

The Jungle Book

Scene 1: Mowgli's Found in the Jungle

Basu: Many strange legends are told of these jungles of India. But none as 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. (O.S. Baby is crying) It was a sound like one never heard before in this part of the jungle.

Bagheera: (enters on stage) It's a man-cub!

Basu: Had Bagheera known how deeply he would be involved with Mowgli, he might have obeyed his first impulse to walk away. But Bagheera knew this man-cub would need nourishment, and soon. It would take many days to travel to the nearest man-village, and without a mother's care, well, he would soon perish. Then it occurred to him.

(Bagheera grabs the basket by his mouth and starts walking to the corner to the wolves' family den. Bagheera places basket by cave and nudges basket, creating a cry from Mowgli. Bagheera hides on the side of the stage watching the interaction of Mother Raksha and 4 wolf cubs coming to see what the noise was)

Basu: Bagheera knew a family of wolves that had been blessed with a litter of cubs, and he believed there'd be no problem with the mother, Raksha, accepting this man-cub into the family thanks to maternal instinct. But he wasn't so sure about Rama, the father.

[Rama comes from side stage, looks at the man-cub and smiling face of Raksha, looks at cute Mowgli again and smiles too.]

Basu: Ten times the rains have come and gone. And Bagheera 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. There was peace in the Jungle. (Bagheera comes on stage before Mowgli and watches)

Mowgli: Whoo-who-who! [Mowgli howls as his Brothers run to him and play on stage.]

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

BLACKOUT

Scene 2: Council Rock

Basu: Then one night, the wolf pack elders met at Council Rock. The leader of the pack, Akela, has heard that the tiger Shere Khan had returned to their part of the jungle. Although no one knew it yet, this meeting would change the man-cub's entire future.

Akela: Like Shere Khan had said, that boy is his and will surely kill the boy and all who try to protect him. It seems as though Shere Khan has left us no choice in the matter. Now, are we all in agreement as to what must be done? [Wolves nod]

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

Rama: 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: Rama, even the strength of the pack is no match for the tiger. We could risk the lives of our entire pack for this... man-cub

Rama: That man-cub is my son. Please, Akela the boy cannot survive alone in the jungle.

Bagheera: Akela, perhaps I can be of help

Basu: Bagheera always seemed to have a way of being everywhere and anywhere in the Jungle. And tonight, it seemed to be no different. Bagheera had grown quite fond of Mowgli, and would help in any way he could.

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 can bring Mowgli to the man-village myself.

Akela: So be it. Now there's no time to lose. Good luck. (Rama bows head, defeated as Bagheera exits)

BLACKOUT

Scene 3: Exploring through the Jungle

Basu: And so Mowgli headed into the Jungle with Bagheera, not entirely sure as to where they're going.

Mowgli: Bagheera, we've been traveling for a while and 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.

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

Bagheera: Try [Mowgli tries to climb the tree-trunk but can't] Is that all the better you can climb?

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

Mowgli: No, I wanna stay in the jungle.

Bagheera chuckles: Huh? Heh, you wouldn't last one day. [He yawns and lies down to sleep]

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

[Kaa appears on stage]

Kaa: Ss-say now, what have we here? It's a man-cub. A delisssss-ci-ous man-cub. [Mowgli sticks his tongue at Kaa]

Mowgli: Oh, go away and leave me alone.

Bagheera (with eyes closed sleeping and not paying attention): 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. Sleep. Ssss-sleep (Kaa starts to wrap around Mowgli)

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 wakes up and sees Kaa moving Mowgli into his open mouth.]

Bagheera: Huh? Oh yes, he will... hold that thought, Kaa! (He hits Kaa)

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

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

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

Bagheera: P-please, Kaa

Kaa: Both eyes if you please.

[Bagheera gets fully hypnotized and sits still. Mowgli meanwhile is tying Kaa's coils together and around a tree]

Kaa: You have just ss-sealed your doom.

[Kaa tries to move closer to Bagheera but can't because he's stuck. He tries lunging forward but his momentum just springs him back] oohh!

