

FROM THE AUTHOR OF
GIRAFFES
CAN'T DANCE

Rumble in the Jungle

Book & CD
read by
Hugh Laurie

Giles Andreae * David Wojtowyc

Story Massage Strokes

The Calm



The Sprinkle



The Bounce



The Squeeze



The Fan



The Wave



The Claw



The Drum

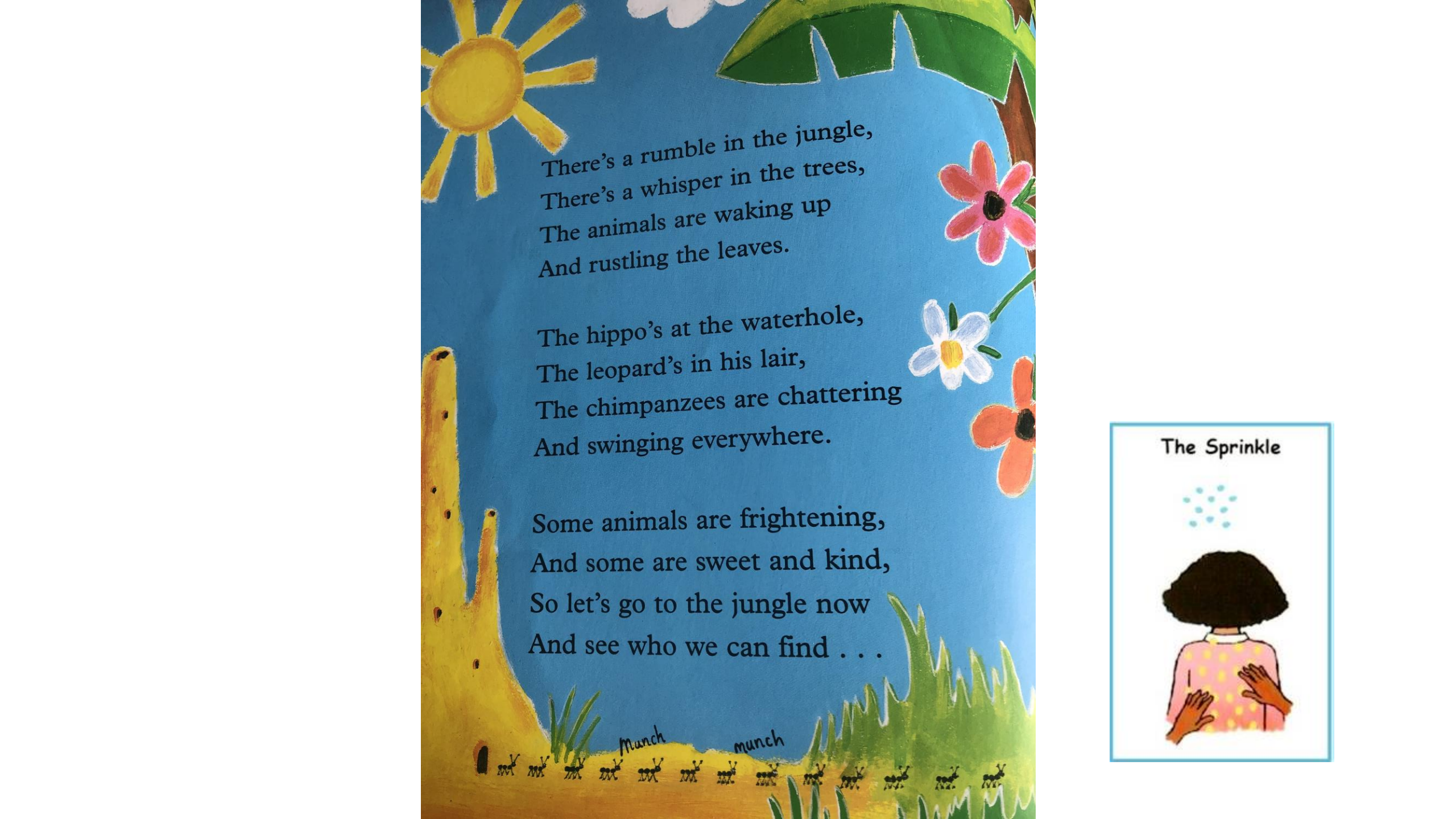


The Circle



The Walk





There's a rumble in the jungle,
There's a whisper in the trees,
The animals are waking up
And rustling the leaves.

