



Lalan

Dahulu ada cerita orang-orang tua. Ceritanya seperti ini. Ada di sebuah dusun tinggallah seorang bujang. Namanya Bujang Kurung. Suatu hari dia pergi memancing di sungai tidak jauh dari dusunnya. Dibawanya beras dan garam. Dia pergi sewaktu matahari naik. Dia perlahan-lahan berjalan kaki. Tidak berapa lama dia sampai di tempatnya mau memancing. Dia mulai memancing. Tidak ada ikan yang mau memakan pancingnya. Hari sudah siang, tidak ada hasilnya. Setelah itu ada niatnya ingin pulang.

Waktu dia mau pulang terdengar suara orang ribut-ribut. Dia mengintipnya. Dia heran melihat ada orang cantik-cantik sedang mandi.

Lalan

Here is a story the old people used to tell. The story goes like this. In a village there lived a young man. His name was Bujang Kurung. One day he went fishing in a river not far from his village. He brought with him uncooked rice and salt. He left after the sun was up. He walked slowly. Soon he arrived at the place he intended to fish. He began fishing, but the fish were not taking the bait. The sun was high in the sky. He had had no luck. Finally, he decided to go home.

As he was getting ready to leave, he heard the sound of voices. He decided to have a look. He was surprised to see some very beautiful people bathing in the river.

Meréka itu gadis-gadis. Ada seorang yang cantik sendirinya. Dia yang paling kecil. Perlahan Bujang Kurung mendekatinya, meréka tidak melihat sedikitpun. Bujang Kurung langsung mengambil baju yang paling kecil. Waktu meréka sudah mandi, hendak memakai bajunya, kiranya pakaian yang paling kecil tadi sudah hilang.

Adik beradiknya sudah memakai pakaian semuanya ingin pulang ke langit. Tetapi yang paling kecil tadi tidak bisa terbang lagi. Pakaianya sudah hilang. Dia menangis lama sekali. Adik beradiknya menangis juga melihat adiknya tidak bisa pulang lagi. Akhirnya pergi semua. Tinggallah yang paling kecil itu sendiri.

They were young girls. There was one prettier than the rest. She was the youngest.

Bujang Kurung crept closer without being detected. He snatched one of the girls' clothes—the youngest's. When they had finished bathing and went to put on their things, they found that the youngest girl's clothes had disappeared.

Her elder sisters had already put on their clothes and wanted to return home to the sky. But the youngest could no longer fly. Her clothes were gone. She cried for a very long time. Her elder sisters cried, too, seeing their younger sister unable to return home. Reluctantly, they all decided to leave. The youngest was left behind alone.

Bujang Kurung melihat seperti itu. Dia héran. Dia tidak menyangka bahwa itu adalah anak déwa. Dia menyembunyikan baju yang diambilnya tadi, dia langsung membawa lari. Sesudah itu Bujang Kurung mendatangi lagi yang paling kecil tadi. Dia bertanya kenapa tidak pulang ke langit. Kata yang paling kecil itu, “Baju saya hilang.” Sesudah itu Bujang Kurung mengajak dia ke dusunnya. Dia juga mau. Ditanya Bujang Kurung siapa namanya. Namanya adalah Lalan.

Sudah sampai di dusun, Lalan dibawa Bujang Kurung ke rumahnya. Tinggallah Lalan di sana selama-lamanya. Bujang Kurung suka dengan Lalan. Lalan suka juga, cinta pula dengan Bujang Kurung. Tidak lama sesudah itu, orang dusun mengawinkan orang berdua ini.

Sekian ceritanya.

Bujang Kurung saw everything. He was amazed. He hadn't realized they were children of the gods. He hid the clothes he had taken; he ran away with them. After that, Bujang Kurung approached the young girl. He asked why she had not returned home to the sky. She answered that her clothes had disappeared. So Bujang Kurung invited her to his village. She agreed to go. Bujang Kurung asked her name. Her name was Lalan.

When he arrived back in his village, Bujang Kurung brought Lalan to his house. Lalan lived there for a long time. Bujang Kurung was attracted to Lalan. Lalan felt the same way about Bujang Kurung. Not long after that, the two were married by the people of the village.

The story ends here.

Kancil Si Tukang Bohong

Dulu ada seekor kancil. Ceritanya seperti ini. Waktu zaman Nabi Sulaiman. Semua binatang bisa berbicara.

Hari panas, kancil berjalan ke mana-mana ke dalam hutan yang sepi. Kancil berjalan ke rumah kawan-kawannya, tapi semua temannya pergi. "Aah, kalau seperti ini biarlah, aku tidur saja," pikir kancil. Dia pergi mencari pohon kayu yang teduh. Dia mulai tidur.

Sebelum mau tidur, terdengarnya suara gemerisik. Waktu dia melihat ke belakang, tidak tahunya ada harimau ingin memakannya. Kancil hendak berlari, tidak bisa lagi. Tapi dia pura-pura sedih. Harimau itu bertanya, "Mengapa kamu bersedih, Kancil? Jangan sedih aku ingin memakanmu."

