## The Deer and The Monkeys

# Kancil dan Kera ( a piece of cake)

When my grandmother was alive, and I'm still in childhood, but now the grandmother was dead. Every night before going to bed, my grandmother always tells a story, be it history or fairy tales about animals. Well this time, I will tell the story of my grandmother who was still recorded in my memory, a story about a deer with a monkey. He exclaimed curious yuch ... let's read the story below. One day in the forest, there are many kinds of animals living in harmony and peace each other. Each animal has his own life and activities. But there is one animal that is always making trouble and is very clever, the name is Kancil. With the cunning of reason and intelligence to speak to fool his opponent. Kancil known as the beast with a million clever deception. Well this time the target monkeys.

On one day a monkey was enjoy hanging and shade under the bamboo tree. Singing, whistling with the cool and peaceful porch enjoying a piece of cake. Kancil Come, see the monkey that was cool to enjoy a piece of cake. Cunning of reason appears to take the cake in the hands Monkey. The monkey then had to come up Kancil, while asking "What up Cil? You call me."

Kancil: "Nyet .. Can you given me a bit of cake, just a little"

Monkey: "Yes ... Cil .. I'm care about others, yes this is my half of the cake,"

Kancil: "Thank ya Nyet ... you're so good, but let's me to cut the cake,"

Monkey give the cake to be cut by Kancil without the slightest suspicion against the Kancil. "This is the cake you cut a fair Cil ...," The monkey said as he handed a cake to Kancil.

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Kancil with a sly sense to cut the cake, one big and other small without the knowledge of the Monkey. Then give a small part to Monkey then the great he held his own. "Cil ... why is big your one?," Said Monkey.

Kancil: "Come give to me, I make for the same cake," and Kancil eat a little of the cake which he held, "It's the same?."Monkey: "Not Cil ... this is still a big mine,"

Kancil Monkey takes the cake hands and ate a little cake, and so on until the cake was eaten Kanci. Finally Kancil eaten all the cake while Monkey just got upset at not getting the cake when the cake was his own. Since then the Monkey hates Kancil. Well that was a little story about the cunning that made Kancil. Thank you have read this story may be useful.

# The Garlic and The Onion Bawang Merah & Bawang Putih

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mother and a beautiful teenage girl named Bawang Putih (garlic). They are a happy family. Although the father Bawang Putih (garlic) traders only normal, but they are harmonious and peaceful living. But one day the mother Bawang Putih (garlic) sick and eventually died. Bawang Putih (Garlic) very similarly in his father's sorrow.

Long time ago in a village lived a family consisting of father,

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Live in the village is also a widow who has a child named Bawang Merah (Onion). Since the mother's Bawang putih died, Bawang Merah mother often went to the Bawang Putih house. She often brings food, Bawang Merah help tidy the house or just keep Bawang Putih and shoot the father. Finally Bawang Putih father thinking that it may be best if he just married mother Bawang Merah, Bawang Putih not so lonely anymore. Then Bawang Putih's father and Bawang Merah's mother married. Originally Bawang Merah mother's and Bawang Merah is very good to Bawang putih. However, the nature of long run they began to look authentic. They often bristle Bawang Putih and gave her a job if the father of Bawang Putih are going to trade. Bawang Putih must do all homework, while Bawang Merah's mother and Bawang Merah just sit only. Of course Bawang white father did not know about it, because Bawang Putih never tell to her father.

One day Bawang Putih's father fell ill and then died. Since that time Bawang Merah's mother and Bawang merah more powerful and haphazardly against to Bawang putih. Bawang Putih almost never rest. She should wake up before dawn, to prepare the water bath and breakfast for Bawang Merah and her mother. Then he had to feed the livestock, watering thegarden and wash clothes to the river. But he still must iron the clothes, tidy house, and many other jobs. But Bawang Putih always happy to do the work, because she hopes one day the stepmother will love such as

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This morning as usual Bawang Putih bring basket containing the clothes in the river will wash. She sang with the small paths in the forest edge of a small regular she walk. Today the weather was very bright. Bawang Putih immediately wash all the dirty clothes brought. She fell very happy, Bawang putih not realize that one of the clothes have been brought out flow. Unfortunately the shirt is a lovely shirt her stepmother.

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When the think that, clothes's stepmother was too far away. Bawang Putih, try the river to search for it, but did not succeed to find it. With the despair he returned to the house and told to his mother. "filthy!" Rave stepmother. "I did not want to know, the main thing you need to find the clothes! And do not dare go home if you have not found it. Understand?"

