

THE JUNGLE BOOK




Script

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CHARACTERS

MOWGLI
BAGHERAA
BALOO
SHERE KHAN
AKELA
KIN LOUIE

 The symbol indicates the song number. These songs can be found on the website.
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ACT I

(The sounds of the jungle give life to a stage with trees, animals, and beautiful land backdrops. Some drums give way to Mowgli's entrance, followed by a Black Panther.)

BAGHEERA: Mowgli! You are mine!

MOWGLI: No!

BAGHEERA: I will count to five and then I want my stick back. If not...

MOWGLI: If not... What!? Old panther!

BAGHEERA: I will tell your father, Akela!

(Mowgli plays out a scene displaying true horror and fear after the panther's latter words. Moments later, as he is handing over the cane to the panther, he strikes the mandrill in the head at the last second, and he laughs with uproarious laughter.)

BAGHEERA: Mowgli!!! Give me my stick!!!

MOWGLI: "Give me my stick!" *(Imitating the panther, poking fun at him.)*

BAGHEERA: Okay. I will count to five. *(To the audience.)* One, two... Come on! Repeat with me, please: One, Two, Three, Four, Five.

(Mowgli hides behind a rock.)

BAGHEERA: Oops! Mowgli? Where is he? Mowgli!!! *(With the audience.)* There! There!

(The panther grabs Mowgli's ear.)

MOWGLI: Ok! Ok! Ok! (*Mowgli offers him the stick but at the same time pulls out a pillow.*)

(The panther's face lights up each time a pillow is offered.)

MOWGLI: Choose!

BAGHEERA: What is that? Is that another one of your tricks?

MOWGLI: It is a highly valued human object for sleeping, very comfortable, with an incredibly soft texture. Ummm...

(Mowgli yawns and rests his head on the pillow.)

BAGHEERA: Pillow!!!... Mmm... Pillow! Stick! Pillow! Stick! Pillow!

(After a few seconds of indecision, the panther recovers the cane in a rapid movement.)

MOWGLI: Old panther!

(The panther strikes Mowgli's head with the cane and snatches the pillow.)

BAGHEERA: Sit down, please. It's time for your lesson.

(They sing the alphabet song.)

BAGHEERA: You must learn.

MOWGLI: Why?

BAGHEERA: Because someday you will be an adult.

MOWGLI: I do not need to learn. I am here in the jungle, and I do not know how to do the things wolves do, or the things panthers do. I do not know how to do the things bears do.

BAGHEERA: Young boy, you can learn everything you want.

MOWGLI: No, and do you know why?

BAGHEERA: Why?

MOWGLI: Because I do not have the claws of a panther. I do not have the strength of a bear. I do not have the long body of a snake, or the big legs of an elephant.

BAGHEERA: But Mowgli, you have legs for sports, arms for work, and hands for writing. A head to think and use your tricks. Let us start with numbers. 3 plus 2?

MOWGLI: I don't know...

BAGHEERA: Come on, learning can be fun.

MOWGLI: How can it be fun?

BAGHEERA: Repeat after me. Figarooo!!! Figarooo!!! Figarooo!!!

MOWGLI: Who is Figaro?

BAGHEERA: He Hehe! Don't worry Mowgli, we can learn to sing.

MOWGLI: What?

BAGHEERA: Follow my steps!

EARTH SONG! 1

*Look at me and you will see,
Put your hands up — one, two, three!
Up and down, and side to side,
Now a jump! That's right! Good try!*

BAGHEERA:

*The tree I will see...
But first, you must learn.
But first, you must learn.
But first, you must learn!*

(The panther tests him playfully)

*You must study at school,
 Do your homework before the moon!
 Take your pencil, don't be late,
 So you'll grow up strong and great!
 The tree I will see...
 BUT FIRST, YOU MUST LEARN!*

Yes!!! Well done! Now repeat after me.

MOWGLI: Figarooo!! Figarooo!! Figarooo!!!

BAGHEERA: Ok! Ok! Ok! Hehe he! Mowgli, what day is it today?

MOWGLI: Ehhh... Yesterday... was "Sunday" ... so... I don't know!

BAGHEERA: Don't worry! Be happy! He Hehe! Repeat with me: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Yesterday was "Sunday", so today is...

MOWGLI: "Monday"! Today is "Monday"!

