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The Story of **DAMAR- WULAN**

THE MOST POPULAR
LEGEND OF INDONESIA
(ILLUSTRATED)



&
LADY of THE SOUTH SEA
(NJI LARA KIDUL)



Publisher: Lim Yoe Siang
SEMARANG — INDONESIA.

Tjabaja



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Translator's Note

The translator wishes to express his gratitude to Messrs. A. A. M. Stripp, P. Zaalberg and Miss Barbara Toffelmier who have kindly read over the manuscript and given many valuable suggestions. Grateful acknowledgment is also due to my brother Drs. Lim Yoe Siang, for providing all the illustrations of the book.

Another popular legend, *Lady of the South Sea*, written in simpler English, has of late been added to the book.

Criticism and suggestion concerning this book will be greatly welcomed.

Lim Yoe Djin B. A.

PREFACE (1)

Mr. Lim's translation of these Javanese folk tales should be welcomed by lovers of fairy stories all over the world. He has kept the true flavor of the country and the people whose stories they are and has made them available to English readers for the first time. Nothing of the charm of the stories has been sacrificed in Mr. Lim's retelling and psychologically they will delight American and European children.

Gertrude Toffelmier Ph. D.

Solo - Indonesia.

PREFACE (II)

It is an often heard complaint that it takes a great deal of persuasion to induce our native pupils to read English, which is mainly due to the fact that English stories deal with surroundings and circumstances that are unfamiliar to them.

This story deals with a tale that everybody knows. It is well told, the English is good, in some parts archaic words occur that may be replaced by more everyday equivalents, but then the dignity of the subject calls for the use of dignified words, and I do not think that this will detract from the usefulness of this book.

May this book serve its purpose and be an incentive to the pupils to extend their reading.

P. Zaalberg M. O. (B).

PENGANTAR KATA.

Hampir hampir semua buku pelajaran bahasa asing mengadajak peladjar peladjar Indonesia kedua barat dan mengisi alam pikiran mereka dengan pengertian barat sehingga mereka berketjimpungan dalam suasana asing jang tidak dipahami betul betul oleh mereka.

Penulis buku roman sedjarah ini menghidangkan tjeritera timur kepada pembatja. Bahwa isi buku batjaan Inggris ini sudah ditangkap dan digemari oleh peminat2 kesusasteraan Indonesia tidak perlu kami bentangkan disini. Siapa tidak kenal akan Damarwulan dan Menakdjingga? Siapa tidak hapal tembang ini:

Sun iki dutaning nata,
Prabu Kenja Madjapait,
Kekasih Damarsasangka,
Atma mantune Ki Patih,
Magang anjar awak mami,
Lah ta, Bisma prataningsun,
Dinuta Narpati dijah,
Kinon motjok murdanta dji,
Menakdjingga wis nuruta ingsun banda. *

Suasana Indonesia ini digambarkan dengan kata2 sederhana, tegas, tepat dan terang penuh selingan. Diharapkan murid2 sekolah landjutan tingkatan atas lebih2 bagian kesusasteraan sanggup membatja buku ini sendiri dengan pertolongan anotasi Indonesia,

PARJATMO

Kepala dan Guru Bahasa Barat
S.M.A. Negeri Bg. A.
Surakarta.

* Terdjemahan:

Saja ini duta radja,
Radja putri di Madjapait,
Bernama Damarsasangka,
Anak menantu Ki Patih,
Baru sadja saja mendjadi pegawai,
Oh Bisma, akan kedatangan saja,
Disuruh oleh radja putri,
Untuk memotong lehermu,
Menakdjingga, menjerahlah, akan saja ikat tanganmu.

THE STORY OF DAMARWULAN.

I.

In the 15th century the kingdom of Majapahit in East Java was ruled by a king named Wikramawardhana.

To help him in his great task the king selected Hudara, a wise and far-seeing man, as his prime minister and chief adviser. Hudara had a strong and good-looking son, Damarwulan by name.

Under Wikramawardhana's rule, Majapahit enjoyed a time of peace and prosperity.

Now this king had an only daughter, a beautiful and clever princess whose name was Kenchana Wungu. The king naturally loved his daughter more than anything else, and it was his dearest wish that one day she should be his successor to the throne.

But soon great misfortunes came to this happy land. First, the minister's wife died; and the minister, unable to sustain the shock of so great a loss, resigned from office and went into a forest where he lived a secluded life devoted chiefly to meditation and prayer* He took his son, Damarwulan, and two of his most faithful servants, Nayagenggong and Sabdapelon, with him.

The king appointed Logundere, Hudara's younger brother, to take Hudara's place as prime minister.

Then a short time after the good king himself fell sick of an illness which all the skill of his physicians could not cure. Knowing that his end was near, the king first declared his daughter the new queen of the country. Next he sent for the minister Logundere, and calling him to the bedside, made him serve his daughter as loyally as he had served him, and told him to give the new queen his advice whenever necessary.

Logundere promised to do as he was told. At heart, however, he was a very bad man and quite unlike the good brother whose place he had taken. He was greedy and cruel and his chief desire was to gain more power and wealth for himself and his family, which consisted of his wife; his two sons, Layang Setera and Layang Ku-

* Lived a secluded life = hidup tersendiri.
Devoted to = ditjurahkan untuk

kemakmuran

peganti

nasib malang

menahan
meletakkan djaba-
tan
bertapa

mengangkat

djatuh sakit

memanggil

setia
melajani

terdiri dari

mitir; and his pretty young daughter, Andjasmara. Outwardly, however, he showed nothing but love and respect.

Soon the great king passed away, mourned by all his people throughout the kingdom. meningga' dunia

After her father's death the new queen, Kenchana Wungu, or Queen Kenya, as she was called by her people, soon began to show that she was quite fit to govern a kingdom. One by one she subdued all the neighbouring lords until finally they all recognized her as their queen and none dared to dispute her rights. Among those who declared their loyalty to the queen was Rangga Lawe, the regent of Tuban, who was the strongest and ablest of them all. The queen soon made him general of Majapahit's army. menaklukan
mengakui
berselisih
bupati

Under Queen Kenya's able rule, the kingdom of Majapahit continued to prosper. As the years went by, it became apparent that Queen Kenya was not only an able ruler, but also an exceedingly elegant young lady of exceptional beauty. terlampau
halus dan tjantik

Soon the fame of her beauty and talents spread far and wide. Before long the news reached the kingdom of Belambangan. tak lama

At that time the kingdom of Belambangan was ruled by a giant whose name was Menakjingga. He was big and powerful, with a huge mouth and big teeth that excited fear and horror in all who saw him. membangkitkan

Now this giant was selfish and strong-willed and he knew no law but his own will, so when he heard of the beauty of the queen, he at once made up his mind to make the beautiful queen his bride. He dreamed all night of the beautiful queen, whom he had never seen, and rose the next morning still thinking of her. As days went by, he became as amorous as an ape and as restless as a wild horse, so that he found no repose at all. mengambil kepu-
tusan
birahi
mengaso

