Cerita untuk Anak Indonesia

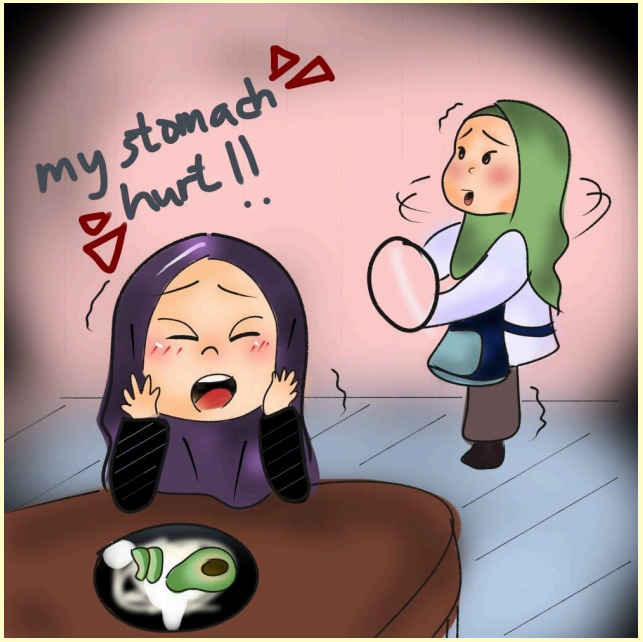
(STORIES FOR INDONESIAN CHILDREN)

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1. Akibat Cepat Marah	Quick Anger's Consequences
	
Bu Rodi mempunyai pembantu baru di rumahnya. Dia menyuruh pembantunya itu untuk menggoreng tahu untuk makan siang. Dengan tanpa sengaja salah satu tahu yang digorengnya tersebut jatuh. Melihat kejadian itu, Bu Rodi naik pitam dan memarahi pembantunya itu sepuas-puasnya.	Mrs. Rodi's residence now has a new maid. For lunch, she instructed her maid to fry tofu. One of the fried tofu pieces fell by accident. Mrs. Rodi was enraged when she witnessed the occurrence and chastised the maid to her heart's content.

Pembantunya itu hanya bisa menerimanya. Dia pun menyatakan penyesalannya “Maaf, Bu. Lain kali saya hati-hati. Saya berjanji tak akan pernah menjatuhkan makanan lagi”, katanya. Pada waktu lain pembantu itu disuruh mengupas dan memotong alpukat oleh Bu Rodi. Dengan tak sengaja ia menumpahkan beberapa potong alpukat, namun bersyukur hal itu tidak diketahui oleh Bu Rodi. Cepat-cepatlah dia memasukkan potongannya itu ke dalam wadah yang sudah disediakan. Kemudian disajikanlah buah-buahan itu ke Bu Rodi. Bu Rodi pun segera menyantapnya. Tak lama kemudian, terasa perutnya sakit. Beberapa kali dia harus buang air ke WC, namun tetap saja sakit. Dia pikir sakitnya itu karena makan alpukat, karena sudah lama sekali dia tidak memakannya. Dia tidak tahu apa yang sebenarnya terjadi sebelumnya. Pembantunya pun diam saja, sebab kalau dia bilang, pasti akan dimarahinya lagi, dia pikir. “Mungkin akan dipecatnya aku”, pikirnya lagi. Tapi jauh di lubuk hatinya dia merasa bersalah dan berharap agar majikannya itu segera sembuh.	The maid had no choice but to accept it. "Sorry, ma'am," she said, expressing her regret. I'll be more cautious next time. “I swear I'll never drop food again,” she stated. Mrs. Rodi previously instructed the maid to peel and cut the avocado. She spilled a few pieces of avocado by accident, but was relieved that Mrs. Rodi was unaware of it. She swiftly placed the pieces in the container that had been provided. The fruits were then served to Mrs. Rodi. Mrs. Rodi devoured it right away. She became sick to her stomach after a while. She had to use the restroom multiple times, but she remained nauseous. Because she hadn't eaten avocado in a long time, she assumed the pain was caused by it. She had no idea what had occurred previously. Even the maid remained silent, fearing that if she spoke up, she would be reprimanded. "Perhaps I'll get fired," she reasoned again. But she felt guilty and hoped that his lord would recover quickly.

2. Sebagai Anak Yang Paling Beruntung	As the luckiest kid in the class
	
Roni adalah seorang anak yang sering merasakan dirinya sebagai anak yang paling tak beruntung, apalagi bila dia melihat dirinya sebagai anak yang putus sekolah karena orang tuanya tak mampu menyekolahkannya karena tak ada biaya. Terlebih lagi kalau dia kebetulan lewat restauran yang biasa dikunjungi keluarga. Dia sering memimpikan dirinya berada di restoran tersebut bersama adik dan orang tuanya. Begitu juga kalau dia lewat tempat permainan seperti taman lalu lintas atau kebun binatang. Dia hanya bisa menatap anak-anak	Roni is a child who frequently perceives himself as the unluckiest of children, particularly if he sees himself as a child who dropped out of school because his parents could not afford to take him to school due to financial problem. Especially if he happened to be near a restaurant where his family used to dine, he fantasized about being in the restaurant with his sister and dad on several occasions. He will do the same if he goes by a play area such as a traffic park or a zoo. He could only stare at the other kids in the park

lain yang ada di dalam taman tersebut, karena untuk masuk ke tempat seperti itu dia harus membeli karcis. ‘Dari mana uangnya?’, pikir Roni sambil kemudian jalan melewati taman yang diimpikannya itu. Tapi Roni bukanlah anak yang sering terlena dengan mimpinya. Dia menyadari bahwa setiap anak berbeda. Dia menerima takdir yang diberikan Tuhan kepadanya. ‘Tidak ada gunanya mengeluh’, katanya. Roni sendiri mencoba berusaha untuk tetap hidup tegar membantu keluarganya dengan meloper koran. Ini cukup membantu Ibunya yang hanya berjualan makanan kecil. Roni rela tidak sekolah, asalkan adiknya yang perempuan tetap pergi sekolah tanpa harus memikirkan biayanya. Seperti biasanya pada pagi hari Roni mengirimkan Koran ke langgananya yang kebetulan rumahnya sangat besar. Roni masuk ke pintu depan. Tak biasanya di sebelah kanan pintu yang biasa dia masuki, ada kotak yang tertutup rapi. Namun, dari dalam kotak tersebut terdengar suara seperti bunyi jam yang berdetak. Roni ingat mengenai kejadian yang sering dia baca di Koran mengenai bom yang sering disimpan orang. Dia curiga, kemudian dia lapor ke kantor polisi terdekat. Diceritakannya segala yang dia lihat di rumah tersebut. Polisi segera datang ke rumah tersebut. Ternyata di dalam kotak tersebut, polisi mendapatkan bom waktu. Bunyi yang berdetak	since he needed to buy a ticket to get in. 'Where did the money come from?' Roni wondered as he wandered through his dream garden. Roni, on the other hand, isn't the type of kid who dreams a lot. He recognized that each child is unique. He accepted his fate as it had been handed to him by God. "It's pointless to complain," he remarked. Roni himself strives to stay alive by delivering newspapers to his family. This is really beneficial to his mother, who alone sells snacks. Roni is willing to skip school if his younger sister can continue to attend without having to worry about the cost. Roni delivered newspapers to his subscribers, who happened to live in a very large house, like he did every morning. Roni walked through the front door. A nicely locked box was unusual to the right of the door he used to enter. However, there was a sound inside the box that sounded like a clock ticking. Roni recalls an incident that he had read about in the press about people who kept bombs. He grew suspicious and went to the local police station to report it. He described all he saw in the house to him. The police arrived at the house right away. It turned out that the cops had received a time bomb in the box. The ticking sound coming from inside the box was the bomb's clock ticking.

dari dalam kotak tersebut adalah bunyi jam yang terpasang bersama bom tersebut. Dengan ditemukannya bom itu selamatlah penghuni rumah tersebut. Penghuni rumah dan keluarganya berterima kasih pada Roni. Begitu juga polisi dan Bapak Wali Kota. Roni pun dianugerahi berbagai macam hadiah yang kalau dikumpulkan semuanya cuikup untuk membeli rumah kecil. Dia pun dijamu dibawa ke tempat hiburan yang didambakannya. Dia disebut-sebut sebagai pahlawan cilik yang telah menyelamatkan kota dari ancaman bom. Dia juga diberi beasiswa sampai selesai sekolah yang dicita-citakannya. Roni kini tidak lagi merasa sebagai anak yang paling tidak beruntuing, tapi malah sebaliknya.	The house's occupants were saved when the bomb was discovered. Roni is thanked by the householder and his family. The cops and the mayor are in the same boat. Roni was also given numerous gifts, which he accumulated to the point where he could buy a little house. He was also invited to be taken to a spot where he wants to be entertained. He is hailed as a little hero who saved the city from a bomb danger. He was also awarded a scholarship to attend the school of his choice till he completed his studies. Roni no longer feels like the unluckiest kid in the class,–but rather the reverse.

3. Tak Akan ~~Pernak~~ Pernah Lagi Bicara Dengan Orang Selewatan	Never again talk to strangers
	
Ani pergi ke sekolah dengan naik angkutan kota (angkot). Tiap hari dia bertemu dengan orang-orang yang baru dikenalnya. Berbagai macam orang yang pernah dijumpainya, dari yang pakaiannya rapi sampai ke yang compang camping, dari yang cantik dan tampan sampai ke yang jelek, dari yang miskin ke yang kaya, dsb.	Ani uses public transportation to get to school (angkot). Every day, she meets new acquaintances. She'd encountered a wide range of people, from the well-dressed to the scruffy, from the attractive to the unattractive, from the destitute to the wealthy, and so on. She met a young man who was dapper, neat, and courteous one day. He is cheerful and pleasant. From the time he took the

