Autobiography Of Baloo The Bear From Jungle Book Greetings readers! I am Baloo the Bear. You must have seen me act in The Jungle Book. That’s right, I was Mowgli’s bear friend! Has any one wondered what happened to me after we killed Shere Khan? The man eating tiger was gone forever and life turned out to be perfectly beautiful for the next five years… Mowgli went back to the human village, he went to school, changed his name to Kunwar Shah, he then studied something about science and now works at a new-clear power plant he never visited the jungle after he finished school, though. Bangheera opened a day-care for abandoned animals of all kinds. Kaa went slithering all over the world While, I got married to Balee bear.life was perfectly beautiful, it was sad as Mowgli didn’t visit us ant more but that doesn’t matter much any more, I got two bear cubs to keep me company besides, I don’t quite like Mowgli any more, not after the jungle fire at least… The Jungle was a fun place to stay, the human kind were not permitted to visit us as you know, we became so famous after Jungle Book was out that there were people interfering with our lives for twenty-four hours a day! All hail the Indian government for banning those homo sapiens! Anyway, I had two children who were the apples of Bangheera’s eye. Sometimes I get really got jealous of that pesky little Black Panther, but at the end of the day, I was grateful to him; He saved a lot of my paternal headache. Bangheera was the best friend I ever had and the only cat Balee allowed around our cubs. The ten years after Mowgli stopped visiting us in the jungle went pretty smooth except for the fact that the monkeys kept multiplying by the dozen.

Those monkeys really need a lesson on family planning! There would soon be no bananas left in the jungle if they went on multiplying at this rate. Except now there are no bananas left at all! The jungle fire destroyed all habitation! It was the third of February, two thousand and twelve when our jungle was set on fire. Many animals were killed and several were injured. Us survivors had to days without food and then were transported to zoos all around the nation in which many families were separated. Our children were separated from us too. Bangheera died. From that day onwards I haven’t looked at a panther again. All of them look so alike, all of them remind me of Bangheera. And if it wasn’t for Mowgli, he would be alive today! I’m sure he would be! There is sufficient evidence to prove that the Jungle was set on fire on purpose! And there is sufficient evidence to prove that Mowgli was part of the crime! Guess what I heard that brute yell just when the place was about to catch fire, “Run Baloo! Run!” he said that! The brute did say that! The brute was there on the very night of the fire and I bet all the bananas on this planet that he started the fire! And guess what else, there is new-clear power plant set up in his name on that very burnt land of that jungle. Doesn’t something smell fishy? Well, you’d be Anosmic if nothing does. Shere Khan was right, if you don’t kill a human the human will kill you! They are all seven billion peas of the same pod! And this is a small piece of advice I can give to all you readers,

 DON’T TRUST THE HUMANS!