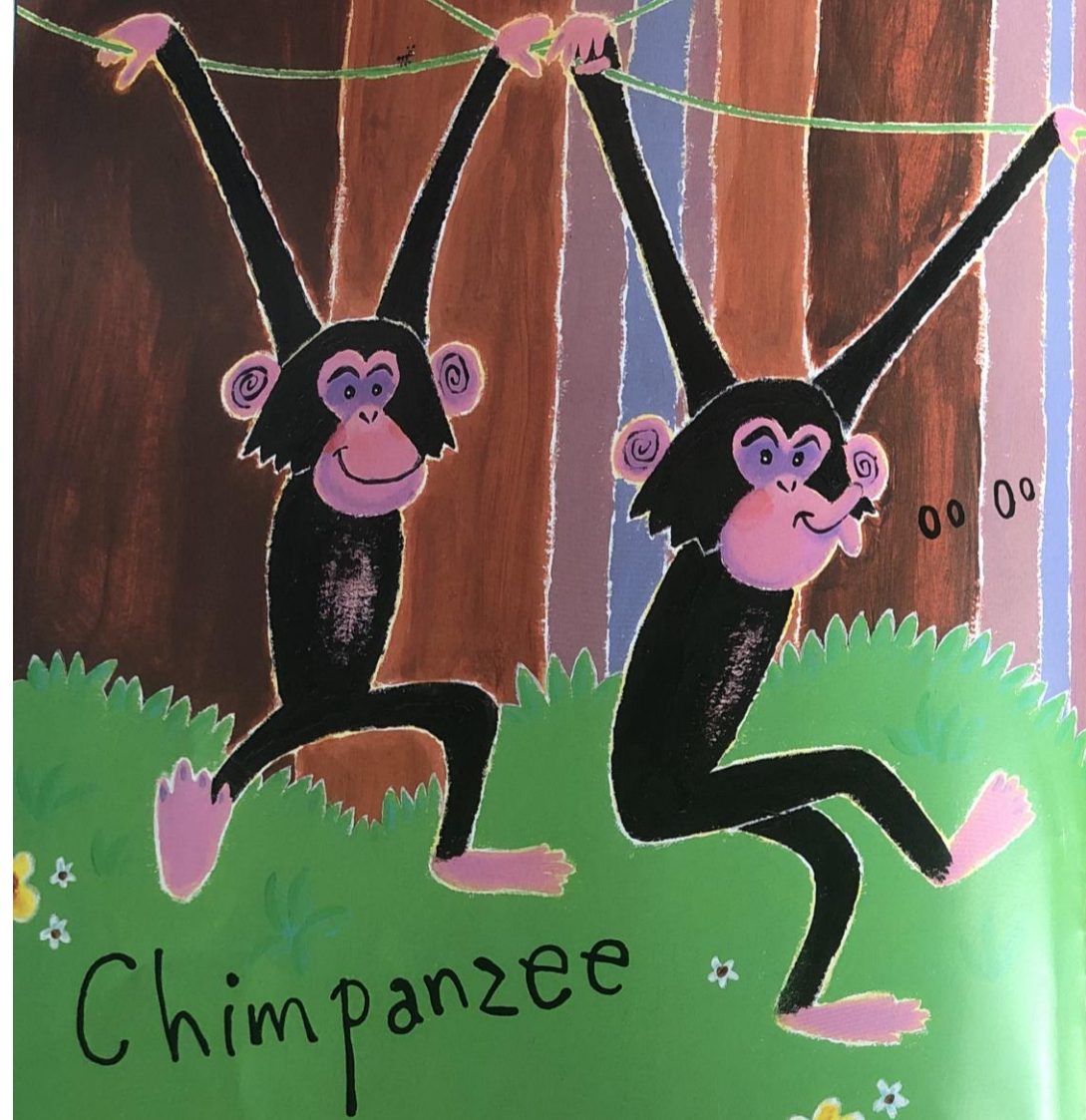
The hippo's at the waterhole,
The leopard's in his lair,
The chimpanzees are chattering
And swinging everywhere.

