it up, two, three, four

 Hup, two, three, four

 Keep it up, two, three, four

 Hup, two, three, four

[Mowgli wakes up]

Mowgli: A parade!

Bagheera: Oh, no! The Dawn Patrol again.

[Mowgli gets down on the ground and moves to edge of stage right to look closer]

Hathi: Company... sound off!

SONG – Elephant March

[Mowgli climbs off stage and, walks towards stage left, behind the row of elephants until he comes to Hathi Jr.]

Mowgli: Hello. What are you doing?

Hathi Jr.: Shh. Drilling.

Mowgli: (whispering) Can I do it too?

Hathi Jr.: Sure. Just do what I do. But don't talk in rank. It's against

 regulations.

[Mowgli gets in place behind Hathi Jr. and marches in place with head in the air]

Hathi: To the rear... March!

[They turn and march back towards stage left, Mowgli doesn’t notice and Hathi Jr. and Mowgli collide]

Hathi Jr.: The other way. Turn around.

[Mowgli turns and marches behind Hathi Jr.]

Hathi: Hup, two, three, four

 Keep it up, two, three, four.

 To the rear... Ho!

 Company... Halt!

[All the elephants stop. Mowgli collides with Hathi Jr. again]

Hathi Jr.: That means "stop".

[Mowgli gets in line after Hathi Jr.]

Hathi: Company... Left face!

[All elephants turn to face front]

Winifred: March, march, march. My feet are killing me.

Elephant 2: I am putting in for a transfer to another herd.

Hathi: Silence in the ranks!

[he walks around behind the rank]

 Dress up that line.

[Elephants stand straighter]

 Pull it in, Winifred

[He walks back to front]

 Inspection... arms!

[Elephants stick their trunks out]

Hathi Jr.: (to Mowgli) Stick your nose out.

Mowgli: Like this?

Hathi Jr.: That's right.

Hathi: (moving down the line, to Elephant #2) Tsk-tsk-tsk. Dusty muzzle. Soldier, remember in battle that trunk can save your life. Take good care of it, my man.

Elephant2: Yes, Sir!

Hathi: Very good, carry on.

[Hathi looks at Elephant #3 who is chewing on some grass]

 Ahem. Hmm. Let's have a little more spit and polish on those

 Bayonets

Elephant3: Yes, Sir!

Hathi: Esprit de Corps! That's the way I earned my commission in the

 Maharaja's pachyderm brigade. Back in '88 it was, or was it?

Winifred: (to Elephant #2) Here it comes, the Victoria-cross bit again.

Hathi: It was then I recieved the Victoria Cross for bravery above and

 beyond the call of duty. Ha-ha! Those were the days! Discipline.

 Discipline was the thing. Builds character and all that sort of

 thing.

[Winifred clears her throat]

 Oh.. Where was I? Oh, yes. Inspection.

[he looks at Elephant #4]

 Well, very good.

[then to Elephant #5]

 Wipe off that silly grin, soldier. This is the army

[comes to Elephant #6 and kills a fly buzzing above his head]

 Ahem. Eyes front.

[Now Elephant #7]

 Tsk-tsk-tsk. Lieutenant, that haircut is not regulation. Rather

 on the gaudy side, don't you think?

[he cuts his hair short a comb and pair of scissors]

 There. That's better.

[Comes to Hathi Jr. now]

 And as for you--

[he looks down at him]

 Oh, there you are. Heh-heh-heh. Let's keep those heels together,

 shall we, son?

Hathi Jr.: Okay Pop... Sir!

Hathi: That's better.

[Now Hathi comes to Mowgli]

 Well, new recruit, eh? Ha-ha-ha... I say, what happened to your

 trunk?

[He pushes Mowgli’s nose with his finger]

Mowgli: Hey, stop that!

Hathi: (sputters) A man-cub! This is treason! Sabotage! I'll have no

 man-cub in my jungle!

Mowgli: It's not your jungle.

Bagheera: (arrives fast) Hold it! Hold it, I can explain, Hathi!

Hathi: Colonel Hathi, if you please, sir.

Bagheera: Oh, yes, yes. Colonel Hathi. The man-cub is with me. I'm taking

 him back to the man-village.

Hathi: To stay?

Bagheera: You have the word of Bagheera.

Hathi: Good. And remember, an elephant never forgets.

[Hathi turns and returns to front of elephant line, in front of stage right]

 Humph! I don't know what the army's coming to. These young

 wippersnappers, who do they think they are?

[all the elephants are dosing by now, but wake up as soon as Hathi commands]

 Ahem, let's get on with it. Left face! Forward... march!

[Finish marching stage right]

Winifred: Dear, haven't you forgotten something?

Hathi: Nonsense, Winifred, old girl. An elephant never forgets.

Winifred: Well, you just forgot our son.

Hathi: Ah yes.. Son? Son?

[he turns back to see Hathi Jr. playing with Mowgli stage left]

 Oh yes, quite right.. To the rear... march!

[Colonel Hathi turns and returns to stage left and the line follows him]

Hathi Jr.: (to Mowgli) When I grow up, I'm gonna be a colonel. Just like

 my--

Hathi: (stops and puts hand on Jr.’s shoulder, other elephants continue

 marching) If I told you once, I've told you a thousand times...

Hathi Jr.: (seeing other elephants marching into Hathi's rear) Pop! Look

 out!

[A spectacular crash of the elephants takes place]

Hathi Jr.: Gee, Pop. You forgot to say 'halt'

Mowgli: (to Bagheera) Ha-ha-ha. He said an elephant never forgets.