Mouse Deer the Trickster

Once there was a mouse deer. His story goes like this. It was the age of the Prophet Solomon. All the animals could speak.

On a warm day, the mouse deer went for a nice walk in the quiet forest. He dropped in at the houses of several friends, but all his friends were out. "Oh well, in that case I'll just get some sleep," thought the mouse deer. He went to find a shady tree. He began to fall asleep. But before he could fall asleep, he heard a rustling sound. When he looked behind him—to his surprise—there was a tiger fixing to eat him up. The mouse deer wanted to run away, but he couldn't.

Instead he pretended to be depressed. The tiger asked, "Why are you looking so sad, mouse deer? Don't be sad that I'm going to eat you up."

"Aku tidak bersedih kalau kamu ingin memakanku," kata kancil. Tapi yang aku sedihkan, siapakah yang tukang menjaga gong kakek aku ini," kata kancil sambil menunjuk sarang tawon di atas pohon kayu itu. Sesudah itu kancil menangis sejadi-jadinya.

"Boleh, tidak, aku memukulnya?" kata harimau.

"Jangan!" kata kancil sambil menangis.

"Kenapa?" tanya harimau.

"Sebab hatiku sedih sekali jika mendengarnya."

"Suruhlah aku memukulnya, 'Cil!" kata harimau. "Biar aku tidak memakan kamu."

"I am not sad because you're going to eat me," said the mouse deer. "What makes me sad is, who will guard my grandfather's drum?" asked the mouse deer pointing at a bee's nest up in a tree. Then the mouse deer wept inconsolably.

"May I beat the drum, mouse deer?" asked the tiger.

"No!" cried the mouse deer still weeping. "Why not?" said the tiger.

"Because it depresses me if I have to listen to it."

"Let me beat it, 'Deer," said the tiger. "I promise I won't eat you up."



"Tetapi bila kamu memukulnya, hati ku sedih sekali," kata kancil. "Tapi kalau kamu hendak memukulnya juga, tunggu dulu aku pergi jauh-jauh," kata kancil. "Jika aku berkata 'Sudah!' boleh kamu mulai memukulnya. Aku tidak mendengar lagi," kata kancil.

"Pergilah!" kata harimau.

Sesudah itu kancil berlari jauh-jauh sekali. Sudah jauh sekali, dia berteriak "Sudah!" Mendengar kancil berkata "Sudah!" mulailah harimau memukul sarang tawon tadi. Apa kata? Induk tawon keluar menyengat harimau. Dia terpekik-pekik kesakitan disengat tawon tadi. Ke mana harimau berlari dikejanya oleh tawon, ahirnya dia mati.

"But if you beat it, it will make me very sad," said the mouse deer. "But if you want to beat it anyway, wait here and let me get far away," said the mouse deer. "When I shout 'Ready!' you can begin beating the drum. I won't be able to hear it," said the mouse deer.

"Go on," said the tiger.

The mouse deer ran a good distance away. From afar, he shouted, "Reeeaaady!" When he heard the mouse deer say "Ready!" the tiger began to beat on the bee's nest. How shall I say it? The queen bee came out of the nest and stung the tiger. The tiger screamed in pain from the bee stings. Wherever the tiger ran, the bees chased after him hither and yon, until finally the tiger died from all the bee stings.



Kembali kita ke kancil tadi. Dia berlari secepat-cepatnya. Sudah itu dia berhenti dekat ular besar yang sedang tidur. Dia tidak tahu ada beruang di belakangnya hendak memakannya.

Tapi kancil berkata, "Sabar dulu!" Sebab jika beruang hendak memakannya, beruang harus memakai tali pinggang Nabi Sulaiman yang sedang bergulung itu sebab kancil yang tukang jaganya diperintah Nabi Sulaiman. Beruang mengambil tali pinggang sedang bergulung itu. Dia langsung memakainya. Apa kata? Ular besar tadi bangun langsung melilit beruang hingga dia mati.

Sesudah itu kancil lari jauh-jauh lagi.

Let's go back to the mouse deer. He ran away as fast as he could go. After that he stopped near a sleeping python. The mousedeer did not know there was a bear right behind him ready to eat him up.

But the mouse deer said, "Wait just a minute!" because if the bear wanted to eat him up, he had to put on the Prophet Solomon's belt which was coiled nearby, because the mouse deer was the guardian of the belt by order of Solomon himself.

The bear picked up the belt that was lying there all coiled up. He wrapped it around his waist. What can I say? The snake woke up and squeezed the bear until he died. Then the mouse deer ran away as far as he could go.





“Hey! Kamu lain yang ditanya, lain pula yang

Kepiting dan Beruk

Dahulu di negeri Nabi Sulaiman ada cerita beruk dan kura-kura. Mereka sama-sama menanam pisang. Yang kura-kura ini menanam anak pohon pisang. Tetapi yang beruk, dia menanam pohon pisang yang sudah agak besar. Pucuknya ke bawah.