One morning, as the day broke, he called his most faithful retainer, Kee Dayoon, and said to him, "I have heard that the queen of Majapahit is an exceedingly attractive and extraordinarily clever lady. If I can marry this beautiful queen, I shall be the happiest man on earth, and you yourself shall be amply rewarded, too. Go now as a marriage go-between and ask my brothers, Kotbuta and Angkotbuta, who now rule over the kingdom of Besuki, to accompany you to Majapahit. Remember that I rely greatly on your ability, and you must not fail." pengiring(budjang)
digandjar dg. me-
wah
perantara
mengawani
mengandikan
(rely on)

That night Kee Dayoon lay upon his bed and did not get a wink of sleep. As soon as it was light next day he started for the kingdom of Besuki. The giant's two brothers, Kotbuta and Angkotbuta, agreed to go with him to the capital of Majapahit at once. sekedjap

Soon Kee Dayoon, accompanied by the king's brothers, set out for the kingdom of Majapahit on his strange errand as a marriage go-between. suruhan

II.

One morning the queen was seated as usual on her throne, listening to reports given by some of the high officials. Rangga Lawe, the general, was also present. After all the reports had been given, she turned to Rangga Lawe and said: "There is an important matter that worries me a great deal, and about which I wish to know your opinion. Last night I had a dream. I dreamed that our country was visited by a great flood. All the people, cattle and houses were drowned. I myself was carried away helplessly by the rapid currents. Then you came and tried to save me, but alas! you were too late!" pegawai tinggi
menggoda
arus

As the flood was raging, suddenly my body was caught by the branches of a banyan tree, which I held as tightly as I could. Then I saw three big bats hovering above me and swooping down to attack me. My heart was filled with terror, and so I woke up. Now tell me honestly, what does the dream foretell?" mengamuk
pohon waringin
kalong (keluang)
menjambar
meramalkan

But General Rangga Lawe did not answer. Sorrow was shown on his countenance. wadjah

"O your Majesty, there is no need for your Majesty to be anxious," he said at last. "The dream does not mean any harm. It is a good dream." chawatir

But the clever queen knew that Rangga Lawe had not told her the truth. She lowered her head; deep lines appeared on her usually smooth, well-shaped forehead.

Just at this moment there unexpectedly arrived at the gate of the palace three delegates from the kingdom of Belambangan. A messenger was sent to invite them in, and the three delegates soon entered the palace. dg. tak disangka2

The whole assembly were terrified when they saw the appearance of the two giants, Kotbuta and Angkotbuta, who accompanied Kee Dayoon, for they were really big and formidable. sidang
hebat

The three delegates strode boldly toward the throne, but when they stood in front of the queen and beheld her face, they became amazed and remained open-mouthed for a good while. For never, never in all their lives, had they seen such perfect and striking beauty.

The queen bade them sit down and in her soft sweet voice she said, "Good men what business brings you here?"

They then told her the mission on which the king of Belambangan had sent them. The king of kings, Menakjingga, they said, wished to marry the queen of Majapahit, and that it would be much wiser for the queen of Majapahit not to refuse.

Hearing the message, the queen was thunder-struck, unable to utter a word. She ran at once to her chamber, threw herself on her bed, and wept bitterly.

Rangga Lawe, who was trembling with anger, said to the three delegates, "You see what all this means. Go home, and tell your king that our queen has refused to marry your king!"

"But our king's proposal might mean a command, too," replied Kee Dayoon. "Besides, have you considered carefully the consequences if you dare refuse the wishes of our king? Think twice before you give your final answer!"

To this Rangga Lawe at once replied, "Certainly! Tell your people that we know how to defend our honour against a barbarous people such as yours!"

Hearing this, the three delegates fell into a great rage. The two giants growled and snarled. With an angry, heart-rending shout, one of them stepped forward and roared, "So you dare to insult our king, you stupid people of Majapahit! And you think you know how to defend yourselves against the invincible armies of ours? So you will compel us to fight, eh? Wait, wait until our troops attack you and wipe you out utterly! Next time think twice before you speak, or you'll have to prove even here who is the stronger, I or you!"

There was silence in the court. Terror was depicted on every face. Only Rangga Lawe remained courageous. He rose from his seat, and without uttering a word, he approached the two giants and beat them so hard with his powerful fists that the two soon fell down to the ground, groaning with pain.

"Now", said the general, "will you go back and tell Menakjingga that our queen refuses to become his wife?"

So long as there is one living soul in Majapahit, your king shall never, never be our queen's husband! Now go home and don't you dare mention that rogue's name in my presence again!" bangsat

Limping, the two giants slunk away, followed by pintjang
Kee Dayoon, who was trembling with fear.

The three delegates made their way back to Belambangan as soon as they could, and reported their experiences to Menakjingga. When the king of Belambangan heard



Thus marched the great troops of Menakjingga
towards Majapahit page 8.

tak mengenal batas	how his demand had been rejected, and how his delegates had been insulted, his anger knew no bounds.
mulut besar	He jumped and roared, and roared and jumped.
kurang hormat due = jg harus diberikan	"Now, you insolent people of Majapahit, you shall pay dearly for what you have done!" he shouted at last. The following morning, still burning with rage, he ordered his troops to get ready to march to Majapahit, to punish its people for their lack of due respect.
pengiriman tentara untuk menghukum	Thus marched the great troops of Belambangan, reinforced by those of his two brothers from Besuki, on a punitive expedition, towards the kingdom of Majapahit, burning, pillaging, and massacring as they passed.
kalah jumlah	The army of Majapahit, under the command of Menakonchar, came out to meet them. A fierce war broke out. Soon the battlefield was covered with the fearful sights of death and pain. Outnumbered, the brave army of Majapahit under Menakonchar, which defended the territory of Jippang, were driven back, and within a few days their resistance had collapsed. Menakonchar escaped, while his daughter, Dewi Waita, and several others, were taken captive. Menakjingga then ordered his troops to advance upon the region of Weleri, where its regent, with forces entirely inadequate to stem the torrent poured against them, made a fruitless attempt to resist. As could have been expected, he was soon forced to flee to the capital, leaving his daughter, Dewi Puyengan, at the mercy of Menakjingga.
ditawan	Burning with patriotism, the sons of Majapahit continued to fight heroically. A few miles from the capital a long and fierce war was waged. The brave sons of Majapahit continued to pour into the battlefield, in spite of great losses. For two days and two nights shields and kris resounded with the shock of spears and flying arrows. Sometimes the men of Majapahit were victorious, sometimes the soldiers of Belambangan drove them back with their battle-axes. But it was soon clear that the brave sons of Majapahit were rapidly falling under heavy pressure. In the battle General Rangka Lawe was killed by Menakjingga, and his men soon retreated in dismay at the loss of their leader. Hereafter the march of the armies of Belambangan and Besuki became a triumphal procession, for there was no one to resist them, and now they made ready for an advance to the capital of Majapahit.
tak tjukup untuk menahan arus	
sebagaimana dapat diduga lebih dahulu	
dilakukan	
bergaung; bergema	
ketjemasan	
pawai kemenangan	
untuk maju ke	

III.