Bagheera: It's not funny. Let's get out of here quick before anything else

 happens.

[Exit up steps behind curtain stage right. Lights down.]

SCENE 5 – Enter Baloo

[Run on from stage left to center stage.]

Mowgli: Bagheera, where are we going?

Bagheera: You're going back to the man-village right now.

Mowgli: I am not going.

Bagheera: Oh, yes you are.

Mowgli: I am staying right here.

Bagheera: You're going if I have to drag you every step away

[Mowgli holds on to vine while Bagheera tries to get him off it and drag away]

Bagheera: (muffled) Let go, you--

Mowgli: You, let go of me!

[Bagheera lets go and tumbles down]

Bagheera: Oh, that does it! I've had it, man-cub. From now on, you're on

 You’re own. Alone!

Mowgli: Don't worry about me.

[Bagheera leaves stage right and Mowgli walks aimlessly about the stage for a while, sitting on edge and swinging legs]

Bagheera: [comes from behind curtain stage right, down steps in front of stage and down center aisle, pauses to clean his paws or examine something] Ah. Foolish man-cub.

[There’s a low growl from bush upstage left. Baloo comes out from behind bush, dancing and singing to center stage]

Baloo: (singing) Doo-bee doo-bee doo-bee dee-doo

 Well, it's a doo-bah-dee-do

 Yes, it's a doo-bah-dee-do

 I mean a doo-be doo-bee doo-be

 Doo-be doo-bee doo

 And with--

[he sees Mowgli and stops, tilts his head upside-down]

 Well now, ha-ha! What have we here?

[he sniffs Mowgli, Mowgli jumps up and stands on edge of stage]

 Hmm.. Hey, what a funny little bit of a—

[Mowgli slaps him]

 Ow!

Mowgli: Go away!

Baloo: Oh boy, I've seen everything in these woods, what have I run on?

 What a pretty thing this is!

Mowgli: Leave me alone.

Baloo: Well now, that's pretty big talk, little britches.

Mowgli: I'm big enough.

[He starts hitting Baloo in the tummy repeatedly but Baloo almost doesn't notice]

Baloo: Ha-ha.. tsk-tsk-tsk. Pitiful. Hey, kid, you need help. And old Baloo is gonna teach you to fight like a bear. Now come on, I'm gonna show you. Grrr.

[They move centerstage. He starts to dance around and Mowgli does too, mimicking Baloo's moves]

 Ha-ha. Yeah! All right now kid, loosen up, get real loosen, then

 start to weave, weave a little, now move, that's it. Now give me

 a big bear growl, scare me!

[Mowgli makes a barely audible growl]

Baloo: (stopping & tutting) Oh boy. I'm talking about like a big bear!

[Baloo makes a growl which sends Mowgli reeling & Bagheera hears it.]

Bagheera: He's in trouble. I shouldn't have left him alone!

[Bagheera runs back up center aisle and leaps onto stage, circles around stage left and behind the action]

Mowgli: Grrr.

Baloo: GRRR!

Mowgli: Grrr. How's that?

Baloo: A big one, right from your toes.

Mowgli: Grrr.

Baloo: Ha-ha-ha, ya, you're getting it, kid.

Bagheera: Oh no! It's Baloo! That shiftless jungle bum.

[Baloo and Mowgli dance around again]

Baloo: Weave about, now look for an opening. Keep movin', keep

[Mowgli takes some swings at Baloo's nose but misses]

 Ha-ha! Ya, you're getting it kid, ha-ha. Come on, that's it. Ha-

 ha-ha! He's a dandy!

[Baloo playfully slaps Mowgli which sends him rolling around and knocks him to the ground, stage right]

Bagheera: Heh-heh. Fine teacher you are, old Iron Paws.

Baloo: Oh thanks, Bagheera.

Bagheera: Yeah, tell me, tell me after you knock your pupil senseless, how do you expect him to remember the lesson?

[Mowgli at this time already came to and sits on the ground, shaking head]

Baloo: Well, I, I didn't mean to lay it on him so hard.

[Mowgli walks to Baloo, though kinda unsteadily]

Mowgli: I'm not hurt. I'm all right. I'm a lot tougher than some people

 think.

Baloo: You better believe it! Now let's go once more. Now you keep

ciclin' or I'm gonna knock your roof in again, you better keep movin' --

[Mowgli hits Baloo into lower jaw]

 Ooph!

[Baloo playfully falls down]

 Hey! Right on the button!

[Mowgli collapses behind him, and tickles him]

 Ah, ha-ha, no, no-no, now you're tickling. ha-ha-ha

 No, no, we don't do that here, no cheating, no, you're tickling,

 I can't stand tickling, heh-heh-heh. Help, Bagheera!

Bagheera: Now that's all he needs. More confidence.

Mowgli: Give up, Baloo?

Baloo: I give up, I told ya. Oh, I give--

[Mowgli stops]

 Hey, ha-ha. You know something? You're all right, kid. What do

 they call you?

Bagheera: Mowgli. And he's going back to the man-village right now.

Baloo: [sits up]Man-village? They'll ruin 'im! They'll make a man out of 'im.

Mowgli: Oh, Baloo, I want to stay here with you!

Baloo: Certainly you do.

Bagheera: Oh? And just how do you think you will survive?

Baloo: "How do you think you will" - What do you mean "How do you think

 you will"? He's with me, any, And I'll teach him all I know

Bagheera: Well, heh, that shouldn't take too long.

[Baloo glares at Bagheera and then turns to Mowgli]

SONG – Bare Necessities

Baloo: Ha-ha-ha. Beautiful. That's real jungle harmony.

Mowgli: I like being a bear.