Pisang yang ditanam beruk tadi tidak hidup. Pisang yang ditanam kura-kura hidup dengan bagus. Sesudah itu kata kura-kura, "Sudah besar pisangku."

Kata beruk, "Sudah besar pula pisangku."

Tidak berapa lama sudah itu, pisang kura-kura berbuah. Kata kura-kura dengan beruk, "Pisangku sudah berbuah."

Kata beruk, "Pisangku sudah berbuah juga."

The Crab and the Ape

Once upon a time in the land of the Prophet Solomon there was an ape and a turtle. They both planted banana trees. As for the turtle, he planted a young banana shoot, but as for the ape, he planted a mature banana plant with its flower tip hanging down.

The banana tree planted by the ape did not thrive. The banana tree planted by the turtle thrived very well. Said the turtle, "My banana tree is already big."

"My banana tree is already big, too," said the ape.

Soon after that the turtle's tree started to show some bananas. Said the turtle to the ape, "My tree already has some bananas."

The ape replied, "Mine already has some too."

Setelah itu pisang kura-kura mulai masak. Tetapi kura-kura tidak bisa memanjat. Disuruhnyalah beruk untuk memanjat pohon pisanganya. Sampai beruk di atas, dia mulai memakannya. Satu sikat habis, dua sikat habis, sesudah itu, hampir semuanya habis.

Kata kura-kura, “Lemparkan untukku satu buah, Beruk!”

Kata beruk, “Satu buah manis!”

“Lemparkan untukku kulitnya saja, Beruk!” kata kura-kura.

“Kulit-kulitnya manis,” kata beruk. Akhirnya pisang satu tandan habis semua dimakan beruk.

After a little while, the turtle's bananas ripened. But the turtle could not climb the banana tree. The turtle asked the ape to climb up and get the bananas. When he reached the top, the ape started to eat. One bunch, gulp! Two bunches, gulp! At this rate he would soon finish them all.

Said the turtle, “Throw me one, ape!”

“A sweet one,” said the ape.

“Just throw me a peeling,” said the turtle.

“The peelings are sweet,” said the ape. Soon he had gobbled up one bunch of bananas.



“Bagaimana aku ingin membalas beruk ini?” kata kura-kura. “Dia bisa memanjat, dia bisa melompat. Aku berjalan saja lambat.”

"Aaaa, aku minta tolong dengan kepiting saja.” Kura-kura pergi menemui kepiting. Dia ceritakan kehendaknya kepadanya.

“Jadi!” kata kepiting. Sesudah itu kepiting pergi mencari beruk, tapi rupanya tidak ketemu. Akhirnya kepiting diam di bawah batu menunggu beruk tadi. Tidak lama sesudah itu, beruk sampai, kebetulan beruk duduk di atas batu tempat kepiting tadi bersembunyi. Waktu beruk duduk di atas batu, kepiting mulai berbicara.

“How can I get pack at this ape?” thought the turtle. “He can climb, he can run, I can only walk slow. Aaah, I will ask the crab to help me out." He went to the crab. He explained what he wanted.

"Ok!" said the crab. After that the crab went looking for the ape, but he couldn't find him. So the crab hid under a rock waiting for the ape.

Not long after that the ape came and sat on the very rock where the crab was hiding. When the ape sat on the rock, the crab began to speak.



“Kepiting mengapit!” kata kepiting.

“Huuus!” Siapa itu?” kata beruk.

“Kepiting mengapit,” kata kepiting.
Kepiting mengapit-ngapit alat kelamin beruk.

“Hus! Siapa itu?” kata beruk.

“HUUUUUT!” disahut kepiting.

“Hoy! Kamu lain yang ditanya, lain pula yang menjawab!” Disangka beruk, kemaluannya yang menjawab. Sesudah itu dia mengambil kayu terus memukul alat kelaminnya sendiri, hingga beruk mati.

Inilah balasannya kalau orang serakah sekali. Disangkanya yang menyahut perkataannya adalah alat kelaminnya sendiri. Tidak tahunya kepiting.

"Crabs pinch!" said the crab.

"Huuus! Who is that?" said the ape.

"Crabs pinch!" said the crab. The crab pinched and pinched the ape's penis.

"Huuus! Who are you?" said the ape.

"Huuuut!" answered the crab.

"Hoy, I talk to one person and another one answers?"

The ape thought it was his penis that was answering him. So the ape grabbed a stick and beat on his own penis. After that the ape died.

That's what happens when people are too greedy. He thought his own penis was answering him. In fact it was the crab.

Putri

Dulu ada cerita orang tua-tua. Ada orang yang bernama Pak Haji. Anaknya ada sembilan. Yang bungsu namanya Putri. Putri ini cantik sekali. Alangkah cantiknya. Semua orang sayang dengannya. Tapi kakak-kakaknya tidak ada yang setuju melihat Putri itu. Kakaknya terus mengatakan, Putri yang jelek-jeleknya. Terus kakaknya marah.

Sesudah itu ada yang hilang di rumahnya. Orang ribut mencarinya. Tidak juga ketemu, orang langsung menuduh Putri yang mengambilnya.