Bawang Putih forced to obey the wishes her stepmother. She immediately wen to place the river washed earlier. The sun has begun to escalate, but Bawang Putih not find clothes for her mother. He installed her eyes, thoroughly looking for each radix stick to the root of the river, the mother who knows clothes get caught in there. After a long stride and the sun is slanting to the west, Bawang Putih saw a rancher who is bath him buffalo. Bawang putih then ask: "O good uncle, do you see the red shirt who wander through here? Because I have to find and bring it home." "Yes I see the bud earlier. If you pursue quick, you may be able to pursue, "said the uncle. "Ok uncle, thank you!" Said Bawang Putih and immediately ran back the river bank.

Day has begun dark, Bawang Putih have started despair. The night will soon arrive, and Bawang putih. From a distance appear to light the lamp that came from a hut in the river bank. Bawang putih immediately came to the house and knock the door.

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"Excuse me ...!" Said Bawang putih. An old woman opened the door.

"Who are you kid?" ask the grandmother.

"I'am Bawang putih grandmother. Earlier I'am looking for a dress my mother that away in the river. And now benighted. Can I stay here tonight? "ask Bawang putih.

"Can. Are you looking for a shirt red? "Ask grandmother.

"Yes granmother. What is ... u find it? "ask Bawang putih.

"Yes. Earlier clothes that get caught in front of the house. Unfortunately, when I like that dress,"said the grandmother. "Okay I will return it, but you must first stay here for a week. I do not have long conversation with anyone, how? "Fate grandmother.

Bawang Putih think a moment. It seems lonely grandmother. Bawang Putih also felt compassion.

"Nek Okay, I will accompany a grandmother for a week, the grandmother is not bored with it," said Bawang Putih smile.

Bawang Putih for a week to stay with the grandmother. Bawang Putih every day to help grandmother's the work house. Of course, the grandmother feel happy. Until eventually even have a week, a grandmother also called Bawang Putih."Nak, you have a week to stay here. And I am happy because you're a studious child and kind. Therefore, it is appropriate my promise you can bring home your mother shirt. And one more, you can choose one of two pumpkin as a gift!" Said the grandmother.

Initially Bawang white refused grandmother give the gifts but grandmother force her. Bawang putih finally choose the most small pumpkin. "I'm afraid, canot to bring a big one," she said. Grandmother was smiling and deliver Bawang Putih untill to the front house.

Reachhe at home, Bawang Putih give a red shirt to her stepmother owned while she went to the kitchen to chop the yellow pumpkin. Would surprise Bawang Putih when pumpkin split it, there appeared to contain a gold jewel is very large. She shout so happy and told the wonderful things

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to her stepmother and Bawang Merah with a greedy suddenly seize the gold and the jewel. They force Bawang Putih to recount how she can get these gifts. Bawang putih told with honest. Hear the story of Bawang Putih, Bawang Merah and her mother plan to do the same thing but this time Bawang Merah will do it. In short word, Bawang Merah reache in the house grandmother in the river. Such as Bawang Putih, Bawang Merah also be required to accompany for a week. Not like Bawang putih that diligent, for a week of Bawang Merah only sit Lazy.

Even if there is then the result is never good because it always works with the origin-derived. Finally after a week that grandmother allows Bawang Merah to go. "The grandmother should be given the pumpkin as gifts because i had accompany for a week?" Ask Bawang Merah. Grandmother had told Bawang Merah select one of two of the pumpkin offered. Quickly Bawang Merah take a large pumpkin and without thanked to her swing away.

Reach in the house Bawang Merah immediately to meet her mother and happyly show the pumpkin that brought. For fear of Bawang Putih will ask for it, they told Bawang Putih to go to the river. Then they can not wait to rip the pumpkin. But was not gold jewel that is out of the pumpkin, but animals such as venomous snakes, scorpions, and others.

### **Folktales of Indonesia**

## Talaga Warna

Long, long ago there was a kingdom in West Java. The kingdom was ruled by a king. People called their king His Majesty Prabu. Prabu was a kind and wise king. No wonder if that country was prosperous. There's no hunger in this kingdom. It was a very happy condition. But it was a pity that Prabu and his queen hadn't got any children. It made the royal couple very, very sad. Some old men and women who was respected by Prabu suggested the king to adopt a child. But Prabu and the queen didn't agree. "No, thank you. But for us, our own daughter or son is better than adopted children."

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The queen was very sad. She often cried. That was why Prabu decided to go. He went to the jungle. There he prayed to God. Everyday he begged for a child. His dream came true. A few months later, the queen got pregnant. All people in the kingdom felt happy. They sent many presents to the palace to express their happiness. Nine months later a princess was born. People sent their presents again as a gift to a little princess. This baby grew as a beautiful teenager then.

