



a musical
adventure

MOWGLI

a new musical based on characters from
THE JUNGLE BOOK by Rudyard Kipling



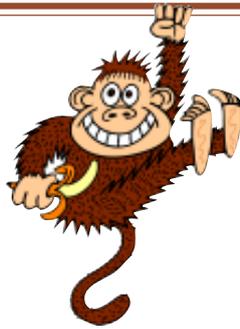
book - music & lyrics by
DENNIS A WESTGATE



Libretto

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SUGGESTED DESIGN & BUILD FOR THE SET

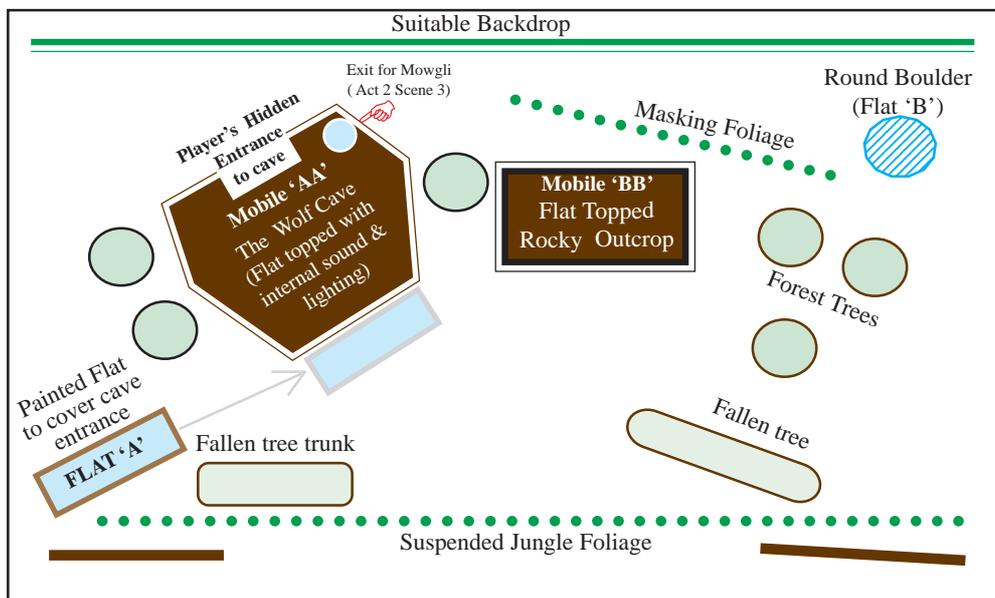
MOBILES 'AA' & 'BB' HAVE SMALL LOCKABLE WHEELS TO FACILITATE EASY MOVEMENT

THE PAINTED FLAT 'A' IN THE WINGS TO COVER CAVE ENTRANCE FOR ACT 2

THE PAINTED FLAT 'B' IS USED AS A BOULDER IN ACT 2 (SCENE 3)

NOTE: YOU COULD ALSO USE A 'CAMOUFLAGE NET' FOR QUICK CHANGE SCENES

ONE FINAL SUGGESTION! *As a novelty the scene changes could be expedited by the 'Monkey Pack'*





MOWGLI

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THE PLAYERS

- 1) **MOWGLI**..... Actor/Singer/Dancer Male
- 2) **HITANSHI** (the Grandmother) Actor Female
- 3) **NATALI** (the Granddaughter) Actor/Singer Female
- 4) **RAKSHA** (the mother wolf) Actor Female
- 5) **AKELA** (the father wolf) Actor Male
- 6) **BALOO** (the Bear) Actor/Singer/Dancer Male
- 7) **KARR** (the Serpent) Actor/Singer Female
- 8) **SHERE KHAN** (the Tiger) Actor Male
- 9) **BAGHEERA** (the Black Panther) Actor/Singer Female
- 10) **FLAP** (Vulture 1) Actors/Singer Male
- 11) **FLUTTER** (Vulture 2)..... Actor/Singer Female
- 12) **KING LOUIE** (the Orang Utang) Actor/Singer/Dancer Male
- 13) **FLUNKIE** (the Chimpanzee) Actor/Singer/Dancer Male/Female
- 14) **RANI** (the village Girl) Actor/Singer Female
- 15) **HATHI** (the Wise Old Elephant) VOICE ONLY Male

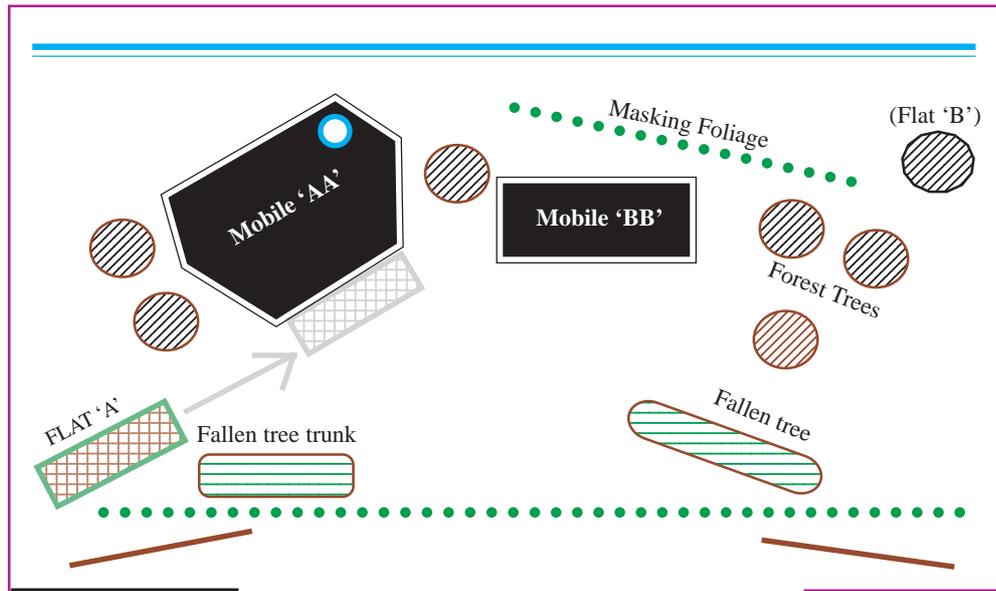
ADDITIONAL CAST

The Cold Lair City Monkey Pack Singers/Dancers Both sexes
The Natives & Forest animals Singer/Dancers “ “



MOWGLI

SUGGESTED LAYOUT FOR ACT SCENE 1



ACT 1. Scene 1:- The Story Begins

(We are outside the wolf cave. Curtain opens to bird sounds and jungle calls. Natali is gathering mushrooms as she sings & moves around the set. Music intro before curtain opens)

Song:

There is something in the air in the forest
 You can hear it everywhere in the forest
 You will hear it in the breeze as it serenades the trees
 No matter where you are

You will never be alone in the forest
 For no matter where you go in the forest
 There are wonders all around, many friendships to be found
 No matter who you are

And this is where my heart belongs
 Where I leave my cares behind
 Where nature's symphony of song
 Draws pictures in my mind

Home to me will always be in the forest
 I can wander wild and free in the forest
 In the day or in the night, in the dark or in the light
 In sunshine or in rain

For this is where my heart belongs
 Where I leave my cares behind
 And nature's symphony of song
 Draws pictures in my mind
 They draw pictures in my mind

(End of song finds Natali at the entrance of the deserted wolf cave. She hesitates before peering inside, then calls out and laughs at her returning echo. NOTE: Sound is relayed from a speaker system inside the cave)