BAGHEERA: So, your father, Akela, is coming soon.

(Mowgli's father, the big wolf, appears.)

AKELA: Mowgli, how was your school lesson?

MOWGLI: Very well, I have learned many things with Bagheera!

AKELA: Thank you, Bagheera!

BAGHEERA: You're welcome, Akela!

MOWGLI: "You are welcome, Akela!"

AKELA: Oh! Come on, Mowgli... That game again?

MOWGLI: "Come on, Mowgli... That game again?"

AKELA: Listen to me...

MOWGLI: "Listen to me"

AKELA: Do you want to howl like a wolf?

MOWGLI: YES!!!

AKELA: Are you ready?

MOWGLI: YEEEESSS!!!

AKELA: Stand up, stick out your chest, head up, belly in, and take a deep breath. Come on, you too! *(To the audience.)*

MOWGLI: Dad...

AKELA: Yes?

MOWGLI: Can I breathe?

AKELA: Yes, of course, relax!!! Breathe... Come on, do it! Stick out your chest, head up, belly in, take a deep breath and howl loudly!

MOWGLI: Awooo!!! *(And the audience.)*

AKELA: And now... Do you want to visit the great valley?

MOWGLI: YES!!!

AKELA: Are you coming, Bagheera?

BAGHEERA: No, thanks, I prefer to sleep down the tree.

MOWGLI: So, Can I walk among elephants? With their huge tusks...

AKELA: Yes, son, hehehe!

MOWGLI: And, and... Can I look at how frogs jump? In the pond where the ugly crocodiles live... Can I walk under the tall giraffes? As they watch me from up there, with their long necks... Can I look at how the hyenas chase their tails before sitting?

AKELA: Ok, Mowgli, stop, be careful, you're dizzy! Hehehe!

(Shere Khan enters the scene.)

SHERE KHAN: What a beautiful family scene! And I wonder? Family? Where's your fur, kid? Where are your claws, humans?

(Bagheera gets up and covers the boy.)

AKELA: Shere Khan, you invade my territory.

SHERE KHAN: No. The boy is invading our territory. The day he learns to make the red flower; he'll destroy everything we have.

MOWGLI: The red flower?

BAGHEERA: It's a human trick, Mowgli, it's fire. It is very dangerous.

SHERE KHAN: Of course, dear Mowgli. Fire is a power that destroys everything... That is why I must

destroy you! (*The panther and the wolf stop a tiger attack.*)

(A dramatic music plays.)

AKELA: Son, go with the other wolf brothers.

MOWGLI: But Dad...!

AKELA: Mowgli!

MOWGLI: Be careful, dad! (*Mowgli leaves the scene.*)

AKELA: What's the matter, Shere Khan?

SHERE KHAN: If I see the kid around here, I'll attack him.

AKELA: He is my son.

SHERE KHAN: No. He is a human being.

BAGHEERA: Akela, I believe your son should return to the human village where he belongs.

AKELA: It pains me to admit it, but you're right. Can you take Mowgli to the human village?

BAGHEERA: That's done, my friend. (*Bagheera leaves the scene.*)

SHERE KHAN: I'm not going to let that happen. (*Shere Khan wants to pass but Akela doesn't allow him.*)

AKELA: No!

SHERE KHAN: Yes!

(Shere Khan lets out a roar and knocks Akela aside. Shere Khan leaves the scene, followed by Akela.)

ACTO II

(Mowgli enters the stage. He is sad and sits on the ground. The snake appears singing its song.)

SNAKE EYES 2

*Listen, Mowgli! What I tell you,
rule the kingdom cannot be true,*

*See your future, and see your destiny,
See your future, and see your destiny,
You were born as a second miserable,
you are a person, incompatible,
Weak, skinny, and kitten-like, sound like "miau!"
I'm sure that I am better than you*

*Do you want something now?
Go and get your dream!
Go and get your dream!
Go and get your dream!
Go and get your dream!*

*It's time to sleep,
It's time to dream
Rest time...
Mowgli! This is your place!
Follow me
There is no other way, sleep! Sleep!
This is your place!*

*Listen, Mowgli, what I tell you,
rule the kingdom cannot be true,
See your future, and see your destiny,
I'm sure that I am better than you
Do you want something now?
Go and get your dream!
Go and get your dream!
Go and get your dream!
Go and get your dream!*

(Suddenly Baloo enters, hitting the snake and throwing it out of the scene. He has a superhero cape.)

