

The Jungle Book Kids!

Actors Script!



NAME

CHARACTER

The Jungle Book Kids! Script

PROLOGUE

Shanti: 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. *(baby crying)* It was a sound like one never heard before in this part of the jungle *(crying continues)*.

(Bagheera finds basket and leads Wolf Mother to it)

Raksha (Wolf Mother): enters with Rama, looking in basket: It is a man cub!

Rama: This man cub will have to have nourishment, and soon. It is many days' travel to the nearest man village, and without a mother's care, he will soon perish.

(Raksha smiles at Rama and takes the basket to their pack)

SONG: Jungle Prologue

(5 8-count intro)

Bagheera: Now I'm the panther, Bagheera.

Baloo: And I'm the big bear, Baloo.

Both: And we've got lots of jungle friends we want to introduce to you.

Shanti: Away we go to the jungle, over hill and valley and brook.

Baloo: We'll set the stage

Bagheera: And turn the page, and open up The Jungle Book.

Baloo: So set the stage!

Bagheera: And turn the page!

All Three: And open up The Jungle Book!

(2 8-counts)

ALL: Come along and hear a story, strange and marvelous and true. Let us take you to the jungle under skies of Indian blue.

Bagheera: Deep inside this leafy jungle lived a little orphan boy. Wolves that raised him named him Mowgli. He grew up to be their pride and joy.

ALL: Pride and joy, pride and joy. Happy was the man cub Mowgli, all the jungle's pride and joy.

(2 8-counts)

Bagheera: Happy was the little man cub till the tiger gave a roar (*roar*).

Shere Khan: Get that boy out of my jungle! He can't stay here anymore!

ALL: Though his jungle fam'ly loved him, loved him more than words can say. They knew Mowgli was in danger, Mowgli must be sent away. Sent away, sent away.

Wolves: From the tiger we'll protect him, Mowgli must be sent away.

(1 8-count)

Shanti: Bet you're wond'ring what will happen. Come along and take a look.

ALL: Come and listen to the story that we call The Jungle Book. Take a look, take a look, take a look, take a look. Come and listen to the story and begin (and begin)... The Jungle... Jungle Book!

SCENE 1

Bagheera: No man cub was ever happier. And yet, I knew that someday he would have to go back to his own kind.

(Akela holding council with the wolves, then calls Rama over)

Akela: Rama, come over here, please.

Rama: Yes, Akela?

Akela: The council has reached its decision. The man cub can no longer stay with the pack. Shere Khan will surely kill the boy and all who try to protect him. He must leave at once.

Rama: Leave?

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

Rama: But, the man cub is like my own son. He cannot survive alone in the jungle.

Bagheera *(stepping forward)*: Akela, perhaps I can be of help. I know of a man village where he can be safe. Mowgli and I have taken many walks to this village, so I am sure he will go with me.

(Exit music. Mowgli follows Bagheera.)

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 the tiger has returned to this part of the jungle, and he wants to hurt you.

Mowgli: Me? But I've never even met him.

Bagheera: He hates man. Man makes fire and hunts tigers with guns.

Mowgli: Oh, we'll just explain to him that I'd never do that.

Bagheera: Nonsense! You can't explain anything to Shere Khan.

Mowgli: Well, maybe so. But I want to stay in the jungle!

Bagheera: It's not safe for you anymore.

Mowgli: But I'm not afraid...I can take care of myself!

Bagheera: Alone? I don't think so. Now that's enough. We'll spend the night here. Get some rest. We have a long journey ahead of us tomorrow.

Mowgli: Not safe for me anymore. Ha!

SCENE 2

SONG: Kaa the Snake

Shanti: What a day for little Mowgli (*Mowgli—echoed by ensemble*)! Thoughts of home keep him awake.

**Wolves/Monkeys/Elephants (ALL singing): What could hurt him in the jungle?
Enter Kaa (enter Kaa, enter Kaa) the Snake!**

Kaa 1: Ssss-say now. What have we here?

Kaa 3: Oh, it's a man cub.

Kaa 5: A delicious man cub.

Mowgli: Who are you?! Go away, and leave me alone!

ALL Kaa's: Why, I am Kaa.

Kaa 2: Sssooooo nice to meet you.

Kaa 4: I've been ssssoooooo hungry for visitors!

Mowgli: Let me go!

Kaa 6: Sssssssilly Man-cub!

Kaa 1: Don't you trust me?

Mowgli: No!