Every morning since the outbreak of the war the queen would sit on her throne, giving audience to messengers who came to report to her the sad news of the war—news of battles lost, and demands for more men and weapons for the war.

memberi audience

That morning when the queen ascended her throne as usual, her heart, sure enough, was heavy within her. Many lives and beasts had been sacrificed to check the advancing hordes of barbarians from Belambangan, but it was all in vain. "What plan shall we adopt? What countermove can we take?" she kept on asking herself. For no matter how hard she tried, she could find no peace of mind.

gerombolan
tentangan

So that morning the young queen felt distracted for a good while. Her heart died away at thinking of her own sad fate. Then suddenly an idea struck her, and she hurriedly ordered several of her men to go round the country and proclaim:

bingung

mendapat sesuatu
pikiran

"THAT THE QUEEN WOULD MARRY ANY
MAN WHO SHOULD BE FOUND ABLE TO
DEFEAT MENAKJINGGA AND BRING HIS
HEAD AS A TROPHY TO THE PALACE"

tanda kemenangan

There was great excitement in the country, especially among the young men, you may be sure. Not a few were the adventurous young men who tried their luck in the battlefield against Menakjingga. But most of them were frightened to death and took to their heels when they but saw the giant's horrible sight. Some of the ones who refused to run away were soon killed by the giant.

melarikan diri

It was rumoured that the giant had in his possession a magic weapon called "the yellow-iron club", which made him invulnerable to all weapons and therefore invincible.

tersiar kabar angin
sendjata chasiat
gada; pentung
kebal

The people of Majapahit were in a state of great fear.

Then one day there arrived at the capital the regent of Weleri who, accompanied by Menakonchar, came to make an official report of the real situation of the war. All resistance had failed, they said, and Rangga Lawe, the general, had been killed, and that the country was in great danger.

When the queen heard of the sad news, her beautiful face darkened. She remained silent for a long while, and then, turning to the assemblage of civil and military officials, she addressed them as follows:

menduduki
hingga kini
membunuh diri
bentjana jang tak
dapat ditahan
dengan tak meper-
dulikan
kasta

"To my children, patriotic sons of Majapahit! The barbarians will soon be moving troops in to occupy the capital. All our efforts have hitherto failed. But we must not lose hope, for God helps those who help themselves. Personally I have nothing to fear, for should our last efforts fail, I have decided to take my own life rather than be the wife of the king of Belambangan.

"So loyal sons of Majapahit! It is my wish that you all shall face this overwhelming disaster with sufficient courage — and patience. I trust that you will perform your duties as true citizens of Majapahit.

"I have sworn before Almighty God that I am ready to take for my husband any man, regardless of rank and caste, who can beat Menakjingga and bring his head as a trophy to my palace. I believe that such a hero will soon be found as will save us all from this calamity,

"But before such a man can be found, let there be no more war. Let all resistance cease, temporarily, and let us receive our enemies in an atmosphere of calm and peace.

untuk mengulur
tempo
memilih lain siasat
menahan (diri)

In order to gain time, I have decided to resort to different tactics I beg you all, therefore, to cooperate with me, and restrain from all sorts provocation".

IV.

dengan upatjara
di antarkan masuk
ruangan resépsi
tata tjara

Meanwhile the king of Belambangan and part of his army had reached the palace of Majapahit and were waiting outside the palace gate. The whole court came out and gave the conquerors a ceremonious welcome.

The king and his officers were then ushered into the reception hall where they greeted each other with ceremony, and hosts and guests took their seats as formality demanded. Everybody noticed that the queen was smiling all the while, but everybody, except the enemies, knew that behind her smiles there were tears — tears of sorrow and disgrace.

malu; terhina
mendjadi bisu

When Menakjingga saw how truly beautiful the queen was, he was dumfounded and could not for a time take his eyes off the queen.

menarik perhatian
halus; elok
makan sampai ke-
njang

Presently a feast was laid before them. Meat and drink were set out, and near by a band of *gamelan* musicians and a score of ladies of remarkable beauty made continually the most exquisite music. Both food and wine were of the best, and every one had his fill. So hosts

and guests made merry to the full and drank deeply in the utmost harmony. beriang gembira

"This is but a poor meal," said the queen, smiling, "so you must forgive us for our lack of respect." This flattered the king exceedingly and his face became illumined with smiles.

disinari dg. senjuman

They continued drinking until they all became half drunk. Then suddenly Menakjingga brought up the question of marriage. He wanted the marriage ceremony to take place there and then, and to take the queen back to his country the next day.

opatjaraperkawinan
di situ dan pada se-
ketika itu juga

The queen tried hard to hide her feelings, and then in her sweet voice and with that gracious sweetness that had never left her, she said, "I am neither of wood nor stone, and your affection for me touches me deeply. I thank your Lordship for it. Far from my heart is the thought of refusing Your wishes. But I have one request to make before our marriage ceremony takes place, which I sincerely believe your Lordship will readily grant me. I request that our marriage be postponed until next year, for I have sworn before Almighty God that I would spend this one year in purifying my soul through meditation, and it is natural that during the year I must renounce all thoughts of love and abstain from coming into contact with the body of any male, that of my future husband included."

hatiku tak memikir-
kannja

bersamédi

menolak, mendja-
uhkan diri dari

Wild and strong willed as Menakjingga was, his heart was by this time so moved by her sweet voice and persuasive language that he was entirely deceived as to the young queen's secret intentions. The queen's request was at once granted.

terharu
jang membudjuk

The next day Menakjingga made preparations to go back to Belambangan. He told the queen that, while waiting for the marriage to take place, he would first of all have a beautiful palace built especially for her in Belambangan.

Then at last started the victorious king with all his men, homeward bound, carrying with them all the spoils of the war and several captives, among whom were two young maidens — Dewi Puyengan and Dewi Waita.

mengarah pulang
rampasan

The terrible peace of death still brooded over land and sky.

mengerami

Majapahit was left in great distress.

didalam kesedihan

V.

It is now time to speak of Damarwulan, who had

berdiam been residing with his father, then a great and holy
 léréng gunung personage living in a big forest on the slope of a moun-
 memakai tain. Now this ho'y man, whose real name was Hudara,
 the ex-minister, had now assumed the name of "Kee Ha-
 djar Tunggalmanik".