Suatu hari dia bertemu seorang pemuda yang kelihatannya necis, rapi dan sopan. Dia ramah dan murah senyum. Dia pun mengajak ngobrol ke Ani sejak dia naik angkot itu sampai dia minta berhenti. Dia menanyakan dimana rumah Ani, apa kerja ortunya Ani, ada siapa yang ada di rumah Ani, dsb. Ani tertarik dengan cara pemuda itu bicara; dan karena tak ada hal-hal yang mencurigakan, Ani pun menjawab pertanyaan pemuda itu dengan senang hati. Keesokan harinya, sepulangnya Ani dari sekolah didapatkannya Ayah dan Ibu Ani sedang menangis. Mereka bilang bahwa semua barang-barang yang ada di rumahnya itu seperti TV, compo stereo, komputer, dsb, ludes diambil pencuri. Barang-barang yang diambilnya saat semua penghuni rumah pada enggak ada di rumah, kecuali pembantu rumah tangganya yang didapatkannya sedang baru ingat dari pingsan setelah dibekuk oleh kawanan pencuri itu. Pembantunya itu mengungkapkan kedatangan tiga orang pemuda menggunakan kendaraan mobil pick up yang kemudian langsung meninju PRT itu sampai pingsan. Setelah PRT itu sadar, semua barang-barang yang ada di rumah itu hilang. Ani teringat pada pemuda yang mengajaknya bicara di angkot tadi. Dia pun bilang pada ortunya mengenai apa yang terjadi di angkot itu. Ortu Ani pun curiga, dan kemudian membawa Ani ke kantor polisi terdekat. Di kantor polisi Ani menceritakan mengenai cirri-ciri pemuda tadi. Dan ternyata pemuda itu sedang dalam pengejaran polisi. Dia baru keluar dari penjara dan	angkot until he requested him to stop, he chatted with Ani. He inquired about Ani's home, her parents' occupations, and who was present at Ani's residence. Ani was captivated by the young man's mannerisms, and since there was nothing odd about him, Ani gladly answered his query. Ani returned home from school the next day to find her father and mother crying. They claimed that robbers stole everything in their house, including a TV, stereo, computer, and other valuables. The objects he took were taken when all of the house’s residents were not present, except the housemaid, who she just from fainting after being caught by the herd of thieves. According to the ~~assistant~~ maid, the entrance of three young males in a pick-up car, who quickly struck the domestic worker till she passed out. Everything in the house was gone when the maid regained consciousness. Ani remembered the young man who had approached her in the angkot earlier and requested her to speak with him. She also informed her parents of the events in the angkot. After becoming concerned, Ani's parents escorted her to the nearby police station. Ani described the young man's traits at the police station. The young man, it turns out, is being pursued by the cops. He'd just gotten out of prison and was committing robberies and thefts in the neighborhood. Ani expresses sorrow for the event. She apologized to her parents and pledged to never talk to anyone she met for the first time!

melaksanakan aksi perampokan dan pencuriannya ke rumah-rumah di sekitar itu. Ani menyesal atas kejadian itu. Dia meminta maaf pada ortunya dan berjanji mulai saat itu dia tak akan pernah lagi bicara dengan orang yang baru dikenalnya dimanapun juga!	

4. Ayahku Pahlawanku	My Hero is My Father
	
Seperti biasanya setiap pagi aku pergi ke sekolah diantar Ayah. Pada pagi itu, entah kenapa pada saat kami mau menyebrang, tiba-tiba ada sepeda motor dengan kecepatan tinggi datang dari sebelah kanan kami. Melihat gelagat yang tidak baik, Ayah dengan tangkasnya mengambilku dan melemparkanku ke arah rerumputan. Namun, Ayah sendiri tak bisa berbuat banyak untuk dirinya. Sepeda motor yang datang dengan kencang tersebut tak bisa menghindari lagi menabrak Ayah. Darah pun keluar dari tubuhnya yang terbentur sepeda motor itu. Aku pun menjerit, tak kuasa melihat Ayah yang berlumuran darah di sekujur tubuhnya. Aku pun menjerit “Tolong!! Tolong!! Tolong!!	Every morning, I went to school with my father as usual. That morning, as we were going to cross the street, a motorcycle approached from our right at a fast pace. Dad quickly snatched me up and hurled me into the grass after noticing my bad behavior. Father, on the other hand, was unable to help himself. The fast-moving motorcycle couldn't avoid colliding with my father once more. His body erupted in blood, which landed on the motorcycle. I shouted and couldn't take my gaze away from my father, who was covered in blood. "Help!!" I yelled. Please!! Please!!

Orang-orang di sekitar pun segera memberikan pertolongan. Ada yang memindahkan Ayah ke tepian jalan, ada yang menelepon rumah sakit untuk dibawakan ambulan, dan lain sebagainya. Tentu saja, ada juga yang menghampiriku dan melihat keadaanku. Aku sendiri tak begitu terasa sakit, karena memang aku terjatuh ke rerumputan yang agak tebal sehingga membuat terasa empuk kalau jatuh. Setelah ambulan datang, Ayah pun segera dilarikan ke rumah sakit. Aku pun ikut dan bersama Ibu yang sebelumnya ditelepon dari rumah. Sesampainya di rumah sakit, aku tak tega menangis melihat Ayah yang masih tetap tak ingat di tempat tidur. Aku sekarang merasakan sekali betapa baiknya Ayahku itu. Aku berpikir, kalau seandainya aku yang tertabrak itu, kalau pun tetap hidup aku pasti sudah cacat. Aku ingin segera menyampaikan rasa terima kasihku pada Ayahku itu. Ayah memang pahlawanku. Aku ingat betul ketika aku dihadang oleh anak-anak bandel di jalanan, aku bilang pada Ayahku. Dan, kemudian, entah apa yang Ayah lakukan pada mereka, pada keesokan harinya mereka tak mau mengganggu ku lagi. Aku pun ingat ketika aku lagi bermain masak-masakan di halaman rumah. Tiba-tiba ada patahan genteng yang jatuh. Hampir saja kepalaku luka, kalau seandainya Ayah tidak segera mengenyahkan ku dan menangkap genteng tersebut.	The folks in the area rushed to assist. Some moved my father to the side of the road, while others dialed 911 for an ambulance. Of course, some approached me to inquire about my condition. I didn't feel nauseous because I landed on the grass, which was a little thick and made me feel soft as I dropped. We brought my father to the hospital after the ambulance came. I accompanied my mother, who had been called from her home. When I arrived at the hospital, I couldn't stand to see Dad in bed, still unable to recall anything. I can now appreciate how good my father was. I reasoned that if that had hit me, even if I had survived, I would have been permanently crippled. I'd like to show my gratitude to my father right now. My father is a hero to me. I told my father about a day when I was approached by bad children on the street. I'm not sure what Dad did to them, but they didn't want to bother me the next day. I also recall playing in the yard and pretending to be a chef. Suddenly, a broken tile fell from the ceiling. If Dad hadn't gotten rid of me and caught the tile, I would have been seriously injured. To me, my father is everything. He is one of my closest friends. Wherever I go, he is also my instructor, guide, and company. Come to your senses, Dad! Dad, get well soon! I want to hug you right now.

Ayah adalah segala-galanya bagiku. Dia adalah sahabatku. Dia juga guruku, pembimbingku dan pendampingku kemanapun aku pergi. Ayah, sadarlah segera! Lekas sembuhlah, Ayah! Aku ingin segera mendekapku saat ini.	

5. Cerita Sukses (Keluarga Menengah)	Success Story (Middle Family)
	
Pak Sulton memiliki tiga orang anak yang sedang ada di bangku sekolahan. Anak yang terbesar, Sutanto, sedang duduk di kelas 1 SMP, dan kedua anak lainya, Niken dan Zakiah, berada di SD kelas 6 dan 5. Meskipun keluarga ini termasuk yang berkecukupan, mereka tidak memiliki pembantu. Tapi anak-anak itu diberi tugas untuk mengerjakan pekerjaan-pekerjaan sehari-hari di rumah seperti halnya membersihkan halaman, mencuci piring dan menyapu serta mengepel ruangan. Untuk pakaian mereka, Bu Sulton selalu mewajibkan mereka untuk membersihkan pakaiannya masing-masing. Dengan cara itu mereka membantu kedua orang tuanya; dan yang lebih penting	Mr. Sulton has three school-aged children. Sutanto, the eldest, is in grade 1 of junior high school, while Niken and Zakiah, the other two children, are in grades 6 and 5. Despite their wealth, this family does not have any helpers. However, the children were assigned to complete household chores such as cleaning the yard, washing dishes, and sweeping and wiping the floor. Mrs. Sulton constantly expects them to clean their own clothes. They assist their parents in this manner, and, more importantly, they are educated to carry out their separate responsibilities. Mr. Sulton usually gives extra pocket money at the end of the month if they perform a good job. If not, they may have to reduce their

lagi mereka dididik untuk melaksanakan tugasnya masing-masing. Kalau tugas mereka itu dilakukan dengan baik, Pak Sulton biasanya memberikan uang saku tambahan di akhir bulannya. Tapi kalau tidak, bisa- bisa uang saku mereka dipotong. Begitu cara Bapak dan Ibu Sulton membuat mereka menjalankan tugas masing-masingnya. Mereka pun diberi kebebasan dari uang yang diberikannya itu asalkan jangan dipakai untuk membeli barang-barang yang tidak sepatutnya dikonsumsi oleh mereka.	allowance. Mr. and Mrs. Sulton forced them to carry out their responsibilities in this manner. They are also allowed financial independence as long as the money is not spent on items that are not intended for them to consume.
Meskipun demikian mereka juga diberi kebebasan untuk mengikuti kegiatan-kegiatan di luar seperti pengajian, pramuka, camping dan kegiatan-kegiatan remaja lainnya. Kegiatan-kegiatan tersebut, kata ortu mereka, baik untuk pergaulan, pengenalan lingkungan dan pengenalan alam. Dan, kalau ada kegiatan-kegiatan seperti itu tugas yang diembannya pun diserahkan pada orang tua untuk mengaturnya kemudian.	However, they do have the option of participating in extracurricular activities like recitation, scouts, camping, and other youth activities. According to their parents, these activities are beneficial for socializing, introducing the environment, and getting youngsters know nature. And, if there are such activities, it is up to the parents to organize them later.
Pada masa remajanya, sementara remaja lainnya banyak yang terlibat kasus narkoba, minuman keras dan lainnya, mereka tak punya waktu untuk melakukan kegiatan-kegiatan tersebut. Di luar rumah, di samping sekolah mereka juga disibukkan dengan kegiatan-kegiatan seperti yang disebutkan diatas. Dan kalau di rumah, disamping mengerjakan tugas rumah dan PR dari sekolahannya, mereka banyak melakukan waktunya untuk membaca dan main computer games. Mereka juga diingatkan	While many other kids are involved in drugs, alcohol, and other activities during their adolescent years, they do not have time to do so. They are busy with activities outside of the home, in addition to education, as described previously. They also spend a lot of time reading and playing computer games at home, in addition to doing homework and schoolwork. They're also urged to worship regularly. They also develop into active, bright, pious, and open-minded teenagers. Adolescence is a period of transition. This period is full of temptations and roadblocks that come from various places, including one's own self, family, and surroundings. This is a

untuk tidak lupa beribadah. Dan mereka pun tumbuh menjadi remaja yang aktif, cerdas, agamis dan luas wawasan. Masa remaja adalah masa yang penuh konflik. Pada masa ini penuh dengan godaan dan rintangan yang datang dari berbagai sumber, baik dari dalam sendiri, keluarga maupun lingkungan. Masa ini adalah masa yang menentukan. Masa ini harus dijalani dengan hati-hati atas bantuan orang tuanya. Ibarat memegang burung, kalau dipegang terlalu keras, burung itu bisa mati, tapi kalau dipegang dengan longkar, burung itu bisa terbang. Alhamdulillah, masa itu telah dilampaui oleh mereka sehingga mereka bisa menyelesaikan perguruan tinggi masing-masingnya dengan prestasinya yang sangat memuaskan. Berkat bimbingan orang tua yang penuh dengan rasa cinta dan pelajaran kedisiplinan serta kebebasan yang bertanggung jawab, kini Sutanto menjadi seorang dokter; sementara adik-adiknya Niken menjadi seorang arsitek dan Zakiah seorang apoteker.	pivotal moment. This period must be carefully navigated with the assistance of his parents. It's like holding a bird: if you squeeze it too tightly, it will die, but if you let go, it will soar. Alhamdulillah, they have made it through that period and will be able to graduate with honors from their various universities. Sutanto is now a doctor, thanks to his loving parents' guidance and lessons in discipline and responsibility, while his younger siblings Niken and Zakiah became architects and pharmacists, respectively.