Panjang ceritanya, Putri mau dibuang ke dalam hutan. Putri tidak tahu dia mau dibuang ayahnya.

Putri

Once there was a story told by the elders. There was a man named Mr. Aji who had nine children. The youngest child was named Putri. Putri was very beautiful. Extremely beautiful! Everybody liked her. But her elder siblings could not stand the sight of her. They scolded Putri continuously for her supposed bad behavior. Her sisters were angry with her all the time.

One day something disappeared at the house. People were in an uproar looking for it. When they didn't find it, they accused Putri of stealing it.

Let's keep the story short. Putri was going to be abandoned in the forest. Putri did not know she was going to be abandoned by her father.

Tidak lama sesudah itu, dia diajak ayahnya ke hutan. Pagi-pagi dia pergi membawa nasi di dalam bungkus, sayur di dalam tabung.

Sampai di dalam hutan, dekat jalan gajah, ayahnya membuat pondok serudung. Waktu pondoknya itu selesai, ayahnya mengatakan kepada Putri untuk menunggu dia di pondok, ayah mau pergi sebentar mengambil kayu bakar di sekitar sinilah. Sesudah itu ayahnya berangkat.

Itulah Putri menunggu. Sudah lama dia menunggu, ayahnya tidak datang lagi. Tidak lama lagi hari akan malam. Pondok di jalan gajah tadi adalah jalan tempat lewat binatang pulang dari mencari makanan. Mula-mulanya melintas gajah.

Not long after that, her father invited her to accompany him to the forest. They left early in the morning carrying rice in a wrapper and vegetables in a bamboo. When they got to the forest near an elephant trail, her father built a temporary shelter. When the shelter was about finished, her father told Putri to wait there while he went to gather some firewood nearby. Then her father went away.

Putri waited and waited. She waited for a very long time. Her father did not come back. After a while it began to get dark. The shelter was near an elephant trail where the animals passed back and forth to find food. The first to come by was an elephant.



Gajah menegur, “Hoy! Putri, apa kerja kamu di sana? Hari akan malam.”

Kata Putri, “Saya ini dibuang ayah saya.” Sesudah itu, banyak binatang léwat. Terakhirnya léwat ular besar.

Dia bertanya kepada Putri, “Apa yang ditunggu anda di sini? Hari tidak lama lagi akan malam.”

Dijawab Putri, “Saya tidak ada tempat pulang. Saya tidak tahu jalan. Saya dibuang ayah saya.”



The elephant called to her, “Hoy! Putri! What are you doing here? It is getting dark.”

“My father has abandoned me,” answered Putri. Soon many animals passed by. The last one to come was a large python. He asked Putri, “What are you waiting here for? It is going to get dark very soon.”

Putri answered, “I have nowhere to go. I don’t know the way. My father has abandoned me.”



“Kalau seperti ini, marilah ikuti saya pulang,” kata ular besar. Langsung ular besar mengangkat Putri di atas punggungnya. Sesudah itu dibawanya Putri ke dusunnya, menyeberang sungai, léwat rimba.

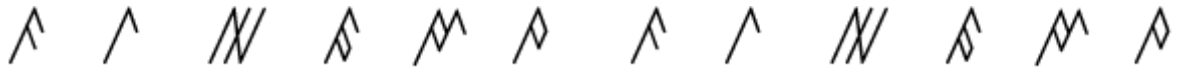
Sesudah itu, dia sampai di dusun ular besar. Dia langsung disambut oleh orang dusun itu. Waktu ular besar sampai di dusunnya, maka dia berubah jadi bujang ganténg. Tidak lama sesudah itu orang desa mengawinkan bujang ganténg tadi dengan Putri.

Cuma sampai di sini ceritanya.

In that case, come home with me," said the python. The python lifted Putri onto his back, and carried her to his village, fording rivers and crossing thickets of deep forest.

Finally they came to the python's village. They were welcomed by the village people. As soon as the python arrived in the village, he changed into a handsome young man. Not long after that he was married to Putri by the people of the village.

The story ends there.





“Aku ingin memakan hasil kamu ini,” kata raksasa.

Kancil dan Raksasa

Dulu ada cerita kancil mau mencari ikan di sungai tidak jauh dari tempatnya tinggal. Waktu hari dia hendak berangkat, dia berangkat pagi-pagi sekali. Dia berjalan perlahan-lahan. Di jalan dia bertemu dengan babi hutan. Ditanyai babi hutan, "Hoy, 'Cil! Mau ke mana kamu?"

"Mau mencari ikan," kata kancil.

"Aku ikut, boleh, tidak?" kata babi hutan.

"Ayolah, " kata kancil. Sesudah itu, dia terus berjalan bersama dengan babi hutan. Tidak lama sesudah itu bertemu dengan harimau.

"Hendak ke mana kalian?" kata harimau.

"Kami ingin mencari ikan," kata kancil.

"Aku ikut," kata harimau.