Baloo: That's my boy. You're gonna make one swell bear. Why, you even

 sing like one.

[Lights fade]

SCENE 6 – Kidnapped by King Louis

[Lights up to closed curtain. Baloo and Mowgli sit on edge of stage fishing. Monkeys peek out from behind and between curtains]

Baloo: (going to sleep) Doo-be-doo...

[Mowgli is sitting on a skateboard, which is not visible to the audience. Monkeys arms come out through the curtain from behin Mowgli, clamp over his mouth and drag him back through the curtains. A monkey is pushed back in Mowgli’s place.]

 Doo-be-wee be-doo

[fly lands on Baloo's nose]

 Hey Mowgli, how 'bout you flickin' that old mean fly off of your

 papa bear's nose?

[monkey hits Baloo with a stick]

 Ouch! Ha, ha! Boy, when you flick a fly you really--

[he finally opens his eyes]

 Why you, flat-nosed, little-eyed, flaky creep!

Mowgli: (head sticks out from between curtains, only to be pulled back) Hey! Let go of me!

Baloo: Take your flea-picking hands off my cub!

[Monkeys run riot, swinging in front of Baloo or sticking their faces out between the curtains.]

Monkey #1: Come on and get him, champ!

Monkey #2: He's no champ, he's a chump!

Mowgli: Baloo!

Monkey #3: Yeah! ha-ha! A big hothead!

Baloo: Okay you guys asked for it, I'll-- ooh!

[He falls off stage.]

Monkey #4: That'll fix him!

Baloo: Give me back my man-cub!

[Mowgli’s head pokes out from a different place. Baloo runs back and forth in front of stage, shaking his fist]

Monkey #2: Here he is, come and get him!

[Baloo hits against a tree and falls down flat]

Monkey #3: That's how a bear can rest at ease!

Monkey #4: Here's some bare necessities!

[They throw fruits at Baloo]

Baloo: Now just try that again you--

Monkey #1: What's that you hit him with?

Monkey #2: That was a bare necessity.

Baloo: Turn him loose or I'll jerk a knot in your tail

Monkey #1: We give up, here he comes!

Mowgli: (swinging on a vine?) Whoa! Baloo, catch me! Baloo!

Monkey #3: Back up, back up! Faster, faster, faster!

[Baloo trips and falls off the cliff]

Monkey #4: A rolling bear gathers no hair!

Mowgli: Baloo! Help me! Baloo, they're carrying me away!

Baloo: (yelling towards stage right) Bagheera! Bagheera!

Bagheera: (coming in the back of the auditorium and up the left aisle) Well, it's happened. Took longer then I thought but it's

 happened.

[Baloo turns to yell stage left just as Bagheera arrives behind him]

Baloo: (yells) Bagheeraaaaa!

[Bagheera sits stunned for a while]

Baloo: Oh, you heard me, huh?

Bagheera: [prowling in front of stage] Mowgli? Mowgli? All right, what happened? Where's Mowgli?

Baloo: They ambushed me, thousands of them! I jabbed with my left, then

 I swung with the right, and then I--

Bagheera: What happened to Mowgli?

Baloo: Like I told ya, them mangy monkeys carried him off.

Bagheera: The Ancient Ruins. Oh, I hate to think what will happen when he

 meets that king up there.

[Rush behind curtain off stage left and the curtains open to the Ancient Ruins. Stones stacked to form pillars and archways. King Louie is sitting on his throne. One monkey is fanning him. Others are hanging out.]

Louie: (scat-sings) Ding ding lo-la diddly-o zing boing

 Sca-be-do, hoo-be-do, zee-bo do-zeb

 Diddly-doo dee-hoy

 I wanna be a man-man one or-rang-a-tang tang

[Two monkeys bring a struggling Mowgli on stage left and to Louie up stage right]

Monkey #1: Ha, ha, we got him, King Louie!

Monkey #2: Man, we got him, we got him!

Louie: Ha, ha, ha, So you're the man-cub? Crazy!

Mowgli: [pulling free and standing defiantly] I'm not as crazy as you are! [Louie examines Mowgli curiously] You cut that out!

Louie: [as he unpeels a banana] Cool it, boy. Unwind yourself.

 (singing) Do-doot doot-doot do

 Now come on. Let's shake, cousin.

Mowgli: What do you want me for?

Louie: Word has grabbed my royal ear, have a banana,

[When Mowgli opens his mouth to speak, Louie sticks a banana in his mouth]

 that you want to stay in the jungle.

Mowgli: (with mouth full) Stay in the jungle? I sure do.

Louie: Good. And ol' King Louie,

 (singing) Bop-boo do-bay doo-boo-do

 that's me, can fix it for you.

 Have we got a deal?

Mowgli: (with mouth even fuller) Yes, sir. I'll do anything to stay in the jungle.

Louie: [swaggering along the edge of stage] Well then. I'll lay it on 1ine line for ya.

SONG – I wanna be like you (vs. 1 & 2)

[Bagheera and Baloo come on stage left and hide behind pillar as song ends]

Bagheera: Fire! So that's what that scoundrel's after.

Baloo: I'll tear him limb from limb, I'll beat him, I'll.. I'll..

 ummm, yeah, well, man, what a beat!

[Baloo starts bouncing with the rhythm]

Bagheera: Will you stop that silly beat business and listen! This will take brains, not brawn.

Baloo: You better believe it! And I'm loaded with both.

Bagheera: Would you listen?

Baloo: Oh, yeah, yeah

Bagheera: Now, while you create a disturbance I'll rescue Mowgli. Got

 that?

