
GREAT ILLUSTRATED CLASSICS

**THE
JUNGLE BOOK**

Rudyard Kipling

adapted by
Malvina G. Vogel

Illustrations by
Pablo Marcos Studios



**BARONET
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Time to Hunt Again

CHAPTER 1

A Man-Cub for the Wolf Pack

It was seven o'clock on a warm spring evening in the Seeonee Hills of India when Father Wolf woke from his day's rest. "It's time to hunt again," he said as he yawned and stretched.

Mother Wolf lifted her big gray nose from where it had been resting on her four little cubs as they tumbled and squealed before her. She frowned as she said, "Don't forget that Shere Khan is hunting up here in our hills."

"Forget!" began Father Wolf angrily. "That vicious tiger has no right coming up here. The

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Law of the Jungle says he's supposed to hunt where he lives, twenty miles away at the Wainganga River. Not only will he scare away all our game for miles around, but he'll kill the villagers' cattle too. Then they'll blame us and hunt us down!"

Just then, the angry whines of a hungry tiger drifted up from the valley below and into the wolves' cave.

"Shere Khan is a fool!" exclaimed Father Wolf. "He's announcing that he hasn't caught anything on his hunt. Does he think our deer are sitting and waiting for him?"

"Hush!" said Mother Wolf. "Listen! He's not whining now. He's purring. That means he's not hunting deer. He's hunting Man!"

"What madness!" said Father Wolf, baring all his white teeth. "The Law of the Jungle declares that Jungle-People may not eat Man because he's the weakest of all creatures. We may kill Man only to teach our children how to kill. And then it must be done far from our



“What Madness!”