

See the latest updates to the Gemini Apps Privacy Hub [Opens in a new window](#) Conversation with Gemini ChatGPT 4o mini Log in You said: Part 1 Eleven whole years passed and Mowgli lived a wonderful life among the wolves. That is the Law of the Jungle." Mowgli obeyed this law. He grew strong as a boy must grow who does not know that he is learning any lessons, and who has nothing in the world to think about except things to eat. Mother Wolf told him once or twice that Shere Khan was not a creature to be trusted, and that someday he must kill Shere Khan. Although a young wolf would have remembered that advice every hour, Mowgli forgot it because he was only a boy. Shere Khan was always crossing his path in the jungle. As Akela grew older and weaker the tiger had become great friends with the younger wolves of the Pack. They followed him for everywhere looking for scraps. Then Shere Khan would talk to them about how they were being led by a dying wolf, Akela, and a man cub, Mowgli. And the young wolves would growl. They began to dislike Mowgli because of the horrible things Shere Khan would say. Bagheera, who had eyes and ears everywhere, knew about this. He told Mowgli that Shere Khan would kill him some day. Mowgli would laugh and answer: "I have the Pack and I have you; and Baloo, even though he is so lazy, he will fight for me. Why should I be afraid?"

Draft 3 The summary of the paragraph is as follows: Mowgli, the man-cub raised by wolves, faces a threat from Shere Khan, a tiger who seeks to overthrow Akela, the aging leader of the Pack. "There is no one in the jungle who knows that I, Bagheera, carry that mark. The mark of the collar, and yet, Little Brother, I was born among men, and it was among men that my mother died, in the cages of the king's palace at Oodeypore. It was because of this that I paid the price for you at the Council when you were a little cub. I had never seen the jungle. They fed me behind bars from an iron pan. One night I felt that I was Bagheera the Panther. I am not a man's toy. So I broke the silly lock with one knock of my paw and ran away. And because I had learned the ways of humans, I became more feared in the jungle than Shere Khan." "That was not a good idea. Even though Tabaqui is a mischief-maker, he would have told you something important. Open those eyes, Little Brother. Shere Khan will not kill you in the jungle. Remember, Akela is very old, and soon the day will come where he cannot hunt any longer and will not be the leader anymore. Many of the wolves that agreed to keep you in the Council are old too. The young wolves believe, as Shere Khan has taught them, that a man-cub has no place with the Pack. You will be a man soon."

can you make a summary to this paragraph Hide drafts Draft 1 The paragraph describes Mowgli's life in the jungle and his eventual departure to the human world. Then Shere Khan roared, "Bah! He is doomed to die! It is the man-cub who has lived too long. Free People, he was my meat from the beginning. Give him to me. I am tired of this man-wolf foolishness. He has been in the jungle for ten seasons. Give me the man-cub, or I will always hunt here and not even give you one bone. He is a man, a man's child, and from the core of my bones I hate him!"

Draft 2 The summary of the paragraph is: Mowgli, a man-cub raised by wolves, is about to be betrayed by his adoptive pack. Regenerate drafts The paragraph describes Mowgli's life in the jungle and his eventual departure to the human world. "Why do you ask? I am sleepy, Bagheera, and Shere Khan is all talk, like Mao the Peacock." "Some of you eat cattle, and others I have heard that, under Shere Khan's teaching, you go by the dark night and snatch children from the villager's doorstep. When he felt dirty or hot he swam in the forest pools; and when he wanted honey (Baloo told him that honey and nuts were just as pleasant to