Mowgli: Look, Bagheera! Heh-heh, look, Bagheera? Wake up, Bagheera. [he hits Bagheera's cheeks a little]

Bagheera comes up: Ah, duh, wha--

Kaa (crawling away): Just you wait 'til I get you in my coils.

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

BLACKOUT

Scene 4: Traveling in the Jungle with Bagheera and Mowgli

(Morning as Bagheera and Mowgli are still sleeping on stage. Elephants enter marching as they wake up to the rumble and noise.)

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: A parade!

Bagheera: Oh, no! The Dawn Patrol again.

Hathi: Company... sound off!

Elephants sing: Oh, the aim of our patrol

Elephant #3: Is a question rather droll

Elephants: For to March and drill. Over field and hill. [They trumpet]

Hathi: Is a military goal

All: Is a military goal! With a hup, two, three, four. Dress it up, two, three, four. By the ranks or single file. Over every jungle mile. Oh we stamp and crush. Through the underbrush

[Hathi Jr. trumpets]

Hathi Jr.: In the military style!

Elephants: In the military style

[Mowgli 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 walks after Hathi Jr. in the rear of the file]

Hathi: To the rear... March! [They walk to the rear, Hathi Jr. and Mowgli collide]

Hathi Jr.: The other way. Turn around.

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

[Mowgli collides with Hathi Jr. again]

Hathi Jr.: That means "stop".

Hathi: Company... Left face!

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 the rank] Dress up that line. [Elephants raise their rears] 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 (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.

Elephant #2: 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

Elephant #3: 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 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 all that sort of thing. [loud snap of the small bamboo stick Hathi leaned on interrupts his speech] Oh.. Where was I? Oh, yes. Inspection. [he looks at Elephant #4] Well, very good.

Hathi: [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 using his bamboo stick] There. That's better.

Hathi: [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, shell 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 face with his stick]

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. [He turns to leave] Humph! I don't know what the army's coming to. These young whippersnappers, who do they think they are?

[All the elephants are dozing by now, but wake up as soon as Hathi commands]

Hathi: Ahem, let's get on with it. Right face! Forward... march! (they begin marching, but young Hathi is playing with Mowgli)

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 to see Hathi Jr. playing with Mowgli] Oh yes, quite right.. To the rear... march! (they turn and march the other way)

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

Hathi: 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!

(All the elephants crash into each other)

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.

BLACKOUT

Scene 5: Bagheera and Mowgli's argument

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 at a small tree 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 falls. He's frustrated.)

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

Mowgli: Don't worry about me.

Bagheera (walking away): Ah. Foolish man-cub.

(Mowgli sits down near some rock with his head low until he hears sounds from nearby bushes. Scary at first)

Basu: And so Mowgli, being left all alone, decided to rest for a moment. Although he wouldn't be alone for long, as someone is always roaming close by in the Jungle...

Baloo (Enters stage 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) Well now, ha-ha! What have we here? (he sniffs Mowgli) 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

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.

[He starts to dance around and Mowgli too, mimicking Baloo's moves]

Baloo: 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: Tsk-tsk-tsk. Oh boy. I'm talking about like a big bear! [Baloo makes a growl which rocks the jungle to the bottom. Bagheera comes out from side stage]

Bagheera: Oh no, he's in trouble, I knew I shouldn't of left him alone! Hold on, little buddy! (Bagheera exits)

Mowgli: Grrr.

Baloo: GRRR!

Mowgli: Grrr.

Baloo: A big one, right from your toes.

Mowgli: How's that? (Bagheera enters from opposite side closest to Baloo and Mowgli)

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

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

Baloo: (still dancing around. Mowgli takes some swings at Baloo but keeps missing) Weave about, now look for an opening. Keep movin'. 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 leaves knocked out on the ground]

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

Baloo: Oh thanks, Bagheera.

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

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 circlin' or I'm gonna knock your roof in again, you better keep movin' -- [Mowgli hits Baloo into lower jaw] Ooph! [Baloo playfully falls down]

Baloo: Hey! Right on the button!