Kaa 3: But don't you understand?

SONG: Trust in Me

ALL Kaa's : We don't want to hurt you! We just want to give you a big hug!

Kaa 1: Trust in me, just in me.

ALL (on echoes): Trust, trust. Just, just.

Kaa 4: Shut your eyes, and trust in me.

Kaa 2: You can sleep safe and sound.

ALL (on echoes): Sleep, sleep. Safe, safe.

Kaa 6: Knowing I am around.

Kaa 3: Slip into silent slumber, sail on a silver mist.

Kaa 5: Slowly and surely your senses will cease to resist.

ALL Kaa's: Shhh!

Kaa 1: Just relax, be at rest.

Kaa 6: Like a bird in a nest.

ALL Kaa's: Trust in me, just in me. Shut your eyes and trust in me.

ALL (on echoes): Trust, trust. Just, just.

(Dance Break—2 8-counts)

ALL: Trust in me, just in me. Shut your eyes and trust in me.

ALL Kaa's (on echoes): Trust, trust. Just, just.

(2 8-counts)

Bagheera: Hmm? What's going on? Kaa! Hold it, Kaa! *(Bagheera wakes and slaps Kaa on the nose)*

Kaa 1: Ooh. My ssssinussesses.

Bagheera: Find your dinner somewhere else, you sniveling sneak!

Kaa 5: Sssoo sssorrrry.

Kaa 2: Ssstupid panther.

Kaa 6: Thinks he's sssooo sssmart.

(exit music)

Shanti: Kaa, the snake, slinks away, as the night turns to day.

ALL (echo): Kaa, the snake, slinks away as the night turns to day.

Shanti: And now what? What indeed? Mowgli hears... a stampede (shouted together)!

ALL (echo): And now what? What indeed? Mowgli hears...a stampede (shouted together)!

SCENE 3**SONG: Colonel Hathi's March***(2 8-ct. intro)***ALL Elephants: Hup, two, three, four. Keep it up, two, three, four. Hup, two, three, four...****Hathi: Company.....sound off!!****ALL Elephants: Oh, the aim of our patrol is a question rather droll. For to march and drill over field and hill...****Hathi: ...is a military goal.****ALL Elephants (echo): is a military goal. And a hup, two, three, four. Dress it up, two, three, four. By the ranks or single file, over ev'ry jungle mile, oh, we stamp and crush through the underbrush...****Baby Elephant: in a military style...****All Elephants (echo): in a military style!***(Dance Break—2 ½ 8-ct., then music change, followed by 3 ½ 8-ct. of marching)***Mowgli (to Baby Elephant during dance break): Hello, what are you doing?****Baby Elephant: Shhh...Drilling (*whispers*).****Mowgli: Can I do it too?**

Baby Elephant: Sure! Just do what I do, but don't talk in ranks. It's against regulations.

ALL Elephants: Oh, the aim of our patrol is a question rather droll. For to march and drill over field and hill is a military goal. By the ranks or single file, over ev'ry jungle mile, oh, we stamp and crush through the underbrush in a military style.

(2 8-counts of music)

Hathi: *(during the 2 8-counts)* To the rear, march!

(Elephants turn around and run into Mowgli)

Baby Elephant: The other way—turn around!

Hathi: Hup, two, three, four. Keep it up, two, three, four. To the rear, ho! Company...

ALL Elephants: Halt!

Hathi: Company, left face!

Elephant Mimi: March, march march...my feet are killing me.

Elephant Havana: I'm puttin' in a transfer to a different herd.

Hathi: Silence in the ranks! *(walks around the ranks)* Dress up that line! *(slaps elephant to stand up straight)* Pull it in, Winifred! Inspection... arms! *(Elephants stick their trunks out)*

Baby Elephant: Stick your nose out!

Mowgli: (*whispers*) Like this?

Baby Elephant: That's right.

Hathi (*to Elephant #3*): Hmmmmm... A dusty muzzle. Soldier, remember in battle that trunk can save your life. Take good care of it, my man.

Elephant Rusty: Yes, Sir! Absolutely

Hathi: Very good, carry on. (*Hathi looks at Elephant #4 who is chewing on some grass*) Ahem. Hmmmmm. Let's have a little more spit and polish on those bayonets!

Elephant Pete: Yes, Sir! You got it, Sir! (*salute*)

Hathi: Esprit de corps! That's the way I earned my commission in the Maharajah's Fifth Pachyderm Brigade! Back in '88, it was...or, was it?