Some animals are frightening,
And some are sweet and kind,
So let's go to the jungle now
And see who we can find . . .



The Sprinkle





Chimpanzee

It's great to be a chimpanzee

Swinging through the trees



And if we can't find nuts to eat

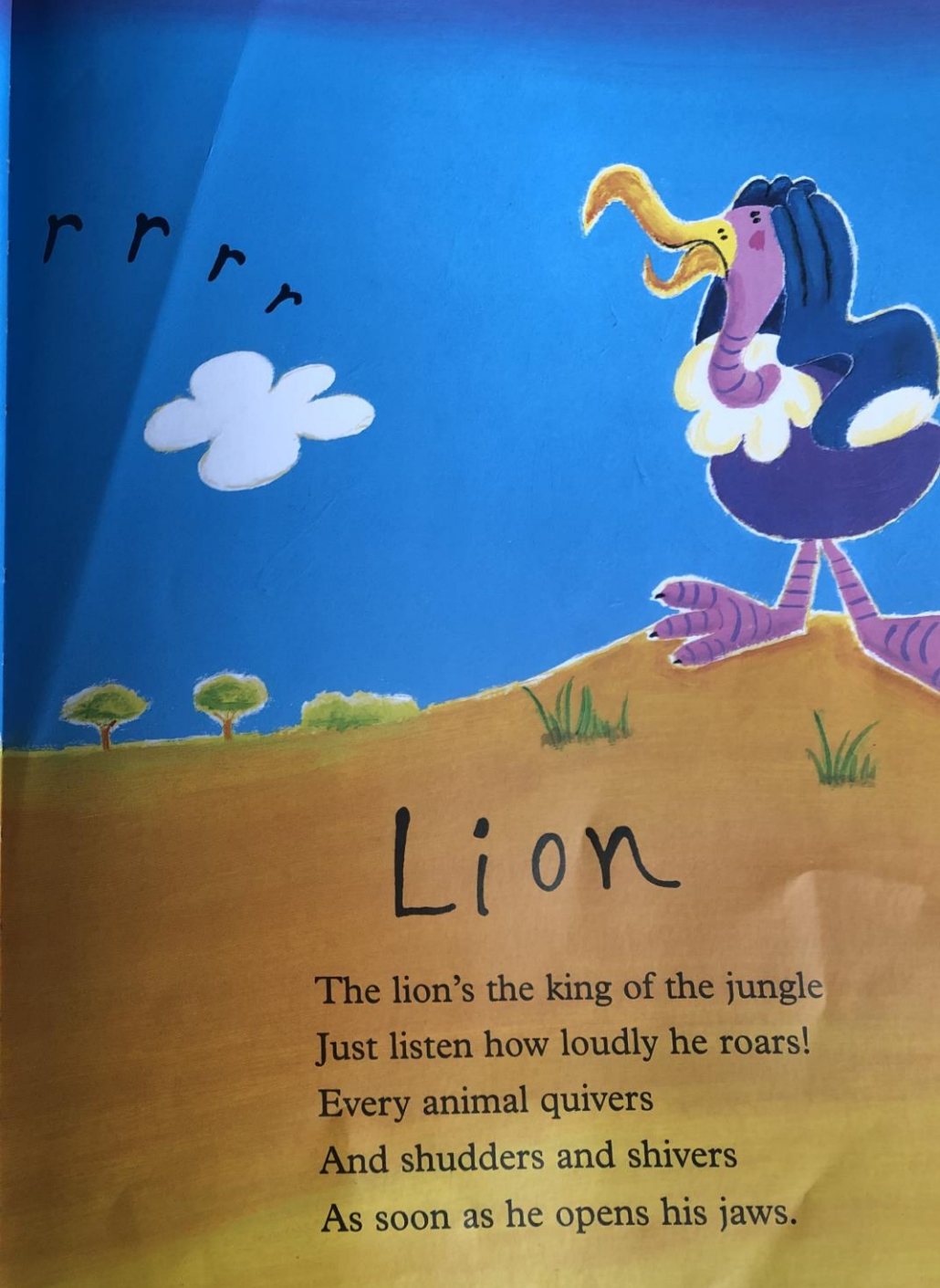
We munch each other's fleas!