(Mowgli climbs on him, and accidently tickles him as he begins to laugh)

Baloo: Ah, ha-ha, no, no-no, now you're tickling. Ha-ha-ha (Mowgli starts tickling him deliberately) 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: Man-village? They'll ruin 'em! They'll make a man out of 'em.

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 learn him all I know

Bagheera: Well, heh, that shouldn't take too long. [Baloo glares at Bagheera and then turns to Mowgli]

Baloo: Look, now it's like this, little britches. All you've got to do is...

Song: Look for the bare necessities

Mowgli (pricking finger): Ow!

[Music from the song goes on through the whole following scratching scene] How 'bout scratchin' that old left shoulder while you're up there, Mowgli? Now just a hair lower.. There, right there. That's it. Ahh.. This is beautiful. That's good. Kid, we've got to get to a tree, this calls for some big scratch!

Mowgli: You're lots of fun, Baloo!

[Baloo is now scratching against a tree]

Baloo: Right on it... Yeah! That's delicious! Oh, ooo! Just a little bit-- mmm.. yeah.. ha-ha.. ooo. Oh man, this is really livin'. So just try and relax. Yeah. Cool it. Fall apart in my back yard. 'Cause let me tell you something little britches. If you act like that bee acts, uh-uh. You're working too hard. And don't spend your time looking around for something you want, that can't be found

Bagheera: Ahh... I give up. I hope his luck holds out. (Bagheera exits)

Mowgli: I like being a bear.

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

Basu: And so Bagheera left Mowgli and Baloo, for it seemed Mowgli would never listen to him, as long as he has his new friend Baloo. But as Bagheera left, he had no idea that the monkeys were close by planning to capture Mowgli.

(While they hang out on stage, monkeys enter on side stage and begin plotting to steal Mowgli)

Basu: You see their leader, King Louie, has heard about the man-cub, and wants to kidnap Mowgli to make fire.

Baloo (going to sleep/yawning): Doo-be-doo... (Monkeys replace Mowgli with a monkey as Baloo doesn't notice) Doo-be-wee be-doo. (Baloo starts swatting as if he's got a fly by his face)

Baloo: 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, hairy creep!

Mowgli (held on the side by monkeys): Hey! Let go of me!

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

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)

(Baloo starts chasing the monkeys and Mowgli back and forth on stage, running into trees and other objects)

Monkey #4: That'll cool him off!

Baloo: Give me back my man-cub!

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 # : Here's some bare necessities!

[They throw fruits at Baloo]

Baloo: Now just try that again you--

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

Monkey # : 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!

Monkey # : Back up, back up! Faster, faster, faster! [Baloo trips and falls off the cliff]

Monkey # : A rolling bear gathers no hair!

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

Baloo yells: Bagheera! Bagheera! Bagheeraaaaa!

[Bagheera screeches in and sits stunned for a while]

Bagheera: Well, it's happened. Took longer than I thought but it's happened.

Baloo: Oh, you heard me, huh?

Bagheera: 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: Oof, for the last time, 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. Come on, let's go. (Bagheera and Baloo exit)

BLACKOUT

Scene 6: The Monkeys Ancient Ruins

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

(The group of monkeys that have captured Mowgli enter the stage)

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

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

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

Mowgli: I'm not as crazy as you are! Put me down!

Louie: Cool it, boy. Unwind yourself. Now come on. Let's shake, cousin.

Mowgli: What do you want me for?

Louie: Word has grabbed my royal ear, have a banana, (He throws a banana into Mowgli's 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, that's me, can fix it for you. Have two bananas

[He shows three fingers and throws two bananas into Mowgli's mouth] Have we got a deal?

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

Louie: Well then. I'll lay it on the line for ya.

Song: I Wanna Be Like You

(Baloo and Bagheera enter on stage but are not immediately noticed. Baloo and Bagheera talk to themselves)

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! (dancing along)

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 (walking and dancing along): I'm gone then, solid gone.

Bagheera: Not yet, Baloo!

(Louie, servant monkey and Mowgli come by, dancing, and when Bagheera reaches for Mowgli, Baloo enters, dressed up as a big probably female monkey)

Baloo: Hey!