6. Cerita Sukses (Keluarga Papa)	**The Poor Family's Success Stories**



Andi dan Toni adalah kakak beradik dari keluarga Pak Dodi yang sangat sederhana, bahkan tergolong miskin. Tapi Pak Dodi bukan termasuk orang yang ingin menderita dunia dan akhirat. Di dunia dia sengsara, tapi di akhirat nanti dia ingin bahagia. Karenanya, dia selalu hidup jujur dan banyak beribadat. Dia pun selalu berdo'a agar anak-anaknya kelak bisa memiliki nasib yang lebih baik. Itulah yang selalu diungkapkan pada keluarganya. Meskipun miskin, Pak Dodi tekun, khususnya berusaha mencari nafkah untuk menyelesaikan sekolah anak-anaknya. Pak Dodi adalah seorang tukang ojek, dan Bu Dodi jualan buka warung kecil sebelah tempat ngetem (tempat tunggu) Pak Dodi.	Andi and Toni are Mr. Dodi's children, who are middle income family, if not poor. Mr. Dodi, on the other hand, does not wish to suffer in this life or the next. He is unhappy in this world, but he wishes to be happy in the afterlife. As a result, he lived an honest life and gave a lot of worship. He is always hoping for the best for his children in the future. That was something he always told his family. Mr. Dodi, despite his poverty, is hardworking, especially in order to finish his children's education. Mrs. Dodi is having a small business next to Mr. Dodi's waiting place, and Mr. Dodi is a

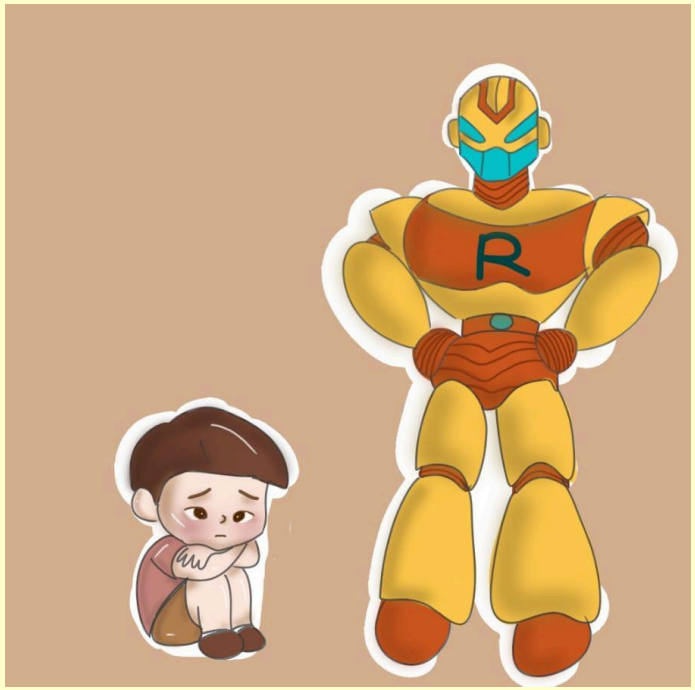
Sedangkan anak-anaknya banyak disuruh untuk membantu mereka.	motorbike driver. Many of their children were enlisted to assist them.
Setelah menyelesaikan sekolah menengahnya, Andi dan Toni tidak melanjutkan sekolahnya ke perguruan tinggi. Alasan utamanya karena tidak ada biaya. Andi, anak pertamanya, disuruh melanjutkan usaha Bapaknya, sementara Bapaknya sekarang punya waktu untuk membuka bengkel motor, usaha yang diidam-idamkannya. Karena yang mencari Nafkah bertambah, kondisi keuangan keluarga Pak Dodi membaik. Sekarang dia bisa mencicil motor untuk tambahan usaha ngojeknya. Dan ini menjadi pegangannya Toni setelah dia menyelesaikan SMU nya.	Andi and Toni did not pursue higher education after graduating from high school. The primary reason is that there is no expense involved. His first son, Andi, was told to carry on his father's business, while his father now had time to build a motorcycle repair shop, which he had always wanted to do. Mr. Dodi's family's financial situation has improved as the number of persons looking for work has increased. He can now afford the motorcycle he needs to expand his motorcycle taxi business. After Toni graduated from high school, this became his grasp.
Pak Dodi selalu menasehati anak-anaknya untuk mengutamakan keselamatan penumpangnya, jangan sampai ngebut atau berlaku ugal-ugalan. Dan mereka pun menuruti nasehat ortunya itu. Karena itulah mereka disenangi penumpangnya.	Mr. Dodi always tells his kids to put the safety of their passengers first and not to speed or drive carelessly. They also listened to their parents' recommendations. That is why their passengers adore them.
Beberapa tahun kemudian Pak Dodi bisa mencicil sebuah motor lagi untuk dijadikan tambahan usahanya. Dia pun mempekerjakan orang lain yang jujur dan baik, seperti watak anak-anaknya itu.	Mr. Dodi was able to buy another motorcycle to employ as a side business a few years later. As the nature of his children, he also employs other people who are honest and caring.
Jumlah sepeda motor Pak Dodi pun semakin bertambah setiap tahunnya. Dia bahkan sudah bisa memiliki rumah sederhana yang dicicilnya dari hasil usaha ojek itu.	Every year, the number of Mr. Dodi's motorcycles grows. He could even buy a basic house using the proceeds from his motorbike taxi service, which he paid in installments.
Dia sudah tua, dan untuk itu semua usahanya diserahkan kepada anak-anaknya sepenuhnya; usaha ojeknya diserahkan pada Andi dan bengkelnya dilanjutkan oleh Toni. Anak-anaknya melanjutkan usaha Bapaknya itu dengan lebih gencar lagi. Maklum mereka mendapat pendidikan yang lebih tinggi lagi dibandingkan dengan ayahnya yang hanya lulus SD. Usaha Andi	Because he was old, he left all of his efforts to his children; the motorcycle taxi business was passed down to Andi, and Toni carried the workshop. His children increased the intensity of

pun meningkat dari usaha ojek menjadi angkot; begitu juga bengkel Toni yang semula motor menjadi bengkel mobil. Mereka yang menjalankan usahanya dengan disertai tawakal, kejujuran dan baik hati serta tidak lupa beribadah dan beramal saleh akan senantiasa diberi rahmat dan anugerah serta tambahan rizki oleh Allah SWT. Dan itulah yang terjadi pada mereka. Andi tumbuh menjadi usahawan yang sukses dalam bidang transportasi. Begitu juga usaha bengkel Toni. Kedua bersaudara itu kini berhasil menjadi pengusaha-pengusaha sukses yang tak lupa pada perintah Allah SWT. November 2001	their father's efforts. They, understandably, acquired a better education than his father, who just completed elementary school. Toni's workshop, which was once a motorbike repair shop, has grown from an ojek to an angkot, as has Andi's business. Allah SWT will always offer grace and additional nourishment to those who conduct their business with trust, honesty, and kindness~~,~~ and who remember to worship and do good deeds. That is ~~precisely~~ what happened to them. Andi rose through the ranks of the transportation industry to become a successful entrepreneur. Toni's workshop is in the same boat. The two brothers have now established themselves as wealthy businessmen who follow Allah SWT's instructions.

7. Tak Akan Lagi Melepaskan Genggaman Ortunya	He Won't Let Go of His Parent's Hand
	
Dino, anak kelas 0 besar di suatu TK, diajak ortunya bersama adiknya yang masih bayi pergi ke pasar malam yang biasa diadakan setahun sekali di kotanya. Dia senang sekali karena dia bisa mendapatkan hiburan berbagai macam dari pasar malam itu. Di pasar malam itu banyak sekali pengunjungnya, tapi Dino sering sekali lari-lari kesana kemari melihat-lihat mainan dan atraksi yang menarik perhatiannya. Ortu Dino hampir kewalahan, karena dia suka melepaskan diri dari pegangan ortunya untuk melihat apa yang diinginkannya secara tiba-tiba.	Dino, a kindergarten student in grade one, was asked by his parents to attend a night market in his city with his baby brother once a year. He was overjoyed because the night market provided him with a variety of entertainment options. The night market had a lot of people, but Dino would often rush about looking for toys and attractions that piqued his interest. Dino's parents were almost overcome by his need to break free from his parents' embrace and see what he desired in an instant.

Suatu saat ortunya tertarik pada barang yang ada di suatu kiosk. Mereka pun melihat-lihat dan menawar barang tersebut ke penjualnya. Pada saat itu Dino tertarik pada balon yang dibawa keliling oleh penjualnya. Dia pun segera melepaskan diri dari kedua ortunya untuk menghampiri tukang balon keliling tersebut. Setelah mendapatkan barang yang ditawarinya, ortu Dino pun mengajak anaknya pergi. Bapak Dino pun mengambil tangan anaknya sambil berkata, “Yuk, Don, kita melihat lagi ke tempat lain”. Kemudian mereka pun melaju ke kiosk lain. Setelah beberapa lama melewati beberapa kiosk yang ada di pasar malam itu, Bapak Dino merasakan pegangannya itu lain, lalu dilihatnya tangan yang dipegang itu. Ternyata, yang dipegangnya itu bukan tangan Dino, tapi tangan anak seorang pengemis yang lagi menjulurkan tangannya pada saat Bapak Dino mengambil tangan yang dikiranya milik Dino tadi. “Masya Allah!” katanya, “Mana si Dino?” kata Bapaknya itu yang dijawab oleh istrinya dengan terbengong-bengong. “Bu ayo kita kembali ke tempat yang tadi” teriak Bapaknya Dino ke istrinya. Mereka pun segera pergi ke tempat Pak Dino tadi beli barang di kiosk itu. Ternyata, Dino sudah tidak ada lagi di sekitar kiosk itu. Lalu dia pun berlari-lari kesana kemari mencari-cari anaknya	His parents were once interested in the merchandise in a kiosk. They also take a look around before bidding on the goods with the seller. Dino was fascinated by the balloons that the vendor was carrying at the time. He snatched himself away from his folks and walked up to the traveling balloonist. Dino’s parents took their children away after receiving the gifts he offered. "Come on, Don, let's explore elsewhere," Mr. Dino remarked, taking his son's hand. They then proceeded to a different stall. Mr. Dino sensed the handle was different after passing various stalls in the night market for a while, and then he saw the hand that was being grasped. It turned out that he was clutching the hand of a beggar's son, who was sticking out his hand, when Mr. Dino grabbed the hand he thought was Dino's. “Oh my God!" he exclaimed, "Where's Dino?" his father inquired, and his wife replied, puzzled. Dino's father yelled to his wife, "Mom, let's go back to where we were before." They proceeded straight to the stall where Mr. Dino had purchased the groceries. Dino, it turned out, had vanished from the stall. Then he went around hunting for his freshly abducted son. After failing to locate the child, they headed to the Information Section to seek assistance, which was followed by a loudspeaker notice regarding the missing child. The physical signs and clothing of the child were revealed.