The Squeeze






R r r r r r



Lion

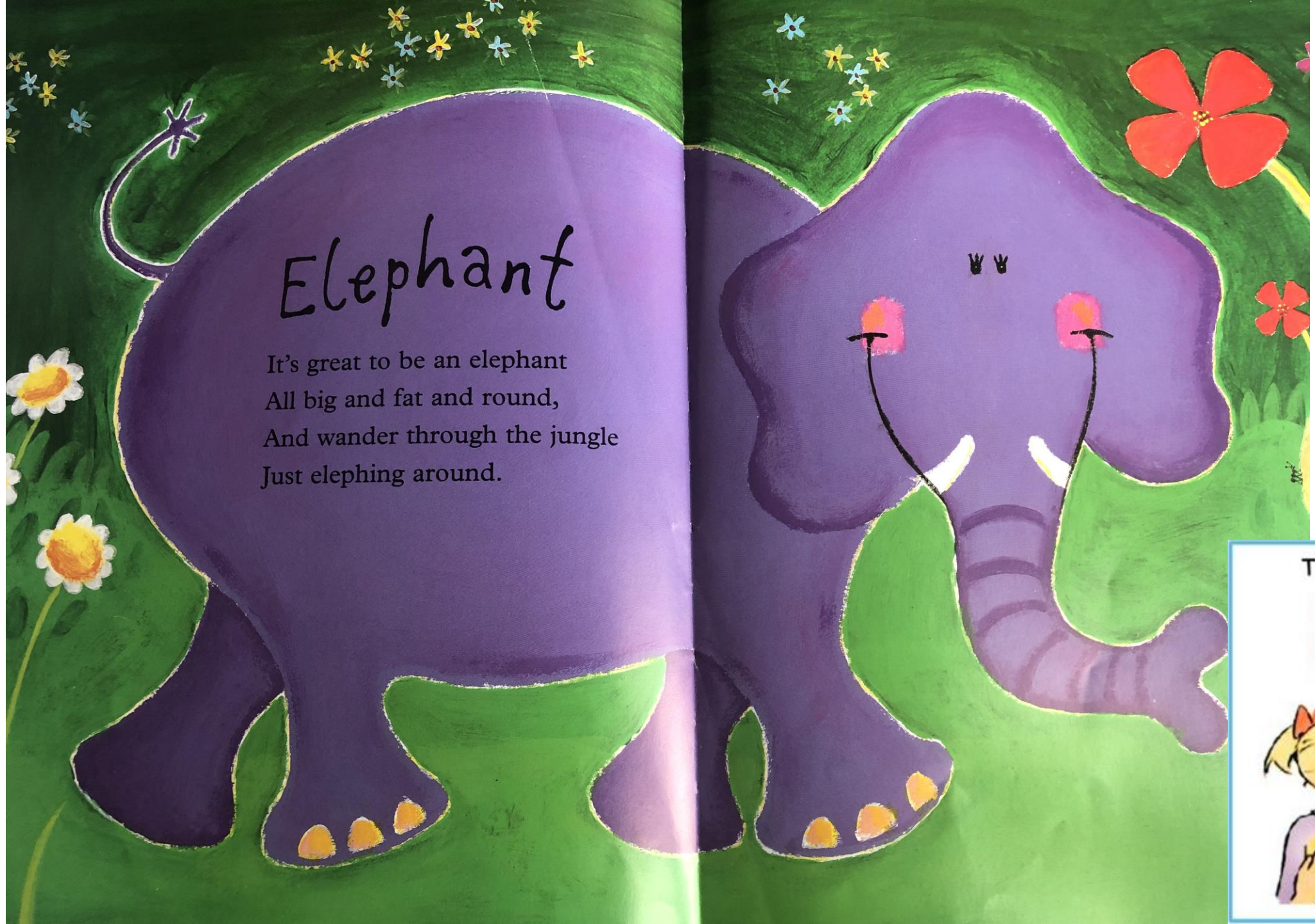
The lion's the king of the jungle
Just listen how loudly he roars!
Every animal quivers
And shudders and shivers
As soon as he opens his jaws.

The Fan



Elephant

It's great to be an elephant
All big and fat and round,
And wander through the jungle
Just elephing around.