One day both father and son were sitting opposite each
 other in their cotage when suddenly the father said, "My
 son, I see that you have grown up; you are no longer a
 child. You have received enough education and training
 from me. Do you know, my son, that the country of Ma-
 dikelilingidg. kesu- japahit is now in great danger? It is beset with
 karan2 jg. besar immense difficulties, both internal and ex-
 dari dalam dan luar ternal. On your shoulders lies the future of Majapahit.
 Go back now to your country where your help will soon be
 needed. It is not right for a young man like you to be
 wasting your valuable time in seclusion like this. Therefore,
 I say, go to your uncle, Logundere, who is now the prime
 minister of Majapahit. Wait there patiently until your
 opportunity comes. Obey all his orders, even if he
 should ask you to be his stable-boy. Go now, my son,
 ketika; kan2 there is not much time to waste.
 pekerdja dikandang kuda

Then, after a short pause, he continued: "What are you
 waiting for? Nayagenggong and Sabdapalon will accompany
 wherever you go. They are the most faithful companions I have
 perlakukan known in my life. Treat them kindly, and you will never
 ever regret. Farewell, my son! May God be with you and
 protect you always!"

Damarwulan lowered his head for a moment, then,
 after kissing his father's feet, he bade his father goodbye
 and started at once for the kingdom of Majapahit, accom-
 panied by his two most faithful servants, Sabdapalon and
 Nayagenggong.

VI.

One day Logundere and his wife, together with their
 bersenang senang two sons, were enjoying themselves in their home. The
 country was in trouble, but what did they care? By
 memeras squeezing the people and stealing from the government's
 treasury, the minister had made a large fortune; and so
 tak mendjadikan as long as he had a respectable position and a fat income,
 soal it did not matter to him who ruled the country. He
 asal sadja was even willing to cooperate with the enemy, provided
 mempertahankan he was allowed to retain his good position and wealth.

Wealth, however, had made his two sons, Layang

Setera and Layang Kumitir, haughty and vain. They were thoroughly spoilt children, owing to the manner in which they had been brought up. They gave themselves many airs, and declined to mix with those of lower rank. The daughter, fortunately, was quite different from the two brothers. She was noble and kind-hearted by nature. In fact so charming and pretty was her face, and so winning were her ways, that she was not only loved by her parents, but by every one who knew her.

The mirth was at its height when suddenly a shabbily-dressed young man, followed by two older men, presented themselves at the minister's door. Logundare ordered to have the men come in, Damarwulan stepped forward, followed by his two servants. The three unexpected visitors then seated themselves on the floor.

Logundare, not accustomed to see under his roof a man so unceremoniously clad, pursed his lips and said to the youth haughtily: "Tell me, what is your name and whence and wherefore have you come?"

To this Damarwulan humbly answered, "My name is Damarwulan. Misfortunes have brought me to this place. If your Lordship will condescend to employ me as one of your servants, I shall indeed be most grateful. I will do all you ask, whatever your orders may be".

Before the minister could answer, however, his two sons had stepped forward and shouted, "There is no place for you in our house!" Then turning to their father, they said, "Father, is it not enough that you have already two sons and one daughter to take care of? And should we, who have been brought up in good surroundings, associate with such a dirty and uncouth villager?"

"But I will take any job that you may offer," said Damarwulan beseechingly, "I am willing to work, even as a stable-boy, I shall do anything faithfully and willingly."

The minister looked at the youth, but did not speak a word. He knew in his heart that the youth before him was none other than his own brother's only son. He saw at once that the youth was much better looking than his own son, and was highly displeased.

But when he saw Damarwulan clothed in rags, he was satisfied. He made up his mind at once to keep the youth as long as he could — as slave — under his roof, so as to hide him from the world. This, he thought, would

rusak (akibat didikan rumah tangga yang keliru) bertingkah tjongkak menolak

menarik hati

suka tjita berpakaian djembe

tamu jg tak disangka kedatangannya

biasa berpakaian tak menurut adat dari mana dan untuk apa

sudi

bertjampur gaul kasar

sikap mintak2

kain rombengan

melenjapkan
menjaingi

usulkan

menjotjoki

tak tertahan

dihiburkan

mengeluh
nasib
iri hati
berganti

ketjondongan; ke-
tjenderungan

kedjam

perdjodohan

terpisah

sementara itu

memanggil

eliminate Damarwulan's chance of ever rising in the world and competing with his sons.

"Since you to have to earn your living somehow", said the minister to Damarwulan at last, "I propose that you and your friends stay with us as our stable-boys. I have twenty horses which you must feed and wash every day. It is the only job we have for you just now. Will that suit you?"

"In our evil fortune," answered Damarwulan, "since all doors are shut against us, if your Lordsip will take us under his protection, it will suit us very well indeed".

So from that day Damarwulan was made the stable-boy of the family. His life was hard enough before, but now it had become almost unbearable. He was treated worse than any servant, and made to do all the hardest, meanest, and dirtiest work of the house. He was, however, greatly consoled by his two faithful companions, Nayagenggong and Sabdapalon, who helped him in every way they could. Damarwulan, remembering well his mission, endured all his sufferings bravely and never complained of his hard lot. He went quietly about his work the whole day long, without once envying his unkind cousins.

As year succeeded year, Damarwulan grew into a stronger and handsomer lad, the handsomer he became, the more his two cousins hated him.

But Andjasmara, the lovely sister of the two cruel brothers, was of different nature. When she saw what a handsome and elegant person Damarwulan was, she was moved with admiration, experiencing a strong inclination towards him. She soon fell deeply in love with him. And Damarwulan, who had never seen so pretty and charming a maiden before, fell in love with her too.

But in her heart she knew only too well that her hard-hearted father would never allow his pretty young daughter to wed a stable-boy; and her cruel brothers, too, would certainly oppose such a matrimony. But they loved each other so much that they felt they would rather die than be parted. Knowing full well that the path of love is never smooth, she determined to bear her sorrow patiently and wait for a better chance. In the meantime she kept the secret strictly to herself.

VII.

One day, early in the morning, the queen sent a court official to go in haste to Logundere's house and summon him.