- NATALI Helloeeee!.... *(Cupping her hands)* Helloeeee!...
(Laughing excitedly then makes a ghostly sound) Oooooaaaaah!...
(Jumps at the returning sound of a hyena's laugh and quickly returns to her mushroom collecting)
- HITANSHI *(Calling from offstage)* Natali.....Natali...
- NATALI Over here Grandmother!
- HITANSHI *(Entering)* Goodness Gracious me girl! You should not be all alone this far into the forest? It isn't safe!
- NATALI *(Smiles softly)* I do wish you wouldn't fuss so. There is nothing for you to worry about. *(Laughs and points to the cave)* Except perhaps the echo of your own voice!
- HITANSHI *(Alarmed)* You didn't venture inside? *(Natali shakes head)* Are you ever going to learn girl! Even if you cannot see it, there is danger all around. Sometimes your naivety drives me to distraction. *(Tugs at her sleeve)* Come, we must return to the village before dark.
- NATALI *(Standing her ground)* Oh, there's plenty of time! *(Points to the fallen tree)* Look see! There are more mushrooms over there, so we may as well harvest them today. *(runs to the spot)* Isn't it better to have my basket full, rather than half full? *(Hitanshi hesitates)* I would hate to tell all the family we missed such an opportunity. *(Casually offhand)* I could of course come back tomorrow! *(Hitanshi again glances at the cave)* Don't worry, I promise to stay clear of whatever it is you fear. *(Natali hands over the basket)* Although I cannot understand what worries you so. It isn't as though there was anything around here to harm me. *(Giggles)* There aren't any tigers left in this part of the forest. The only one I ever heard about, was Shere Khan and that was many moons ago.
- HITANSHI Khan was a man-eater. *(Shudders)* I can still remember a time when that fiersome creature was bringing terror and carnage to all of our villages.
- NATALI And wasn't it the young men of our village who finally caught him?
- HITANSHI *(With a knowing smile)* That's what you were all led to believe. However fiction is sometimes more palatable than fact.
- NATALI *(Adding to the basket)* How can that be? If they didn't do it, then who could have possibly taken on such a terrible adversary *(Pauses and looks intently at Hitanshi)* You say it as though you know the real story!
- HITANSHI *(Sighs)* Some things are best left in the past my dear. To understand the truth, you would have to believe there is such a thing as 'Animal Speak'
- NATALI *(Astounded)* What! Talking to animals? *(Laughs)*
- HITANSHI *(With raised eyebrows)* Why do you laugh so?
- NATALI *(Matter of fact)* Hmmm. No one can talk to animals!.*(Disbelievingly)* Come now! Next you'll be telling me they can even talk to each other. *(Her laugh turns to incredulity at Hitanshi's stony look)*

- HITANSHI *(Seriously)* And that my girl is why the truth of it, is best left untold.
- NATALI *(Earnestly)* If what you say, cannot be believed, then please tell it **to me** as it happened.
(Hitanshi shakes her head, but Natali persists)
Then I could write your words down as a story. That way no one need ever know the author. *(Inspired)* I'll come up with a fictitious name and call it..*(Thinks hard)* **The Book of the Jungle!** *(Passionately)* Please Grandmama! *(Hitanshi shakes her head again. Natali tries gently persuasion)* Or I shall never let you rest until I know the truth of it!
- HITANSHI *(Sighing in defeat, takes her hands)* Very well!.. But I warn you Natali, it must only appear as a story. *(Natali gives an emphatic nod and they both sit on the fallen tree)* It all began in a cave, *(points)* very similar to the one you see there and was the home of the Seeonee wolf pack who roamed this area. *(Putting down the basket)* One morning Akela the Father Wolf arrived, holding a wicker basket in his jaws.....
- (The stage now darkens and the cave becomes lit from within. The action begins with a solo spot on Raksha as she comes to the entrance to greet her mate)*
- RAKSHA What have you there? *(Akela drops the basket at her feet)*
- AKELA A man's cub.... I found it wandering alone.
- RAKSHA Is this what a man cub looks like? *(Nuzzling the baby)* Where are its parents?
- AKELA Probably chased off by Shere Khan, so they must have hidden it inside the bat cave for safety. *(Snorts)* That would be the only place he couldn't smell it out.
(as Raksha picks up the basket) I only found him because he began to cry.
- RAKSHA Then we had better take it inside before Khan has its scent again.
- AKELA *(Sniffing the air)* Do it quickly then! If I could also scent that denizen a mile away, then his nose will have followed me here.
- (As Raksha takes the baby into the cave, the forest is suddenly filled with animal alarm sounds. Akela takes a defensive stance as Shere Khan springs onto the rocky outcrop.)*
- AKELA *(Casually)* Shere Khan does us great honour. What brings you to my home?
- SHERE KHAN *(Menacingly)* My Quarry. There's a man cub somewhere around here. Hand him over!
- AKELA *(Abruptly)* The Wolves are a free people. They only take orders from the head of the pack, not from any striped cattle or man killer!
- RAKSHA *(Now re-appears to stand defiantly beside Akela)* Begone with you! The man cub is ours to kill, or **not** kill if we choose!
- SHERE KHAN *(Angrily)* What is this talk of choosing?... Am I to stand nosing into your dog's den for my fair dues? It is I Shere Khan who speaks!
- RAKSHA *(Aggressively)* And it is I **Raksha** who answers. It was Akela who found the cub, so it belongs to us now.
- AKELA He shall live to run and hunt with the pack. *(Snarls)* So beware frog hunter and fish killer, for one day he may be hunting you!

ACT 1: Scene 2: - Education! Education! Education!

(As they exit, the stage lighting returns to normal. It is 10 years later and the scene opens with Bagheera lounging on the rocky outcrop. Raksha and Mowgli enter the set from the cave)

- RAKSHA *(to Mowgli)* Off you go and play with your brothers and don't stray too far.. Shere Khan is always on the prowl, so listen to any alarm calls from our neighbours. *(as he turns to exit)*
And remember all Baloo has taught you!
- MOWGLI Yes mother.
- RAKSHA And be back here at noon for your daily lesson.
- MOWGLI I won't forget.
- BAGHEERA *(Admonishingly)* Don't make me have to come looking for you.
- MOWGLI *(Jumping onto the outcrop to hug him)* Don't worry Bagheera my furry guardian! Baloo has taught me well. *(Cups his mouth to call like a wolf)* I know the Stangers' Hunting Call to summon you if I'm ever in danger. *(Jumps down & flexes his biceps)* But I'm quite capable of looking out for myself.
- BAGHEERA *(Tartly)* As best as any scrawny man cub can I suppose! *(Glares)* Don't underestimate the jungle Mowgli. It's the unexpected that can catch you off guard. It will be too late once you're in the jaws of Khan, or the crushing coils of Karr.
- RAKSHA *(to Mowgli)* Pay heed to what Bagheera says. You still have much to learn and the time is coming when you'll need all the training and knowledge you've already acquired.
- MOWGLI *(Hangs his head)* Sorry Mother! I do not wish to show disrespect. *(Brightly)* I know I will always have You and Bagheera and Baloo to watch over me. *(Makes to leave)* Don't worry family, I promise to be back before noon. *(Exits left with a wolf call to offstage)*
- BAGHEERA When are you going to tell him? You know he **must** return to his own kind.
- RAKSHA *(Sighs heavily)* I know... I'll tell him today. *(With a slow shake of her head)* It will be difficult to explain he can no longer run with the Seeonee pack.
- BAGHEERA There comes a time when all children must strike out on their own. There's nothing else for it, we all must obey the law.
- RAKSHA *(Resignedly)* I know... I only wish we could prepare him for what lies ahead.
- BAGHEERA We can only teach him what we know. It will be up to the humans to finish his education.
- RAKSHA *(Confidently)* I'm sure Baloo will help him. After all, a few forest bears have already been domesticated and live amongst the humans. *(Positively)* Yes. I think **you** should have a word with him...
(as Bagheera responds with a grunt and raised eyebrows. Baloo is heard approaching from the right, in his usual jocular way of 'Doobee. Doobee Do and keyless whistling)
Isn't that Baloo now? *(Bagheera raises his head, sniffs the air and nods)*
(Gives him a broad teasing grin) **How opportune!** *(she exits quickly into the cave)*