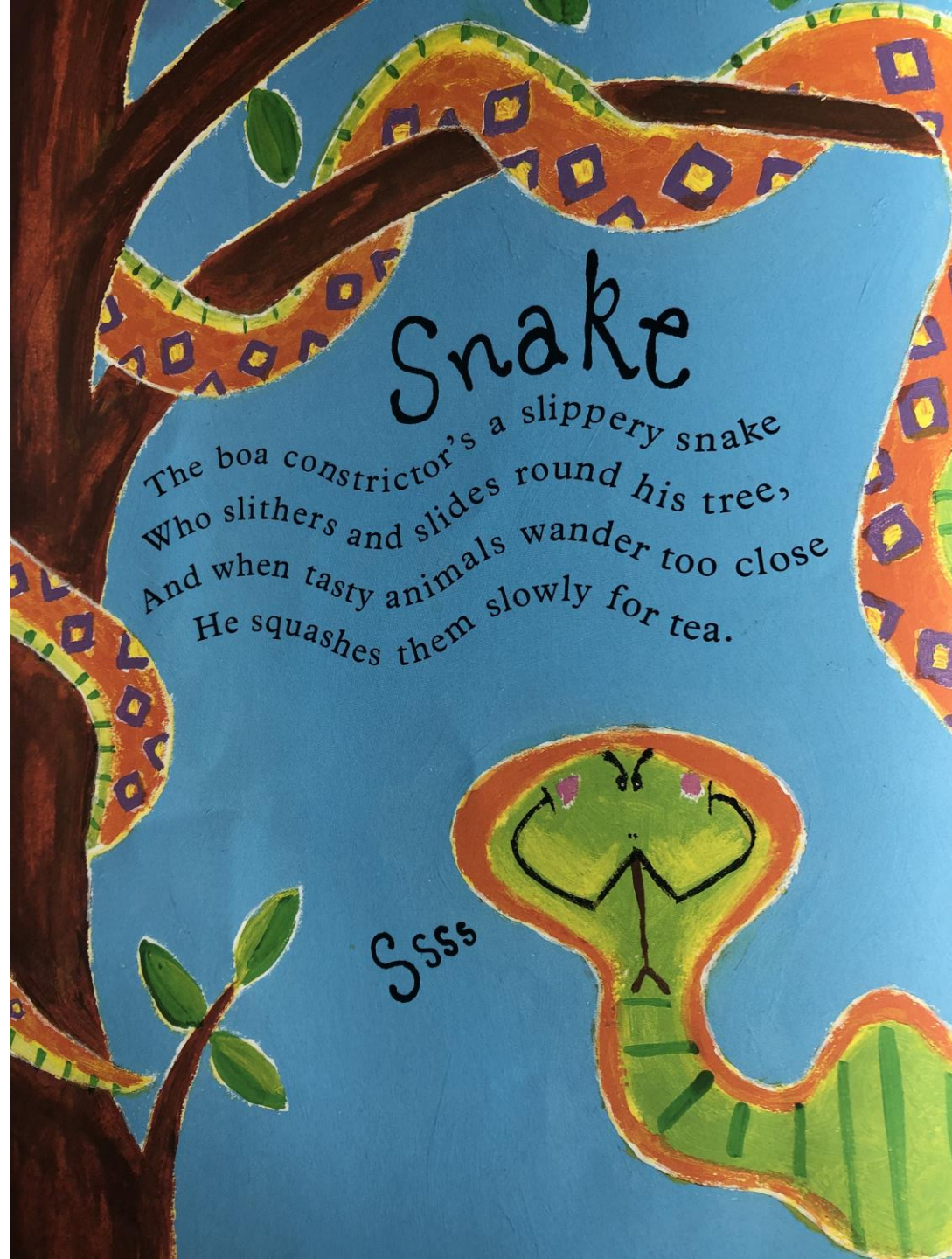
The Walk



Snake

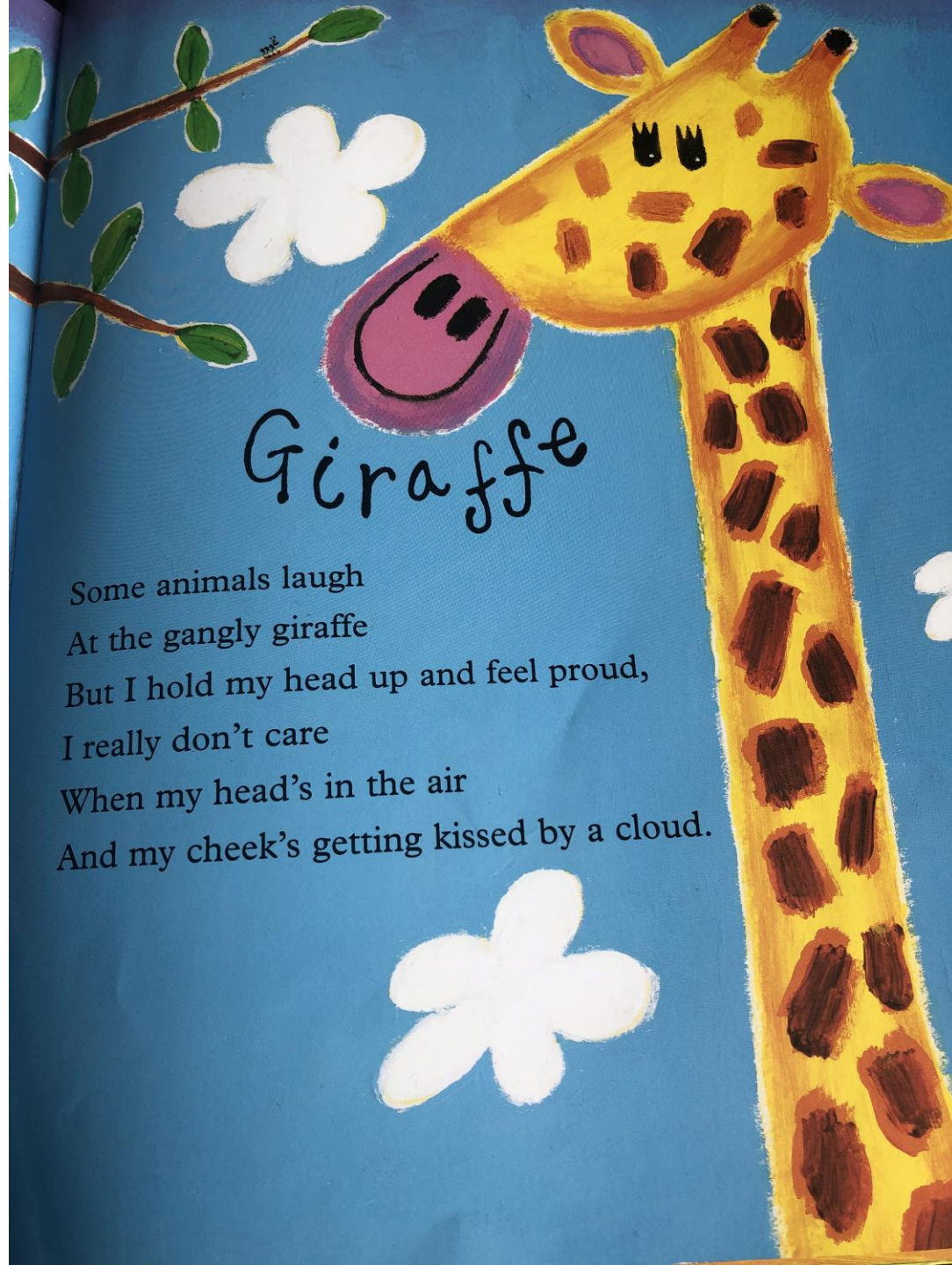
The boa constrictor's a slippery snake
Who slithers and slides round his tree,
And when tasty animals wander too close
He squashes them slowly for tea.