BALOO: I am a hero! Pim, pam, pum!

(Bagheera enters and Baloo hides.)

BAGHEERA: Mowgli, are you ok? Who are you?

BALOO: Nobody!

MOWGLI: A bear!

BALOO: Shhh! There is no bear here!

BAGHEERA: Anyway, thanks for saving Mowgli's life.

(Baloo comes out of his hiding place.)

BALOO: That's because you were lucky to meet Super-Baloo! And now, it's time to eat honey.

BAGHEERA: Mowgli, we must go.

MOWGLI: It's ok!

(Mowgli goes back to the path he came.)

(A sad song plays.)

BAGHEERA: Mowgli, not that way, over there.

MOWGLI: But my house is over here.

BAGHEERA: I must take you to people like you. You must live with human beings.

MOWGLI: But...

BAGHEERA: Here in the jungle, you are in danger.

MOWGLI: No! I will never find a place. I am useless anywhere. Who am I? Can't I just be normal?

(Baloo starts laughing uncontrollably.)

BAGHEERA: Oh, come on!!! This is serious!

(Baloo laughs and hurts at the same time. He lay down shouting. Bagheera and Mowgli aid him.)

MOWGLI: What is wrong? What is the matter?

(Baloo keeps laughing until Bagueera manages to extract a spider from his stomach. The three run off screaming and bumping into each other until Bagueera throws the spider into the air. They end up sitting and exhausted.)

BALOO: Antonia!!! Don't scare us!

MOWGLI: I am useless. I am not brave.

BALOO: Cheer up! *(He jumps up.)* Look for the bare necessities! You need to dance and sing!

MOWGLI: What?

BALOO: Get ready to move your body!!!

BAGHEERA: Oh, no... Come on, Mowgli. We must get away from Shere Khan.

BALOO: Whattt!? Shere Khan?

(Baloo takes off his superhero cape and hides again.)

BAGHEERA: I thought you were very brave.

BALOO: I'm very brave. We should teach the boy how to fight. Do you want to be brave?

MOWGLI: Yes!

BALOO: You need to pass three tests.

BAGHEERA: Come on...

BALOO: Test number one! Do you see the diamond? This diamond is the best you have ever seen. No one can touch it! It is a relic! It is a miracle! It is a jewel from heaven! If you touch it, you will be miserable for the rest of your life!

MOWGLI: Really? So, I cannot touch it?

(Baloo starts laughing.)

BALOO: Of course you do!

BALOO: Mowgli, this is something material, it has no real value... the true value is in your heart. And he, and you, and I, have a big heart. Do it, Mowgli, do it!!!

(Baloo and Bagheera play with the diamond and give Mowgli a stick to hit it hard.)

THE THREE OF THEM: Yes!!!

(Everybody celebrates and Baloo exits.)

BAGHEERA: And now, let's go!

(Silence.)

MOWGLI: Wait... Baloo?

(Toilet chain heard. Baloo enters.)

BALOO: I am five kilos lighter.

BAGHEERA: Ok... Buddy, stay here. Mowgli, second test. Imagine I am Shere Khan.

BALOO: Shere Khan!!! *(Baloo is going to hit Bagheera.)*

BAGHEERA: NO!!! It is just a scenario. It is not real. I am not Shere Khan.

BALOO: Ah! Ok!

BAGHEERA: Mowgli, imagine I am Shere Khan.

BALOO: Shere Khan!!! *(Baloo is going to hit Bagheera again.)*

BAGHEERA: Buddy, no! Oh my! I am not the bad guy. It is all part of the test. It is a simulation.

BALOO: Ah! Ok!

BAGHEERA: Well... Baloo, are you ready?

BALOO: Yes!!!

BAGHEERA: The first attack! Baloo! The crane kick!

BALOO: But you are not Shere Khan.

BAGHEERA: Baloo, this is drama, we are acting, imagination is power.

BALOO: Ah!!! Now I get it!

BAGHEERA: The crane kick! Good! Now, like a panther! Yes! Now, Street Fighter! Ok! Now banker!
Now! Indecisive! Well done! Now en "español"!