yang baru hilang itu. Tak ditemukan juga, akhirnya mereka pergi ke Bagian Informasi untuk minta bantuan yang kemudian ditindaklanjuti dengan pengumuman melalui loudspeaker mengenai anak yang hilang itu. Diberitahukan lah tanda-tanda fisik dan pakaian yang dikenakan anak itu. Cukup lama mereka berada di tempat menunggu di Bagian Informasi itu. Akhirnya, alhamdulillah, ada seorang pemuda yang mengantarkan anak yang lagi nangis datang ke tempat itu. Dipeluknya Dino erat-erat oleh ortunya. Sejak saat itu, Dino berjanji tak akan melepaskan lagi pegangan ortunya kalau sedang berada di tempat keramaian. *November 2001*	They sat in the Information Section's waiting area for a long time. Finally, thank God, a young man arrived and carried the crying kid to the location. Dino wrapped his arms around his parents. Dino vowed that if you're in a crowded place, he won't let go of your parent's hand again. November 2001

8. Hukuman Buat si Pembohong	The Liar's Punishment
	
Kalau sama si Rowan, Robot Pahlawan, jangan coba-coba membohonginya, dia akan tahu siapa yang bicara padanya, baik langsung maupun melalui telepon. Suara kita yang masuk ke telinganya Rowan akan direkamnya, dan dengan alat memori yang canggih, dia bisa mengidentifikasi siapa yang meneleponnya dengan tepat. Ini terjadi pada si Amri yang suka iseng tapi nakal, sehingga menjengkelkan orang.	If it's Rowan, the Robot Hero, don't try to fool him; he'll be able to tell who's calling him, whether it's in person or on the phone. Rowan will be able to recognize who is phoning him using advanced memory skills since we will capture our sounds as they enter his ears. This happened to Amri, who enjoys playing pranks but is mischievous to the point of annoyance.

Setelah mendengar bahwa ada robot pahlawan yang suka membantu dan bisa dipanggil kapan saja, dia iseng-iseng menelepon si Rowan. Dibilangnya bahwa tak sekolahnya hilang dicuri orang di suatu jalan. Tak lama kemudian si Rowan pun datang.	He phones Rowan on the spur of the moment after hearing about a robot hero that likes to help and can be summoned at any time. He said that his school had been stolen off the street. Rowan arrived not long after that.
“Hello, Rowan sudah datang. Siapa yang kecurian?” katanya.	"Hello, Rowan has arrived," says the narrator. “Who took it?” he inquired.
“Saya” kata si Amri.	"It’s me," Amri stated.
“Kamu tahu siapa pencurinya?” kata si Rowan lagi.	Rowan said again, "Do you know who the thief is?"
“Tidak, tapi tak sekolah saya warnanya kuning. Ada gambar pokemon di depannya.”	“No, but my school isn't yellow,” says the student. In front of it, there's an image of a pokemon."
“Ada apa di dalam tas itu?”	"Can you tell me what's in that bag?"
“Buku-buku pelajaran dan kamus elektronik” jawab si Amri.	Amri said, "Textbooks and computerized dictionaries."
“Dimana tas pelajaran itu kira-kira sekarang?”	"Can you tell me where the study bag is now?"
“Di sekitar sana” Kata si Amri sambil menunjuk ke suatu tempat.	"Around there," Amri remarked, pointing to a location.
Kemudian si Rowan melaju ke arah yang ditunjukkan Amri. Di sana terlihat sekelompok anak-anak sekolah yang baru pulang. Dengan alat sensornya dia bisa mengidentifikasi dari jauh tas yang diberitahukan Amri beserta isi yang ada di dalamnya. Lalu si Rowan menghampiri anak yang membawa tas tersebut.	Rowan then drove in the direction that Amri had indicated. A bunch of students had just returned home from school. He was able to identify the bag that Amri told him about and the items inside using his sensor from a distance. Then Rowan went up to the kid who was holding the suitcase.
“Hai kamu kesini sebentar”, kata si Rowan pada anak itu.	"Hey, you come here for a minute," Rowan said to the kid.
“Ada apa”, kata anak tadi.	"What's wrong?" the boy inquired.
“Kamu ikut saya”.	"You're coming with me."
“Kemana?”, teriak anak tadi.	"Where?" exclaimed the youngster.
“Ayo ikut”.	"Come come in."
Akhirnya anak itu ikut juga dengan terpaksa. Dan Rowan pun kemudian pergi secepatnya ke Amri dengan membawa anak dan tasnya.	Finally, the boy was compelled to join them. Rowan rushed over to Amri, carrying the youngster and his backpack.

“Ini tas dan pencurinya” kata si Rowan pada si Amri. “Apa?” kata anak yang dibawa tadi. “Ini tasku!” tambahnya. “Jadi siapa yang benar? Ini tasmu, Amri atau tas dia?” Tanya si Rowan. “Ehm … ini ini tasnya dia?” kata si Amri. “Terus kenapa tadi kamu bilang kecurian tas?” “Maaf aku berbohong. Tadi aku hanya iseng-iseng ingin tahu apakah benar ada robot pahlawan” jawab si Amri. “Karena kamu telah berbohong dan menyusahkan orang, saya bawa kamu ke kantor polisi” kata si Rowan. “Ayo ikut saya. Kamu harus mempertanggung-jawabkan perbuatanmu” tambah si Rowan. Setelah mengantarkan anak tadi ke tempat semula, dibawanya si Amri ke kantor polisi. Dia dikenai denda dan hukuman berat karena telah berbohong dan menuduh orang yang bukan-bukan alias memfitnah. *Bandung, November 2001*	"This is the thief and the bag," Rowan said to Amri. "What?" said the brought-up adolescent. He added, "This is my bag!" "So, who is correct?" Is this your bag, Amri, or hers?” Rowan inquired. “Ehm... this is her bag?” the Amir inquired. "How come you said the luggage was stolen?" "I apologize for lying. I was just trying to figure out whether there was a hero robot," Amri explained. "I took you to the police station because you lied and caused people to be troubled," Rowan explained. "Come along with me. Rowan added, "You must be held accountable for your acts." He escorted Amri to the police station after returning the child to his original location. For lying and accusing unreasonable people, he was fined and severely punished. November 2001

9. Yang Tak Disukai Anak	Disliked by Children
	
Bu Rano punya tiga anak yang lagi nakal-nakal serta aktif-aktifnya, usia sekitar 2 sampai 9 tahun. Anak-anak itu sering membuat Bu Rani kesal, karena anak-anak tersebut maunya main melulu dan bekas mainnya selalu berantakan. Bu Rani termasuk tipe ibu rumah tangga yang ingin agar rumahnya tetap rapi. Suatu kali Bu Rano harus pergi ke luar rumah, tak seperti biasanya. Anak-anaknya pun ditinggal bersama bapaknya di rumah. Pak Rano berbeda dengan Bu Rano; dia agak toleran	Mrs. Rano has three unruly and lively children ranging in age from two to nine years. Mrs. Rano was frequently frustrated by the children, who simply wanted to play and whose play area was constantly a mess. Mrs. Rano is the type of housewife who values cleanliness. Mrs. Rano had to leave the house on a rare occasion. The children were left at home with their father. Mr. Rano differs from Mrs. Rano in that he is more patient with children. According to him, it's normal for children to be a little naughty

dengan anak-anak. Menurutnya kalau anak-anak agak nakal dan sedikit menjengkelkan, yah wajarlah, katanya. Namanya juga anak-anak, asalkan tidak mencelakai dirinya dan orang lain, anak-anak bisa bermain apa saja. Cukup lama Bu Rano pergi, sampai berjam-jam. Tapi tak seorang pun dari anak-anak tersebut yang menanyakan kapan ibunya pulang. Malah kemudian anak pertamanya bilang, “Enak, yah Pak kalau ~~enggak~~ nggak ada Ibu. Enggak ada yang marah-marah!”. “Hush!”, kata Bapaknya, “Jangan bilang begitu! Dia itu ibumu. Kalau dia marah karena kamu sering menjengkelkannya. Dan itu untuk kebaikanmu juga, supaya kamu disiplin! Coba kalau enggak ada Ibu terus, kita semuanya repot. Kamu tidak selamanya main melulu, pasti kamu ingin makan. Dan itu Ibu yang mempersiapkannya”. “Oh, iya, yah Pak”, kata anak pertamanya itu. “Nah sekarang, ayo sudahan. Bereskan itu mainan-mainannya, Ibu sebentar lagi pulang.” Kata Bapaknya itu. Anak-anakpun menurut. Capat-cepat dibereskan dan dirapikannya temnpat bekas main meraka itu. *November, 2001*.	and obnoxious at times. They are also known as children, and they are free to play whatever they like as long as they do not injure themselves or others. Mrs. Rano has been gone for some hours. However, none of the children inquired as to when their mother would return. "It's good, dad, if there isn't mom," the first child said. "No one is enraged!" "Don't say that!" his father exclaimed. She's your mother, after all. If she is irritated by you on a regular basis. It's also for your own benefit, so you may be disciplined! If you don't have Mother, try it; we're all in big trouble. You don't always only want to play; you also want to eat. Mom was the one who made it.” "Oh, yes, yes, dad," the first child replied. "All right, then, come on. Mom will be home soon, so clean up the toys!” Said the father. The children were obedient. They swiftly cleaned and tidied up the area where they used to play. November 2001

10.Tak Mau lagi Pergi Sendirian	You don't want to go alone any longer
	
Indah baru naik kelas 3 SD. Dia punya kesenangan baru, pergi belanja ke supermarket (SM) sendirian. Ibunya sebenarnya sering melarangnya pergi SM itu sendirian karena dia harus melewati jalan yang agak sepi. Tapi Indah sering membantahnya ~~alas an~~ alasan dia sudah besar, tahu jalan, dsb. Suatu hari Indah merengek ke Ibunya minta uang untuk beli coklat di SM itu, Ibunya tak memberinya pertama-tama. Tapi dia merengek terus tak berhenti. Akhirnya uang pun diberikan oleh Ibunya tadi.	Indah recently completed third grade. She has discovered a new pleasure: shopping alone in the supermarket (SM). Her mother forbade her from going to SM alone because she had to travel a long and lonely journey. Indah, on the other hand, frequently disputes it, claiming that she is already powerful, understands where she is going, and so on. Indah whined to her mother one day, begging for money to purchase chocolate at SM, but her mother refused to give it to her. But he continued to complain. Finally, his mother had given him the money.