Elephant Winifred: Here it comes. The Victoria Cross bit again.

Hathi: It was then I received 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 that sort of thing, you know. Uh, where was I? Oh, yes. Inspection (*clears throat*). Well, very good (*to next elephant*).

Hathi: (*to Different Elephants*) Wipe off that silly grin, soldier. This is the army.

Hathi: (*to another elephant, who is distracted*) Eyes front!

Hathi: (*Clicking tongue to a different elephant*) Lieutenant, that haircut is not regulation. Rather on the gaudy side, don't you think? (*smooths his hair*) There, that's better!

Hathi: *(Comes to Baby Elephant 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?

Baby Elephant: Okay, Pop... I mean.. Sir!

Hathi: That's better. Well, a new recruit, hey? I say, what happened to your trunk?

Mowgli: Hey! Stop that!

Hathi: Hah. A man cub! This is treason! Sabotage! I'll have no man cub in my jungle!

Mowgli: It's not your jungle!

(Enter Bagheera and Rama)

Bagheera: Hold it! Hold it! I can explain, Hathi.

Hathi: *Colonel* Hathi, if you please, sir.

Bagheera: Oh, yes, yes *(clears throat)*. *Colonel* Hathi. The man cub is with me.

Rama: He's taking him to the man village.

Hathi: To stay?

Bagheera: You have my word.

Hathi: Good. That's where he belongs. And remember, an elephant never forgets! *(walks off, mumbling)* I don't know what the army's coming to these days. These young whippersnappers...who do they think they are?

Baby Elephant: Yeah, an elephant never forgets!

Hathi: Let's get on with it. Forward...march!

SONG: Hathi Forgets (*elephants march off and crash into each other*)

Mowgli: What happened?

Rama: I think he forgot to say "Halt!"

Mowgli: An elephant never forgets, huh? (*laughing with Rama*)

Bagheera: Enough of this playing around! Now, let's get out of here quick before anything else happens. You're going to the man village right now.

Mowgli: Am not!

Bagheera: Are too!

Mowgli: Am not!

Bagheera: Are too! That does it! From now on, you are listening to what I say. Now, I am going to start walking to the man village and you are going to follow me. Make no mistake about it, you are going home. (*exits*)

Mowgli: (*towards Bagheera's exit*) I am home, you mean old cat! And who needs you? I can take care of myself!!! Can't I?

SCENE 4

SONG: Baloo the Bear

Shanti: Mowgli is so sad and blue. Doesn't know what he should do.

ALL: But that rocky wall isn't rock at all...

Baloo: Hey man, get off my back!

ALL: But the great big bear, Baloo!

Mowgli: Hey, you're not a rock!

Baloo: Well, now what do we have here (*messing with Mowgli's hair*). What a funny little bit of a.....(*Mowgli slaps at him*) Easy, man...

Mowgli: Get outta my way! Leave me alone!

Baloo: Well, now. That's pretty big talk, Little Britches.

Mowgli: I'm big enough! (*starts to try to punch Baloo*)

Baloo: (*puts his hand on Mowgli's head while he is swinging*) Tsk tsk tsk....pitiful.

Mowgli: I'm warning you. You're asking for it!

Baloo: Hey, kid. You need some help. And old Baloo's gonna learn you to fight like a bear. Go ahead, give me a big bear growl. Scare me.

Mowgli: Rrr.

Baloo: Oh, boy. I'm talkin' about a big bear. Right from your toes.

Mowgli: Grrrrrrraaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah.

Baloo: No, silly. Like this:

**GRRRRRRRRRRRRRAAA
AH!!!**

(Mowgli and Baloo are play fighting, and Mowgli falls)

Bagheera (*enters*): You were supposed to stay right behind me!!!!

Mowgli: I'm not hurt.

Baloo: Let me help you, there...

Mowgli: I'm a lot tougher than people think!

Baloo: You better believe it!

(Mowgli jumps on Baloo's back and begins to tickle him)

Baloo: Hey! That's not fair! No, no, now, that—Ooh, you win. You win! (*music starts*) Hey, you're all right. What's your name, kid?

Bagheera: Mowgli. And he's going to the man village right now. (*pulls Mowgli toward him*)

Baloo: Man village? They'll ruin him. They'll make a man out of him.

Mowgli: Oh, Baloo, I want to stay here with you. (*runs back to Baloo*)

Baloo: Of course you do.