Baloo: I'm gone then, solid gone. [walking and dancing along, behind movable set, up stage center, where, unseen he puts on a grass skirt and monkey mask]

Bagheera: Not yet, Baloo!

[Louie, servant monkey and Mowgli come close to Bagheera, dancing, and when Bagheera reaches for Mowgli, Baloo enters from behind center set, dressed up as monkey]

Baloo: Hey!

SONG – Bare Necessities

[Baloo's disguise falls off]

Baloo: (alone)Yeah! Can learn to be like someone like me

 Zee-dee-dee bop-bop-botta

 Doodle-dat un-dat un-dat un-dat un-dat un-dat...

 Ehh..

[Everyone freezes all over stage]

Monkey #3: It's Baloo, the bear!

Monkey #4: Yeah, that's him!

Monkey #1: How'd he get in there?

Mowgli: Baloo, it's you.

[Choreographed scene with Mowgli going from Monkeys to

 Baloo/Bagheera several times resulting in destruction of Ancient Ruins. The monkeys rush off both sides as the ruins topple. Bagheera, Baloo and Mowgli are left center stage.]

Baloo: Whew. Ha ha ha. Man, that's what I call a swingin' party.

[Lights down. Curtains close]

SCENE 7 – Mowgli Runs Away

[In front of stage left, dim lighting, Mowgli is asleep, Baloo and Bagheera are talking beside him, each with a black eye. There is a pond to the right.]

Bagheera: ...and furthermore, Mowgli seems to have man's ability to get

 into trouble, and your influence hasn't been exactly--

Baloo: Shhh! Keep it down, you're gonna wake little buddy. Yeah. He's

 had a big day, it was a real sockaroo. You know it ain't easy

 learning to be like me.

Bagheera: Pah! A disgraceful performance. Associating with those

 undesirable, scatterbrained apes. Huh. I hope he learned

 something from that experience.

Mowgli: (in sleep mumbles) Yeah... scooby-dooby, dooby-doo..

Baloo: Ha, ha. That's my boy.

Bagheera: (walking to in front of stage right) Oh, nonsense. Baloo, come over here. I'd like to have a word with you.

Baloo: (comes over) A word? You gonna talk some more? (he yawns) All

 right, what's up Bagheera?

Bagheera: Baloo, a man-cub must go back to the man-village. The jungle is

 not the place for him.

Baloo: I grew up in the jungle. Take a look at me.

Bagheera: Yes, just look at yourself. Look at that eye.

Baloo: (looking into the pond) Yeah. It's beautiful, ain't it?

Bagheera: Frankly, you're a disreputable sight.

Baloo: Why, you don't look exactly like a basket of fruit yourself.

Bagheera: D'oh! Baloo, you can't adopt Mowgli as your son.

Baloo: Why not?

Bagheera: How can I put it? Baloo, birds of a feather should flock together.

[Baloo shrugs]

Bagheera: You wouldn't marry a panther, would you?

Baloo: I don't know. Ha ha, come to think of it, no panther ever asked

 me.

Bagheera: Baloo, you've got to be serious about this.

Baloo: Oh, stop worrying, Baggy, stop worrying, I'll take care of him

Bagheera: Yes, like you did when the monkeys kidnapped him, huh?

Baloo: Can a guy make one mistake?

Bagheera: Not in the jungle. And another thing, sooner or later, Mowgli

 will meet Shere Khan.

Baloo: The tiger? What's he got against the kid?

Bagheera: He hates man with a vengeance, you know that. Because he fears

 man's gun and man's fire.

Baloo: But little Mowgli doesn't have those things.

Bagheera: Shere Khan won't wait until he does. He'll get Mowgli while he's

 young and helpless. Just one swipe--

Baloo: No. Well, what are we gonna do?

[Lighting increasing as the scene progresses.]

Bagheera: We'll do what's best for him.

Baloo: You better believe it, you name it now I'll do it.

Bagheera: Good. Then make Mowgli go to the man-village.

Baloo: Are you out of your mind? I promised him he could stay here in

 the jungle with me!

Bagheera: That's just the point. As long as he remains with you, he's in

 danger. So it's up to you.

Baloo: Why me?

Bagheera: Be-because he won't listen to me.

Baloo: I love that kid. I love him like he was my own cub.

Bagheera: Then think of what's best for Mowgli and not yourself.

Baloo: Well, can't I.. Well can I wait until morning?

Bagheera: It's morning now. Go on, Baloo.

Baloo: (walks to Mowgli) Uh..

Mowgli: (in sleep) Ummmm...

Baloo: (gulps) Oh boy. Mowgli? Mowgli? Uh, it's time to get up.

Mowgli: (wakes up and stretches) Oh. Hi Baloo.

Baloo: Hi. Hey, rub that sleep out of your eyes. You and me, eh, we've

 got a long walk ahead of us.

Mowgli: Swell! We'll have lots of fun together.

Baloo: Sure. yeah. Yeah, uh.. let's hit the trail, kid. See you around, Bagheera.

Mowgli: Well, good-bye Bagheera. Me and Baloo, we've got things to do.

Bagheera: Good-bye man-cub. And good luck.

[Bagheera sits for a bit and then leaves down right aisle and out back of auditorium.]

Mowgli: Come on, Baloo. All we've got to do is...

 (singing) Look for the bare necssities

 Some good old bare necessities

 Forget about your worries and your strife.

 I mean the bare necessities,

 That's why a bear can rest at ease

 With just the bare necessities of life.

 Yeah!

 I'll live here in the jungle all my life!

 Yeah, man! I like being a bear. Where are we going, Baloo?