The Mouse Deer and the Giant

Once there was a story about a mouse deer who wanted to catch fish in a river not far from where he lived. The day he went fishing, he set out early in the morning. He walked slowly. On the way he met a wild boar. The boar asked, "Hoy, 'Deer! Where are you going?"

"I'm hoping to catch some fish," said the mouse deer.

"I'll come too, if it's all right with you," said the boar.

"Fine!" said the mouse deer. He continued to walk along with the boar. Not long after that they met a tiger. "Where are you going?" asked the tiger.

"To catch fish," said the mouse deer.

"I'll join you," said the tiger.

“Marilah!” jawab kancil. Rupanya tidak lama meréka berjalan, bertemu lagi dengan gajah.

“Mau ke mana kalian semua?” kata gajah.

“Kami mau mencari ikan,” kata kancil.

“Aku ikut, boleh, tidak?” kata gajah.

“Boleh,” kata kancil. Tidak lama sesudah itu meréka berjalan léwat lembah, léwat hutan.

Sampai meréka di sungai tempatnya mencari ikan, mulailah meréka bekerja membendung air. Gajah tukang mengangkut tanahnya. Babi hutan terus menggali tanahnya. Tidak lama sesudah itu, air mulai kering, mulailah dia mencari ikan. Hasil yang dapat diangkat ke darat diletakkan di bawah pohon kayu besar. Kancil menyuruh harimau untuk menjaganya. Yang lainnya terus mencari ikan.

"Come on!" answered the mouse deer. They all set out again walking slowly. Soon after that they ran into an elephant.

"Where are you going?" asked the elephant.

"We're hoping to catch some fish."

"I'll come, too, if it's all right with you," said the elephant.

"No problem!" said the mouse deer. For a short while they walked along crossing ravines and hiking through the forest.

When they arrived at the place where they were planning to fish, they went straight to work damming up the river. The elephant was the hod carrier. The boar was the digger. In no time at all the river bed was nearly dry. They began to collect the fish. The catch was thrown up onto dry land and kept under a big tree. The mouse deer told the tiger to stand guard. The others continued to collect fish.

Kembali cerita kita kepada harimau yang sedang menunggu ikan tadi. Waktu dia sedang baik-baik menunggu ikannya, sampailah raksasa. "Hoy, harimau, apa kerja kamu?"

"Menunggu ikan," kata harimau.

"Aku ingin memakan hasil kamu ini," kata raksasa.

"Jangan!" kata harimau.

"Kamu kubunuh nanti!" kata raksasa itu. Gemetar harimau mendengarnya. Dia berlari kepada kancil. Dia cerita bahwa raksasa mau makan ikan tadi.

"Berhénti!" kata kancil. "Tidak ada gunanya kukumu panjang, paing tajam itu," kata kancil. Kancil menyuruh gajah menunggu ikan tadi, rupanya gajah tidak juga berani. Berlari dia melihat raksasa itu. Sesudah itu, disuruhnya babi hutan, rupanya sama saja, tidak juga berani.

Our story turns to the tiger guarding the fish. While he was dutifully guarding the fish, along came an ogre. "Hoy, tiger, what are you doing?"

"I'm guarding our fish," said the tiger.

"I am going to eat your catch of fish," said the ogre.

"No, you don't!" said the tiger.

"Then I will kill you!" said the ogre. The tiger trembled when he heard that. He ran to the mouse deer. He explained that the ogre was going to eat the fish.

"Hold it right there!" said the mouse deer. "Your long claws and sharp fangs are completely useless," said the mouse deer. Next the mouse deer told the elephant to guard the fish, but he was afraid, too. He ran when he saw the giant. So the boar was sent, but he was afraid too.

Jadi kata kancil, “Busét! Kalian ini besar badan saja, tidak ada yang berani. Biarlah aku saja yang menunggunya.” Berangkatlah kancil menunggui ikan hasilnya tadi. Raksasa belum sampai. Kancil pergi mengambil rotan. Dia terus menyambunginya panjang-panjang. Tidak lama lagi datanglah raksasa ingin memakan ikan. Tapi begitu dia melihat kancil sedang memegang rotan seperti itu, raksasa bertanya, “Oy! Kancil! Apa kerja kamu?”

“Aku membuat tali sebab dunia mau kiamat. Pohon kayu ini saja yang tidak hancur,” kata kancil.

“Boleh aku menumpang, ‘Cil!” kata raksasa itu.

“Jangan,” kata kancil.

“Laa, Cil! Kita masih famili,” kata raksasa itu sambil marah. Kau kumakan nanti,” kata raksasa itu.

"Phooney! You guys are big, but all of you are cowards. I'll just have to go and guard them myself." The mouse deer went off to guard the fish. The ogre had not yet come back. The mouse deer started collecting rattan vines. He tied them together to make a long rope. After that he came back to where the fish were. The mouse deer had just gotten back, when along came the ogre, intending to eat the fish. But as soon as he saw the mouse deer holding a rattan rope, he asked, "Hey, mouse deer, what are you doing?"

"I made a rope because the world is coming to an end. This tree is the only thing that will be spared," said the mouse deer.