- BAGHEERA *(Puffs out his cheeks)* Yeah. I could **smell** him anywhere! *(Mimicking Raksha)* **How opportune!** *(He covers his ears and exclaims loudly, as Baloo enters)* Ah. If it isn't my 'tuneless' friend Baloo. *(Clearing his ears)* **Late** as usual!
(Baloo Saunters in with his usual 'devil may care' attitude, saluting Bagheera with a flourish of a paw)
- BALOO *(In a casual laid-back manner)* Only as late as I was yesterday and will be tomorrow Bagheera my fine friend! No point in rising early is there? *(Flops down at the cave entrance)* Aaaaah. Having the gift of so much knowledge to offer, tires the mind. Don't you agree?
- BAGHEERA *(Sarcastically)* Is that before, or after, you brainstorm the man cub? So what modicum of 'Baloo Wisdom' do we intend to bestow on our Little Frog today?
- BALOO *(Thinks)* Well now.. *(Counts on his paws)* He knows the laws of wood and water... He can climb as well as he can swim..... Knows how to tell a rotten branch from a sound tree and warn off the water snakes and croc's in the pools before splashing.... There is little more I can teach him on jungle survival.
- BAGHEERA I'll admit you have taught young Mowgli well Baloo. *(Baloo puffs out his chest with pride)* However, what happens when we return him to his own kind? After all, he is almost a man now and Akela won't keep supporting him. *(Jumping down)* He must leave the den and learn to stand on his own two feet. *(Prodding Baloo with emphasis)* So you will have to teach him the way of the villagers! *(Slumps to ground)*
- BALOO *(Proudly)* Say no more friend! Baloo has full control of the situation.
- BAGHEERA *(Apprehensively)* That's what worries me!.. I hope you're taking this seriously. You have a tendency to flippancy where matters of discipline are concerned. Mother Raksha believes it important he's fully versed on every subject of survival, including how to integrate and stand his ground in a human environment.
- BALOO *(Enthusiastically)* This I can do!... Instilling confidence is my forte... *(Pats him on the head)* Leave it to Baloo!
- BAGHEERA *(Wryly)* Do I have any choice? *(Mowgli's laughter is heard offstage)* So I can leave it with you then?
- BALOO *(With a disarming smile)* No need to worry my friend. Leave this one to me!
- MOWGLI *(Entering to run and hug Baloo affectionately)* Have you heard Baloo? They say that Shere Khan is back.. *(Dramatically)* Looking for an easy prey. *(Punching him playfully)* So you'd "Better Beware, Mister Bear." *(Bagheera decides to make a sly hasty exit)* Where are you going Bagheera? *(to Baloo)* He ain't scared is he?
- BALOO *(Laughs)* What!.. That wild cat afraid?... Naw!.. He just don't like tigers!
- MOWGLI *(Waving Bagheera offstage)* Well, who does? *(Puzzled)* All the same, he seemed in an awful hurry to go.
- BALOO *(Pats him on the head)* All is not what it seems! *(taps his own nose)* It's not what you see, *(taps Mowgli's nose)* but what you **don't** see that's important...See?
- MOWGLI *(Shakes head)* There you go again. Talking in riddles.

- BALOO Ah yes. *(Smiles)* But they are only riddles when you don't have the answer.
- MOWGLI So when will I know the answers?
- BALOO When you know what questions to ask.. *(Mowgli pouts in frustration and jumps onto the outcrop)*
- MOWGLI And when will that be?
- BALOO When you believe in yourself, my inquisitive young pupil!....*(Leans against the outcrop)*
It's not what you are! But who you are! *(Mowgli is nonplussed.)*
- MOWGLI *(Punches him lightly)* More riddles? I'm still waiting an answer to the last one!
(Music intro as Baloo joins him on the outcrop)
- BALOO When you know that, there won't be nothing you can't do, or nothing you cannot be.
(Dramatically) You gotta believe, to achieve!... See?
(Mowgli shakes his head and lifts his shoulders with a wide eyed expression)
Then consider this, your lesson for today.....
- Song:: **WHATEVER YOU DO!**
(Performed with actions)
- Baloo Whatever you do, you'll do it well
If you believe in yourself.
If you're a trier, then be a flier,
Reaching for things on the highest shelf.
- Wherever you go, you will go far, with a horizon in view.
You'll find your lucky star, getting closer to you.
- Baloo You can swim like a porpoise, crawl like a tortoise.
Mowgli Hop like a kangaroo.
Baloo Fly like an eagle. Point like a beagle
There ain't nothing that you can't do, if you try.
- Baloo So whatever you do, you'll do it well
If you are willing to try.
- Mowgli If there's a mountain, then climb that mountain.
Baloo Don't ever stop and you'll reach the sky.
- Mowgli Whatever you do, give it your best
Baloo Make it a personal fight.
Both Believe in what you do and you'll do it alright.
- Mowgli You can swing like a monkey. Bray like a donkey.
Or jump like a circus flea.
- Baloo Drink like a camel, bird fish or mammal
There's nothing that you can't be, if you try.
- Baloo So whatever you do, don't do it once
Mowgli Make it a daily routine
Both Nothing's impossible, if you know how to dream
If you know how to dream

- BAGHEERA *(With proud assurance)* You forget Raksha, my nose is just as good,if not better than any tiger!
- BALOO *(Dramatically)* Fear not mother of wolves, Mowgli will return! The boy will come to no harm with our combination of brains, tenacity and voracity *(Bagheera groans with incredulity)*
- RAKSHA *(Brusquely)* I'd rather he was returned safely to his village. Then Shere Khan will just have to look elsewhere for his next man-meal.. *(Waves them away)* Go now, waste no more time..
- (Baloo & Bagheera exit left, leaving Raksha to heave a sigh of resignation and return inside the cave).*

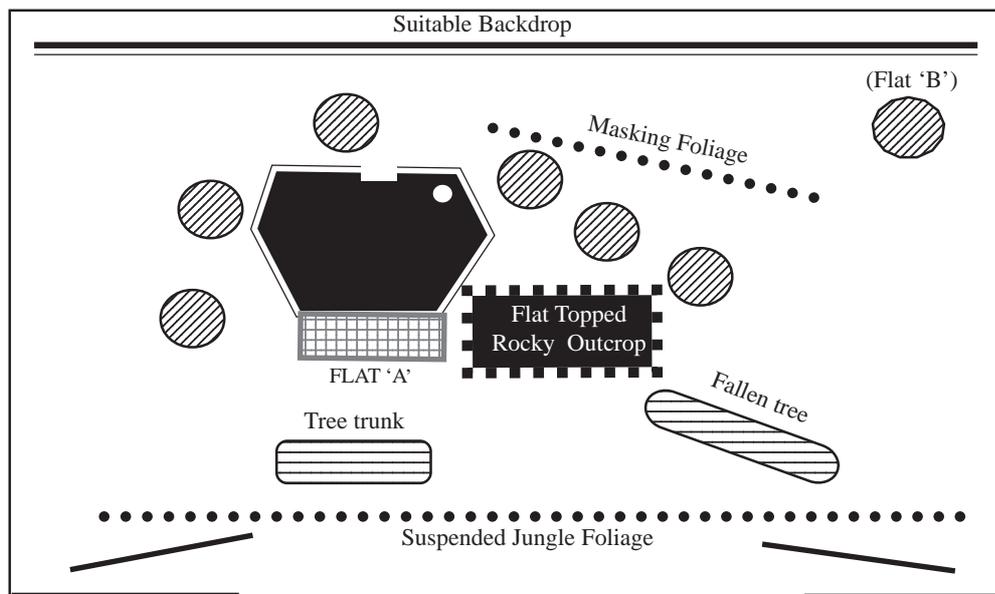
END OF ACT 1 Scene 2

(The stage darkens to allow the set to be moved around to represent a different part of the forest)
NOTE:*the cave entrance is now covered by the painted flat 'A'*

ACT 1: Scene 3: Birds of a Feather

SUGGESTED LAYOUT FOR SCENE 3

NOTE: *the cave entrance is now covered by the painted flat 'A'*



(Jungle background noises find Flap & Flutter perched on the rocky outcrop, preening their feathers. Mowgli runs in from the right to stop centre stage and take in his surroundings. Knowing he is lost and not sure which way to go, he sighs and flops down with his back against the tree trunk as the two vultures now engage in conversation with each other.)

- FLAP Well! Well! **What** have we here?
- FLUTTER Well now! What **have** we here?
- FLAP It looks like a **man cub!**
- FLUTTER It **definitely** looks like a man cub
- FLAP I just said that!
- FLUTTER So **did I!**

FLAP Ah yes. But I said it first!

FLUTTER (*Changing the subject*) Obviously lost his way

FLAP Obviously.....We could ask him?

FLUTTER I would **ask** him if I were you. But I'm **not you** am I?.. All the same **I** would be inclined to ask... (*Gets a stony stare*)... If he's **lost**....

FLAP (*Icily*) Well I **would**. If I could get a word in edgeways!

FLUTTER Don't you mean **sideways**?

FLAP That's what I said!

FLUTTER (*Twists face*) Anyone told you, you **talk** too much

FLAP (*Smarmily*) Possibly because my mouth never gets tired!

