

## **SAMPLE SCRIPT – THE JUNGLE BOOK EXCERPT**

### **SCENE FOUR**

*The ensemble exit. Mowgli (still with the fire-pot), Baloo and Bagheera move over to beneath a tree and settle down for a midday nap. Mowgli is positioned between the two others. Chil and Bill remain as before.*

**Chil** Ahh, would you look at that!

**Bill** It's all that singing. No wonder they're tired.

**Chil** It's lovely, isn't it.

**Bill** Well, I've heard better.

**Chil** Not the singing. Them. Who would have thought it? A bear, a panther and a man-cub together. You don't see that every day.

**Bill** Actually I do. Well, most days. They're always together.

**Chil** You're heartless, you are. You haven't got a sentimental bone in your body.

**Bill** A few mice ones though. I tried to avoid them, but you know how it is.

*Chil sees three monkeys enter on an elevated part of the stage.*

**Chil** Shh, here comes trouble.

*The monkeys stop, ideally elevated, to finalise their plans. Throughout the conversation, Monkey Three seems almost to be having a different conversation to the others.*

**Monkey One** There he is.

**Monkey Two** Which one is he again?

**Monkey Three** Does anyone have any nuts?

**Monkey One** He's the one without claws.

**Monkey Two** The furry one?

**Monkey Three** I could really go some nuts.

**Monkey One** The one that looks a bit like you.

**Monkey Two** What do I look like?

**Monkey Three** I wish I'd had a bigger breakfast.

**Monkey One** Let's try to wake him up.

**Monkey Two** I'll throw some nuts at him.

**Monkey Three** So you DO have nuts!  
**Monkey One** No, don't do that, you might wake the others.  
**Monkey Two** Why don't we just grab him?  
**Monkey Three** Does that mean I can have the nuts?  
**Monkey One** Look, will you just shut up about the stupid nuts!

*Monkeys Two and Three react with undiluted shock.*

**Monkey Three** How dare you!  
**Monkey Two** Did you really just call nuts stupid?  
**Monkey Three** Some days I really don't think I know you.  
**Monkey Two** It's not the nuts' fault. They're not the stupid ones.  
**Monkey Three** Precisely. What did the poor nuts ever do to you?  
**Monkey One** Alright, I'm sorry.  
**Monkey Three** If you're sorry then give me some nuts.  
**Monkey One** I haven't got any. He's got them.  
**Monkey Two** I'm not sure I have, actually. I think I may have dropped them on route.  
**Monkey Three** Really? Well let's go and look for them.  
**Monkey Two** Okay.

*They start to move away.*

**Monkey One** Wait! What about the man-cub?  
**Monkey Three** How can he look for them? He's asleep.  
**Monkey One** I know he's asleep. We need to get him, remember. We're meant to be capturing him so that he can weave sticks together to protect us from the wind.  
**Monkey Three** Oh yes. Come on then, let's grab him.

*Before Monkey One can do anything to stop them, Monkey Three and Monkey Two grab hold of Mowgli and 'lift' him up and away. Monkey One watches on in shock.*

**Mowgli** Hey! What's going on?

*Before Mowgli has the chance to call out further, he is hurried off.*

**Monkey One** Well I'm a monkey's uncle.