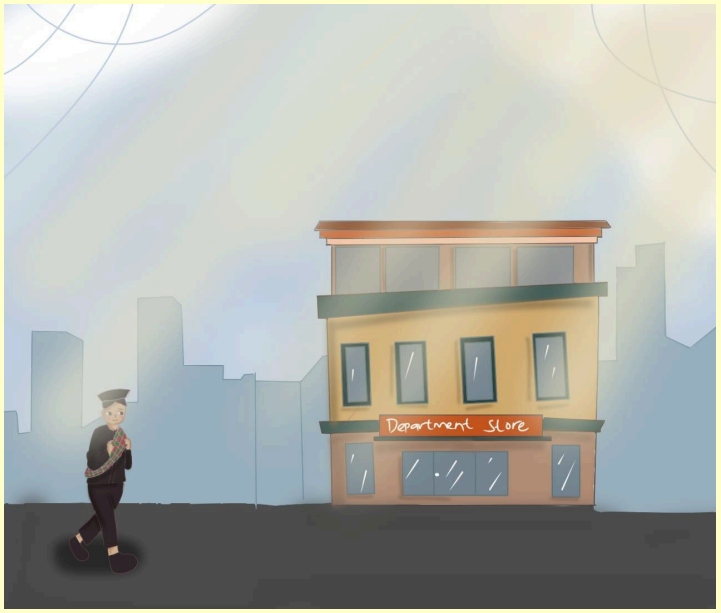
Pada saat Indah jalan sendirian di tempat sepi, tiba-tiba ada 2 orang pemuda yang naik sepeda motor menghadangnya. Mereka mengambil Indah dan membawa lari dengan sepeda motornya itu. Ibu Indah khawatir menunggu anaknya tak kunjung pulang. Mau menjemput Indah di SM tak bisa, karena ada bayi yang tak bisa ditinggalkan di rumah sendirian. Tak lama kemudian telepon di rumah Indah berdering. Ibu Indah pun mengangkatnya. “Hello”, orang dari telepon menyahut. “Ini orang-tuanya Indah?” tanyanya lagi. “Yah, saya Ibunya.” Jawab Ibu Indah. “Ibu dimohon sediakan uang Rp. 20 juta kalau anak Ibu selamat. Siapkan uang itu di tas dan simpan di Jl. Setia Budi sebelah pohon beringin di persimpangan yang menuju Jl. Abadi. Siapkan jam 5 sore ini. Anak itu akan kembali pada pangkuan Ibu setelah uang itu kami terima. Dan jangan sesekali berpikir untuk memberitahukan siapapun, apalagi melapor polisi”, kata yang di telepon itu tegas. Mendengar ancaman itu, Ibu Indah lemas. Namun dikuatkannya juga untuk menelepon suaminya yang sedang ada di kantor. Diceritakanlah segala kejadian. Mereka tak bisa berbuat banyak. Uang simpanannya di bank pun segera diambilnya untuk menyelamatkan anaknya yang sedang diculik itu. Setelah semuanya dilakukan sesuai dengan permintaan penculik, Indah pun kembali bisa diambil oleh keluarganya menjelang	Indah was walking alone in a peaceful area when she was abruptly stopped by two young males on motorcycles. They kidnapped Indah and whisked her away on her motorcycle. Indah's mother was concerned that her daughter might not return home. I couldn't pick up Indah at SM since I had a newborn who couldn't be left alone at home. The phone at Indah's house rang not long after. It was also picked up by Indah’s mom. “Hello,” said the person on the other end of the line. "Are you Indah’s parents?" he inquired once again. "Well, I'm her mother," she says. "If you want your child to be safe, you have to pay Rp. 20 million." Prepare the money in a bag and store it on Jl. Setia Budi near the crossroads leading to Jl. Abadi, next to a light tree. This afternoon, at 5 p.m., get ready. Once we receive the funds, the child will return to you. And don't even consider telling anyone, let alone reporting to the cops,” the person on the other end of the line urged emphatically. Indah’s mom passed out after hearing the threat. She was, however, encouraged to call her husband, who was at work. Every occurrence is documented. They are limited in their abilities. He quickly went to the bank to withdraw his savings in order to save his kidnapped child. After everything had been completed in accordance with the kidnapper's wishes, Indah could be picked up by her family

magrib. Sejak saat itu Indah berjanji tak akan lagi pergi sendirian ke manapun juga. November 200	before sundown. Indah has sworn to herself that she will never go somewhere alone again. In November of 2002

11. Jualan Tak Jujur	Dishonest Selling
	
Bu Tini berjualan berbagai macam makanan kering dan keperluan sehari-hari di warung yang dia buka menyatu dengan rumahnya. Warungnya tersebut laku sekali, mungkin karena harganya yang sedikit lebih ringan. Suatu hari Bu Ade belanja gula pasir di warung tersebut. Gula pasir dan juga yang lainnya sudah dikemas seberat 1 kg tersebut. Alasannya supaya tidak repot-repot lagi menimbang, karena	Mrs. Tini has a shop in one of her homes where she offers a variety of dry foods and everyday essentials. Perhaps because the price is a little lower, the shop is doing well. Mrs. Ade went to the store to get sugar one day. Sugar granules, among other things, have been packaged in 1-kilogram bags. This is because there are so many purchasers in the warung that it is no longer necessary to weigh. When the sugar was put into

banyaknya pembeli di warungnya tersebut. Bu Ade agak sedikit terkejut waktu gula pasir tersebut dituangkan ke tempat yang biasa dia menyimpannya. Ternyata isi gula pasir yang baru dibeli itu lebih sedikit dibandingkan dengan gula pasir yang sudah dikemas per kilogram yang pernah dia beli di supermarket. Karena rasa curiganya, Bu Ade kemudian menimbang kembali gula pasir tersebut. Ternyata dugaannya benar, bahwa gula pasir yang dibeli di warung Bu Tini itu beratnya di bawah 1 kg, tepatnya 900 gram. “Ah, mungkin ini keteledoran, Bu Tini!” piker Bu Ade itu. Tapi dia penasaran juga. Dia pun beli barang lainnya, kali ini makanan ringan yang sudah dibungkus yang katanya mempunyai berat 1 kg juga. Dia pun kemudian menimbangnya lagi; dan ternyata didapatkannya hal yang serupa, beratnya kurang dari 1 kg. Melihat kejadian ini, Bu Ade kesal. Dia ceritakan temuannya itu ke tetangganya. Tetangganya pun melakukan hal yang serupa dengan Bu Ade, menimbang kembali barang yang sudah dibeli dari warung Bu Tini tersebut. Kejadian ini pun diberitahukannya ke tetangga dan teman-temannya lagi yang menjadi pelanggan Bu Tini. Lama kelamaan berita itu menyebar. Mereka yang telah dikecewakan tak mau lagi belanja di warung Bu Tini. Akhirnya, warung yang dulu laku sekali sekarang tak lagi ada yang mau belanja di tempatnya.	the spot where Mrs. Ade kept it, she was taken aback. It turned out that the sugar he had just purchased had a lower content than the sugar she had purchased at the supermarket, which was packaged per kilogram. Mrs. Ade weighed the sugar again as a result of her skepticism. Her suspicions were confirmed when it was discovered that the sugar purchased at Mrs. Tini's shop weighed less than 1 kg, approximately 900 grams to be exact. Mrs. Ade said to herself, "Ah, maybe this is carelessness, Mrs. Tini!" She, too, was intrigued. She also purchased further products, this time packaged snacks weighing 1 kilogram, according to her. She weighed it again and came up with the same result: it weighs less than 1 kilogram. Mrs. Ade was upset after witnessing this incidence. She informed her neighbors about his observations. Her next-door neighbor did the same as Mrs. Ade, evaluating the products she'd purchased from Mrs. Tini's shop. Her neighbors and friends who were Mrs. Tini's customers were also informed. The news spread over time. Those who have been let down by Mrs. Tini's stall no longer wish to shop there. Finally, the shop that used to sell well is no longer accepting customers. In November of 2001,

November, 2001	

12.Kabayan Saba Kota	Kabayan's Visit to a City
	
Kabayan itu orang yang bobocer (bodoh-bodoh-cerdik). Dia punya saja alasan pada tingkah laku yang dianggapnya bodoh oleh banyak orang. Suatu hari dia datang ke kota. Ini pertama kali dia datang ke tempat yang penuh dengan keramaian dan keindahan itu. Dia terkagum-kagum melihat gedung-gedung yang tinggi, jalan-jalan yang panjang dan mobil-mobil yang mengkilap sampai bisa dipakai untuk bercermin. Kemudian dia masuk ke suatu department store, tempat penjualan pakaian dan alat-alat keperluan lainnya. Dia kagum	Kabayan is a slacker (stupid-stupid-intelligent). He simply had his reasons for acting in a way that many others believed was foolish. He came to town one day. It was his first visit to a place with so many people and so much beauty. The tall buildings, lengthy streets, and gleaming cars that could be used to look in the mirror astounded him. Then he went into a department store, where he could buy clothes and other things. He was astounded by the clean floor,

melihat lantainya yang bersih, udaranya yang dingin, dan tempatnya yang terang karena sinar lampu yang banyak sekali tergantung di langit-langit gedung tersebut. Karena melihat lantainya bersih itu, dia buka sandalnya. Dia ingat di desanya, kalau mau masuk ke masjid dia harus buka sandalnya itu. Lalu dia bawa saja sandalnya itu sambil kemudian dia jalan dengan melongok ke sana ke mari seperti mencari-cari sesuatu. Kelakuannya itu dicurigai oleh petugas keamanan di sana. Lalu di hampirilah dia oleh petugas satpam tersebut. “Maaf, Pak, mau cari apa?” tanyanya. “Oh, iya ini mau cari sesuatu?’ jawab Kabayan. “Boleh saya tahu, Pak, kenapa Bapak buka sandal Bapak?” “Yah, iya saya ini cari seseorang untuk dikasih sandal ini?. Nih, saya kasih kamu saja!” kata Kabayan. “Buat saya, Pak, kenapa?” Tanya Pak Satpam itu keheranan sambil merasa senang juga. “Ya, kan, saya mau beli sandal ke sini ini. Buat apa saya pakai dua sandal sekaligus?” jawab si Kabayan sambil meninggalkan petugas satpam yang keheranan itu. Itulah Kabayan. Sebetulnya sih dia itu beli sandal baru untuk menutupi rasa malunya dengan tidak memakai sandal di toko tersebut.	the cool air, and the brilliant environment created by the numerous lights suspended from the building's ceiling. He removed his sandals after noticing that the floor was spotless. He remembered that in his village, entering the mosque required him to remove his sandals. He then simply put on his sandals and strolled around aimlessly, as if hunting for anything. The security officers on the premises were suspicious of his actions. The security guard approached him after that. He asked, "Excuse me, sir, what are you searching for?" "'Oh, yes, this is searching for something?' Kabayan replied. "Sir, may I inquire as to why you removed your sandals?" "Yes, I'm seeking for someone to whom I can donate these sandals. I'll just hand it over to you!" Kabayan remarked. "Sir, why are you doing this for me?" When Mr. Security guard was asked, he was startled and delighted. "Yes, I'd like to purchase sandals here. “Why am I wearing two sandals at the same time?” the Kabayan asked as he walked away from the shocked security guard. Kabayan is his name. He actually bought new sandals to cover up his embarrassment at not wearing them to the shop.