FLUTTER Well in that case **you'd** better ask him!

FLAP O.K. I will! (*to Mowgli*) Now then young fella! Is you lost?

MOWGLI (*Scuffing his feet*) No... I just haven't decided which way to go yet!

FLUTTER (*to Flap*) He looks **lost** to me...

FLAP Or just **indecisive**!

FLUTTER Ain't that the **same** as being **lost**?

FLAP (*to Mowgli*) Well, when you've decided which way you'd like to go, we'll be glad to point you in the right direction...

FLUTTER Oh yes! We is very good at **un-losing**!

FLAP Especially if you's looking for a way home

FLUTTER Yeah. The jungle is no place for man cubs.

MOWGLI (*Jumps up angrily*) Who says so! I've just as much right as you or anyone else to be here!

FLAP That all depends on what part of '**here**' you belong to.

FLUTTER (*Condescendingly*) Definatly **not** from around these parts. So you'd better be on your way young man...(Brusquely) Shoo... Shooo.. Be of with you!... Get back to your village!

FLAP Here. Here! (*Flaps his wings*) The jungle is no place for weaklings... You won't last a day on your own... (*Music intro as Mowgli jumps onto the tree stump*)

MOWGLI (*Pounding his chest*) I'm Mowgli of the Seonee's (*cups his mouth and makes the wolf howl*) And this is MY home! So don't tell me I don't belong here!..

- FLAP *(To Flutter)* That's the most sensible thing you've ever uttered. *(to Mowgli)* She's right you know! Shere Khan's claws will rip you into shreds. He's killed animals twice your size and strength...
- MOWGLI *(Defiantly)* I don't care what you say... I'll find a way to hunt him down....
(Makes to exit, but once again hesitates on the correct direction)
- FLAP Well, if you're set on this venture, you'll need a lot more than bravado...
- FLUTTER Ah yes! We only know of **one** who has no fear of Khan... *(to Flap)* **Hathi!**
- FLAP But of course!..*(to Flutter)* Now why didn't **you** think of that?
- FLUTTER But I **did** think of it!
- MOWGLI *(Ignoring their pre-amble)* Hathi? I know who Hathi is.
- FLUTTER Leader of the wild elephants and even Khan would never dare to cross his path...
- FLAP *(Thinks)* At this time of the day his troupe will be heading for the watering hole...
(points upstage) Thataway! Straight on, through the Cold Lairs City
- FLUTTER It's only a crow's fly away.
- FLAP *(Remonstrating her with a dig)* She means...Vultures!
- MOWGLI *(Brightly)* Thank you! I'll do as you suggest and go find this **Hathi...**

(Once again he hesitates, looking left, then right, until they both point upstage and he exits with purpose giving them a parting defiant wolf call).
- FLAP *(Reverting to their usual banter)* Seemed like a nice boy
- FLUTTER Mmmm Yes!... Pity to have to **die** so young.
- FLAP Nice voice though!
- FLUTTER **Terrible** singer!
- FLAP Terrible **song!**
- FLUTTER *(Wistfully as the music intro plays)* Nothing like the old 'toons' from the past eh?
- FLAP *(Sighing)* No... Nothing!...
- Song: **SUCH WONDERFUL MUSIC!**
- Both They used to write such wonderful melodies
Words and music straight from the heart
Beautiful music in close harmony
Songs that could charm all the birds from the trees
They used to sing old songs like Sweet Adoline
By the light of a silvery moon

They used to write such wonderful music
And we could always remember the tune

We used to have such wonderful memories
Singing golden songs of yester-year
Faded reflections and old valentines
Fond recollections of happier times
There's nothing in this world like a melody
To recall all those good times gone by
When they used to write such beautiful music
We remember those days with a sigh. Oh My!
We remember those days with a sigh. Oh Yeah!

(At end of the song they sit in smiling contemplation as Bagheera and Baloo enter from, stage right)

BALOO *(Stopping at centre stage)* Now which way?

BAGHEERA *(Nods at the vultures)* Perhaps they may have seen him.
(snarls at them and they almost fall from their perch)
We're looking for a man-cub. Has he passed this way?
(As they both sit mesmerized. Baloo waves a paw across their eyes)

BALOO *(To Bagheera)* I'll say this for you... You certainly have a certain charm around birds.
(Nods at the vultures) Got 'em scared rigid! *(Speaks to them in a mystical manner)*..We come in peace...He will not harm you... Look-see!
(Bagheera takes the hint and stretches out on the ground in a submissive pose. The vultures haltingly regain their posture)

FLUTTER Are you sure about that?

BALOO Yeah!.. Nothing to get in a flap about...*(Flap almost falls from his perch)*

FLUTTER I wish you hadn't said **flap!** *(Nods)* It just happens to be his name.

BALOO Ha. Ha... No pun intended. We were just wondering if a man cub had been through here.

FLAP *(Relieved)* Ah. You must be refering to "Mowgli of the Seeonees?"

BALOO Yup!.. That's the one. Which way did he go?

FLAP *(Pointing upstage)* Off to find Haithi..

FLUTTER *(Mockingly)* And to kill Shere Khan. Obviously on a suicide mission....

BAGHEERA *(Jumping up)* Will the boy ever learn! *(the two have frozen again)* Quick Baloo. We must find him before nightfall.. *(Bruskely)* Which way did you say? *(still frozen.)*

BALOO *(Waving him away)* It's O.K. You're quite safe. He's just in a hurry to leave...*(Glares)* So?....

FLAP *(Enthusiastically)* We sent him to the watering hole..

FLUTTER *(Pointing upstage again)* Through Cold Lair City...

BALOO The monkey village? *(Both nod)* Thanks lads. *(exiting)* Have a nice day!

FLAP (*Incredulous*) He's joking of course!... This has been the worst day ever... Crazy man cub... Terrible singing.. Almost eaten by a panther... Insulted by a bear... Could it get any worse?... I think not... (*Flutter nudges him*)...

FLUTTER I do wish you **hadn't** said that!....

(*Shere Khan enters from the right... Sniffing the ground...He stops centre stage and looks to where the two vultures have instantly frozen again*)

SHERE KHAN Hey you two... I'm looking for a man cub... I know he's been through here recently... My senses tell me he is also stalked by the bear Baloo and that bane of my life Bagheera...My nostrils are contaminated with the stink of too many scents... Which way did they go?

(*Both point offstage left... Khann snarls a thank you and exits left*)

FLUTTER (*Blows his cheeks*) At least he didn't stop for **lunch**...

FLAP (*Caustically*) Don't tempt providence. He may be back when he finds we sent him in the wrong direction.

FLUTTER (*Flippantly*) We could always fly away.

FLAP (*Sarcastically*) And spend the rest of our time up in the canopy, living off berries and bugs.. Because it certainly wouldn't be safe down here anymore.

FLUTTER (*Ruffs his feathers and thinks*) I'm **sure** a vegetarian diet wouldn't be too bad.... Would it?

FLAP (*Mockingly*) Not if you fancy spending the rest of your days living like a 'parrot'

FLUTTER (*Sadly*) Things never used to be this complicated!

FLAP Not like the old days buddy!

FLUTTER (*Sighing*) Ah Yes!. Where did they go?

Song: **SUCH WONDERFUL MUSIC** (*reprise*)

(*Both sing:
accapella*)

We used to have such wonderful memories
Singing olden songs of yester-year
Faded reflections and old valentines
Fond recollections of happier times

There's nothing in this world like a melody
To recall all those good times gone by
When they used to write such beautiful music
We remember those days with a sigh.
Oh My! (*big sighs*) We remember those days with a sigh.