(singing) Da-zaap bon-ronee

Hap ba-dee dee-lap-da-non

Hene-bebe-re,

Doot zaba-doo-dee-day

Doo-bam doo-boo-bee-bay

Bo-bom, za-ba-pa-panney!

Louie: Abba-do-dee?

Baloo: With a reep-bon-naza!

Louie: Eh ba-daba doy

Baloo: Well-a-la-ba zini

Louie: War-la-bop, boor-la-bop

Baloo: See-ble-bop, dooney

Louie: Ooh, ooh, ooh!

Baloo: With a huh, huh, huh, huh!

Louie: Rrrawr, rrrawr

Baloo: Get mad, baby!

Louie: Hada-lada hada-lada

Baloo: With a hada-lada hadoo-doo

Louie: Oodle-loodle-oodle-loodle

Baloo: Ooh-doo-daa-daa-daa

Louie: Doodle-doot, doodle-doot

Baloo: Zee-ba-da-da. Haba-da

Louie: Yoo-hoo-hoo

Monkeys: Bop-do-wee

Louie: I wanna be like you

Monkeys: Hum dee oobee-do-ba

Louie: I wanna walk like you

Monkeys: Dee

Louie: Talk like you

Monkeys: Too

Baloo: Too-oo-oo!

Monkeys: Wee be-dee be-dee do

Everybody: You see it's true, hoo-hoo. Someone like me-ee-ee. Can learn to be like someone like me

Baloo: Take me home, Daddy!

Everybody: Can learn to be like someone like you

Louie: One more time!

[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..

Monkey # : It's Baloo, the bear!

Monkey # : Yeah, that's him!

Monkey # : How'd he get in there?

Mowgli: Baloo, it's you. (The monkeys struggle in a tug of war with Baloo and Bagheera for Mowgli until they finally pull so hard all the monkeys go flying back)

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

Bagheera: Come on, we need to get out of here- (Bagheera, Baloo and Mowgli exit)

BLACKOUT

Scene 7: Camped out in the Jungle

(Scene opens with Baloo and Bagheera talking as Mowgli is fast asleep. Dark lights are on stage, halfway through scene, morning will come with lights becoming warmer on stage.)

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 a little away from group as Baloo tucks in Mowgli) 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: 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 don'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?

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? (*brighter lights start to come on stage to signify morning)

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, eh, Bagheera.

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

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

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

(Mowgli singing): Look for the bare necessities. 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!

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

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.

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

Mowgli: 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: 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.

Baloo: Little buddy, look, listen to me.

Mowgli: Come on, come on, Baloo.

Baloo: Now Mowgli, stop it now, now hold still. I wanna tell you something, now listen to me.

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

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: The man-village??

Baloo: Now look, kid, I can explain.

Mowgli: 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 begins to run away) Hey, Mowgli, where are you going? Wait a minute! Stop! Wait! Wait! Listen to ol' Baloo. Mowgli? Mowgli? Mowgli! Mowgli? Mowgli?

(Bagheera enters as he sees Baloo looking for Mowgli)

Bagheera: I heard your call for Mowgli, now what's happened?

Baloo: 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)

Baloo: Oh, if anything happens to that little guy, I'll never forgive myself. I've got to find him. Mowgli? Mowgli?

BLACKOUT

Scene 8: Shere Khan in the Jungle

(Scene opens with Shere Khan prowling in the grass watching a deer graze. He lies down getting ready to pounce, but elephants enter, playing trumpet and marching as the deer runs away)

Elephants march and sing: Hup, two, three, four. Hup, two, three, four. Keep it up, two, three, four.

Shere Khan: What beastly luck. Confound that ridiculous colonel Hathi.

Hathi: Comandy, sound off!

Elephants march and sing: Oh we march from here to there

Elephant #3: And it doesn't matter where

Elephants: You can hear us push. Through the deepest bush. Hup, two, three, four.

Hathi: With a military air!

Elephants: With a military air. (They trumpet)

Elephants: We're a crackerjack brigade. On a pachyderm parade. But we'd rather stroll. To a water hole.