eat as raw meat) he climbed up for it. Bagheera showed him how. He would go down the hillside into the lands by night, and look very curiously at the villagers in their huts. Mowgli put up his strong brown hand, and just under Bagheera's silky chin, where the giant muscles were all hidden by the glossy hair, he found a little bald spot. Then there were unpleasant howls from the young wolves: "Akela! Akela! Let the Lone Wolf show his strength. Attack, Akela!" Shere Khan with his following of scrap-fed wolves walked backward and forward. Akela raised his old head tiredly and said "Free People, and you too, dogs of Shere Khan. For twelve seasons, I have led you to and from the kill, and in all that time not one of you has been trapped or injured. Now I have missed my kill, your right is to kill me here on the Council Rock. So, I ask, who is going to kill me? It is my right, by the Law of the Jungle, that you come one by one." "Remember when I come to the Council Rock again, it will be with Shere Khan's skin on my head. For the rest of you, Akela goes free to live as he pleases. You will not kill him, because that is not my will. Go now!" The fire was burning furiously at the end of the branch. With the help of Bagheera, he learned about the danger posed by Shere Khan and the Pack's growing hostility towards him. "Tabaqui came to me the other day saying that I am just a man's cub and not good enough to do jungle work. But I caught Tabaqui by the tail and swung him twice against a palm-tree to teach him better manners," said Bagheera, leaping up. "Go down quickly to the human's huts in the valley, and take some of the Red Flower that they grow there. So that when the time comes you may have an even stronger friend than Baloo or me and those in the Pack that love you. Get the Red Flower." The yells grew quieter behind him as he ran into the fields where the villagers lived. "They are very much like me," said Mowgli, blowing into the pot as he had seen the woman do. This thing will die if I do not give it things to eat" so he dropped twigs and dried bark on the red stuff. That day Mowgli sat in the cave managing his fire pot by dipping dry branches into it to see how they looked. He would never have dared to do that when Akela was in his prime "He has no right," whispered Bagheera. What has a tiger to do with our leadership?" said Mowgli. There were yells of "Silence, you man's cub!" "Let him speak." "A man's cub cannot run with the people of the jungle," howled Shere Khan. Most of the wolves began to gather around Shere Khan, whose tail was beginning to twitch. Mowgli struck right and left around the circle, and the wolves ran away howling with the fire burning their fur. Only Akela, Bagheera, and the ten wolves that had taken Mowgli's side were left. Mowgli grew up among wolves, learned the ways of the jungle, and faced threats from the tiger Shere Khan. The wolves suffer terribly from thorns in their coats. "But this is no time for sleeping. Baloo knows it; I know it the Pack know it; and even the foolish, foolish deer know. Tabaqui has told you too." "I was born in the jungle. I have obeyed the Law of the Jungle, and there is no wolf from whose paws I have not pulled a thorn. Surely they are my brothers!" Bagheera stretched himself at full length and half shut his eyes. "Oh, you are a man's cub," said the Black Panther very softly. He heard the yell of the Pack hunting and heard the roar of a hunted deer. "Bagheera was telling the truth," he panted, as he settled down in some cow food by the window of a hut. When they were all gathered together, Shere Khan began to speak. "Seeing that the leadership is yet open, and being asked to speak—" Shere Khan began. screamed Shere Khan. to fight." Mowgli stood up with the fire pot in his hands. Then he stretched out his arms, he was furious with rage and sadness "Listen you!" he cried. Akela, the unwell old wolf who had never asked for mercy in his life, gave one sad look at Mowgli. He went to the cave where she lived

with Father Wolf, and he cried on her coat, while the four cubs howled miserably. Mowgli grew up among wolves, learned the ways of the jungle, and faced threats from the tiger Shere Khan. They plan to kill him at the Council Rock, influenced by Shere Khan, a tiger. At other times, he would pick the long thorns out of the furs of his friends. He did not trust humans because once Bagheera had showed him a square box with a drop gate so cleverly hidden in the jungle that he nearly walked into it. He told him that it was a trap. He loved to go with Bagheera into the dark warm heart of the forest, to sleep all through the drowsy day, and at night see how Bagheera did his hunting. Bagheera hunted right and left, whenever he felt hungry. So did Mowgli, with one exception. As soon as he was old enough to understand things, Bagheera told him that he must never touch cattle because he had been bought into the Pack at the price of a bull's life. "All the jungle is yours," said Bagheera, "but for the sake of the bull that bought you, you must never kill or eat any cattle." They tell me," Shere Khan would say, "that at Council you are scared to look him between the eyes." Perhaps Ikki the Porcupine had told him. "Yes," said Mowgli, "all the jungle fear Bagheera, all except Mowgli." And Mowgli looked at him firmly between the eyes. "I did not know these things," said Mowgli sadly. Every beast fears it, and invents a hundred ways of describing it. "The Red Flower?" "That grows outside their huts at night time? I will get some." "Remember that it grows in little pots. Get one quickly, and keep it by you for your time of need."