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

Baloo: (*mocking Bagheera*) How will he survive? What do you mean, “How will he survive?” He’s with me, ain’t he? And I’ll learn him all I know!

Bagheera: Oh? That shouldn’t take too long...

Baloo: Look, now it’s like this, Little Britches. All you gotta do is...

SONG: The Bare Necessities

Baloo: Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities.

Forget about your worries and your strife. I mean the bare necessities, or

Mother Nature’s recipes that bring the bare necessities of life! Wherever I

wander, wherever I roam, I couldn’t be fonder of my big home. The bees are

buzzin’ in the tree to make some honey just for me. When you look under the

rocks and plants and take a glance at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few.

(2 8-counts)

Mowgli: (*during music break*) You eat ants?

Baloo (*laughing*): You better believe it! And you’re gonna love the way they tickle!

(singing) The bare necessities of life will come to you.

Mowgli: But when?

Baloo: They'll come to you.

ALL: Look for the bare necessities, the simple 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.

Baloo: Now when you pick a pawpaw or a prickly pear...

Mowgli: Ow!

Baloo: And you prick a raw paw, well, next time beware! Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw, when you pick a pear try to use the claw. But you don't need to use the claw when you pick a pear of the big pawpaw! Have I given you a clue?

Mowgli: Golly, thanks, Baloo!

Bagheera: Pawpaw...of all the silly gibberish!

Baloo: Come on, Baggy, get with the beat!

(singing) The bare necessities of life will come to you...

Mowgli: They'll come to me!

Baloo: They'll come to you.

(Dance Break to end—12 8-counts)

Bagheera: Of all the ridiculous...Baloo, do you see these tiger tracks? Shere Khan is right on our trail! I've got to check this out.

Baloo: Don't you worry, Baggy! Go on ahead. Little buddy's safe with me!

Bagheera: Don't move.

Baloo: We won't move...but we can groove! C'mon, little buddy...let's show 'em how it's done!

SONG: Bare Necessities Reprise

Baloo: Wherever I wander

Mowgli: Wherever I roam

Baloo: I couldn't be fonder

Mowgli: Of my big home

Baloo/Mowgli: The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me.

Bees: Bzz bzz bzz bzz bzz bzz bzz bzz

ALL: When you look under the rocks and plants and take a glance at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few. The bare necessities of life will come to you.

Baloo: Come on, little buddy! You got it!

Mowgli: The bare necessities are all I need!

ALL: Look for the bare necessities, the simple 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...with just the bare necessities of life.

(Monkeys come out to grab Mowgli during song)

Mowgli: Hey, let go! *(Monkeys drag Mowgli away)*

Baloo: Beautiful! Beautiful! Now that's what I call some swinging jungle rhythm, eh, Mowgli? Mowgli? Mowgli?

Monkey Nicely-Nicely: Catch you later, grizzly bear!

Monkey Sky: He's King Louie's man cub now!

Monkey Benny : Here's some bare necessities for you, fuzz-face!

Monkey Adelaide: Yeaah, man!

Monkey Joy: *We got him now!!!*

Monkey Portia: *naw naw naw naw naw naw(sticks tongue out and blows raspberries)*

Baloo: Bagheeeeera!!!

SCENE 5

SONG: Monkey Business

Shanti: Looks like they took our jungle friend.

ALL: The monkeys took our jungle friend! Bagheera needs to come and help us out. Let's go to where the monkeys play. We'd better hurry on our way; see what this monkey bus'ness is about. See what this monkey bus'ness is about. See what this monkey bus'ness is about.

Shanti: What's it all about?

SONG: King Louie Fanfare

Monkey Angela: Presenting...Louie...King of the Monkeys!!!

King Louie: Hahaha... so, you're the man cub. Crazy.

Mowgli: I'm not as crazy as you are. Let me go! (*Mowgli tries to fight with monkeys*)

King Louie: Cool it, boy, and unwind yourself. (*scat-sings to himself and puts Mowgli in a headlock*) Come on, let's shake, cousin. (*Louie grabs Mowgli's hand and shakes it*)

Mowgli: What do you want me for?!

King Louie: Word has grabbed my royal ears... have a banana.... (*hands Mowgli a banana*) ... that you wanna stay in the jungle.

Mowgli: (*mouth full of banana*) Stay in the jungle? I sure do!

King Louie: Good, and ol' King Louie...(scats) ...that's me, can fix it for you. Have two bananas (*gives Mowgli two more bananas*). Have we got a deal?