BALOO: ¡Te vas a enterar!

BAGHEERA: ¡Lánzame una llave!

(Baloo pulls out some keys and throws them at his friend.)

BAGHEERA: And now the final Punch! ***(Baloo makes karate moves and finally lifts his leg to fart.)***
Come on...!

BALOO: Sorry... this is the honey attack. And now it is the final test. Do you see that banana?
Take it!

MOWGLI: Easy!

(Mowgli goes around the tree and manages to climb up behind it to get the banana.)

MOWGLI: Mission accomplished!

(A monkey hand snatches the banana from him.)

BAGHEERA: Mowgli, come down from the tree!

(Mowgli comes down but he is held by King Louie.)

MOWGLI: Let me go!

KING LOUIE: Hist, hist... Calm down, feral child!

BAGHEERA: I want you to let go of the boy before I count to three.

KING LOUIE: Before that happens, I want the boy to make a fire for me. I want the red flower.

BALOO: King Louie, please, He does not know how to make fire.

KING LOUIE: Yes, he does. He is human.

BALOO: He is... a monkey like you...

KING LOUIE: Hahaha... And that is why...

I WANNA BE LIKE YOU

Come on, put your hands on your head,
and start to think, let's try again.

From the "one" to the "ten,"
tell me the numbers you know, oh yeah.

Come on, put your hands on your head,
and start to think, let's try again.

From the "one" to the "ten,"
tell me the numbers you know, oh yeah.

One two, three four, five six,
seven eight, nine ten, oh yeah!

And you, and you must learn,
and you, and you must learn.

Come on, we like to learn,
come on, we like to learn.

One two, three four, five six,
seven eight, nine ten, oh yeah!

And if you want me to grant your wish,
you have to tell me the ABC.

From "A" to "Z,"
tell me the letters you know. Let's see!

(They sang and danced throughout the song. When they finished, we heard the start of rain and

some lightning.)

KING LOUIE: I do not like storms, but I'll be back to get my red flower.

(King Louie exits.)

BALOO: You better not come back!

MOWGLI: Yes! Never come back!

BAGHEERA: Now you must return to humans.

MOWGLI: No! Why?

BALOO: Let the boy live with us. Here in the jungle.

BAGHEERA: This is not his place.

BALOO: Come on! It is not about the place, it is about what each of us can do.

(Shere Khan enters.)

SHERE KHAN: And what can that brat do? Ah yes, he can make fires and destroy everything!

BAGHEERA: Surrender!

SHERE KHAN: Never!

(An action song starts, and Bagheera and Baloo fight Shere Khan. They fell to the ground. Mowgli uses a stick from the tree. Shere Khan uses another stick, and they fight. The storm worsens and a lightning bolt causes the tree to catch fire. Mowgli uses fire to scare the tiger. Shere Khan exits.)

BALOO: You are a hero! You learned well! Bagheera, now he will have no enemies... He is stronger than Shere Khan... Why don't we let Mowgli live with our family?

BAGHEERA: *(Grunts...)* It is okay, but he needs to keep studying and training.

MOWGLI: Yes!

(King Louie enters the scene.)

KING LOUIE: Aha! Red flower!

(King Louie snatches the fire from Mowgli's grasp, and when he gets close to it, he burns himself. He runs off the stage screaming. Everyone laughs.)

BAGHEERA: You see? You must be careful with fire.

MOWGLI: You are right, Bagheera!... Figaro, figaro, figaro!!!

BALOO: Who is Figaro?

MOWGLI: No, Baloo, we can learn to sing!

BALOO: What?

MOWGLI: Follow my steps!

IN THE JUNGLE

*In the jungle, the mighty jungle,
the bear sleeps tonight
In the jungle, the mighty jungle,
the Bear sleeps tonight
...eeeeeeee,eeeeeee um mubaway...
...eeeeeeee,eeeeeee um mubaway...
Near the village, the quiet village,
Mowgli sleeps tonight
Near the village, the quiet village,
Mowgli sleeps tonight
...eeeeeeee,eeeeeee um mubaway...
...eeeeeeee,eeeeeee um mubaway...*

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, Bagheera sleeps tonight

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, Bagheera sleeps

tonight ...eeeeeee,eeeeeee um mubaway...

...eeeeeee,eeeeeee um mubaway...

THE END