[Start to move slowly across in front of the stage to center stage. Baloo pauses to talk. Mowgli carries on.]

Baloo: Well, ah.. it's a.. um, well it's sort of new and--

Mowgli: Oh, I don't care, as long as I'm with you.

[the "My Own Home" theme plays in background again]

Baloo: Mowgli, look buddy, there's something I've got to tell you.

Mowgli: [playing about] Tell me what, Baloo?

Baloo: Gee whiz. How did old Baggy put it? Ah, Mowgli? Hah, you wouldn't marry a panther, would you?

Mowgli: [turns and walks back to Baloo] Heh-heh. I don't even know what you're talking about.

Baloo: Mowgli, don't you realize that you're a human?

Mowgli: I'm not anymore, Baloo. I'm a bear like you. [starts to saunter away again]

Baloo: Little buddy, look, listen to me.

Mowgli: Come on, come on, Baloo. [continuing]

Baloo: Now Mowgli, stop it now, now hold still. I wanna tell you

something, now listen to me. [moving to Mowgli and taking him by the shoulder]

Mowgli: What's the matter, old papa bear? [stopping]

Baloo: Look Mowgli, I've been trying to tell you, I've been trying all

 morning to tell you, I've got to take you back to the man-

 village!

Mowgli: [pulling away] The man-village??

Baloo: Now look, kid, I can explain.

Mowgli: [backing away] But you said we were partners

Baloo: Now believe me, kid, I, I--

Mowgli: You're just like old Bagheera

Baloo: Now just a minute, that's going too far

[Mowgli runs away down the right aisle and out the back of the auditorium. Baloo starts after him, half way down the right aisle.]

 Hey, Mowgli, where are you going? Wait a minute! Stop! Wait!

 Wait!

 Listen to ol' Baloo. Mowgli? Mowgli? Mowgli! Mowgli? Mowgli?

[Bagheera arrives from behind curtains stage left]

Bagheera: Now what's happened?

Baloo: [coming in front of center stage] You're not going to believe me, Bagheera, but look, now I used the same words you did, and he ran out on me.

Bagheera: Why, don't just stand there. Let's separate. We've got to find him.

[Bagheera runs away down left aisle searching the audience.]

Baloo: Oh, if anything happens to that little guy, I'll never forgive

 myself. I've got to find him. Mowgli? Mowgli?

[Goes down right aisle. Lights down.]

SCENE 8 – Searching for Mowgli

[Curtains open to grassy opening. A deer is grazing downstage left, Shere Khan is crouching in the grass, upstage right, closing in. Elephants trumpet and the deer looks up in fright and leaps offstage left.]

Elephants: [marching up the center aisle] Hup, two, three, four

 Hup, two, three, four

 Keep it up, two, three, four.

ShereKhan: [Moving to hide behind a bush. What beastly luck. Confound that ridiculous colonel Hathi.

Hathi: [Marching back and forth in front of stage] Company, sound off!

SONG – Elephants March (vs. 3 & 4)

Bagheera: [arrives from left aisle, stops in front of stage left] stop!

[Elephants don't notice]

 Wait a minute.. HALT!!!

[Elephants stop, crashing into each other]

Hathi: Who said "Halt"? I give the commands around here. Now speak up, who was it?

Bagheera: Oh, it was me, colonel.

Hathi: [moving to join Bagheera] What do you mean, taking over my command? Highly irregular you know.

Bagheera: Colonel, I am sorry, but-but I need your help.

[Shere Khan comes closer to edge of stage right to listen]

Hathi: Impossible. We're on a cross-country march.

Bagheera: It's an emergency, colonel. The man-cub must be found.

Hathi: What man-cub?

ShereKhan: How interesting...

Bagheera: The one I was taking to the man-village.

Hathi: It's where he belongs. Now sir, if you don't mind, we'd like to get on with the march.

Bagheera: No, no, you don't understand, Hathi. He's lost. He ran away.

ShereKhan: How delightful.

Hathi: Well, serves the young wippersnapper right.

Bagheera: But-but Shere Khan, the tiger, he's sure to pick up the man-

 cub's trail.

[Shere Khan nods.]

Hathi: Ha, ha. Shere Khan. Nonsense, old boy. Shere Khan isn't within

 miles of here.

[Shere Khan chuckles]

 Sorry Bagheera. Fortunes of war and all that sort of thing you

 know.

Winifred: (walks to Hathi) This has gone far enough... Now just a minute,

 you pompous old windbag!

Hathi: Winifred? WHat are you doing out of ranks?

Winifred: Never mind. How would you like our boy lost and alone in the

 jungle?

[Hathi Jr. poses as illustration for the words]

Hathi: Our son? But Winifred, old girl, that's an entirely different

 matter.

Winifred: Humph!

Hathi: Different. Entirely.

Winifred: That boy no different than our own son. Now you help find him or

 I'm taking over command.

Hathi: What? A female leading my herd? Utterly preposterous.

Hathi Jr.: Pop, the man-cub and I are friends. He'll get hurt if we don't

 find him. Please, Pop? Sir? Please?

Hathi: Now, don't you worry, son. You father had a plan in mind all the

 time.

Winifred: Huh. Sure you did.

Hathi: Troopers, Company, left face! [Elephants face the audience] Volunteers for a special mission will step one pace forward.

[Hathi turns to face audience, all elephants step back, except Elephant #3, who then notices it and step behind too. Hathi turns around.]

Hathi: Ha, ha. That's what I like to see. Devotion to duty. You

 volunteers will find the lost man-cub.

Bagheera: Thank you colonel. Now there's no time to lose.