13.Kabayan Yang cerdik	Clever Kabayan
	
Suatu hari Kabayan beli pepaya yang cukup besar di pasar. Sesampainya di rumah dia kebingungan karena tidak ada pisau untuk mengupas pepaya tersebut. Kemudian dia pergi lan ke tetangga sebelah untuk meminjam pisau tersebut. “Mengapa sih pinjam pisau segala?”, tanya tetangga itu. “Saya baru beli pepaya. Pisau saya itu pada tumpul”, jawab Kabayan. “Nih, jangan lupa cepat-cepat kembalikan!”, kata tetangga itu. Sehari kemudian dia kembali ke tetangga itu untuk mengembalikan pisau yang dipinjamnya. Dia kembalikan pisau	One day Kabayan bought a fairly large papaya at the market. Arriving at the house, he was confused because there was no knife to peel the papaya. Then he went to the next-door neighbor to borrow the knife. "Why did you borrow all the knives?" asked the neighbor. "I just bought papaya. My knife is blunt,” said Kabayan. "Here, don't forget to return it quickly!", said the neighbor. A day later, he returned to the neighbor to return the knife he had borrowed. He returned the knife by stabbed into the papaya

itu dengan ditusukkan ke belahan pepaya, sisa dari pepaya yang dikupas Kabayan sambil berkata. “Ini saya kembalikan pisaumu sama pepaya ini. Pisaumu itu tadi bilang jatuh cinta sama pepaya saya. Jadi dia nempel terus di pepaya itu.” “Oh, makasih. Pisau saya memang hebat!”, kata tetangga tadi, sambil kesenangan karena dia dapat pepaya sebelah yang tampaknya manis sekali. Beberapa hari kemudian Kabayan datang lagi ke tetangga itu. “Mau pinjam pisaunya lagi, Kabayan?, Tanya tetangga itu. “Oh, enggak, saya mau pinjam gergaji kali ini”. Tetangga itu berpikir, “Ah, siapa tahu Kabayan gergaji nanti ditempelkan pada sesuatu yang lebih bagus”. Tak lama kemudian dia bilang. “Oh gergaji. Hati-hati yah memakainya”, sambil menyodorkan gergaji itu ke Kabayan. “Terima kasih, Pak”. Sehari, dua hari, tiga hari, kemudian, gergaji itu tak kunjung dikembalikan juga. Tetangga tadi kesal. Akhirnya dia datang ke rumah Kabayan. “Hai, Kabayan, kenapa kamu enggak mengembalikan gergaji saya?”, tanya tetangga itu. “Oh, itu, gergaji itu bilang pada saya dia bosan jadi gergaji, habis digosok-gosokkan terus, katanya. Akhirnya dia bunuh diri aja nyemplung ke sungai” jawab si Kabayan.	halves, the rest of the papaya that was peeled by Kabayan while saying. "Here, I return your knife with this papaya. Your knife said you fell in love with my papaya. So he stuck to the papaya." "Oh, thank you. My knife is really great!” said the neighbor, while he was happy because he got ~~a~~ papaya next door that looks very sweet. A few days later, Kabayan came to the neighbor again. “Want to borrow the knife again, Kabayan?,” asked the neighbor. "Oh, no, I want to borrow a saw this time." The neighbor thought, "Ah, who knows the Kabayan saw will be attached to something better."~~.~~ After a while, he said. "Oh, chainsaw. Be careful with it, okay?”~~,~~ while handing the saw to Kabayan. "Thank you, sir."~~.~~ One day, two days, three days later, the saw was still not returned. The neighbor was upset. Finally, he came to Kabayan's house. "Hi, Kabayan, why don't you return my saw?" asked the neighbor. "Oh, that saw, the saw told me he was tired of being a saw~~,~~ after rubbing it all the time," he said. In the end, he just committed suicide and plunged into the river," answered the Kabayan. “Eh, don't try to fool me. Where's a saw that's tired of being a saw?" snarled the neighbor.

“Eh, kamu jangan mencoba bodohi saya. Mana ada gergaji yang bosan jadi gergaji?” gertak tetangga tadi. “Jangan bilang gitu dong, Pak. Waktu saya mengembalikan pisau ke Bapak dan saya bilang pisau itu jatuh cinta pada pepaya saya, Bapak enggak bilang apa-apa” jawab si Kabayan. Tetangga itu tak bisa berkata apa-apa lagi. Dia meninggalkan Kabayan yang tersenyum-senyum melihat tetangga tadi. Kabayan memang cerdik. Gergaji itu tak dikembalikan oleh Kabayan karena patah sewaktu dipakai Kabayan. Dilemparkannya potongan gergaji itu ke sungai. Dan, ini yang dia sebut ‘gergaji bunuh diri’ itu. November 2001	"Don't say that, sir. When I returned the knife to you, and I said the knife fell in love with my papaya, you didn't say anything," replied the Kabayan. The neighbor had nothing more to say. He left Kabayan, who was smiling at the neighbor. Kabayan is clever. The saw was not returned by Kabayan because it was cut when Kabayan used it. He threw the saw blade into the river. And, this is what he calls the 'suicide saw'. November 2001

14.Kalau Tak Salah Tidak Perlu Takut	You don't have to be afraid if it's not wrong
	
Pak Udin adalah buruh kecil yang biasa disuruh orang untuk mengerjakan sesuatu seperti perbaikan rumah kecil-kecilan di sekitarnya. Dia adalah orang baik, taat beribadah dan jujur. Pekerjaannya dikerjakan dengan baik dan rapi sehingga memuaskan yang menyuruhnya. Namun, siapa sangka sampai dia sekarang ada di tahanan polisi, kena dakwaan membunuh orang atau membuat seseorang meninggal karena tingkahnya!.	Mr. Udin is a small laborer who is frequently hired to perform tasks such as minor house repairs in the area. He is a good individual who is obedient and truthful. The task is completed well and neatly to the satisfaction of the person who placed the request. Who'd have guessed he'd be in police detention now, accused of killing someone or causing someone to die as a result of his actions!

Semua orang hampir tidak percaya pada nasib yang menimpa Pak Udin. Dan, Pak Udin pun hanya bisa berdo'a di dalam tahanan tersebut agar dirinya jangan sampai dihukum berat. Memang meskipun orang itu mati karenanya, Pak Udin tak bermaksud sedikitpun untuk membunuh Pak Tua itu. Bagaimanapun pengadilan belum memutuskan, jadi dia masih punya harapan. Dia ditahan karena polisi khawatir orang yang didakwa itu bisa melarikan diri. Dan itu adalah prosedur resmi. Pengadilan pun digelarnya. Pak Udin menceritakan kejadian yang sebenarnya, setelah disumpah di bawah Qur'an sesuai dengan kepercayaan dan agama Pak Udin, agar dirinya tidak berbohong. Pak Udin pun bercerita bahwa dirinya waktu itu sedang memperbaiki genteng yang disuruh Pak Aman. Dia harus naik sampai ke puncak genting yang cukup tinggi. Lagi asyik dia mengerjakan perbaikan itu, tiba-tiba ada burung yang menclok di kepalanya. Dia kaget, dan keseimbangannya pun tak bisa tertahankan, maka jatuhlah dia menggelinding. Di bawah rumah itu kebetulan Pak Tua tadi sedang menjemur. Karena tindihan tubuh Pak Udin yang cukup besar, Pak Tua meninggal seketika. Mendengar kejadian yang sebenarnya itu, Pak Hakim akhirnya memutuskan bahwa Pak Udin tidak bersalah. Kejadian yang menimpa Pak Tua adalah kesalahan belaka. Di samping itu, setelah diteliti lebih jauh lagi ternyata Pak Tua itu mengidap penyakit jantung. Jadi kemungkinan besar meninggalnya Pak Tua, bukan karena ketimpa badan Pak Udin, tapi karena serangan jantung. Begitu kesimpulan Pak Hakim. Dan orang-orang desa pun senang mendengar keputusan yang	Almost no one could believe Mr. Udin's misfortune. Mr. Udin could only pray in prison in order to avoid being severely punished. Mr. Udin did not intend to kill the old man, despite the fact that he died as a result of it. He still had optimism because the court had not made a decision. He was held because authorities were concerned that the accused could flee. And it concludes the formal procedure. There was a court hearing. After being sworn in under the Koran in accordance with Mr. Udin's beliefs and faith so that he would not lie, Mr. Udin stated the truth. Mr. Udin also informed me that he was mending the tiles that Mr. Aman had ordered at the time. He had to scale a quite high, dangerous mountain. A bird got lodged in his head while he was working on the repairs. He was startled, and his balance became too much for him to bear, so he rolled down. The old man happened to be drying beneath the home. Old Man perished instantly as a result of Mr. Udin's huge body squeezing. After hearing the details of the occurrence, the judge concluded that Mr. Udin was not guilty. The Old Man's misfortune was unintentional. Furthermore, after additional research, it was discovered that the elderly gentleman had heart trouble. As a result, it's extremely likely that the old man died of a heart attack, not from Mr. Udin 's body. The judge has reached this conclusion. The villagers were overjoyed to learn of this prudent decision. Mr. Udin returned to the community and was able to resume his normal duties.

bijaksana itu. Pak Udin kembali ke masyarakat dan akhirnya bisa bekerja seperti biasa. November, 2001	November 2001,

15.Keputusan Yang Dangkal	Irrational Decision
	
Kalau hendak memutuskan sesuatu, sebaiknya kita lakukan dengan berbagai pertimbangan. Kita hidup di masyarakat yang terdiri dari orang-orang dengan watak yang berbeda-beda. Keputusan yang kita ambil sebaiknya dilakukan dengan pikiran yang jernih, matang dan tidak emosional serta pertimbangan jauh ke depan. Inilah contoh keputusan yang tidak bijak. Suatu hari WC Bu Rukmini mampet. Dia kebetulan mempunyai tetangga, Pak Ohim, yang biasa memperbaiki pekerjaan kotor semacam itu. Dia pun menyuruhnya.	If you want to make a decision, you should do so after considering various factors. We live in a society where people of various temperaments coexist. We should make decisions with a clear head, maturity, and objectivity, as well as long-term considerations. This is an example of a poor choice. Mrs. Rukmini's toilet became clogged one day. She had a neighbor named Mr. Ohim who used to do such nasty labor. She gave him a command.