Ssss



The Wave





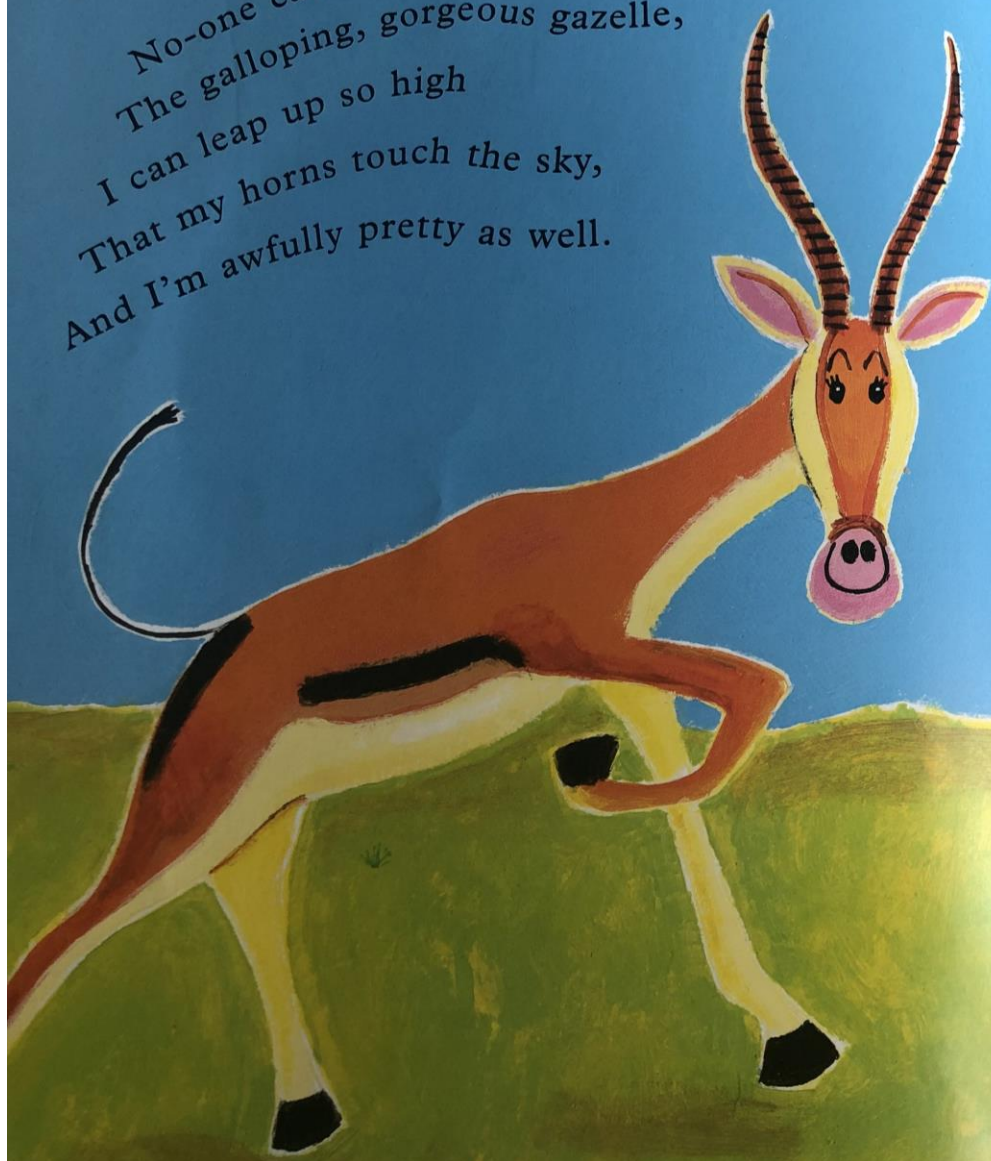
Giraffe

Some animals laugh
At the gangly giraffe
But I hold my head up and feel proud,
I really don't care
When my head's in the air
And my cheek's getting kissed by a cloud.



Gazelle

No-one can run half as quickly as me
The galloping, gorgeous gazelle,
I can leap up so high
That my horns touch the sky,
And I'm awfully pretty as well.