Hathi Jr: Hup, two, three, four

Elephants: For a furlough in the shade

Bagheera arrives: The Jungle Patrol! Stop! [Elephants don't notice]

Bagheera: Wait a minute... uh what did they say? Uh... oh yeah, 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: 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 listen but still by the tall grass to try and remain unseen)

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?

Shere Khan: 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.

Shere Khan: How delightful.

Hathi: Well, serves the young whippersnappers 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] Oh, 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 is 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! Volunteers for a special mission will step one pace forward.

(Hathi turn around, all elephants do one step behind, except Elephant #3, who then notices it and step behind too)

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)

Hathi: Yes, well. Good luck.

Hathi: When the man-cub is sighted you will sound your trumpet 3 times

Elephant #2: Yes sir. (He trumpets and Hathi silences him)

Hathi: Shh. Not now soldier.

Elephant #2: 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 [Shere Khan leans forward to hear the whisper]

Elephant #7: Yes sir.

Hathi: And I shall take the other squad on the left flank (very loud) Company!!! Forward... March!

(Elephants walk away, so Shere Khan is left on stage)

Shere Khan: Element of surprise? I say. Ha, ha, ha. And now for my rendezvous with the lost man-cub. (Shere Khan laughs as he strolls off stage)

BLACKOUT

Scene 9: Mowgli in the Jungle

(Mowgli walks aimlessly on stage. As Mowgli is walking, not watching where he is going, Kaa slithers on stage from the opposite side and corners Mowgli)

Mowgli: Kaa, it's you!

Kaa: Yesss, man-cub, so nice to see you again. sss-sss-sss.

Mowgli: Oh, go away. Leave me alone.

Kaa: Let me look at you. (Mowgli turns away from Kaa's eyes) You don't want me to look at you? Then you look at me.

Mowgli: (covers eyes) 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: Sss-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 sss-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]

Song: Trust in Me

(Shere Khan appears below and listens. He then pulls Kaa by the tail, making a doorbell sound)

Kaa: Huh? Ow, now what? I'll be right down. Yes? Yes? Who is it? (hides Mowgli behind the tree, still hypnotized and covers him in some of his coils. Shere Khan comes from behind the tree)

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

Kaa: Shere Khan. What a sss-surprise.

Shere Khan: Yes, isn't it? I just dropped by, forgive me if I've interrupted anything.

Kaa: Oh no, nothing at all.

Shere Khan: I thought you were entertaining someone up there in your coils. (shows claws)

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

Shere Khan: But you were singing to someone.

[He grabs Kaa]

Shere Khan: Who is it, Kaa?

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

Shere Khan: Indeed.

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

Shere Khan: 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 he drops his paw over Kaa's head, moving it to the ground)

Kaa: Mmm-fff!

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

Kaa (from under paw): Some other time, perhaps?

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

Kaa (released): Man-cub? What man-cub?

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

Kaa shrugs: Search me.

Shere Khan: That's an excellent idea. I'm sure you wouldn't mind showing me your coils, would you, Kaa?

Kaa: Uh, ss-certainly not. (Pulls on tail as it gathers in front of him) 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.

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

Kaa: The middle? Oh, the middle.

[He puts down his middle, leaving Mowgli in much less coils]

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

Shere Khan: Hmmm. Really? Well, if you do just happen to see the man-cub, you will inform me first. Understand?

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

Shere Khan: Good show. And now I must continue my search for the helpless little lad. (Shere Khan leaves)

Kaa: Ooh, who does he think he's fooling? "Helpless little lad". Ooh, he gives me the shivers. Picking on that poor little helpless boy... oh, yes, poor little helpless boy.

(Mowgli pushes Kaa's coils off of him and gets up)

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 a knot on his tail stops him. Mowgli leaves)

Kaa: If I never see that skinny little shrimp again, it will be too soon. Ooh.. my ss-sacroiliac.

BLACKOUT

Scene 10: Vultures

(Vultures are sitting by a dead tree)

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

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 they're all walking about by themselves

[Mowgli enters on stage and sits by a stone]

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 Blokey? (They all go towards Mowgli)

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 starts to walks off)

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 neighborhood.

Buzzy: 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: 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: Kid, we'd like to make you an honorary vulture.