Tak lama setelah Pak Ohim datang dan memperbaiki WC Bu Rukmini itu, WC pun dinyatakan beres, dan air bisa mengalir dengan lancar. Pak Ohim pun pulang setelah menerima upah yang diberi Bu Rukmini.	Shortly after Mr. Ohim arrived and restored Mrs. Rukmini's toilet, the toilet was deemed in working condition, and the water could flow freely. Mr. Ohim returned home after receiving his earnings from Mrs. Rukmini.
Setelah mencoba kelancaran WC, Bu Rukmini menemukan sesuatu di sudut yang mungkin bekas peralatan yang dipakai Pak Ohim. Dia sangat marah melihat kejadian itu, karena di alat tersebut dia melihat ada bekas kotoran yang menjijikkan.	Mrs. Rukmini discovered something in the corner that could have been used by Pak Ohim's equipment after attempting to smooth the toilet. She was furious when she discovered what had transpired~~,~~ because the instrument she saw had horrible traces of dirt on it.
Dia segera datang ke rumah Pak Ohim. Dimarahinya dia sambil membentak-bentak, “Pak, Ohim kalau kerja yang benar, jangan seenaknya aja”, katanya. “Yah, kan sudah Bu”, katanya. “Yah, WC nya memang tidak mampet lagi. Tapi itu, alat-alatnya bau disimpan dimana aja. Awas, lain kali saya tidak mau nyuruh Pak Ohim lagi!”, katanya sambil kembali ke rumahnya, meninggalkan Pak Ohim yang kebingungan.	She went straight to Mr. Ohim's residence. "Mr. Ohim, if you do the right thing, don't just do it randomly," she remarked as he admonished him. "Yes, ma'am," he replied. "Well, the toilet isn't as tight as it used to be. However, the stinky tools can be kept anyplace.” As she returned to her house, she added, "Be careful, I don't want to ask Mr. Ohim again!" Mr. Ohim was taken aback.
Beberapa waktu kemudian WC Bu Rukmini mampet lagi. Dia kebingungan; dia sendiri tak mungkin bisa memperbaiki WC nya itu. Cari orang lain susah sekali. Dia ingat kata-kata kasarnya ke Pak Ohim, bahkan memutuskan untuk tidak menyuruhnya lagi. Bu Rukmini kebingungan sekali. Mau menyuruh melalui agen yang biasa diiklankan di buku telepon, biayanya pasti mahal sekali. Namun, apa boleh, buat dia telah membuat keputusan yang keliru. November, 2001	Mrs. Rukmini's toilet became clogged again after a while. ~~He~~ She was perplexed; she couldn't possibly fix the toilet by herself. It's difficult to locate someone else. She recalls her scathing remarks to Mr. Ohim and resolves not to tell him again. Mrs. Rukmini was befuddled. If you want to place an order through an agent who is normally listed in the phone book, the charge must be somewhat high. What can I do, though? She’s made the wrong decision.

	INovember 2001,

16.Pakaian di Pesta	Costumes for a Party
	
Kabayan dapat undangan untuk menghadiri pesta pernikahan di rumah tetangganya. Karena dia merasa itu tetangga akrabnya, dia datang saja dengan berpakaian yang biasa dia pakai kalau nangkring di pos hansip atau ngobrol sama teman-teman di kampungnya. Dengan pakaian seperti itu, tak ada satupun yang menegurnya. Pak Ahmad, petugas hansip yang biasa ngobrol di tempat penjagaanya kalau malam, yang sekarang sedang bertugas di pesta perkawinan hanya menyahut, “Hai Kabayan”, kemudian lari ke mobil untuk mengarahkan parkirnya di halaman tetangga itu.. Begitu juga pada saat dia masuk melewati penerima tamu. Dia diacuhkan saja. Sementara yang lainnya disodori ballpoint dan buku tamu untuk diisi.	Kabayan receives an invitation to a wedding at a friend's home. He dressed in the attire he typically wore when sat at the security post or conversing with pals in his town because he thought it was a close neighbor. No one chastised him because of his garb. Mr. Ahmad, the hansip cop who used to converse with his guard late at night and is now on duty at the wedding party, just said, "Hi Kabayan," and then dashed to his car to guide the parking lot in the neighbor's yard. He was simply overlooked. The others, on the other hand, were given ballpoint pens and guest books to fill up. He wanted to shake hands with the bride and her parents as he walked down the aisle, but he was ignored. Mr. Saputra, the neighbor who invited him and who was normally polite

Saat masuk mau bersalaman dengan pengantin dan orang tuanya di pelaminan, dia pun tak dihiraukan. Pak Saputra, tetangga yang mengundang dia, yang biasa ramah kalau bertemu di manapun juga, pura-pura tak melihatnya. Dia asik saja ngobrol dengan tamu yang lain saat si Kabayan menyodorkan tangannya untuk salaman.	whenever he ran into him, feigned not to notice him. When the Kabayan extended his hand for a handshake, he was only chatting with other guests.
Karena merasa diacuhkan itu, akhirnya Kabayan pergi saja ke luar. Saat pergi pun orang-orang tak peduli dengannya. “Wah, barangkali karena pakaian ku kumal, orang-orang pura-pura tak mengenalku!”, pikirnya.	Kabayan finally went outside after feeling neglected. People were unconcerned about him even after he had left. "Perhaps it's because my clothes are filthy that people don't recognize me!" he reasoned.
Sepulangnya di rumah, ia kemudian mandi dan memakai pakaian terbaik yang dimilikinya. Berdandanlah dia, sehingga kelihatan keren kaya bintang film yang mau hadir di pesta penobatan bintang.	He showered and dressed in his best clothes when he got home. Dress her up as a movie star who wants to attend a star coronation celebration and make her appear stylish.
Sesampainya kembali di pesta pernikahan, Pak Ahmad yang hansip itu pun berkata, “Selamat sore Pak Kabayan, silahkan masuk”, berbeda sekali dengan pada saat Kabayan tadi datang pertama kalinya. Begitu juga pada saat hendak masuk halaman pekarangan rumah yang dipakai pesta; dia langsung disodori ballpoint untuk menulis daftar tamu di buku yang disediakan.	When Mr. Ahmad, the security guard, returned to the wedding, he said, "Good afternoon Mr. Kabayan, please come in," which was significantly different from when Kabayan originally arrived. Similarly, when he wanted to enter the yard of the house where the party was held, he was handed a ballpoint pen and told to create a guest list in the provided book.
Kemudian dia menghampiri pengantin dan orang tuanya di pelaminan. Dia pun disambut dengan ramah sekali. “Oh Kabayan, kenapa baru datang? Ini mantuku yang baru, dan ini besanku”, katanya.	At the end of the aisle, he approached the bride and her parents. He was likewise greeted with warmth. “Oh, Kabayan, what brought you here? “This is my new son-in-parent, the law's, and this is my new son-in-law,” he explained.
	Everyone on the aisle shook hands with Kabayan. He is also welcome to sample the delicacies that have been prepared for him. Then he took the food and said, "This is for my clothes," as he took the rice. As he stuffed other goodies into his pants

Kabayan pun bersalaman dengan semua yang ada di pelaminan itu. Dan, dia pun dipersilahkan untuk mencicipi hidangan yang disediakan. Dia kemudian mengambil makanan itu sambil berkata, “Ini buat bajuku”, sambil ngambil nasi. “Yang ini buat celanaku”, katanya lagi sambil memasukan makanan-makanan lainnya kedalam saku celananya. “Aku kan dihormati ini karena pakaianku! Saat aku tadi datang dengan pakaian biasa, tak ada satupun yang menegurku!” katanya lagi. *November 2001*	pocket, he repeated, "This one is for my pants." “Because of my attire, I'm respected!” No one reprimanded me when I showed up in regular clothes!” he exclaimed once again. November 2001

17. Pelajaran dari Petasan	Firecrackers Teach Us a Thing or Two
	
Kita boleh heran mengapa pada bulan puasa orang-orang, khususnya anak-anak, senang main petasan. Apa manfaatnya petasan? Barangkali petasan digunakan untuk membangunkan orang pada saat sahur atau dinyalakan sebagai tanda buka puasa. Kedua hal itu pun juga salah. Masih ada jalan yang jauh lebih baik dalam membangunkan orang untuk sahur atau untuk merayakan kemenangan kita saat berbuka puasa. Yang pasti petasan itu tidak ada gunanya sama sekali! Petasan hanya membuat orang gaduh, kaget dan terganggu. Bagi orang yang sakit biasa, mendengar petasan berarti bertambahlah	We might question why individuals, especially children, enjoy playing with firecrackers during the month of fasting. What are the advantages of using firecrackers? Firecrackers may have been used to rouse people up at dawn or to signal the end of a fast. Both of these things are incorrect. There is still a far more effective approach to rouse folks up for sahur or to celebrate our fast-breaking win. To be sure, the firecrackers are completely useless! People are merely made noisier, frightened, and upset by fireworks. Hearing firecrackers causes extra discomfort for regular sick people.

penderitaanya. Bahkan bagi orang yang sakit jantung, diberi petasan yang bunyinya sangat nyaring bisa menyebabkan kematian!	Even for persons with heart illness, receiving a firecracker with such a loud bang can result in death!
Ini cerita Budi waktu kecil. Sebenarnya dia adalah anak baik, tapi karena ajakan temannya, dia mencoba main petasan. Sebenarnya, dia beberapa kali dilarang oleh orang tuanya agar tidak main petasan, tapi Budi secara sembunyi-sembunyi main juga karena melihat temannya itu.	This is Budi's narrative from his childhood. He is a good boy, yet he attempts to play firecrackers because of his friend's offer. Budi's parents had warned him multiple times not to play with firecrackers, but he did so anyhow since he observed his friend doing so.
Pada mulanya dia senang karena beberapa petasan yang dinyalakannya berbunyi dengan nyaring. Setiap kali petasan bunyi, tertawa-tawalah dia bersama temannya tersebut. Lebih nyaring bunyinya, lebih senanglah dia dan teman-temannya itu. Namun, ketika petasan yang terakhir dia lemparkan, setelah dinyalakan, tak bunyi juga. Dia kaget. Lalu dia mendekati dan melihat-lihat petasan yang baru dilemparkannya itu.	He was first ecstatic that some of the firecrackers he had lighted created such a loud noise. He and his friend laughed every time the firecracker went off. He and his companions were happiest when the music was louder. However, after lighting the last firecracker he threw, there was no sound. He was taken aback. Then he came up behind me and glanced at the firecrackers he'd just let off.
Kemudian petasan tersebut dia pegang. Dan, tak diduga-duga, tiba-tiba petasan itu meledak sangat keras. Daaaar!!! Tidak hanya kaget, tangan Budi pun terluka sampai hitam. Masih sedikit untung, petasan itu tidak berbunyi dekat matanya. Coba kalau itu terjadi, piker Budi, bisa butalah dia!	He then grasped the firework in his hand. And then, out of nowhere, the firework went off with a bang. Daaar!!! Budi's hand was not only stunned; but it was also wounded to the point of becoming black. Fortunately, the firecracker did not go off too close to his eyes. Budi realized that if that happened, he might go blind!
Budi takut pulang ke rumahnya. Dia takut sekali kalau-kalau orang tuanya memarahinya atau mungkin menghukumnya. Dia obati luka bekas petasan itu sendiri. Dan, sejak saat itu Budi tak lagi mau main petasan.	Budi is terrified about returning home. He was terrified of his parents reprimanding or punishing him. He self-treated the explosive wound. Budi hasn't wanted to play firecrackers since then.