[Bagheera leaves as he came.]

Hathi: Yes, well. Good luck. (in whisper) When the man-cub is sighted

 you will sound your trumpet 3 times.

Elephant2: Yes sir.

[he trumpets and Hathi silences him]

Hathi: Shh. Not now soldier.

Elephant2: Sorry, sir.

Hathi: (comes to Elephant #7) Lieutenant, our strategy shall be the

 element of surprise. You will take one squad and cover the right

flank [finishes in a whisper. Shere Khan leans forward to hear the whisper]

Elephant7: Yes sir.

Hathi: (even quieter) And I shall take the other squad on the left

 Flank (very loud) Company!!! Forward... March!

[Elephants walk down center aisle and out]

ShereKhan: [Coming to center stage] Element of surprise? I say. Ha, ha, ha. And now for my rendezvous with the lost man-cub.

[Lights down. Curtains close]

SCENE 9 – In Kaa’s Clutches

[Curtains open to deep jungle scene with large tree. Kaa is in the tree. Mowgli climbs the tree, then sees Kaa.]

Mowgli: Kaa, it's you! [Starts to leave]

Kaa: Yesss, man-cub, so nice to see you again. [Puts tail around him to draw him back]

Mowgli: Oh, go away. Leave me alone. [pushes away Kaa’s tail]

Kaa: Let me look at you. [with tail, turns Mowgli’s head]

[Mowgli turns away from Kaa's eyes]

 You don't want me to look at you? Then you look at me.

Mowgli: No sir. I know what you're trying to do, Kaa.

Kaa: You do? Uh, I mean, you don't trust me.

Mowgli: No!

Kaa: Then there's nothing I can do to help?

Mowgli: You want to help me?

Kaa: Ss-certainly. I can see to it that you never have to leave this

 jungle.

Mowgli: How could you do that?

Kaa: Hmm? Oh, I have my own ss-subtle little ways. But first, you

 must trust me.

Mowgli: I don't trust anyone anymore.

Kaa: I don't blame you. I'm not like those so-called fair-weather

 friends of yours. You can believe in me.

[Kaa finally gets to see into Mowgli's eyes long enough and hypnotises him. He winds his tail around Mowgli multiple times.]

SONG – Trust in Me

[Shere Khan enters from backstage left and pulls Kaa by the tail, making a doorbell sound]

Kaa: Huh? Ow, now what? I'll be right down. Yes? Yes? Who is it?

[Kaa sticks his head down out of the tree]

ShereKhan: It's me, ShereKhan. I'd like a word with you, if you don't mind.

Kaa: Shere Khan. What a ss-surprise.

ShereKhan: Yes, isn't it? I just dropped by, forgive me if I've interrupted

 anything.

Kaa: Oh no, nothing at all.

ShereKhan: (bares claws) I thought you were entertaining someone up there

 in your coils.

Kaa: Coils? Someone? Oh, I was just curling up for my siesta.

ShereKhan: But you were singing to someone.

[he grabs Kaa's neck]

 Who is it, Kaa?

Kaa: Uh, who? Uh, no. Well I was just singing to myself.

ShereKhan: Indeed.

Kaa: Yes, yes, you see, I have trouble with my ss-sinuses.

ShereKhan: What a pity.

Kaa: Oh, you have no idea. It's ss-simply terrible. I can't eat, I

 can't ss-sleep, so I sing myself to sleep. You know, self-

 hypnosis. Let me show you how it works. (sings) Trust in me.

[Kaa moves to Shere Khan's eyes, but ShereKhan shoves Kaa out of the way]

ShereKhan: I can't be bothered with that. I have no time for that sort of

 nonsense.

Kaa: Some other time, perhaps?

ShereKhan: Perhaps. But at the moment I am searching for a man-cub.

Kaa: Man-cub? What man-cub?

ShereKhan: The one who is lost. Now where do you suppose he could be?

Kaa: (shrugs) Search me.

ShereKhan: That's an excellent idea. I'm sure you wouldn't mind showing me

 your coils, would you, Kaa?

Kaa: Uh, ss-certainly not.

[puts down the end of his tail]

 Nothing here

[shows his open mouth]

 And nothing in here.

[Mowgli in the coils above snores. Shere Khan glances up and Kaa makes snorting sounds]

Kaa: My ss-sinuses.

ShereKhan: Hmm. Indeed. And now, how about the middle?

Kaa: The middle? Oh, the middle.

[He unwinds part of his coils from Mowgli and drops a loop]

Kaa: Ha-ha, absolutely nothing in the middle.

ShereKhan: Hmmm. Really? Well, if you do just happen to see the man-cub,

 you will inform me first. Understand? [showing his claws]

Kaa: (gulps) I get the point. Cross my heart, hope to die.

ShereKhan: Good show. And now I must continue my search for the helpless

 little lad.

[Shere Khan leaves offstage right]

Kaa: Ooh, who does he think he's fooling? "Helpless little lad." Ooh,

 he gives me the shivers.

[Kaa shivers, Mowgli wakes and squirms out of coils]

 Picking on that poor little helpless boy... oh, yes, poor little

 helpless boy.

[Mowgli pushes Kaa's coils off the branch and Kaa falls down.]

Kaa: Oooh!

Mowgli: You told me a lie, Kaa. You said I could trust you.

Kaa: It's like you said. You can't trust anyone!

[He lunges at Mowgli, but misses. Mowgli dodges and leaves stage right]

 If I never see that skinny little shrimp again, it will be too

 soon.

 Ooh.. my ss-sacroiliac.

