

## THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE

Just to give you an idea of the immense variety of the Jungle Law, I have translated into verse (Baloo always recited them in a sort of sing-song) a few of the laws that apply to the wolves. There are, of course, hundreds and hundreds more, but these will do for specimens of the simpler rulings.

Now this is the Law of the Jungle  
as old and as true as the sky;  
And the Wolf that shall keep it may prosper,  
but the Wolf that shall break it must die.

As the creeper that girdles the tree-trunk  
the Law runneth forward and back —  
For the strength of the Pack is the Wolf,  
and the strength of the Wolf is the Pack.

Wash daily from nose-tip to tail-tip;  
drink deeply, but never too deep;  
And remember the night is for hunting,  
and forget not the day is for sleep.

The jackal may follow the Tiger,  
but, Cub, when thy whiskers are grown,  
Remember the Wolf is a hunter —  
go forth and get food of thine own.

Keep peace with the Lords of the Jungle —  
the Tiger, the Panther, the Bear;  
And trouble not Hathi the Silent,  
and mock not the Boar in his lair.

When Pack meets with Pack in the Jungle,  
and neither will go from the trail,  
Lie down till the leaders have spoken —  
it may be fair words shall prevail.

When ye fight with a Wolf of the Pack,  
ye must fight him alone and afar,  
Lest others take part in the quarrel,  
and the Pack be diminished by war.

The Lair of the Wolf is his refuge,  
and where he has made him his home,  
Not even the Head Wolf may enter,  
not even the Council may come.

The Lair of the Wolf is his refuge,  
but where he has digged it too plain,  
The Council shall send him a message,  
and so he shall change it again.

If ye kill before midnight, be silent,  
and wake not the woods with your bay,  
Lest ye frighten the deer from the crops,  
and the brothers go empty away.

Ye may kill for yourselves, and your mates,  
and your cubs as they need, and ye can;  
But kill not for pleasure of killing, and  
SEVEN TIMES NEVER KILL MAN.

If ye plunder his Kill from a weaker,  
devour not all in thy pride;  
Pack-Right is the right of the meanest;  
so leave him the head and the hide.

The Kill of the Pack is the meat of the Pack.  
Ye must eat where it lies;  
And no one may carry away of that meat  
to his lair, or he dies.

The Kill of the Wolf is the meat of the Wolf.  
He may do what he will,  
But, till he has given permission,  
the Pack may not eat of that Kill.



Cub-Right is the right of the Yearling.  
From all of his Pack he may claim  
Full-gorge when the killer has eaten;  
and none may refuse him the same.

Lair-Right is the right of the Mother.  
From all of her year she may claim  
One haunch of each kill for her litter,  
and none may deny her the same.

Cave-Right is the right of the Father  
— to hunt by himself for his own.  
He is freed of all calls to the Pack;  
he is judged by the Council alone.

Because of his age and his cunning,  
because of his gripe and his paw,  
In all that the Law leaveth open,  
the word of the Head Wolf is Law.

Now these are the Laws of the Jungle,  
and many and mighty are they;  
But the head and the hoof of the Law  
and the haunch and the hump is--Obey!



Now Chil the Kite brings home the night  
That Mang the Bat sets free —  
The herds are shut in byre and hut  
For loosed till dawn are we.

This is the hour of pride and power,  
Talon and tusk and claw.  
Oh, hear the call! —Good hunting all  
That keep the Jungle Law!

*Night-Song in the Jungle*

Wood and water, wind and tree,  
Wisdom, strength and courtesy,  
Jungle favour go with Thee.

*The Outsong  
The Jungle's good bye to Mowgli*