Mowgli: 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: That's what Friends are For

(During the song, Shere Khan enters side stage, watching)

Shere Khan: 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.

Shere Khan: Ha-ha-ha. Boo.

[Vultures run and fly away off stage]

Dizzy: Let's get out of here

Buzzy: Give me room! Run friend! Run!

Mowgli: Run? Why should I run?

Shere Khan: 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.

Shere Khan: Precisely. Then you should also 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. 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 around looking for a stick. The vultures come back on side stage and watch)

Shere Khan: Four... (Shere Khan turns and looks as Mowgli picks up a branch)

Shere Khan: You're trying my patience. 5-6-7-8-9-10!

(Baloo appears on stage and sees Shere Khan begin to attack. Baloo grabs Shere Khan's tail right before he gets Mowgli)

(Shere Khan pounces at Mowgli (who drops his branch), but Baloo holds him by the tail)

Baloo: Run, Mowgli, run!

Shere Khan: 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)

Mowgli: Take that, you big bully!

Flaps: Let him have it! Hit him!

(Mowgli starts running on stage as Shere Khan follows, dragging Baloo who is holding on to Shere Khan's tail)

Mowgli: Baloo, help me!

Baloo: Somebody do something with that kid

Dizzy: Come on, lads! (Flaps and Ziggy carry Mowgli away to the side where Shere Khan can't get him.)

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)

Shere Khan: I'll kill you for this!

Mowgli: Let go! Baloo needs help! (Just then, lightning strikes a tree as it ignites, sparking fire)

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)

Vultures: Charge! Punch and blow!

Shere Khan: Stay out of this, you mangy fools.

Buzzy: Yeah, yeah, missed by a mile! Yeah, pull his blinkin' whiskers!

Flaps: He's a bloomin' pussycat! (Mowgli ties a blazing branch to Shere Khan's tail)

Dizzy: Look behind you, chum. (Shere Khan runs off stage, getting burnt by the fire on every step)

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 comes to Baloo, who is lying without signs of life)

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

(Bagheera enters the stage)

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.

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.

(Bagheera takes Mowgli and starts walking away from Baloo, and as this happens Baloo opens his eyes)

Bagheera: 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... (Getting teary eyed)

Bagheera: The memory of Baloo's sacrifice and bravery will forever be engraved on our saddened hearts.

Baloo: Beautiful. (Appreciating the sentiments)

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: It's best we leave now. Come along, man-cub.

Baloo: (raising his voice for Bagheera) Don't stop now, Baddy, you're doing great! There's more, lots more!

Bagheera: 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: 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. (Mowgli, Bagheera, and Baloo exit)

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 hey now don't start that again!

BLACKOUT

Scene 11: Mowgli, Baloo and Bagheera walking in the Jungle

Baloo: 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!

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

(A girl enters on stage and she begins singing)

Girl sings: My own home, My own home, My own home, My 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.

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.

Baloo: Mowgli, wait a minute--

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

[Mowgli moves closer to see the Girl by the water]

Girl sings: Father's hunting in the forest, Mother's cooking in the home, I must go to fetch the water, 'Til the day that I am grown, 'Til I'm grown, 'Til I'm grown, I must go to fetch the water, 'Til the day that I have grown

(Mowgli watches her and falls down in the water. Girl giggles and Mowgli hides in some bushes)

The Girl: Then I will have a handsome husband, [Baloo has a funny look at this line], And a daughter of my own, And I'll send her to fetch the water, I'll be cooking in the home, Mmm-mmm, Mmm-mmm, Then I'll send her to fetch the water, I'll be cooking in my home

[She carries the water in a big pot on her head and then drops it so it rolls to Mowgli]

Girl: Oh! Oops!

Baloo: She did that on purpose!

Bagheera: Obviously.

(Mowgli picks the pot, fills it with water and holds for Girl. She looks at him and walks to the village, humming. Mowgli carries water after her)

Baloo: Mowgli, come back, come back!

Bagheera: Go on, go on!

[Mowgli hesitates and then, after Girl 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!

The Bare Necessities song

THE END