

ON MY OWN

Deep in the jungle, where only wild things go, Mungo's Mum was teaching him what a young monkey needs to know.

"Some things just aren't safe to try alone,"

She said.



"WHY NOT ?" said Mungo crossly. "I'm big enough to do things, ON MY OWN ! "

"Now Mungo," said Mum "Listen carefully, We're going to go through these trees. Stay close and hold my hand. Did you hear what I said ?"



"It's ok Mum, I won't slip or fall, I can swing across with no trouble at all," said Mungo.

"I'm big enough to do it,

ON MY OWN !"

And off he swung !

"HISSSSSS," hissed the Snake, in a snake sort of wail. **"That pesky Mungo pulled my tail !"**

But did Mungo hear poor old Snake groan ?

NO !

Mungo just laughed.

**"I told you I could do it,
ON MY OWN."**



"Now, we're going to cross the river using these stones," said Mum. **"BUT, Mungo, I'd rather you didn't do this alone."**

"BUT MUM," shouted Mungo. **"I'm really good at jumping and hopping. I'm big enough to do it,**

ON MY OWN."

And off he sprang !

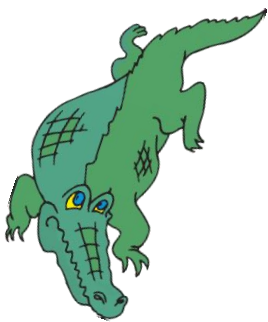
"That Mungo trampled on my nose." muttered

Croc. "Next time I'll nibble off his toes !"

But did Mungo hear poor old Croc groan ?

NO !

Mungo just giggled.

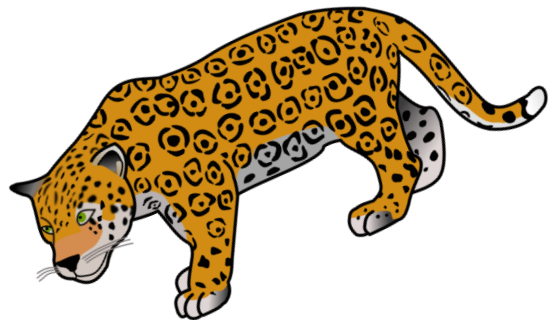


"I told you I could do it,

ON MY OWN."

"MUNGO," said Mum "The jungle can be
a dangerous place. There are all sorts of

corners for creatures to hide, so from now on,
make sure you stay by my side."



What will happen next ?

Will Mungo listen to Mum ?

How do you think Mum is feeling ?

Can you think of more jungle animals that may be
hiding ?

Where could they hide ?

Think of an ending for the story.

Draw some colourful pictures of the jungle and animals.



