

Book Info

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Classics to Remember

Suitable for Class 5 and 6

THE JUNGLE BOOK

RUDYARD KIPLING



BOOK CENTRE

Lahore Pakistan

CHAPTER 2

The Wolves' Council

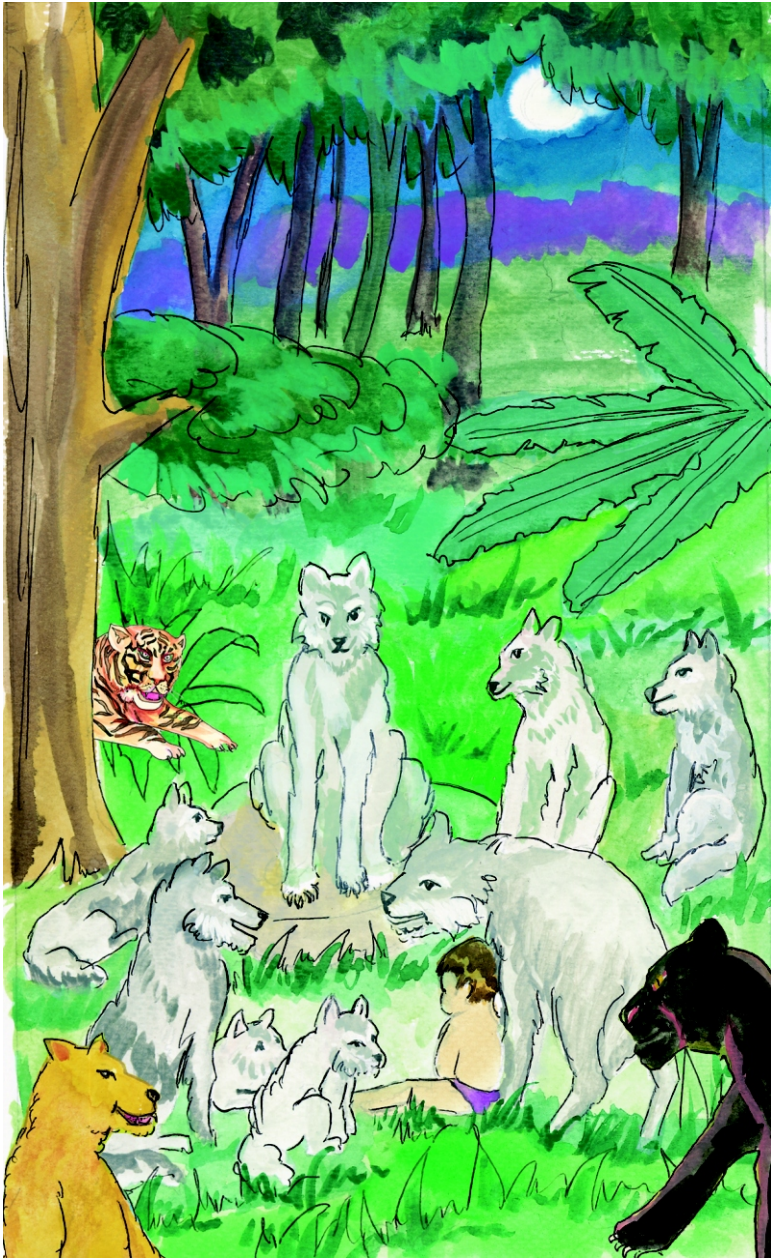
Mowgli started to live with his parents and brothers and gradually made a place for himself in the cave. Everything in the jungle went according to the law of the jungle, which said—when a wolf marries and has cubs and when the cubs are old enough to stand on their feet, they must be brought to the pack council, which is held once a month at full moon. They have to be brought to the council so that the other wolves can identify them. After the council meeting the cubs are free to go wherever they please.

So when Mowgli and the other cubs were old enough to stand on their feet, Father and Mother Wolf took them to the council rock—a hilltop covered with stones and boulders. The council was lead by Akela, the great grey lone wolf, who sat on his rock and below him sat forty-odd wolves of different colours and sizes, some **veterans** in the field who could handle a buck all by themselves and others young, three-year olds.

There was very little talk going on at the rock. In the centre of the circle, the cubs, **oblivious** of the surroundings, were busy playing with each other. Their

veteran one who has had long experience.

oblivious unaware.



CHAPTER 5

Mowgli Taken By The Monkeys

Let us take the story ahead from where we had left. Mowgli was happily dozing off, oblivious of the fact that the monkey-people were constantly watching him and his two friends from the treetops. Suddenly, he felt hands on his arms and legs. Before Mowgli could wake up to see what was happening, two of the strongest monkeys came down from the treetop, caught him by his arms and swung off with him through the treetops.

Baloo woke up the jungle with his deep cries but it was too late. The monkey-people had taken Mowgli to the upper branches where neither Baloo nor Bagheera could dare to follow. They shouted **triumphantly**, “He has noticed us! Bagheera has noticed us! People in the jungle admire us for our skills.”

The *Bandar-log* swung Mowgli from one tree to another. Mowgli was feeling sick and giddy at the top of the trees and the **glimpse** of the earth below, frightened him. He was yelling and shouting, as the branches bruised him. The monkey-people were happy to have Mowgli as their prisoner. They yelled, **whooped**

triumphantly victoriously.
glimpse momentary, imperfect view.
whooped cried out in loud shout.