As soon as Logundere came she said to him, "There is an important matter on which I wish to consult you. Last night while I was purifying my soul by meditation and prayer, I heard a mysterious voice saying to me, 'Your only hope lies in a youth named Damarwulan. He is the only person now who is able to save you and your country from disaster.' The name of Damarwulan was mentioned to me so distinctly that I have no doubt there is such a man in this country. Go and search for this man, and bring him back to me as soon as you have found him."

berembuk

gaib

bentjana

terang; tegas

"Yes—yes—" stammered Logundere, "I'll try to— to— find him, your Majesty." But down in his heart he could not bear to think that Damarwulan, his stable-boy, and not his sons, should be made the hero of the day. On his way home he kept asking himself. "Could it be that Damarwulan, the stable-boy, and Damarwulan of the queen's dream, is one and the same person?" At night he could not rest for the jealousy which grew up like a weed in his breast.

menggagap

dengki

In the morning this greedy and cruel man decided to do something. While outwardly he kept up an unruffled appearance, a cunning plan shaped itself in his mind by which he hoped to get rid of Damarwulan. "No, no," he said to himself, "I shall never, never let Damarwulan be a hero and a king!"

tenang

menjengkirkan

So one day when Damarwulan was out cutting grass for the horses, Logundere stole into Damarwulan's room and put some valuables under his bed and then went hurriedly to the judge, complaining that some of his valuables had been stolen. He also told the judge that he greatly suspected his stable-boy to be the culprit who had committed the theft, for the youth had behaved rather strangely those few days. When Damarwulan's shack was searched, to be sure, the valuables were found under his bed. Damarwulan was therefore arrested, chained, and sent to prison.

barang² berharga

mentjurigai

orang yg. bersalah

pondok; gubug

digeledah

ditangkap

diranté

Sabdapalon and Nayagenggong were accused of confederacy in the crime and were also imprisoned.

dituduh

persekutuan

Logundere now felt as if a heavy stone had rolled off his chest.

A few days later, he went to the palace and reported that he had searched throughout the whole kingdom for a man named Damarwulan, but that all his efforts had been fruitless, for no man with such a name could ever be found,

tak memberikan
hasil

"Have you searched for him everywhere? — in the villages, in the woods, up hills and down dales?" asked the queen.

"Yes, I have searched for him throughout the whole kingdom, but still I cannot find him. I do not think Damarwulan really exists."

But the queen, remembering the mysterious voice which she had heard so distinctly, began to suspect that something was a miss.

"It appears," said the queen at last, "that you are trying to hide this man from me. Your cunning is at the root of the whole matter. Now go and bring this man to me as soon as you can, or shall I be forced to accuse you of treachery and therefore condemn you to death?"

This alarmed Logundere not a little. For, although he was an extremely cunning fellow, yet he was by nature a coward, so he proceeded to tell the fact of Damarwulan's whereabouts, saying meekly, "Yes, your Majesty, there is a man with such a name, but he is a thief and is now in prison. I did not dare to bring him here, for fear of offending your Majesty."

For a moment the queen sat in utter amazement at the wonderful news she had just heard, not knowing whether to laugh or to cry. Then she said loudly, "Go and bring this man to me at once! Yes, at once!"

So Damarwulan, still in chains, was brought before the queen.

The queen looked at the prisoner closely. She noticed that the youth, though somewhat pale and shabbily dressed, was strong and extremely handsome, with an unusual bearing to boot. She thought it strange that one with so distinguished an appearance should be made the victim of Logundere's treachery, and she felt a wave of compassion for him. Then she asked him what his crime was for which he had been imprisoned.

"I, your humble servant," he answered, "have from my earliest youth lived a blameless life. I have never in my life committed any theft, I believe that I am innocent, your Majesty".

"But why did they send you to prison after all? And, by the way, where were you before you came here?" she asked again.

ada; hidup

tidak betul

penghianatan
menghukum

pengetjut
tempat kediamannya

melanggar

dengan teliti

tingkah laku
lagi pula (to boot)
roman jg. istimewa
korban
kasihan

tak bersalah
melakukan pentju-
rian
tak berdosa

sambil lalu

"Indeed I do not know, your Majesty. They suspected that I had stolen some of my master's valuables, and before I could prove my innocence, they chained me and put me in prison. Before I came to this country, I used to live with my father on the slope of a high mountain."

The queen, who remembered the mysterious voice and who had already been struck by Damarwulan's appearance, came to the conclusion that he was telling the truth. So she at once ordered the prisoner to be released.

tertarik oleh
menarik kesimpulan
dilepaskan

"Now there is one more question I wish to ask you," said the queen. "You have no doubt heard that Menakjingga and his troops have invaded our country. Many of our people have been killed and our houses burned. We prayed to Heaven to send us a strong and resourceful man who could deliver us from this calamity; but such a man did not come, and we almost gave up hope. Maybe Heaven has now answered our prayer by sending you to us. Suppose I lay on your shoulder the duty of defending our country, what do you say?"

menjerbu

berakal; pandai
membebaskan

"I am completely at your orders, your Majesty. I am the recipient of your great kindness, which I can never hope to repay. I can only be of the slightest service to your Majesty if I can do my part in the defence of our country."

sipenerima
membalas
hanya berguna
sedikit

"Very well, then," said the queen. "Prepare yourself for the great task. In a few days you will start for the kingdom of Belambangan. Your duty is to kill Menakjingga and bring his head as a trophy back to Majapahit. But I warn you that Menakjingga is an extremely dangerous fellow."

Damarwulan promised to do his very best.

Feeling sure that he could beat his enemy single-handed, Damarwulan refused to be escorted by the queen's soldiers. Only his two faithful servants, Sabdapalon and Nayagenggong, were allowed to go with him,

sendirian
diantarkan; di-
iringi

VIII.

Damarwulan started on his eventful journey on foot, and after walking for several days, he at last reached the kingdom of Belambangan. He then unfurled his banner in an open field near the king's palace, and made several loud cries as a challenge to the giant to come out and fight.

penuh peristiwa
mengibarkan
tantangan



Damarwulan and his two servants started on their eventful journey page 17.

dengan terkedjut

The king of Belambangan woke up from his sleep with a start, and when he heard some one calling his name and challenging him to fight, his rage was terrible.

memukul. mengu-
tuk

menentang

Seizing his weapons he strode down the field at once, pounding his breast and cursing loudly all the while. But when he saw what a little fellow stood defying him, accompanied only by two men as little as himself, his huge body shook with laughter.

"You foolish good-for-nothing little weakling!" he roared. "I really hate to kill such a handsome little baby, so go you back to your mama and beg her pardon before I crush your little brain out of your head! Go away as quick as lightning before I change my mind!"

orang lemah

kilat

"You vile and worthless scoundrel!" came the reply, "shut your big mouth up! Understand now that I am here to kill you. You had better try to defend yourself before I slice you up in ten thousand fragments!"

kedji, bangsat

iris
potongan2 ketjil

The giant, more enraged than ever, sprang forward to where Damarwulan was, and, stretching both his arms wide apart and thus exposing his breast to his enemy, he again roared, "So you are the little fellow who wants to kill me, eh? Try to take away my life if you can! Take out your weapon now, my little man, and stab me in any part of my body you may please to choose! You have yet to prove that you are my match!"

dibikin marah

membukakan

menikam

tandingan

Damarwulan took out his kris and stabbed and stabbed, first in one part, then in another part, of the giant's body, but all to no avail. At last he became so exhausted that he could stab no more. Meanwhile Damarwulan's two servants, Nayagenggong and Sabdapalon, were trembling and praying for their young master's success.

pertjuma
letih

Now it was the giant's turn to strike. He whipped out his sword with a hiss, and before Damarwulan could raise his weary hand to defend himself, his body was smitten and fell to the ground. His two companions, who were no match for the big giant, were soon killed, too.

terpukul

Leaving the three dead bodies lying about in the field, the giant went back to his palace, laughing loudly all the way.