"May I join you?" said the ogre.

"No way!" said the mouse deer.

"Naah, 'Deer, we are brothers," said the ogre, becoming angry. "Then I will eat you instead!" he said.

“Silakan makan saja,” kata kancil. “Nanti atau sekarang sama saja mati!” Raksasa sedih dan tambah takut.

Ahirnya kancil berkata, “Carilah tali banyak-banyak!” Pergilah raksasa berangkat mencari tali rotan sebanyak-banyaknya. Sudah banyak talinya, kancil berkata, “Ikatlah rotan ini ke tubuh kamu sambil diikat di pohon kayu besar itu.”

Mulailah raksasa itu mengikat dirinya. Diikatnya kuat-kuat tubuhnya dengan tali rotan itu.

“Coba berontak,” kata kancil. Tapi raksasa itu tidak bisa lepas lagi.

“Langit mulai gelap, hari akan hujan,” kata kancil. “Dunia akan kiamat.”

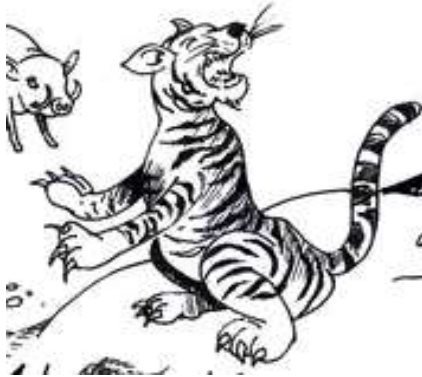
"Go ahead!" said the mouse deer. "Now or later, we are both going to die anyway." The ogre was confused and trembled with fear. Finally:
"Ok, go fetch lots of rope!"

The ogre went to get all the rattan he could find. When he had gathered enough, the mouse deer said, "Wind the rope around your body and tie yourself to that tree."

The ogre began to tie himself up. He tied himself up as tightly as he could.

"Try to move!" said the mouse deer. But the ogre could no longer get loose. "The sky is getting dark, it is going to rain," said the mouse deer. "The world is coming to an end."

Sesudah itu kancil mengikat léhér raksasa sehingga dia tidak dapat bernapas lagi, akhirnya ia mati. Matilah raksasa itu, kancil memanggil kawan-kawannya, dia menyuruhnya melihat raksasa itu sudah mati. Semua kawan-kawannya takut kepada kancil.



After that the mouse deer tied the rope around the ogre's neck until he couldn't breathe, and he died. The mouse deer called his friends and told them to look. His friends were filled with respect for the mouse deer.



Ketindung

Dulu ada di sebuah dusun yang jauh dari pasar tinggallah seorang gadis yang cantik. Namanya Putri. Dia itu anak dewa yang turun ke bumi karena keluarganya tidak senang melihatnya.

Pagi-pagi dia pergi mandi ke sungai tidak jauh dari rumahnya. Ia terus mencuci rambutnya. Jadi bayangannya terlihat di dalam air. Tempat mandinya itu di bawah pohon kayu . Di atasnya ada setan perempuan penunggunya. Setan itu namanya Ketindung. Dia sedang duduk di atas pohon tadi. Dilihatnya bayang-bayang Putri di dalam air itu. Disangkanya bayangan yang cantik itu adalah bayangannya.

Sesudah dilihatnya bayang-bayang itu adalah bayangan Putri tadi, dia benci sekali melihat Putri ini.

Ketindung

Once upon a time in a village far from town there lived a beautiful young maiden. Her name was Putri. She was a child of the gods who had come down to earth to escape from jealous sisters who did not want her around.

Early one morning she went to bathe in the river near her house. She was washing her hair, and her reflection appeared in the water. The bathing place was under a large tree. Up in the tree there was a female spirit haunting it. The spirit's name was Ketindung. She was sitting on a branch of the tree when she saw Putri's reflection in the water. At first Ketindung thought that the beautiful reflection was her own.

Then she noticed it was Putri's reflection in the water. She became very upset when she saw Putri.

Ada pula di dusun lain tinggal seorang bujang tampan. Namanya Bujang Kurung. Dia pergi berjalan-jalan sambil membawa pikat puyuh. Ia berjalan ke mana-mana masuk hutan keluar hutan, masuk dusun keluar dusun. Sampailah dia di dusun tempat Putri yang cantik itu, Bujang Kurung melihat Putri itu cantik sekali. Dia menyuruh ibu dengan bapaknya melamar Putri itu. Akhirnya dilamarlah Putri oleh ibu ayahnya. Rupanya Putri mau juga. Setelah berunding berapa yang diminta serta dengan lain-lainnya, harinya sudah ditetapkan. Tinggal menunggu hari pernikahannya saja lagi.

In another village there also lived a young man named Bujang Kurung. One day he went out walking carrying a quail decoy. He walked here and there, in and out of the forest and several villages. Finally he came to the village where Putri lived. He saw that she was very beautiful. He asked his mother and father to seek her hand in marriage. Eventually, his mother and father did ask for Putri's hand. Putri was also willing. After negotiating the bride price and other details, a date was picked. All that was left to do was to wait for the wedding day.