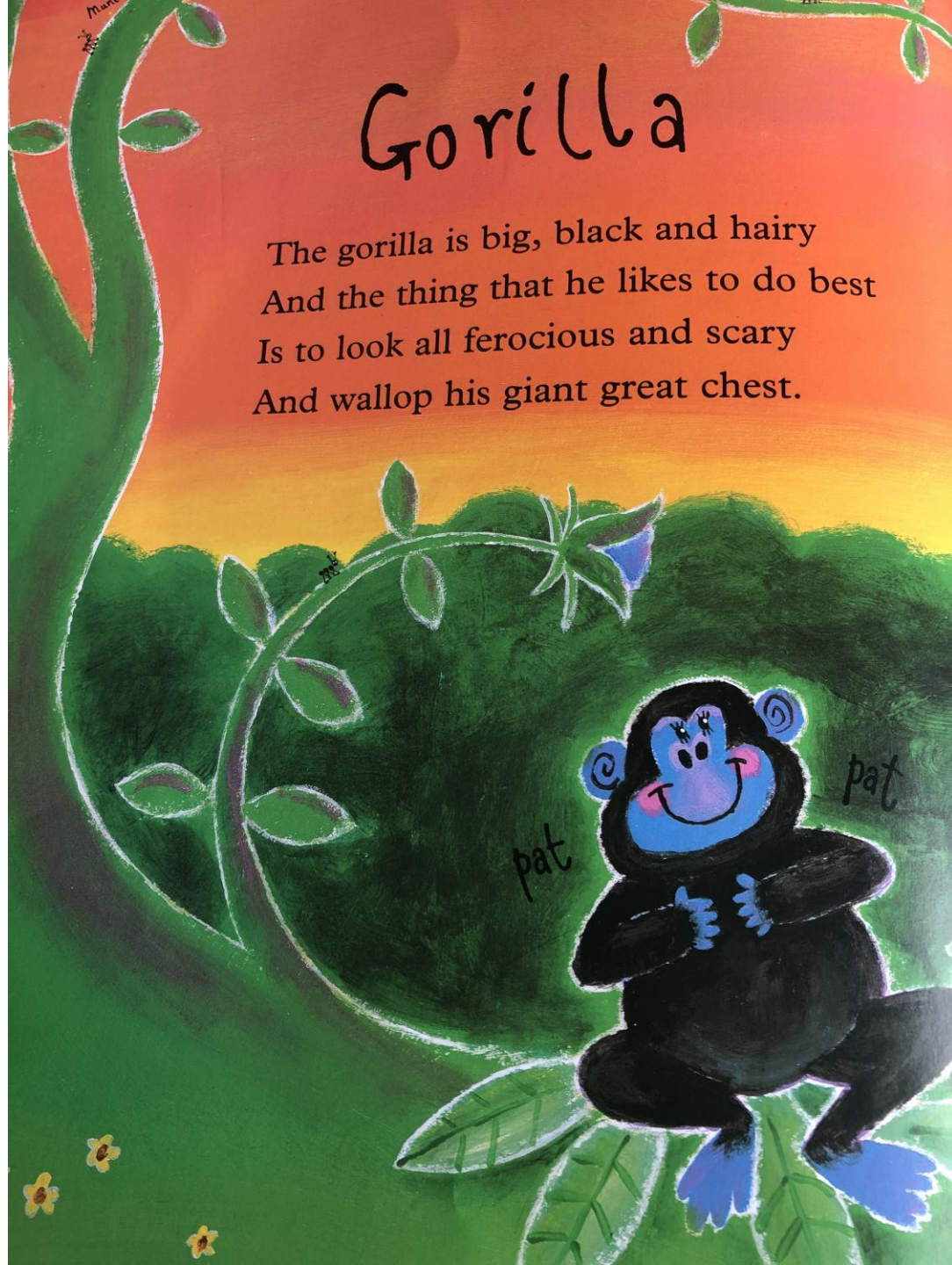


The Bounce



Gorilla

The gorilla is big, black and hairy
And the thing that he likes to do best
Is to look all ferocious and scary
And wallop his giant great chest.



The Drum



Tiger

Beware of the terrible tiger
You don't always know when he's near,
But his eyes shine like lights
Through the blackest of nights,
And his growl makes you tremble with fear.



The Fan





The night has started falling
But the jungle never sleeps,
The vultures circle slowly
While the leopard softly creeps.

And if you listen quietly
You might just hear the growl
Of a hungry pair of panthers,
Who are still out on the prowl.

The lions and their little cubs
Are sleeping in their den,
So let's leave them till tomorrow
When we'll visit them again.



The Calm