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Prabu and Queen loved their daughter so much. They gave what ever she wanted. It made Princess a very spoiled girl. When her wish couldn't be realized, she became very angry. She even said bad things often. A true princess wouldn't do that. Even though the princess behaved badly, her parents loved her, so did the people in that kingdom. Day by day, the princess grew more beautiful. No girls could compare with her. In a few days, Princess would be 17 years old. So, people of that kingdom went to palace. They brought many presents for her. Their presents gift were very beautiful. Prabu collected the presents. There were really many

presents. Then Prabu stored them in a building. Some times he could take them to give to his people.

Prabu only took some gold and jewels. Then she brought them to the goldsmith. "Please make a beautiful necklace for my daughter," said Prabu. "My pleasure, Your Majesty," the goldsmith replied. The goldsmith worked with all his heart and his ability. He wanted to create the most beautiful necklace in the world because he loved his princess. The birthday came. People gathered in the palace field. When Prabu and queen appeared, people welcomed them happily. Prabu and his wife waved to their beloved people.

Cheers were louder and louder when the princess appeared with her fabulous pretty face. Everybody admired her beauty. Prabu got up from his chair. A lady gave him a small and glamorous pillow. A wonderful necklace was on it. Prabu took that necklace. "My beloved daughter, today I give this necklace to you. This necklace is a gift from people in this country. They love you so much. They presented it for you to express their happiness, because you have growing to a woman. Please, wear this necklace," said Prabu. Princess accepted the necklace. She looked at the necklace in a glance. "I don't want to accept it! It's ugly!" shouted the princess. Then she threw the necklace. The beautiful necklace was broken. The gold and jewels were spread out on the floor

Everybody couldn't say anything. They never thought that their beloved princess would do that cruel thing. Nobody spoke. In their silence people heard the queen crying. Every woman felt sad and began crying too. Then everybody was crying. Then there was a miracle. Earth was crying. Suddenly, from the under ground, a spring emerged. It made a pool of water. The palace was getting full. Soon the place became a big lake. The lake sank all of the kingdom.

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Nowadays the water on that lake is not as full as before. There is only a small lake now. People called the lake "Talaga Warna". It is mean "Lake of Colour". It's located in Puncak, West Java. On a bright day, the lake is full of colour. So beautiful and amazing. These colors come from shadows of forest, plants, flowers, and sky around the lake. But some people said that the colours are from the princess's necklace, which spreads at the bottom of the lake.

#### THE LEGEND OF MOUNT WAYANG

Long, long ago, when the gods and goddesses used to mingle in the affairs of mortals, there was a small kingdom on the slope of Mount Wayang in West Java. The king, named Sang Prabu was a wise man. He had an only daughter, called princess Teja Nirmala, who was famous for her beauty but she was not married. One day Sang Prabu made up his mind to settle the matter by a show of strength. After that, Prince of Blambangan (West Java), named Raden Begawan had won the competition. Unfortunately, the wicked fairy, Princess Segara fell in love with Raden Begawan and used magic power to render him unconscious and he forgot his wedding. When sang Prabu was searching, Raden Begawan saw him and soon realized that he had been enchanted by the wicked fairy. The fairy could not accept this, so she killed Raden Begawan. When Princess teja Nirmala heard this, she was very sad. So a nice fairy took her to the Kahyangan.

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The story goes that on certainly moonlights nights, one can hear the sound of in the air above from the top of the mountain. It indicates that Sang Prabu daughter have not met each other till dawn when it is time for them to part and to meet again on another moonlight night.

#### THE LEGEND OF LAKE BATUR

A long time ago, there lived on the island of Bali a giant-like creature named kebo iwo. The people of Bali used to say that kebo iwo was everything, a destroyer as well as a creator. He was satisfied with the meal, but this meant for the Balinese people enough food for a thousand man.Difficulties arose when the first time the barn was almost empty and the new harvest was still a long way of. This made kebo iwo wild with great anger. In his hunger, he destroyed all the houses and even all the temples. It made the Balinese turn to rage. So, they came together to plan steps to oppose this powerful giant by using his stupidity.

They asked kebo iwo to build them a very deep well, and rebuild all the houses and temples he had destroyed. After they fed kebo iwo, he began to dig a deep hole. One day, he had eaten to much. He fell a sleep in the hole. The oldest man in the village give a sign, and the villagers began to throw the limestone they had collected before into the hole. The limestone made the water inside the hole boiling. kebo iwo was buried alive. Then the water in the well rose higher and higher until at last it overflowed and formed Lake Batur. The mound of earth dug from the well by kebo iwo is known as Mount Batur.

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