[slithers off stage left as curtains close]

SCENE 10 – The Fight with Shere Khan

[Curtains open-desolate scene with bare tree center stage and vultures sitting in it]

Buzzy: (yawns) Hey, Flaps, what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know. What you wanna do?

Ziggy: I got it! Let's flap over to the east side of the jungle!

 They've always got a bit of action, a bit of a swinging scene.

 All right?

Buzzy: Ah, come off it! Things are right dead all over.

Ziggy: You mean you wish they were!

[they laugh]

Dizzy: Very funny.

Buzzy: Okay, so what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know, what you wanna do?

Buzzy: Look, Flaps, first I say, "what we gonna do?" and then you say,

 "what you wanna do?", they I say, "what we gonna do?", you say

 "what you wanna do?", "what you gonna do", "what you wanna" –

 let's do something!

Flaps: Okay. What you wanna do?

Buzzy: Oh, blimey, there you go again. The same once again!

Ziggy: I've got it! This time, I've really got it.

Buzzy: So you got it. So what we gonna do?

[Mowgli, dejected comes up left aisle to stage left and clambers on to stage and sits on a boulder downstage left]

Dizzy: Hold it lads. Look, look what's coming our way.

Flaps: Hey, what in the world is that?

Ziggy: What a crazy looking bunch of bones.

Dizzy: Yeah, and the're all walking about by themselves

Buzzy: So what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know-- and now don't start that again!

Ziggy: Come on lads, come one let's have some fun with this little

 fella, this little fellow.

[They all fly down to Mowgli and move around him investigating.]

Flaps: Blimey, he's got legs like a storky.

Buzzy: Like a stork, heh-heh, but he ain't got no feathers.

[Vultures laugh]

Mowgli: Go ahead. Laugh. I don't care.

[He walks to stage right.]

Dizzy: What's wrong with him?

Flaps: I think we overdid it.

Dizzy: We were just having a bit of fun that's all.

Buzzy: Just look at him. What a poor little fella. You know, he must be

 down on his luck.

Dizzy: Yeah, or he wouldn't be in our neighbourhood.

Buzzy: [going over to Mowgli] Hey, new kid, wait a minute, hey!

Mowgli: Just leave me alone.

Buzzy: Oh, come on, come on, what's wrong? You know, you look like you

 haven't got a friend in the world.

Mowgli: I haven't.

Dizzy: [Following Buzzy] Haven't you got a mother or a father?

Mowgli: No. Nobody wants me around.

Buzzy: Yeah, we know how you feel.

Dizzy: Nobody wants us around, either.

Buzzy: We may look a bit shabby, but we've got hearts.

Dizzy: And feelings, too.

Buzzy: And just to prove it to you, we're gonna let you join our little

 group.

Flaps: [Joining them with a claw on Mowgli’s shoulder] Kid, we'd like to make you an honorary vulture.

Mowgli: [pushes off claw] Thanks, but I'd rather be on my own alone.

Buzzy: Uh, now look, kid, everybody's got to have friends. Hey, fellas,

 are we his friends?

SONG – We’re Your Friends

[As they finish, ShereKhan, unnoticed, arrives stage left and jumps out at the end of song to finish. All gasp and huddle around each other for protection]

ShereKhan: That's what friends are for!

 Bravo, bravo! An extraordinary performance. And thank you for

 detaining my victim.

Flaps: D-don't mention it, your highness.

ShereKhan: Ha-ha-ha. Boo.

[Vultures run and fly back to their tree]

Dizzy: Let's get out of here

Buzzy: Give me room!

 Run friend! Run!

Mowgli: [standing defiant] Run? Why should I run?

ShereKhan: [stalking around Mowgli who keeps turning to face ShereKhan] Why

should you run? Could it be possible that you don't know who I am?

Mowgli: I know you all right. You're Shere Khan.

ShereKhan: Precisely. Then you should also know that everyone runs from

 Shere Khan.

Mowgli: You don't scare me. I won't run from anyone.

ShereKhan: [Stopping stage left] Ah, you have spirit for one so small. And such spirit is deserving of a sporting chance. Now, I am going to close my eyes and count to ten. It makes the chase more interesting. For me. One. Two. Three.

[Mowgli walks towards stage right and along front of stage looking]

 Four..

[Shere Khan turns and looks]

[Mowgli picks up a branch and stands ready to wield it]

 You're trying my patience.

[Baloo appears from left aisle and leaps onto stage]

 5-6-7-8-9-10!

[Shere Khan pounces at Mowgli who drops his branch, but Baloo holds him

 by the tail]

Baloo: Run, Mowgli, run!

ShereKhan: [straining towards Mowgli] Let go, you big oaf!

Baloo: Take it easy, hold it, hold it. Whoa, easy, easy.

Buzzy: He's got a tiger by the tail.

Dizzy: And he'd better hang on, too.

[Shere Khan bites Baloo]

Baloo: Yeow!

Mowgli: (hits Shere Khan with the branch) Take that, you big bully!

Flaps: Let him have it! Hit him!

Mowgli: Baloo, help me!

Baloo: Somebody do something with that kid

Dizzy: Come on, lads!

[Flaps and Ziggy carry Mowgli to tree]

Buzzy: He's safe now, ha-ha-ha, you can let go, Baloo!

Baloo: Are you kiddin'? There's teeth on the other end!

[Shere Khan gets Baloo on the ground before him]

ShereKhan: I'll kill you for this!

Mowgli: Let go! Baloo needs help!

[Lightning strikes and breaks a branch off the tree and ignites it]

Buzzy: Fire! It's the only thing old stripes is afraid of!