Now our story brings us to Hadjar Tunggalmanik, Damarwulan's father, whose original name was Hudara, the ex-minister. He had in seclusion purified his soul by meditation and was now a truly Holy One. He possessed that uncanny power of foreseeing the future, and he could tell what happened around him, in far-away places, thousands of miles away. He could now see with his miad's eye that his son was in peril. He descended at once to the kingdom of Belambangan, and came to the field where the three dead bodies were lying. The Holy One then muttered some incantation, and the three dead bodies soon rose up as if from a dream. He then

nama aseli

gaib

dalam bahaya
turun

mengutjapkan
mantera



The Holy One muttered some incantation, and Damarwulan rose up as if from a dream page 19.

said to Damarwulan, "My son, let it be known to you that there is only one magic weapon called "The Yellow-Iron Club," with which you can beat Menakjingga, the king of Belambangan, The weapon is now in the hands of Menakjingga. So long as he is in possession of that magic weapon, he is invulnerable and therefore invincible. Get it at all costs and then beat the giant with his own weapon". So saying, he glided away as though blown away by the wind and disappeared mysteriously.

A full hour passed, and it was dusk.

sendjakala

Damarwulan seated himself on the meadow and thought of the queen, reflecting with sorrow how he had failed in his mission. If he could only get the giant's magic weapon!

membayangkan

Then suddenly he saw two figures coming stealthily towards him. He tried to probe into the darkness with his tired eyes. They looked like the figures of two young women! But who could they be?

melihat dengan teliti

When they came nearer, he recognized, by their dresses, that they were women from Majapahit. Yes, they were Dewi Puyengan and Dewi Waita who had been taken captive by Menakjingga!

mengenal

He was happy to meet people from his own country. He wanted to talk more, to pour out his troubles and sorrows to the two women from Majapahit; but there was not a moment to be lost. So in haste he asked them whether they could manage to steal the wonderful magic weapon of Menakjingga—The Yellow-Iron Club—for him. The two women went away at once, and after what seemed to Damarwulan to be a whole night long, the two women came back, bringing Menakjingga's powerful weapon with them. They had stolen the weapon while the giant and all his guards were snoring in their sleep.

sanggup

mengorok; mendengar

Sure enough, there was a fierce fight between Menakjingga and Damarwulan the following morning. When Menakjingga saw his magic weapon in Damarwulan's hand, he began to tremble with fear, for he knew that his end had come. With the newly acquired weapon Damarwulan struck the mighty giant on his head, and in a few seconds the giant rolled over, dead. Damarwulan took out his knife and cut off the giant's head.

barang baru didapat

Damarwulan brought home with him plenty of gold and silverware and jewels in great heaps. He also brought the two girl captives back to Majapahit.

barang dari perak

Being anxious to bring the good news back to his own country and present Menakjingga's head to the queen, Damarwulan walked as fast as he could, leaving his men many miles behind.

IX

When the news of Damarwulan's victory reached the palace of Majapahit, it was received with great rejoicings. Everybody rejoiced at the victory, especially

riang gembira

merundingkan
djengkel

mengambil kepu-
tusan jang hina

manggut

penipuan
utjapan selamat

mentjeriterakan

pura-pura
memberi pukulan

pingsan
luka ketak

mempersembahkan

sikap; lagak
penuturan
sungguh betul

the queen herself, and last but not least, Andjasmara, the woman who loved him most. Only the minister, Logundere, felt very unhappy. He hurried home and told his two sons of what he had heard. The three sat down and discussed the matter until late at night. They were indeed greatly irritated by Damarwulan's unexpected success. They were furious and went red and yellow with envy. After a long discussion, they decided to form a most base resolution.

They decided to meet Damarwulan on the way and kill him before he could see the queen. So the two brothers started out together, and there, near a big forest, they waited for Damarwulan. When they saw Damarwulan, they nodded and smiled, trying their best to look pleased. On the whole they succeeded so well that Damarwulan was only too glad to see them. Innocent himself, Damarwulan did not suspect deceit in others.

"Welcome, welcome! our cousin, and congratulations on your great success!" said the two brothers. "We are indeed very proud of you!"

Damarwulan bade them take a rest under a big tree where he related his adventure to his two cousins; he then innocently took out and showed them the magic weapon with which he had killed Menakjingga. Layang Setera begged to be allowed to hold the weapon, and while pretending to examine it, he suddenly, oh! too suddenly! raised the weapon and dealt Damarwulan such a blow as would take the life out of any man.

Damarwulan lay on the ground unconscious, with an ugly gash on his shoulder. The two brothers then took Menakjingga's head and hurried to the palace. There the two brothers presented the head of Menakjingga to the queen and told the queen that it was they who had killed the giant king. Damarwulan, they said, was killed by Menakjingga long before they arrived in the kingdom of Belambangan.

The queen and those who were present looked at one another and were dumb. From the language, the accent, and the demeanor of the two brothers, they saw that the account they gave of their adventure was not genuine.

But with Menakjingga's head presented before the queen, they were forced to accept the story as true.

The two brothers, not being very clever persons, thought that they had succeeded in deceiving the queen

and began to hope that one of them at least, if not both, might be the queen's husband.

The queen herself decided to keep her word. She consented, willy nilly, to take Layang Setera, the elder brother, as her husband. But she could never entirely banish her suspicion that there was some treachery in the whole business. For, had not the mysterious voice told her that it was Damarwulan, and no one else, who was destined to save her and her country?

pegang djandji
mau tak mau

ilangkan rasa tju-
riga

ditakdirkan



Damarwulan related his adventure before the
court page 24

There was another who disbelieved the story of the two brothers. It was no other than their own sister, Andjasmara, the faithful lover, who, on hearing her wicked brothers' tale, experienced the feelings of one unexpectedly plunged into cold water. How could her useless brothers have accomplished such a great task? What had really happened to her sweetheart, Damarwulan? Could it be that he had been treacherously murdered?

Suddenly there was great noise and clamour outside the palace. It seemed that a big crowd had gathered at the palace gate. Soon afterwards a man strode through the gate into the palace. Everybody looked up, and there, before their eyes, was Damarwulan himself! Brought back to life once more by his holy father, Damarwulan had now come to the palace to report his adventure to the queen and to arrest his two cousins. Happy beyond description, the queen advanced to greet him.

The two brothers, not knowing whether to fight or to run, stood dumb for a good while. Damarwulan strode angrily towards them, and before the two brothers had time to make any excuse, Damarwulan had already approached Layang Setera and deprived him of the magic weapon.