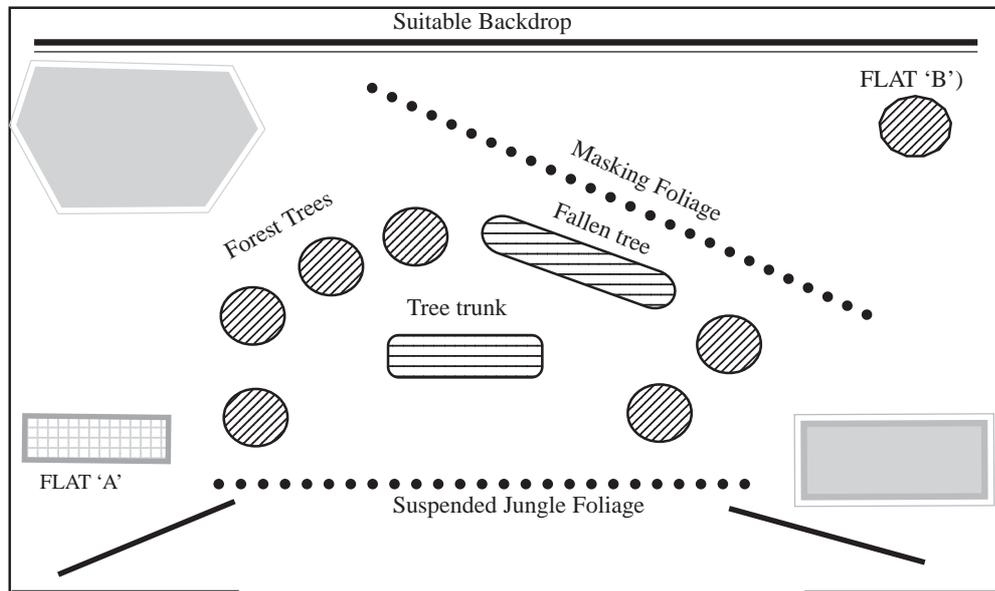
(*Lighting gradually fades to a blackout*)

END OF ACT 1 Scene 3

ACT 1: Scene 4: Snake Eyes!

SUGGESTED LAYOUT FOR SCENE 4

*NOTE: the cave and outcrop mobiles are moved into the wings
Alternatively, for a very quick scene change, just throw a camouflage net over them*



(Mowgli trudges on looking decidedly weary and flops to the ground with his back against the tree trunk. Karr suddenly appear from behind and tapping him lightly with her tail she slides to lie across his outstretched legs giving him a disarming smile)

- MOWGLI** *(Pushing her away)* Oh! It's you!. *(Brandishing a fist)* What do you want Karr? I'm in no mood for your slimy tricks! Go away and find someone else to squeeze...
- KARR** *(With false pique)* My dear boy. Such venomo-ss-ity from one so small.... Have I offended in some way? *(Warmly)* I was only gliding by and couldn't help but notice your ss-ad demeanour... Could I be of some ass-istance?...
- MOWGLI** *(Suspiciously)* I don't think so. *(Sliding away)* I'm on my way to see Hathi.
- KARR** *(Slithers back up to him again)* Really! Now what could you and that lumbering old elephant, possibly have in common?
- MOWGLI** *(Mesmerised by Karr's hypnotic stare)* He can tell me how to defeat Shere Khan.
- KARR** *(Rears to her full height)* You!..Ha!.. Your ass-piration is certainly bigger than your stature!.. Ha!.. Perhaps you're hoping your friend **Hathi** will 'ss-tamp' on him and 'Ss-quash' him for you.. *(Waving her coils)..Or... Ss-queueze him with that big old trunk of his?*
- MOWGLI** *(Scowls)* Go away Karr! I don't have time for listening to your *(Mockingly)* ss-illy ss-arcasm! *(Stands up but sways unsteadily under Karr's influence)* And don't go trying any of your starey eyed tricks on me. *(Flops down again)*
- KARR** *(With a triumphant gleam)* My dear brave little boy... You're in no condition to continue with this glorious quest your determined to pursue, until you regain your ss-trength...*(music intro)* Come, rest awhile in my coils where you'll be ssssss-afe and warm.

Song: **TIRED EYES**

Karr
 Floating gently on a sea of dreams
 Let the hours go drifting by
 Leave the worries of the day behind
 And I will sing my lullaby

Tired eyes. tired eyes
 Time now to *sleep (ssl-ee-p)
 Dream of those precious things
 You'd love to keep

In the shadow of a banyan tree
 Sleeping under starry skies
 In the warming coils of my *caress (car-esss)
 You'll find that time will quickly fly

Tired eyes, Tired eyes
 Time now to rest
 Dream of those precious things
 You love the best

Clear your mind from all anxiety
 Let those evil spirits soar
 Listen to the soothing of my *voice (voi-ssse)
 And very soon they'll fly no more

Trust in me, Trust in me
 There's no better place
 To keep you safe from harm
 Than in my *embrace (em-bray-sse)

(Background instrumental continues as under her influence, Mowgli becomes suitably comatose. As Karr is engrossed in preparation of swallowing this ready-made meal, she fails to notice Baloo and Bagheera approaching from behind. Baloo catches her 'mouth agape' and grabs her by the throat whilst Bagheera holds her by the tail).

BALOO *(Forcefully)* And just what do you think you're doing?

BAGHEERA *(With underlying menace)* Surely you're not contemplating making a meal of this man cub?

BALOO Certainly looked like it to me.

BAGHEERA Now why would you want to do that Karr?

BALOO 'Course, we could be mistaken.

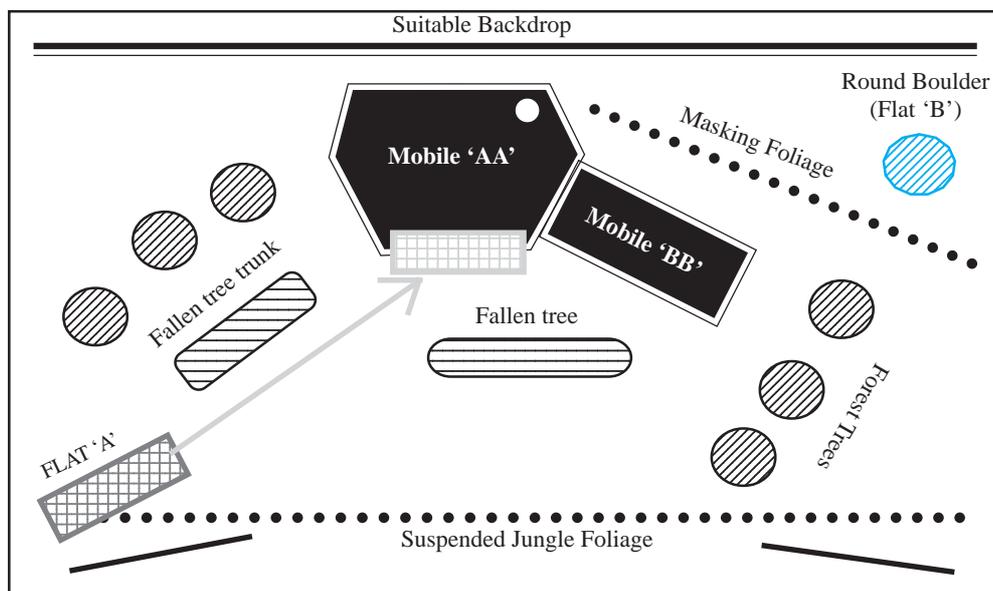
KARR *(Swallowing hard)* Yes... I mean...No!...

BAGHEERA Is that a 'Yes' you were probably **not** going to eat him?... or 'No' we are **not** mistaken and you were **definatly** going to eat him?

KARR *(Quickly dropping Mowgli to the ground)* Definatly '**Not**' *(Making a 'Yuk' sound)*
 Far too stringy... and salty. Bad for my constitution you know...

THE INTERVAL

ACT 2: SUGGESTED LAYOUT FOR ACT 2 SCENE 1



ACT 2: Scene 1: Monkey Business!

(Mowgli enters noisily prodded and cajoled by the monkey tribe, until made to stand centre stage..He's completely surrounded and hidden until one of the monkeys blows on a home-made jungle trumpet, a cue for them to draw into a semi-circle, showing Mowgli cowering on the ground. The trumpet blows again to announce the arrival of King Louie, who swaggers in, scattering anyone who gets in his way. He then uses his 'royal staff' to hook it under the boy's chin, looks intently into his face.)

LOUIE Now then!.. Who have we here? Can it be... Could it possibly be?.. Is this the man cub Mowgli?..Well I'll be a monkey's uncle! The **talk of the jungle** has come to pay homage to his King! *(to the group)* Stand back!.... Make room for our honoured guest..You there! Give the boy a banana!...No. Give him two. We are feeling particularly charitable...In fact we are feeling so expo-deliciously generous, we are inclined to bestow on him the title of..'Crown Prince.' *(Mowgli tries tries to intervene)* No don't bother getting up!.. *(to Flunkie)* Bring us the royal garland... *(Flunkie is nonplussed)*

FLUNKIE We haven't got a 'Royal Garland!'