Flaps: Get the fire, we'll do the rest

[Shere Khan knocks Baloo out and onto his side, facing the audience.]

Vultures: Charge! Punch and blow!

[Vultures fly at and flap around ShereKhan, distracting and swiping at him]

ShereKhan: Stay out of this, you mangy fools. [swiping back]

Buzzy: [dodging] Yeah, yeah, missed by a mile!

 Yeah, pull his blinkin' whiskers!

Flaps: He's a bloomin' kitten!

[Mowgli ties a blazing branch to Shere Khan's tail]

Dizzy: Look behind you, chum.

[Shere Khan runs away down center aisle and out the back of the auditorium, getting burnt by the fire on every step. Mowgli rushes to Baloo’s side. Vultures congregate downstage right watching ShereKhan leave.]

Buzzy: Well, that was the last of him.

Ziggy: Old stripes took off like a flaming comet

Buzzy: Well, come on, let's go congratulate our friend.

Dizzy: Hold it, fellas. Now's not the time for it. Look.

[Mowgli is kneeling behind Baloo shaking him. Baloo lies motionless.]

Mowgli: Baloo? Baloo, get up. Oh please, get up. Oh.

[Bagheera arrives from backstage right and takes in the scene. Goes to Mowgli.]

Bagheera: Mowgli, try to understand.

Mowgli: Bagheera, what's the matter with him?

Bagheera: You've got to be brave, like Baloo was.

Mowgli: You don't mean -- oh, no, Baloo. [cries]

Bagheera: Now, now. I know how you feel. But you must remember, Mowgli,

 Greater love hath no one than he who lays down his life for his

 friend.

[Baloo opens his eyes]

 When great deeds are remembered in this jungle one name will

 stand above all others. Our friend, Baloo the bear.

Baloo: He's cracking me up...

Bagheera: The memory of Baloo's sacrifice and bravery will forever be

 engraved on our saddened hearts.

Baloo: Beautiful.

Bagheera: This spot where Baloo fell will always be a hallowed place in

 the jungle, for there lies one of nature's noblest creatures.

Baloo: I wish my mother could've heard this.

Bagheera: [turning Mowgli towards stage right and leading him off] It's best we leave now. Come along, man-cub.

Baloo: (raises and speaks loud) Don't stop now, Baggy, you're doing great! There's more, lots more!

Bagheera: [he turns, Mowgli runs back] Why you, big fraud! You, you four-flusher! I-I'm fed up!

Mowgli: Baloo, you're all right!

Baloo: Ha-ha. Who me? Sure I am. Never felt... better.

Mowgli: [Helping him up] You sure had us worried.

Baloo: Ahh, I was just takin' five. You know, playing it cool. he-ha,

 but he was too easy.

Mowgli: Good old papa bear. [Start to walk off stage left, Bagheera following behind]

Dizzy: It's going to be a bit dull without the little bloke, isn't it?

Buzzy: Yeah, so what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know -- and now don't start that again!

[Lights down.]

SCENE 11 – The Man Village

[Curtains open. Movable set has been removed from stage left to reveal a village behind. Pond stage left. Baloo, Bagheera and Mowgli come walking up center aisle as Our Own Home is playing. They reach the in front of the stage.]

Baloo: [Acting out the fight] Hey Baggy, too bad you missed the action. You should have seen how I made a sucker out of stripes with that left in his face. Boom, boom, I was giving him wham!. You know, we're some good sparring partners.

Mowgli: You better believe it! [turn to walk in front of stage to right]

Baloo: Yes, sir! Nothing or nobody is ever gonna come between us again.

[a woman’s voice is heard from off stage left. Mowgli freezes and then slowly turns, noticing the village. Moves to edge of stage, leans on it to listen. Woman, man, and child come from stage left. Woman has water jug on head. Bagheera and Baloo watch Mowgli.]

Woman: (sings) Our own home

 Our own home

 Our own home

 Our own home

Mowgli: Look, what's that?

Bagheera: Oh, it's the man-village.

Mowgli: No, no, I mean that.

Baloo: Forget about those, they ain't nothing but trouble. [pulling Mowgli away]

Mowgli: Just a minute. I've never seen one before.

Baloo: So you've seen one, so let's go

Mowgli: I'll be right back, I want a better look. [climbs onto stage and goes to hide behind bush]

Baloo: Mowgli, wait a minute--

Bagheera: Ahh Baloo, let him have a better look.

SONG – Our Own Home

[Woman fills a big clay pot with water. Child is playing with a ball by the water. When he/she catches a glimpse of Mowgli. Draws parents attention to Mowgli and then sings verse 2. Child drops the ball.]

Child: Oh!

Baloo: He/she did that on purpose!

Bagheera: Obviously.

[Still behind the bush, Mowgli picks up the ball and stretches out his hand to hand it to the child. Child indicates to throw it. Mowgli throws it to child who catches it. Child throws it back Mowgli but throws short, so Mowgli has to come out from the bush to pick it up. The family starts back slowly, Mowgli following.]

Baloo: Mowgli, come back, come back!

Bagheera: Go on, go on!

[Mowgli hesitates and then, after child looks at him again, smiles broadly,

 shrugs, and enters the village]

Baloo: He is hooked.

Bagheera: Ahh, it was inevitable Baloo. The boy couldn't help himself. It

 was bound to happen. Mowgli is where he belongs now.

Baloo: Yeah. I guess you're right. But I still think he'd have made

 one swell bear. Well, come on, Baddy buddy. Let's get back to

 where we belong. And get with the beat!

SONG – Bare Necessities (Reprise)

[As they sing, other jungle animals come out, then the other cast members and sing along.]