Then, pointing his finger at the two brothers, Damarwulan shouted, "Black-hearted thieves that you are! Not content with making me into a slave and prisoner, you tried to take my life as well! Then you concocted a lying story to deceive our queen!"

Then he related his adventure before the court.

Perplexed, the two brothers at first did not dare to give vent to the anger and hatred that they felt. But as the minutes passed by, they became bolder and finally decided to challenge Damarwulan to a fighting bout, in order to prove who was the real hero. It was clear that they were no match for Damarwulan, for within a short time they were utterly beaten. Being a kind-hearted man, Damarwulan spared their lives. The queen ordered them and their father to leave the country forever.

The two brothers were now so overcome by shame and remorse that they were only too glad to go home and attend to the bruises that that they had received as the result of the fight. They covered their faces and fled away like rats to their holes. The next day the two brothers, together with their father, left the country for good.

tiba2 ditjeburkan
kedalam air dingin
mentjapai

suara ribut

peristiwa berbahaya
tak dapat dilukiskan
madju kedepan

memadjukan alasan
melutjuti

tak puas

djuga
membuat - buat

bingung
mengeluarkan "
lebih gagah
perkeliaan setjara
singkat

mengampunkan

penjesalan
merawat
bintjul (D). babak
belur)

untuk selama-
lamanja

The queen, true to her word, became the wife of Damarwulan. The wedding took place amid great rejoicings. Together they ruled the country wisely, loved and respected by their people. Andjasmara, with the queen's consent, was made the second wife of Damarwulan. dihormati

If ever you pay a visit to the town of Blitar in East Java, you will find an old relic — Chandi Panataran — the only memory left of the beloved king and queen of Majapahit. Then you will remember this story, which children as well as old people in Indonesia have loved for ages. peninggalan dari
djaman dahulu
peringatan

The End.

LADY OF THE SOUTH SEA

Once upon a time, thousands of years ago, there was on the island of Java a very great kingdom which was ruled by a very great king whose name was Prabu Mundang Wangi. He ruled the country wisely, and all his people loved and respected him.

tak heran

memudja

Now this king had an only child, a pretty little daughter named Princess Dewi Kadita, whom he loved very dearly. The princess was not only beautiful, but she was also a gentle and kind-hearted girl. It was small wonder that all the people in the kingdom liked her and adored her.

kasih sayang

The palace in which they lived was one of the happiest in the world, for the king, the queen, and the princess loved each other dearly. The three shared their joys and sorrows, their cares and their pleasures, and indeed one was seldom seen without the other two. Truly there never was a happier, more affectionate family.

For a long time everything went well.

jang ia suka

terjadi

But one day the king announced that he had found another lady to his liking whom he intended to marry as soon as possible.

And so it came about that the king married a second queen and lived with her in another part of the palace.

djahat
sombong
tjurang

Unfortunately, this new queen, or Lady Pearl, as she was usually called, was a very wicked woman who was at the same time jealous, haughty and deceitful.

pesta perajaän

It so happened that when Princess Kadita was only fifteen years old, the wicked queen gave birth to a son. The king was so pleased that he ordered a great feast of celebration to be held in the palace.

bersekongkol
menjiasatkan

After the birth of his son the prince, the king loved his second queen all the more. This made the wicked queen prouder and haughtier than ever, and the more the wicked woman thought of her own little baby prince, the more she hated Princess Kadita and her mother. So while Princess Kadita and her mother lived quietly in the palace, the wicked woman plotted and schemed to get rid of them.

menghampiri
tuanku

One day, when the king was alone in the palace garden, Lady Pearl, the wicked queen, approached him and said, „Sire, are you not happy now that we are at

last blessed with a son to love and look to as our future ruler? It is my opinion that since we have already had a male successor to the throne, it will not be necessary to keep Princess Kadita and her mother in the palace any longer. I demand that both the princess and her mother be driven out of the palace immediately."

Hearing these words, the king shrank from his second wife in horror. Although he wanted very much to please the new queen, deep in his heart he still loved his only daughter more than life itself, and to drive her out of the palace would be impossible. So after he had somewhat recovered from the shock, he shook his head and said in a calm voice:

"Princess Kadita is a lovely girl, and her mother is a noble-hearted woman. Besides, they have done nothing wrong to deserve such a punishment. How could I have the heart to drive them out of the palace? No, my dear queen, I can not do it"

But the wicked woman never gave up her wicked plot. She now decided to ask the help of an old witch whom she knew.

Next morning, after a sleepless night, she summoned two of the court women and said to them, "I want you both to go into the forest and find out where the old witch lives. After you have found her, tell her to come straightway to the palace to see me. Tell her that I am badly in need of her help, and that she must not delay."

Now this old witch lived in an old thatched cottage in the big forest on the outskirts of the kingdom. There was nothing in the way of magic, either white or black, good or evil, which this old witch did not know, but because she was by nature cruel and selfish, she left the good alone and practised her art only for selfish and evil purposes. The king at last became so angry with her that he drove her out of the kingdom to live in the big forest on the outskirts of his realm. You may be sure that the old witch's heart still bore an old grudge against the king.

The two court women accompanied by several servants, set out on their quest. As soon as they came to the brink of the big forest, they felt a strange power drawing them; and as they yielded to that power, it led them into the forest straight toward the old cottage

dikurniai dengan memandang sebagai pendapat

agak sembuh dari keredjutan

patut menerima

membatalkan

langsung membutuhkan sangat

diatapi dng. rumput dsb.

daerah disekitar keradjaan

ilmu gaib (black magic = guna2) meninggalkan jang baik

keradjaan mendendam

tepi menarik menjerah kepada

in the deepest part of the woods. And so in a short time they were standing before the door of the little cottage where the old witch lived. The old witch came out to meet them.

pesuruh

The messengers then told the old witch that their queen was in great trouble and was badly in need of her help, and that she must go with them to the palace without delay. The old witch agreed to go with them to the palace to see Lady Pearl.

It was dusk when they reached the palace. At night the old witch stole into the palace and met the wicked queen.

komat - kamit
baru sadja

menderita penjakit

gudik
ternoda, nanah

As soon as the old witch learned what she was supposed to do, she took the wicked queen by the hand and led her into the chamber where Princess Kadita and her mother were sleeping. Then she approached their bed and waved her arms slowly over their bodies, muttering strange words in a soft monotonous tone. Scarcely had she ceased muttering and dropped her arms to her sides when lo! the princess and her mother were afflicted with a horrible skin disease! Their whole bodies were suddenly covered with scabies and their clothes stained all over with pus and blood. They were horrible indeed to look at.