LOUIE *(Clips him)* Well then "Make One!" *(as Flunkie rushes off stage, Louie turns to Mowgli, still trying to protest)* Not another word my Prince. It is a small favour in appreciation of your fealty. Please accept this Royal Garland.. *(Stretches out his hand in anticipation, as Flunkie returns with a bunch of flowers. Louie looks at them, then glares at Flunkie.)* This **royal bouquet** of rare blooms, from the palace gardens. *(to Mowgli)* So if there is anything we can do in return... A small wish perhaps?.. Now then... Don't be shy!... My subjects will see to your every desire.

MOWGLI I'm on my way to see Hathi... So if you could point me in the right direction...

LOUIE Ah ha.. Haithi the wise one? *(Mowgli nods)* Tell me... What is it you require from that old guy, your King Louie could not offer?

- MOWGLI (Proudly) I intend to capture and destroy Shere Khan
- LOUIE (*Aghast*) Stand back everyone... Give the boy room to think!...(*Incredulous*) You cannot be serious.. (*Mowgli nods emphatically*) He **is** serious!... (*They all laugh as Mowgli folds his arms in a show of defiance*).. Ha!. You're just a puny, skinny, slip of a child... Khan will gobble you in one gulp..
- MOWGLI I'm sure Hathi will know the answer...(Tartly) After all, he is the wisest in all of the jungle...
- LOUIE (*Peeved*) That's a matter of opinion! (*Reluctantly*) Perhaps for an elephant...(Sanctimoniously) But on an intellectual level, we are bound to disagree... Size for size, my brain is infinitely bigger than his. (*Hugging him affectionately*) Anyhow, such foolishness is unbecoming of a Royal Prince... No. No. No. I insist you remain here where you'll be safe. After all.. You're one of us now!
- FLUNKIE (*Apologetically*) Ahemmm!.. He's not exactly... "One of us"
(*making the comparison by monkey strutting etc.*)
- LOUIE (*Dismissing*) A mere genetic oversight... (*Prods Mowgli insistantly*).. It isn't how you **look**, but how you feel.... and **act** young man...
- Song: **JUST LIKE ME!**
(*This song can be shared with other monkeys*)
- King Louie You can be. Yes you can be, just like me
And then you could be
Swinging up there, from tree to tree
You never know what you might see.
- You must agree, that you'd much rather be me
So don't be a 'horse' in striped pyjamas
Or there'll be no course of ripe bananas
Oobee Doobee, you can
Oobee Doobee, be like me
- You can be
Yes you can be, just like me
Then you could be
Hanging around with all the guys
Nothing else to do but make a noise
- You must agree
It would be great to be me
Shere Khan may say he'd like to greet you
But all he'd like to do, is eat you
So Oobee Doobee you should
Oobee Doobee, be like me
(Repeat twice for dance routine then back to verse 1 -

NOTE: During the song, Baloo & Bagheera creep on and smuggle Mowgli away. The rest of the monkeys carry on with their gyrations until the song ends with a total blackout)

END OF ACT 2 Scene 1

MOWGLI *(Calls loudly from the interior)* What's wrong Khan... Frightened of the dark?

(Khan roars in defiance before slowly creeping inside. As he does so, Mowgli wriggles through the exit hole above the cave and shouts down to him)

MOWGLI I'm up here where you cannot reach me.. The gap is far too narrow for your overblown carcass! Ha Ha!

(As mowgli taunts him with wolf yelps and Khan roars in frustration, Baloo and Bagheera enter, pushing the large boulder (Flat 'B') and placing it across the cave entrance, where Baloo secures it securely in place by using the fallen tree trunk to prop it firmly shut. Then Khan can be heard beating against the boulder.)

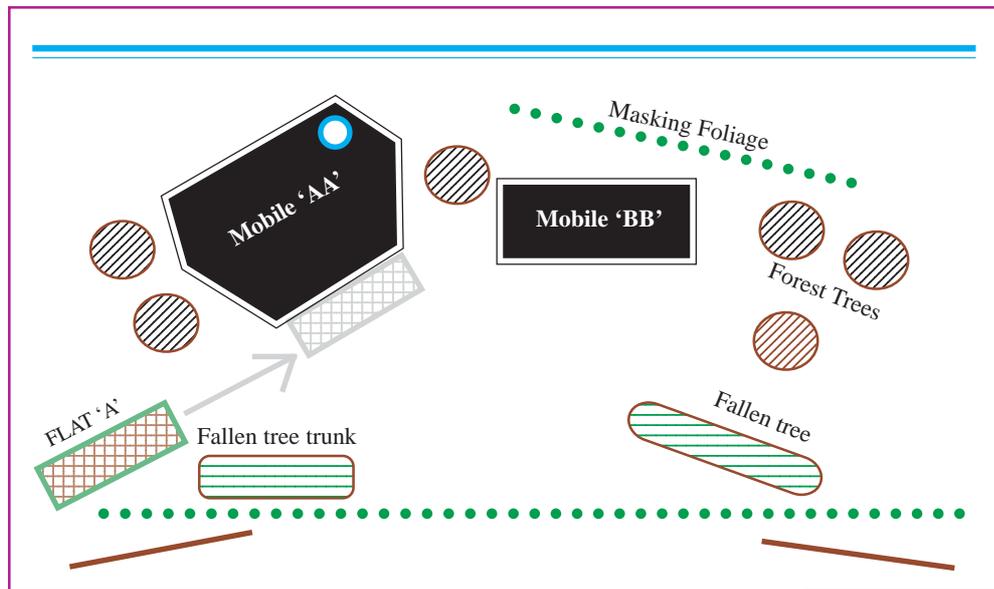
MOWGLI *(Jubilantly)* Ha!..Now who is chasing who?... Looks like you've come to a 'dead' end oh mighty killer of toads and bats. Today you've met your match! *(Beats his chest)* Beaten by that insolent pup Mowgli of the Seeonee....Whooooeeeee!

(Stage blackout to a single spot on Mowgli as he stands defiantly with arms reaching skywards giving a loud triumphant wolf cry along all of the other jungle animals filling the area with sounds of jubilation. The scene ends with a total blackout)

END OF ACT 2 Scene 3

ACT 2: Scene 4: The Homecoming

(The set is now returned to the opening of Act 1 Scene 1)



(The scene opens to the everyday sounds of the jungle as Mowgli enters riding on the back of Baloo).

BALOO Off you go then young man... You sure gotta lot to tell your family..

(Mowgli jumps down and runs into the cave calling to Raksha as Baloo flops down at the entrance followed by Bagheera who returns to his place on the outcrop.)

MOWGLI I'm home mother!...

BALOO *(Sighs contentedly)* Ah... So nice to be back where we belong eh Bagheera? **Sure** has been quite an experience. **Sure** turned out quite well didn't it? **Sure** has been an 'Oo-bee,. Doo-bee, once in a lifetime adventure.