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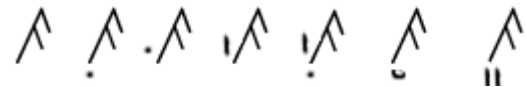
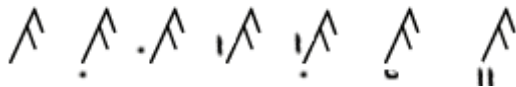
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Sétan perempuan di atas pohon kayu di tempat mandi itu, mendengar semua rencananya. Sétan perempuan itu benci mendengarnya. Tidak lama sesudah itu, orang dusun ingin mengawinkan Putri dengan Bujang Kurung. Bésoknya orang ingin sedekah, Putri pergi ke sungai mau mandi. Sétan perempuan tadi melihat Putri mau mandi, dia langsung mendorong Putri ke sungai sehingga Putri jatuh hanyut. Sétan itu berubah menjadi perempuan sama wajahnya dengan Putri.

Dia pura-pura jadi Putri. Tidak ada orang tahu, yang pulang dari mandi itu bukannya Putri. Orang langsung mengawinkan sétan perempuan itu dengan Bujang Kurung.

The female spirit overheard all these plans sitting on her perch in the tree near the river where people go to bathe. She was angry when she heard this. Not long after that, the village folk prepared for the wedding of Putri and Bujang Kurung. The day before the celebrations, Putri went to the river to bathe. The spirit saw her entering the water. She pushed Putri so that Putri was swept downstream by the river. Then the spirit changed into a woman who looked exactly like Putri.

She pretended to be Putri. No one knew that the person returning from the river was not Putri. So the village folk married the evil spirit to Bujang Kurung.



Kembalilah cerita kita kepada Putri tadi. Dia hanyut terus sampai di sebuah dusun, diambil orang. Kemudian dia diangkat orang jadi anaknya.

Kembali lagi cerita kita kepada sétan perempuan yang jadi dengan Bujang Kurung dulu. Namanya Ketindung. Orang dusun tidak tahu kenapa tinkah lakunya agak berlebihan.

Tidak lama sesudah kawin, Bujang Kurung jatuh sakit. Punggungnya melekat dengan tikar, badannya sudah kurus. Hanya tinggal kulit membalut tulang saja lagi. Makan nasi tidak mau, minum air juga tidak mau. Orang sudah pusing semua memikirkannya. Macam-macam obat sudah diberikan tetapi Bujang Kurung tidak juga sembuh.

Now our story returns to the real Putri. She was swept away to a village downstream where some people rescued her. They adopted her as their own child.

Our story returns again to the female spirit living with Bujang Kurung. Her name was Ketindung. Nobody in the village could quite figure out why she was ‘over-acting’ in the strangest way.

Not long after the marriage, Bujang Kurung got sick. His back stuck to the straw mat, his body grew thin—he was all skin and bones. He couldn’t eat or drink. Everyone was worried about him. They tried giving him different medicines but Bujang Kurung did not get any better.

Sesudah itu ada orang dari dusun lain datang mengunjunginya. Orangnya perempuan. Dibawanya nasi, dibawanya air minum. Disuruhnya Bujang Kurung memakannya. Hérannya juga, Bujang Kurung langsung sembuh, makan nasi suka. Tetapi kalau perempuan itu pulang ke dusunnya lagi, Bujang Kurung kembali lagi sakit. Kalau perempuan itu datang, dia séhat lagi. Begitulah Bujang Kurung seterusnya.

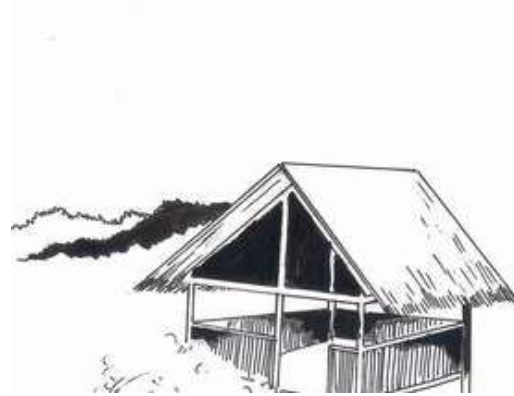
Singkat ceritanya, lama-lama ditanya orang, “Siapakah anda ini sebenarnya?” Tidak mau perempuan itu menceritakannya. Sudah dipaksa orang barulah perempuan itu bercerita. Selesai mendengar cerita perempuan itu, baru orang tahu, perempuan itu adalah Putri yang hanyut di sungai dulu.

After a while, a person came from another village to visit the patient. The visitor was a woman. She brought rice and boiled water, and she told Bujang Kurung to take them. Amazingly, Bujang Kurung’s health immediately improved, and he regained his appetite. But when the woman returned to her village, Bujang Kurung fell sick again. When she came back, he got well again. This kept up for quite a long time.