Mowgli: (*mouth full of bananas*) Yes, sir. I'll do... (*swallows*) I'll do anything to stay in the jungle.

King Louie: Well, monkeys, how do we explain it?

SONG: I Wan'na Be Like You

(2 8-count intro)

Louie: Now, I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle V. I. P. I've reached the top and had to stop. And that's what's botherin' me. I want to be a man (human), man cub, and stroll right into town and be just like the other men (folks). I'm tired of monkeyin' around.

ALL: Oh, ooh, ooh, ooh! I want to be like you, ooh, ooh! I wanna walk like you, talk like you, ooh, ooh, ooh! You see it's true, ooh, ooh! An ape like me, ee, ee can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too, ooh, ooh.

(2 8-count dance break)

Louie: Now don't try to kid me, man cub, I'll make a deal with you. What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come true. Now give me the secret, man cub, come on, clue me what to do. Give me the pow'r of man's red flower so I can be just like you.

ALL: Oh, ooh, ooh, ooh! I want to be like you, ooh, ooh! I wanna walk like you, talk like you, ooh, ooh, ooh! You see it's true, ooh, ooh! An ape like me, ee, ee can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too, ooh, ooh.

(4 8-count dance break)

Louie: Now, I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle V. I. P. I've reached the top and had to stop. And that's what's botherin' me. I want to be a man (human), man cub, and stroll right into town and be just like the other men (folks). I'm tired of monkeyin' around.

(3 8-count dance break)

Baloo: *(during dance break)* Man, what a beat!

Bagheera: Will you stop that silly beat business and listen?

Baloo: Oh, yeah, yeah.

Bagheera: Now, you distract those monkeys, and I'll rescue Mowgli. Got it?

Baloo: Hey! Zop bobba rony

ALL: Zop bobba rony

Louie: Zoot zoot zoot zoot

ALL: Zoot zoot zoot zoot

Baloo: Skibbidy bop, skibiddy bop

ALL: Skibbidy bop, skibiddy bop

Louie: Zah-bah-doo-bah-dee-bah

ALL: Zah-bah-doo-bah-dee-bah

Baloo: Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

ALL: Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Louie: Grrrr!

ALL: Get mad, baby!

Baloo: Scobby dooby dooby

ALL: Scobby dooby dooby

Louie: Zeebada bop, zeebada bup

ALL: Zeebada bop, zeebada bup

Oh, ooh, ooh, ooh! I want to be like you, ooh, ooh, ooh! I wanna walk like you, talk like you, ooh, ooh, ooh! You see it's true, ooh, ooh! Someone like me, ee, ee can learn to be like someone like me...can learn to be like someone like you...can learn to be like someone like me!

Baloo: I gotta have some more of that swingin' jungle beat! Hit it!!!

SONG: I Wan'na Be Like You (Reprise)

Baloo: Oh, ooh, ooh, ooh! I want to be like you, ooh, ooh, ooh! I wanna walk like you, talk like you, ooh, ooh, ooh! You see it's true, ooh, ooh! Someone like me, ee, ee...can learn to be like someone like me...can learn to be like someone like you...can learn to be like someone like...skibbidy bop, zoobidy bop, hah-dle-ah-dle-ah-dle.....uh oh (*the monkeys realize it is Baloo*)

Monkey Jenny: It's Baloo the bear!

Monkey Kristi: Yeah, that's him!

Monkey Kelly: How'd that square get in here?!

Monkey Kristel: Let's GET HIM!!

Shere Khan: Boo. (*music starts*)

ALL: Aaaaaaaaah!!!

Shere Khan: So nice to see you, too.

SCENE 6

SONG: Shere Khan the Tiger

Shere Khan: Now I'm the king of the jungle, not some confounded ape!

ALL: Observe his claws and from his paws no man cub can escape.

Shere Khan: Yes, I could end this story, but that would make me yawn. It's much more fun to let him run from mighty me.

ALL: Shere Khan! Shere Khan! Shere Khan!?

Shere Khan: (*loud roar*) Now...let's see. Where can that little man cub be? Can he be...here??? Can he be...here??? Surely someone saw something...he can't hide forever, you know. And rest assured, man cub, I'll find you, wherever you are...

(*Blackout/Nighttime scene change*)

Baloo: Well, looks like he's finally asleep. That was close, Baggy!

Bagheera: Too close, Baloo! Too close!!! That's why we've got to get him out of the jungle.