The wicked queen was now quite satisfied, and the old witch was rewarded with plenty of gold and jewels.

mendjidikkan
mengeluh, meratap

Early the following morning the princess and her mother woke up with a start. When they saw how ugly and loathsome they had become, they sank to the floor in despair, moaning and lamenting their hard fate.

menular

keadaan mengidinkan

They knew that their disease was dangerous and highly contagious. They also knew what inconvenience it would cause others if they should stay longer in the palace. So they decided to leave the palace as soon as circumstances allowed.

tak dikenal

And so they did. For miles and miles they travelled, choosing always the least known roads, and going farther and farther from the country they loved so much into the unfamiliar lands beyond.

One day, their way led them into a wild forest, where they travelled in great fear. At last they came to a tiny cottage in which dwelled a hermit, a wise and good old man whose name was Father Setera.

Father Setera received them kindly, and when he learned of their sufferings, he invited them to stay with him in his cottage. So the two women took up their abode with the holy man. Weeks and months went on, and the three dwelt quietly in the little cottage amid the big trees of the forest.

tinggal bersama
dengan

The holy man took great pity on them and tried every means to cure them of their disease, but all to no avail.

Years passed. The princess had now become a grown-up maiden, while her mother had grown older and weaker with the lapse of time.

dengan lewatnja
sang tempo

One night the good old queen had a strange dream. Two women came into her bedroom, carrying rags in their hands. With a severe look the two visitors rebuked and ordered the princess and her mother to put the loathsome rags on. In vain did the poor princess and her aged mother pleaded and begged, for the more they wept the more angry and determined the two wicked visitors became. So they did not dare to disobey, and unwillingly put the dirty and loathsome garments on. Then with a mocking laugh, the two wicked women walked out of the room and in the twinkling of an eye disappeared into the darkness.

menjalahi

memohon

mengedjek
sekelip mata

When the holy man heard of the dream the following morning, he knew at once that the princess and her mother had been the victims of the second queen's base plot. He knew now that the old witch had worked an evil charm upon the two innocent women, and that their disease was not an ordinary one which an ordinary remedy could cure.

korban

djimat
biasa
obat

Not long after this, the good old queen passed away, leaving her daughter, Dewi Kadita, alone without any friends in the world save the good old hermit, who took great care of her.

ketjuall

The good old hermit was by this time so full of compassion for the young princess and indignation against the wicked queen and the mischievous old witch thenceforth he began to pray day and night, entreating the gods to punish the cruel women who had done so much harm to the two innocent women.

belas kasihan
bérang. djèngkèl

sedjak itu
memohon

And the gods answered his prayer.

One day when the old witch was sitting in front of her cottage, a tiger came and attacked her. The old witch was severely wounded, but she could still crawl back to her cottage, where she slowly recovered.

menesal
mendatangkau ke-
tidaksenangan

Now the old witch's heart was filled with a feeling of shame and remorse, for she knew that she had incurred the displeasure of the gods and that the gods had for that reason punished her.

She decided to leave the forest for ever.

pengembaraan

tertjengang
bengong

terpelèsèt
remuk, tengkorak

Shortly after dawn, with many an uneasy look behind her, she set off on her aimless wandering. Day and night she walked and walked until at last she reached the foot of Mount Perahu, a famous mountain in Middle Java. There she stood, bewildered and dazed. She looked several times at the sky and at the deep valley below, and seemed in an absent, dreamy state of mind. Then suddenly, by the wil of the gods, her feet slipped and down she fell into deep valley below and there she lay, with a torn body and a shattered skull — dead!

suara hati,
tenteram

takut akan datang-
nja tjelaka

terwudjud
dinanti - nantikan
timbul, muntjul

Meanwhile Lady Pearl, or the wicked queen, had grown into an old woman. She had by now everything she could wish for, and yet, strangely enough, her conscience was never at ease. Whenever she remembered the cruel things she had done to the good queen and her daughter, a great dread of evil would fall upon her.

The fear of punishment which Lady Pearl had dreaded so long at last came true, but in a very different way than she had expected. One day while she was taking her bath on the bank of a lake, a crocodile emerged suddenly from the bottom of the lake, caught her body between its large jaws, and dragged her slowly into the water.

Thus ended cruelly the life of a cruel and wicked woman.

Soon after her mother's death, Princess Kadita made up her mind to travel throughout her father's kingdom. Thanking Father Setera for his kindness, she bade the old man good - bye and set out at once on her long journey.

acbirnja
keheranan

Southward and ever southward went the princess. She walked quickly, though the way was hard and long, and more than once she could find no shelter from storm and night. At length when she had travelled for more than three months, she saw, to her amazement, the wide open sea before her.

It was the South Sea.

As she was gazing at the calm blue sea, suddenly she heard the sea speaking to her thus :

"O Princess Kadita, come to me, and soak your body in this salty water of mine, for it will cure you of your disease. The young and handsome Prince Anom who has been waiting for you for a long, long time, is coming soon to see you. So make yourself ready for his visit, O Princess Kadita!"

asin

Hearing this, the princess was happy beyond words. She plunged at once into the sea and in no time at all her disease disappeared and she became once more the beautiful young princess with her unusually fair, smooth skin.

tiada terkatakan
mentjebur

She now waited anxiously for the tall, young and handsome prince who wanted to meet her.

But the young and handsome prince did not come.

She dived into the bottom of the sea to find him, but Prince Anom was nowhere to be found.

tak dimana-mana

She waited again for some time, this time rather impatiently.

dengan tak sabar

But still the young and handsome prince failed to turn up.

muntjul

At last she grew angry, for she thought the sea had cheated her and made fun of her. With both her hands she began to beat and beat the sea water. Splash! splash! splash! went the water of the sea. She beat and beat until the water shook and waves began to appear on its usually calm surface.

mengédjék

Thousands and thousands of years have elapsed since then. But to-day, whenever the sea is rough and its water rises like little blue hills, people will still say: "There is Princess Kadita again, beating the sea with her hands".

And that was how she got her beautiful name:

Lady of The South Sea.

The End.

R A L A T

Halaman	Baris dari atas	Baris dari bawah	SALAH	BETUL
1	17	19	avilable	available
3	14	26	be-	be
	22	18	faithful	faithful
	31	9	hade	bade
	31	9	daugter	daughter
4	25	21	buge	huge
	33	13	reatless	restless
9	27	17	Some of the ones	Some of the braver ooes
	33	11	invicible	invincible
	34	10	pleople	people
	37	7	rea lsituation	real situation
	39	5	great estdanger	greatest danger
	42	2	militar	military
12	7	37	cotage	cottage
	23	21	never ever regret	never regret
	26	18	accompany	accompany you
13	40	5	son	sons
14	23	21	the handsomer	and the handsomer
	39	5	andwait	and wait
	42	2	summony	summon
15	40	6	srone	stone
19	40	5	miad 's eye	mind's eye
21	8	37	his his tired	his tired
23	7	3	thewhole	the wole
24	4	42	experenced	experienced
24	16	30	hist wo	his two
29	37	9	witch	witch that
30	13	32	wil of the gods	will of the gods