Let’s keep the story short. After awhile people asked the woman, “Who are you really?” At first she did not want to say.” Only when they pressed her for an answer did she tell her story, and the people realized who she was. She was Putri, who had been swept downstream some time ago.

Ketindung mendengar pula cerita itu. Langsung orang menangkapnya, kemudian orang merendamnya sehingga dia mati. Putri pulang kembali ke desanya. Akhirnya Bujang Kurung séhat selamanya.

Ketindung also heard the story. The people grabbed her and held her under water until she died. Putri was finally able to return to her own village. Bujang Kurung recovered his health completely.





Beruk cepat larinya sehingga kura-kura dapat ditangkap.

Beruk Dengan Kura-Kura

Dahulu ada sekor beruk berdekatan rumahnya dengan kura-kura. Beruk pagi-pagi sudah bertamu ke rumah kura-kura. Waktu itu hari hujan terus. Kata beruk dengan kura-kura, "Apa kerja kita, 'San? Hari tidak bagus, hujan saja."

"Berdiang saja kita," kata kura-kura.

"Ayolah," kata beruk. Sesudah itu kura-kura mengambil kayu untuk menghidupkan api besar. Berdianglah beruk dengan kura-kura menunggu hujan berhenti. Tidak lama sesudah itu hujan mulai berhenti. Bertanya kura-kura, "Ke mana kita jalan-jalan hari ini, 'San?"

The ape and the turtle

Once there was an ape that lived next door to a turtle. Early one morning the ape paid a visit to the turtle's house. On that particular day it was raining.

Said the ape to the turtle, "What shall we do, Cousin? The weather is terrible, it's raining cats and dogs."

"Let's just build a fire," said the turtle.

"Good idea!" said the ape. After that the turtle fetched wood and lit a big fire. The ape and the turtle warmed themselves while waiting for the rain to let up.

Not long after that the rain stopped. The turtle asked, "Where shall we go today, Cousin?"

“Entahlah,” kata beruk sambil berpikir.
“O, ada akalunya,” kata beruk sambil ketawa.
“Kita mencuri jahé Pak Haji saja. Dia tidak
pergi ke kebun hari hujan ini.”

“Ayolah”! kata kura-kura. Tidak lama
sesudah itu, pergilah beruk dengan kura-kura
hendak mencuri jahé. Berjalan meréka berdua
hati-hati pergi mendekati kebun jahé Pak
Haji. Sesudah sampai di sana, beruk mulai
memakan jahénnya. Kura-kura makan juga.
Waktu dia memakannya, menjeritlah beruk.

“Waaaah! Pedas jahé Pak Haji ini!” Keras
sekali suaranya.

"I don't know," said the ape, deep in thought.
"Oh, I have an idea!" said the ape laughing. "Let's
go steal Pak Aji's ginger. He won't be going to the
field. It's too wet."

"Let's do it!" said the turtle. Soon they were on
their way to steal Pak Aji's ginger. They walked
slowly as they approached the ginger patch.

When they got there, the ape began to eat the
ginger. The turtle ate some, too.
As soon as the ape bit into the ginger, he hollered
out loud, "Waaa! Pak Aji's ginger is hot!" His voice
was very loud.



“Jangan bersuara keras!” kata kura-kura. Tetapi beruk berkata tambah keras, “Ibuuu! Pedas sekali jahé Pak Haji,” kata beruk.

“Diam!” kata kura-kura. Tetapi beruk tambah keras menjerit, ahirnya Pak Haji tahu. Dia langsung mengejar beruk dan kura-kura. Beruk cepat larinya sehingga kura-kura dapat ditangkap Pak Haji. Dia langsung membuang kura-kura itu di kebun salak yang berduri. Tersangkutlah kura-kura di kebun salak itu. Bergoyang kalau dihembus angin.

"Don't talk loud!" whispered the turtle. But the ape hollered even louder, "Oh, Mama! Pak Aji's ginger is hot!" he shouted.

"Be quiet!" whispered the turtle. But the ape just got louder until Pak Aji found out. He chased after the ape and the turtle. The ape ran away fast, but the turtle was easily overtaken. Pak Aji threw the turtle into a thorny patch of salak fruits. The turtle was caught fast in the thorn patch. His body twisted slowly in the wind.



Sesudah ia membuang kura-kura ke kebun salak tadi, Pak Haji pulang. Perlahan-lahan beruk mendekati kura-kura yang tersangkut di duri salak itu. Langsung dia melepaskan kura-kura dari tempat dia tersangkut. Sesudah ia melepas kura-kura, terpelését pula beruk. Dia jatuh tersangkut pula di pohon salak yang berduri itu.

Kura-kura tidak bisa menolong sehingga beruk mati.

After throwing the turtle into the thorn patch, Pak Aji went home. Slowly the ape approached the turtle who was still stuck on the thorns. Carefully he freed the turtle from where he was stuck. After the turtle got free, the ape slipped. He fell backwards into the patch of salak thorns and got stuck.

The turtle was unable to help him so that the ape died.