Baloo: I promised he could stay with me... but you're right, Bagheera. I'll tell him

in the morning. We have no choice. He's got to leave the jungle.

Mowgli (*overhearing*): But you promised! You promised me, Baloo!!!

Baloo: I know, little buddy, but you've gotta understand...

Bagheera: You must leave the jungle before it's too late! It's for your own good!

Mowgli: Nooooooooooooo!!! (*Mowgli runs away*)

Bagheera: Well, don't just stand there! We've got to find him before Shere Khan does!

Baloo: Oh, if anything happens to that little guy, I'll never forgive myself. He doesn't know the danger he's in! (*music starts*)

SCENE 7

SONG: Mowgli Runs

ALL: Search on high... Search on low... What would happen to the man cub without any place to go? Wherever you wander, wherever you roam, you couldn't be fonder of your big home...

Mowgli: The bees are buzzing in the trees to make some honey... just for... (*lights fade on Mowgli as he passes out*)

Buzzy: Hey, Flaps, what we gonna do?

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

Ziggy: I've 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 swingin' scene, alright.

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

Ziggy: You mean you wish they were.

Dizzy: *(serious)* Very funny.

Buzzy: *(to Flaps)* 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?" Then you say, "I don't know, what you wanna do?" Then I say, "What we gonna do?" You say, "What you wanna do?" "What we gonna do?" *(Flaps slaps Buzzy)*

Flaps : I get it. Okay then. What we gonna do?

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

Dizzy: Oh, blimey! There you go again.

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

Dizzy: Now you've got it. So what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know. Hey, now don't start **that** again!

Buzzy: Look....over.....there..... *(swings head in the direction of Mowgli)*

Flaps: *(feeling Mowgli's legs)* Blimey! He's got legs like a stork, he has.

Buzzy: Like a stork, yeah. But he ain't got no feathers, he ain't.

Mowgli *(waking up)*: Hey!

Dizzy: Well, Bob's your uncle! He's alive after all. Unfortunately.

Mowgli: Go ahead, laugh. I don't care.

Ziggy: Aw, come on. What's wrong?

Flaps: You know, you look like you haven't got a friend in the world.

Mowgli: I haven't.

Buzzy: Hey...who will protect you when Shere Khan comes looking for you?

(Vultures sing acapella)

Vultures: We're your friends, we're your friends, we're your friends to the bitter end.....the bitter end. When you're alone (when you're alone), who comes around (who comes around) to pluck you up (to pluck you up) when you are down (when you are down)? And when you're outside lookin' in, who's there to open the door? That's (that's) what (what) friends are foooooorrrrr.....

Who's always eager to extend a friendly claw? That's what friends are for.....

SONG: That's What Friends Are For, part 1

ALL: When you're alone, who comes around to pluck you up when you are down? And when you're outside looking in, who's there to open the door? That's

what friends are for. And when you're lost (and when you're lost), in dire need, who's at your side (who's at your side) at light'ning speed (lightning speed)? We're friends with ev'ry creature comin' down the pike. In fact, we've never met a man-cub that we didn't like. So you can see (so you can see) we're friends indeed (we're friends indeed), and friends indeed (and friends indeed) help friends in need (help friends in need). We'll keep you safe in the jungle forever more...

Shere Khan: That's what friends are for! *(roars)* Bravo, Bravo. An extraordinary performance. And thank you for detaining my victim.

Flaps: D-don't mention it...*(gulps)*

Buzzy: ...Your Highness.

Shere Khan: *(laughs)* Boo!

Dizzy: Let's get out of here!

Ziggy: *(to Mowgli)* Gimme room, gangway!

Flaps: Run, friend, run!

Mowgli: Run? Why should I run?

Shere Khan : Why should you run? Is it possible that you don't know who I am?

Mowgli: I know you alright. You're Shere Khan.

Shere Khan: Precisely. And you should know that everyone runs from Shere Khan.

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

Shere Khan: Ah, you have spirit for one so small. And such spirit is deserving of a sporting chance. I'm going to close my eyes and count to ten. It makes the chase more interesting for me... 1...2...3...4...*(Mowgli picks up a stick in defense)* You're trying my patience...*(counting more quickly)* 5...6....7...8, 9, 10!!! *(Shere Khan lunges at Mowgli, and Baloo grabs him by the tail)*

Baloo: *(looking at Mowgli)* Run, Mowgli, run!! *(to everyone else)* Come on everybody! We can all save Mowgli together!