- BAGHEERA *(With a hint of cynicism)* **Sure** is nice to know someone can be so positive.
- BALOO *(Stretches his legs and scratches his belly)* AH yes.. We're gonna be the talk of the jungle for years to come...
- BAGHEERA *(Wryly)* Ah yes... Credit where it's due... The way you lured Khan into that cave was pure inspiration...*(Tartly)* With a little help from the boy wonder of course.
- BALOO *(Dreamily)* We should celebrate the occasion with an annual celebration.. *(Suddenly inspired)* We could call it. '**The Jungle Jamboree**' What do you **think** ?
- MOWGLI *(Enters from the cave with an excited whoop)*.. Won't be long..I'm off to tell the others.
- BAGHEERA I **think** Raksha is about to come out of that entrance and ask us why we brought 'Jungle Boy' back here, when **you** promised to return him to the village.
- BALOO *(Nonchalantly)* Have no fear my furry friend... Mowgli and I have it all planned.
- BAGHEERA *(Raksha enters)* Well Mister Optimistic, *(Points at Raksha)* I hope this 'plan' of yours **bears** fruit...
- RAKSHA *(Angrily)* Well?.. I see you followed my instructions to the letter Baloo....I thought we had agreed take Mowgli to the edge of the forest... He certainly doesn't appear to be in any hurry to leave, except of course to rush in with some garbled story about having rid us of Khan. *(Shakes head)* I dread to think what will happen when Akela comes home and finds the man cub is still here. Be it on your heads!
- BALOO *(Casually offhand)* Have no fear... Baloo is here... A promise is a promise...
(With an amiable acceptance) Your request has been followed to the letter, albeit with a slight divergence. *(She glares at him, then at Bagheera)*
- BAGHEERA *(Waving an innocent paw)* Nothing to do with me... He **says** he has a plan...
- RAKSHA *(Coldly)* **A plan....** Really?.. *(Returning her stare to Baloo)*
- BALOO *(Unabashed)* Have no fear dear lady... Mowgli has only come to say 'Goodbye' to his friends... Then he'll be on his way... Bagheera and I have agreed to keep him with us and finish his..... 'Ed-ooo-cation' ... *(At this statement, Bagheera almost falls from his perch)* Now the cub has proved himself to be a **true warrior**, by incarcerating the dreaded Shere Khan, the boy has now become a man. *(He gets to his feet)* So under our guidance, along with advice from Hathi the wise one, our protege will slowly be integrated into family life amongst his own kind.
- RAKSHA *(In amazement to Bagheera)* Is this true?
- BAGHEERA *(Warily)* Nothing to do with me... It's **his** plan!
- RAKSHA *(to Baloo)* And just **when** is this **plan** of yours due to be expedited? *(Baloo looks confused)* How soon!
- BALOO *(Enlightened)* Oh.... *(Brightly)* Straight after his leaving party!
- BAGHEERA *(With Raksha)* Leaving party???

- BALOO *(Innocently)* Oh. Didn't I say? *(Leans back against the outcrop)with folded arms)*
We must have a leaving party! *(as Mowgli enters)* Ain't that so young man? Gotta say your goodbyes properly.
- MOWGLI *(Throwing an arm over Baloo's shoulder)* That's right!... It was his idea to throw a celebration party for everyone who helped me succeed in my quest.. *(To Raksha)* Have they also told you I've decided to return to my own kind?
- BAGHEERA *(Wryly)* At least he got that part right! *(Glares with raised eyebrows at Baloo)..* Party! ?

(Baloo shrugs his shoulders in modest acceptance. Akela enters, followed by the rest of the cast. Baghera climbs down to the ground, leaving his space to be replaced by Flap & Flutter. Louie and the monkey tribe settle onto the top of the cave)
- AKELA Is what I hear true?..Our boy has rid us of the man-eater Khan?
(Proudly claps him on the shoulder)
- BALOO *(With proud affection)* Yes. your little frog has turned into a true **Rajah..**
- BAGHEERA One day someone will write a story of your exploits my boy!
- MOWGLI Really?. What will they call it?
- BALOO What else but. **THE JUNGLE BOOK!** *(Gives a wolf call).* A-ooooooooo!.
- AKELA I couldn't have put it better myself..*(They all repeat the call and finish with clapping)*
- FLAP Did somebody mention a celebration? *(Hopefully)* Does that mean a feast?
- FLUTTER Bags we get the leftovers! When do we start?
- BALOO No time like the present...
- KING LOUIE O.K. Let's make music brothers and sisters. There's gonna be some rockin' in the jungle tonight!..

Song: **THE JUNGLE BOOK ROCK**

Come on and dance to the jungle book rock
Dance to the jungle book rock
Anyone can do it, there is nothing to it
So join us in the jungle book rock
Come on and dance to the jungle book rock
Yes dance to the jungle book rock
There is nothing to it, if you "Oo bee doo bee do it"
You'll be rockin' in the jungle tonight

You have to shake your hips like a hippo
Do the neck sway like a giraffe
Wave your arms in the air like a monkey
While you strut around the room
Giving a 'funkey gibbon' laugh

Let's dance to the jungle book rock
 Dance to the jungle book rock
 Anyone can do it, there is nothing to it
 So join us in the jungle book rock
 Come on and dance to the jungle book rock
 Yes dance to the jungle book rock
 There is nothing to it, if you "Oo bee doo bee do it"
 You'll be rockin' in the jungle tonight

(Counterpoint melody)

Rock, rock, rock me in the jungle
 Rock, rock, rock me in the jungle
 Rock, rock, there is nothing to it
 You just "oo bee doo bee, do it
 While your rockin' in the jungle
 Rockin' in the jungle
 Go rocking in the jungle tonight
 Shake your hips like a hippo
 Do the neck sway like a giraffe
 Wave your arms in the air like a monkey
 While you strut around the room
 Giving a 'funkey gibbon' laugh
 Tonight! Oh Yeah!

(The scene ends with a full blackout followed by a slow lighting to an empty stage. The set remains exactly the same. Sounds of the forest fill the air once again as evening is about to descend)

ACT 2: Scene 4: - A Happy Ending

(Natili enters dancing in from downstage left, followed more slowly by Hitanshi holding at her aching back.)

NATALI We're almost home Grandmama...

HITANSHI Not so fast little gazelle!.. My poor bones will not carry me any quicker!

NATALI *(Hurries to her showing concern)* I'm so sorry.. *(Guides her to the fallen tree)* Come.. Sit here for a while... *(Sits beside her)* Thank you for such a wonderful story... I shall **almost** sleep well tonight..

HITANSHI **Almost?**

NATALI Every story must have a happy ending... But I have so many questions unanswered... Such as.. What happened to Shere Khan? And who finally killed the tiger?. Was it Mowgli?

HITANSHI *(Shakes head)* No my child...

NATALI Why not? If Khan was a prisoner in the cave. I thought Mowgli must surely have taken the opportunity to carry out his promise and kill him.

- NATALI **Mowgli!** (*Hitanshi nods emphatically*)
- HITANSHI (*Touches her lips*) But that is our little secret.
- NATALI (*Giggles*) So do the forest creatures also tell the story to their own offspring.
- HITANSHI (*Nods*) It is said that every year they still gather to celebrate the occasion. (*Smiles*) But I wouldn't know, as I don't '**Animal Speak!**' (*Briskly*) It's getting dark. We must hurry...
- NATALI (*Hugs her as they make to exit*) I can't wait to get home and begin writing **your** (*giggles*) Sorry! **My** story of Mowgli! (*She gives a wolf howl and they both exit laughing. The scene darkens to a blackout as the sounds of the jungle fill the air. Then background music of 'In The Forest' plays, as dawn slowly brightens the scene*)

ACT 3: - The Jamboree

(This finale act brings all of the players together onstage seated & standing in their set positions.)

- AKELA Friends and families of the forest, welcome to our Annual Jamboree. Not long ago we were living in the shadow of fear, not knowing who would be the next victim of Shere Khan
- RAKSHA Until a young man cub set out on a quest no one would have thought possible and against all odds this young twig would be able to overcome and defeat this fearsome predator.
- BAGHEERA And we thought that such a task was bound to fail.
- BALOO And then this guy had to grab this tiger by his tail.
- PLAP And we watched him give it a try!
- FLUTTER And so he did! And so did I!
- KING LOUIE And we are here as witness, to his stamina and fitness! Long live Prince Mowgli!
(Everyone agrees with their own particular animal sound, until Mowgli halts their praise)
- MOWGLI Thank you all most sincerely, but none of it would have been possible without my parents **Raksha** and **Akela** who gave me shelter and nurtured me through the early years and **Baloo** my friend and mentor who gave me the confidence to believe in myself. Or **Bagheera** whose common sense and discipline gave me the strength to hide my fears. Also (*bows*) his majesty **King Louie** who taught me that a sense of humour can brighten even the darkest hour. And finally, without the wisdom of the great Hathi, my day may have ended so differently. (*Elephant roar as Mowgli jumps onto the fallen tree taking on a proud stance*)
So it is **I** Mowgli of the Seonee who salutes you! (*Gives the wolf cry call as he's now joined by Rani*) Fathers. Mothers. Sisters and Brothers. We are all. We are one. We're all united under one sun!
- (As music intro plays, the rest of the cast enter to sing the finale song)*

Song:

JAMBOREE

Jamboree. Jamboree. It's the happiest place anybody could be
Jamboree. Jamboree. There is always a welcome for you and for me
Be prepared is the motto to take us though life
We will help one another through trouble and strife
Jamboree. Jamboree. Brothers and sisters are we



**a musical
adventure**

MOWGLI

a new musical based on characters from
THE JUNGLE BOOK by Rudyard Kipling



**book - music & lyrics by
DENNIS A WESTGATE**



Piano & Vocal Score



MOWGLI

a musical adventure by
DENNIS A. WESTGATE

THE SONGS

In The Forest	Natalie	3
Whatever You Do!	Baloo	7
I Don't Wanna Leave the Jungle	Mowgli	11
Wonderful Music	Flap & Flutter	14
Tired Eyes	Karr	16
Just Like Me	The Monkeys	18
In the Forest (<i>instrumental</i>)	Rani Village Girl	20
The Jungle Book Rock	Full Cast	22
Jamboree	Full Cast	26



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TYNE MUSIC

In The Forest

Opening Number

Brightly with an easy swing

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

Natalie

Allegro (M.M. ♩ = c. 100)

Chorus

There is

Gm Gm9 E m7 C sus9 D min7 F Maj7

Natalie

4 some-thing in the air in the for-est — You can hear it ev - ery - where in the

Chorus

4 Some - - - - - thing in

E m7 C7 F D m7 Bb G min

Whatever You Do

Freely with a swing

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

1

Moderato (♩=120)

Gm jn F Dm jn Gm jn C7

4

What - e - ver you do. You'll do it well.
e - ver you do, you'll do it well.

F F C

7

If you be - lieve in your - self. If you're a tri - er
If you are will - ing to try. If there's a moun - tain,

F F7 B♭

7

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble clef staff for the voice line, which is mostly empty in the first system. Below it is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for the piano accompaniment. The piano part starts with a series of chords: Gm jn, F, Dm jn, Gm jn, and C7. The tempo is marked 'Moderato (♩=120)'. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The score includes three systems of music. The first system is instrumental. The second system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The third system contains the next two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with chords F, F, and C in the second system, and F, F7, and B♭ in the third system. The page number '7' appears at the bottom left of the score.

10 then be a fli - er, reach - ing for things on the high - est shelf. Where -
 go climb that moun - tain. Don't e - ver stop 'til you reach the sky. What -

F G Bbm in 7 C7

13 e - ver you go. You will go far, with a hor - i - zon in
 e - ver you do, give it your best. Make it a per - son - al

F C F

16 view. You'll find your luck - y star, get - ting clo - ser to
 fight. Be - lieve in what you do and you'll do it al -

F7 Bb F Dm in Gm in C7

20 you. You can swim like a por - poise, crawl like a tor - toise,
 right. You can swing like a mon - key, bray like a don - key,

F C7 F

I Don't Wanna Leave the Jungle!

With determination

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

Piano introduction in C major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The introduction consists of two measures, each with a repeat sign. The first measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The second measure has a treble clef and a bass clef. The chords are F7, G/B, and Em/G.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of the song. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "I don't wan - na leave the jun - gle I'm so leave my friends be - hind me Al ways". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The chords are C, A min7, and C Maj.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of the song. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "hap - py in the jun - gle, I re - fuse to let go I won't be where they can find me, be - 'cause this is my home They are". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The chords are C Maj7 and C Maj.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the third line of the song. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "ev - er leave the jun - gle So dont tell me 'leave the jun - gle' 'cause I al - ways here be - side me, Both to com - fort and to guide me ne - ver". The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The chords are F Maj and F Maj.

Karr's Lullaby

Slowly and dreamlike

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

1
2
3

E \flat m/G *Dsus* *C min*

4
5
6

Floa - ting gent - ly on a sea of dreams. Let your wor - ries drift on
In the sha - dow of a ban - yan tree sleep - ing un - der star - ry
Clear your mind from all an - xi - e - ty let those e - vil spi - rits

C min *G7* *G7*

7
8
9

by Leave the wor - ries of the day be - hind. Whilst I sing
skies In the war - ming coils of my car - ess you'll find that
soar Lis - ten to the sooth - ing of my voice and ve - ry

C min *C min* *B \flat min/F*

10
11
12

you my lul - la - by. _____
time will quick - ly fly _____
soon they'll fly no more _____

G *C min/G* *C min/G*

Just Like Me!

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

Brightly with free movement

Piano introduction in C major, 4/4 time. The piece is divided into three sections: A, B, and C. Section A (measures 1-2) features a treble clef melody with eighth notes and a bass clef accompaniment of chords. Section B (measures 3-4) continues the melody and accompaniment. Section C (measures 5-6) features a treble clef melody with triplet eighth notes and a bass clef accompaniment of a C major 7 chord.

Louie

4 **Allegro** (M.M. ♩ = c. 150)

You can be _____ Yes you can be
 You can be _____ Yes you can be

Piano accompaniment for measures 4-6, featuring a treble clef melody and a bass clef accompaniment of chords (C, C, C).

Louie

7 just like me _____ then you could be swing - ing up there _____ from -
 just like me _____ then you can be hang - ing a - round _____ with

Piano accompaniment for measures 7-9, featuring a treble clef melody and a bass clef accompaniment of chords (F, F, Gmin7).

Louie

10 tree to tree - You ne - ver know what you might see. You
 all the guys _____ noth - ing to do but make some noise. You

Piano accompaniment for measures 10-12, featuring a treble clef melody and a bass clef accompaniment of chords (Gmin7, Am7, G7).

Louie

13 must ag - ree that you would much rath - er be me
 must a - gree that it must be great to be me.

C C F

Louie

16 So don't be a horse - in striped py - ja - mas or
 Shere Khan may say he'd like to meet you

F F F E7

Louie

19 there'll be - no course in ripe ba - na - nas Oo - bee doo - bee you can
 But all he'd like to do is eat you Oo - bee doo - bbe doo - bee

C A Dmin7

Louie

22 oo - bee doo-bee be like me. *(Improvise for dance routine)* **Fine**
 Doo-bee doo-bbe be like me.

G7 CMaj7 C C

D.C. al Fine

The Jungle Book Rock

in a free Rock 'n Roll Style

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

Piano introduction in C major, common time. The right hand plays a sequence of chords: C, F, G7, F, C. The left hand plays a simple bass line: C, F, C, F, C, F.

Allegro (M.M. ♩ = c. 130)

First system of the musical score. It includes a vocal line, a counterpoint line, and piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked **Allegro** (M.M. ♩ = c. 130). The key signature is C major. The time signature is common time. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a triplet of eighth notes in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Come on and dance to the jun-gle book rock".

Second system of the musical score. It includes a vocal line, a counterpoint line, and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Dance to the jun-gle book rock A - ny one can do it -". The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a triplet of eighth notes in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Rock Rock Rock me in the jun-gle Rock Rock".

9 - There is noth - ing to it - so join us in the jun - gle book rock. Come on and

9 There is noth - ing to it You just oo - bee - doo - bee do it while you're

9 G G C

12 dance to the jun - gle book rock yes dance to the jun - gle book

12 rock =in' in the jun gle Rock in' in the jun gle Go rock-in' in the jun - gle to -

12 C C F

15 rock There is noth - ing to it if you oo bee doo bee do it you'll be

15 - night Let's all go rock - in' in the jun - gle Rock-in' in the jun - gle

15 F G G

Jamboree

Bright and Happy Calypso Style

Words & Music by Dennis. A. Westgate

First system of musical notation for 'Jamboree'. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble part with chords. A chord symbol 'F' is written above the piano part.

Jam-bor -
Jam-bor -

5

Second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols: F/C, F/C, Dm7/C, and C.

ee Jam-bor - ee It's the ha - pp i - est place__ a - ny bo - dy could be.__ Jam-bor -
ee Jam-bor - ee There are all kinds__ of fa - ces__ in our fa - mi - ly__ Jam-bor -

ee Jam-bor - ee It's the ha - pp i - est place__ a - ny bo - dy could be.__ Jam-bor -
ee Jam-bor - ee There are all kinds__ of fa - ces__ in our fa - mi - ly__ Jam-bor -

F/C F/C Dm7/C C

9

Third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols: C/G, C/G, C7, and F.

ee Jam-bor - ee There is al - ways__ a wel - come__ for you and for me__ Be pre -
ee Jam-bor - ee There are all kinds of pla - ces__ we're long - ing to see__ When we

ee Jam-bor - ee There is al - ways__ a wel - come__ for you and for me__ Be pre -
ee Jam-bor - ee There are all kinds of pla - ces__ we're long - ing to see__ When we

C/G C/G C7 F