SONG: The Battle (That's What Friends Are For, part 2)

Baloo: I'll get his tail! And tug like so!

Monkeys: We've got some fruit that we can throw.

Wolves: We've got to put our heads together for the boy we adore.

ALL: That's what friends are for!

Vultures: And with our beaks, his eyes we'll scratch.

Kaa's: And with our teeth, he'll meet his match.

Elephants: We'll get the tiger by the tail, and then he's gonna pay.

King Louie: Somebody's got to keep the man cub out of Shere Khan's way.

Wolves: We'll tie him up. He'll yell and howl!

Monkeys: We'll show Shere Khan who's sorry now!

ALL: And then he'll run out of the forest with a terrified roar...

(Shanti sneaks up on Shere Khan during music break, blindfolds him, and shoves him out of the forest)

Mowgli: Take that, you big bully!!

ALL: And Shere Khan ran out of the forest with a terrified roar...

Shere Khan: Meow.

ALL: That's what friends are ... That's what friends are for! That's what friends are for! That's what friends are for!

Rama: Yay! We've helped our boy and defeated Shere Khan. Three cheers!

ALL: Hip, hip, Hooray!

SCENE 8

Bagheera: I'm so glad you're okay.

Baloo: We did it, little buddy!

Mowgli: And now I don't have to go to the man village anymore!

Baloo: You bet! Hey, where did you get that blindfold idea? Brilliant!!!

Mowgli: That wasn't me.

Baloo: No? Well, if you didn't do it, then who did?

Shanti: Hello.

Mowgli: Who are you?

Shanti: My name is Shanti. I live in the village over the river.

Mowgli: You mean... the man village?

Shanti: Is that what you call it here? Well, it's not just the man village. There are women and little girls... and little boys just like you.

Baloo: (to Shanti) Hey, have you been here the whole time?

Shanti: Sometimes I sneak into the jungle to have an adventure. I saw what happened...and how brave you were. How brave all of you were...I couldn't just sit there and not help out!

Shanti's Mother (offstage): Shanti! Shanti! Where are you? You know you aren't allowed to play in the jungle! It's not safe out there!

Shanti: Uh-oh. I'd better go.

Mowgli: What does the village look like?

Baloo: Nothing you need to know about—

Bagheera: Quiet, Baloo.

Shanti: Would you like to come with me and see?

Baloo: Don't go, little buddy!

Bagheera: Go ahead, Mowgli.

Mowgli: Don't worry, Baloo. I'm just going to go for a little while...

okay?

Baloo: Okay, little buddy.

Bagheera: And Mowgli...

Mowgli: Yes?

Bagheera: You may belong in the village...

ALL: But you've always got a home in the jungle!

SONG: The Bare Necessities (Finale)

(2 8-count intro)

ALL: Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities forget about your worries and your strife. I mean the bare necessities, or Mother Nature's recipes that bring the bare necessities of life!

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder of my big home. The bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me. When you look under the rocks and plants and take a glance at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few. The bare necessities of life will come to you. They'll come to you.

Look for the bare necessities, the simple bare necessities forget about your worries and your strife. I mean the bare necessities, or Mother Nature's recipes that bring the bare necessities of life!

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam, I couldn't be fonder of my big home. The

bees are buzzin' in the tree to make some honey just for me. When you look under the rocks and plants and take a glance at the fancy ants, then maybe try a few. The bare necessities of life will come to you. They'll come to you.

(1 8-count)

Now, I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle V. I. P. I've reached the top and had to stop. And that's what's botherin' me. I want to be a man, man cub, and stroll right into town and be just like the other men. I'm tired of monkeyin' around.

Oh, ooh, ooh, ooh! I want to be like you, ooh, ooh! I wanna walk like you, talk like you, ooh, ooh, ooh! You see it's true, ooh, ooh! An ape like me, ee, ee can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too, ooh ooh.

(4 8-counts)

Now don't try to kid me, man cub, I'll make a deal with you. What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come true. Now give me the secret, man cub, come on, clue me what to do. Give me the pow'r of man's red flower so I can be just like you.

Oh, ooh, ooh, ooh! I want to be like you, ooh, ooh! I wanna walk like you, talk like you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh! You see it's true, ooh, ooh! An ape like me, ee, ee can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too, ooh ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh...can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too, ooh ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh...can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too!

SONG: Bows/Playout

The End!