18.Pelajaran dari Pencurian Kecil	Lessons from Petty Theft
	
Pada pagi hari setelah makan pagi, Leoni seperti biasanya sudah siap untuk pergi sekolah. Waktu Leoni memasang tali sepatu, Ibu-nya mempersiapkan uang untuk ongkos naik mobil angkutan kota (angkot) dan jajan seadanya di dalam dompet dan memasukkannya kedalam tas sekolah Leoni sambil berkata: “Leoni ini uang buat naik angkot, dan ini Ibu masukkan ke tas mu dompet yang sudah Ibu isi dengan uang. Hari ini uang yang diberikan Ibu dilebihkan, karena Ibu ingin kamu belikan batagor buat Ibu dan makanan kecil buat adik mu” “Yah, Bu. Makasih” kata Leoni.	Leoni was ready to go to school in the morning after breakfast, as she always was. When Leoni tied his her shoelaces, his her mother arranged the money for the angkot fare and packed some snacks in her purse, which she placed in Leoni's school bag, saying: “This is money for an angkot, Leoni, and I put it in your bag, in the wallet that I have filled with cash. Because I want you to buy batagor for Mother me and snacks for your sister, Mother I has have given you additional money today."

Tak lama sesudah itu, Leoni kemudian pergi setelah berpamitan ke Ibu dan adiknya. Bapaknya Leoni pada waktu itu kebetulan sudah pergi duluan. Kemudian adik Leoni pun pergi. Karena sekolahnya tak terlalu jauh dan masih di TK, adik Leoni tak diberi uang sepeserpun oleh ibu nya tapi dikasih perbekalan makanan. Beberapa jam kemudian, adik Leoni pulang dan kemudian Bapak Leoni. Ibu Leoni kemudian melakukan pekerjaan rutin seperti halnya menyetrika, membereskan ruangan, dsb. Pada waktu Ibu Leoni membereskan kamar tidur adik Leoni, Ibunya terkejut melihat apa yang ada di bawah kasur adik Leoni. Disana ia melihat dompet yang tadi dimasukkan kedalam tas Leoni. Di dalam dompet tersebut ada uang yang masih utuh sebanyak yang tadi dimasukkan tersebut. Ibu Leoni curiga apa yang dilakukan adik Leoni. “Ini pasti perbuatan si Robi” pikirnya. Kemudian, Ibunya Leoni tersebut bilang pada Bapaknya Leoni mengenai apa yang kira-kira telah terjadi. Bapak Leoni kemudian memanggil Robi, dan dengan nada marah dia berkata: “Robi, lihat apa yang kamu perbuat. Kamu telah mengambil ini dompet dari kakak mu kan?” “Ya. Iiii…yah Pak”. Kata Robi sambil terbata-bata. “Kamu itu jahat. Coba kira apa yang terjadi dengan kakak mu! Dia pasti lapar karena uang jajannya diambil kamu. Bahkan pasti dia tidak punya ongkos pulang. Sekarang kamu harus menerima hukuman.” Sambil berkata begitu, dia menyeret Robi ke kamar kosong dan menguncinya dari luar.	"Okay, ma'am mom. Thank you very much," Leoni remarked. Leoni then went shortly after saying his goodbyes to his her mother and sister. Leoni's father had already left by the time we arrived. Leoni's sister then left. Leoni's sister was not given any money by her mother Her mother did not give Leoni’s sister any money because the school was not too far away, and she was still in kindergarten, but she was given food supplies. Leoni's sister arrived a few hours later, followed by Mr. Leoni. Mrs. Leoni then goes about her daily tasks, such as ironing and cleaning the room. Leoni's mother was astonished to find what was under Leoni's sister's bed when she cleaned Leoni's sister's room. He She noticed the wallet that had been placed in Leoni's purse there. There is money in the wallet that is still as good as it was when it was inserted. Leoni's mother is concerned about Leoni's sister's actions. "This had to be Robi's doing," he reasoned. Leoni's mother then informed Leoni's father of what had occurred. Robi was then summoned by Leoni's father, who shouted angrily: “Look at what you have done, Robi. Isn't it true that you stole this wallet from your brother?” "Yes. Iiii... well, sir.” Robi mumbled something.

Robi menjerit-jerit ketakutan. “Ampun Pak. Robi tidak akan mencuri lagi” kata Robi. “Lihat gara-gara kamu, kakakmu jadi menderita. Dia tidak bisa pulang ke rumah. Bapak sekarang harus cepat-cepat menjemputnya di sekolah”. “Ampun Pak, Robi tidak akan mencuri lagi”. Kemudian setelah bilang ke Ibunya Leoni, Bapak Leoni cepat-cepat pergi menjemput Leoni di sekolah. Di sekolah, Leoni terlihat sedang ngobrol dengan temannya mau pulang ke rumah masing-masing. Melihat bapaknya, Leoni kelihatan senang sambil berkata “Pak. Leoni kehilangan dompet”. “Oh Ya. Bapaknya pura-pura nggak tahu. Dimana?” “Tidak tahu Pak. Soalnya tadi sudah dicari-cari di tas enggak ada.” “Ya sudahlah, cepat kita pulang, kelihatannya mau hujan sebentar lagi”. Sambil pulang Bapak Leoni menceritakan apa yang sebenarnya terjadi, dan akhirnya berkata “Yah, itu pelajaran buat Leoni. Kalau mau berangkat sebaiknya segala sesuatu diperiksa, jangan sampai ada yang ketinggalan. Dan, mungkin lebih baik lain kali uang itu langsung aja disimpan di saku. Leoni kan masih kecil, belum boleh menyimpan uang banyak.” “Iya Pak” kata Leoni. Sesampainya di rumah. Robi sudah keluar dari kamar dan berhenti menangis tapi masih tersedu-sedu. Kemudian Bapaknya bilang ”Ingat Robi. Ini terakhir kali kami mengambil-ngambil punya orang lain. Jangan dilakukan lagi! Karena kamu mencuri uang itu, kakakmu jadi menderita.	"You are a monster. Try to figure out what happened to your sibling. Because you took his pocket money, he she must be hungry. He She didn't even have a return ticket. You must now accept your punishment.” He brought Robi to an empty room and locked him from the outside after saying that. Robi was terrified and yelled. "Please excuse me, sir. Robi is not going to steal again,"Robi remarked. "As you can see, your sister is suffering as a result of your actions. He She was unable to return home. You must now hurry and fetch him up from school.” "Sorry, sir dad, but Robi will not steal from you again." Mr. Leoni then went to pick up Leoni from school after informing Leoni's mother. Leoni was observed in school chatting with his her pals as he she prepared to leave. Leoni smiled when he she saw his her father and said, "Respectfully, Sir. Leoni had misplaced his wallet.” "Yes, of course. His father feigned not to be aware of the situation. Where?" "Sir, I'm not sure. It's because I've been hunting for it in my backpack but can't find it."

Tadinya kamu mau dibelikan makanan oleh kakak mu jadi tidak bisa. Gara-gara ulahmu itu". "Iya Pak Robi janji". "Ayo minta maaf sama kakak mu". "Maafkan yah, Kak, perbuatan Robi tadi". "Yah, Rob. Kamu jangan sesekali mencuri uang atau mengambil barang siapapun. Itu perbuatan jahat dan mencelakakan orang. Kalau kamu sudah besar begitu, kamu pasti ditangkap polisi dan dipenjarakan". "Iyah, Kak, Robi tidak akan mencuri-curi lagi". Bandung, November 2001	"Come on, let's get home as soon as possible; it looks like it's going to rain." Mr. Leoni informed him what had really transpired on the drive home, and then concluded, "Well, that's Leoni's lesson." If you wish to depart, make sure you check everything and don't leave anything behind. And perhaps the money will be retained in the pocket next time. Leoni is still young,; thus she is unable to save much money." "Yes, sir," Leoni replied. We've arrived at our destination. Robi had exited the room and had stopped crying, but she was still in tears. "Remember Robi," his father added. We hadn't taken anyone else's in a long time. Don't make the same mistake twice! Your sister is suffering because you stole the money. You wanted to buy food from your brother sister at first, but you couldn't. It's all thanks to you." "I promise, mister Robi," says the narrator. "Come on, brother sister, I'm sorry." "I apologize, Sis, for what Robi did earlier." "So, Rob, here's the deal. You should never steal money or other people's belongings. It is nefarious and does harm to harms others. If you continue to act like way, you will undoubtedly be apprehended by the police and imprisoned."

	"Yes, Sis, Robi will never longer steal." November 2001, Bandung

19.Pohon Yang Lebat	Tree with a dense canopy
	
Bu Pohan mempunyai pohon mangga yang lebat sekali di depan rumahnya. Semua yang melewati rumahnya itu terkagum-kagum melihat lebatnya buah mangga yang bergelantungan di pohon itu. Dia pun bangga dengan pohonnya itu, tapi dibiarkannya buah-buah yang ada di pohon itu agar buahnya tersebut masak di pohonnya itu. Dia pikir buah yang matang di pohon akan lebih lezat dimakannya daripada buah yang masih muda diambil dan ditiram untuk matang.	In front of Mrs. Pohan's house, there is a large mango tree. The thick mangoes dangling from the tree astounded everyone who walked by her house. She was proud of the tree, but she left the fruit on the tree to ripen. She believed that the ripe fruit on the tree would be more delightful to eat than the immature ones that had been picked and ripened. Everyone wants to eat the mango from the tree, but Mrs. Pohan always insists it isn't ripe. Mrs. Pohan, on the other hand,

Setiap orang ingin mencoba mangga yang ada di pohon itu, tapi Bu Pohan selalu bilang bahwa mangganya itu belum matang. Tapi akhirnya Bu Pohan tak tega juga melepaskan salah satu buah mangganya kepada tetangga yang katanya lagi ngidam. Mendengar bahwa mangga Bu Pohan dikasihkan pada orang lain, tetangganya yang lain pun ikut-ikutan minta pada Bu Pohan. Mereka mengutarakan alasan yang sama. Ada yang bilang, saudaranya ngidam mangga. Ada yang bilang lagi anaknya, kakaknya atau sahabatnya yang ngidam itu. Mereka juga hampir sama bilang, “Biar deh saya beli saja daripada adik saya itu punya anak yang mengeluarkan air liur terus nantinya”. Tapi Bu Pohan tak mau menerima uangnya itu. Meskipun agak kesal, akhirnya dia kasih juga mangga itu. Lama kelamaan mangga yang ada di pohon Bu Pohan berkurang, sebagian besar karena diminta dan yang lainnya diambil tanpa memberi tahu. Bu Pohan dan keluarganya sendiri belum mencicipi mangganya itu, karena dia menunggu mangga yang matang di pohonnya itu. Ada satu dua mangga yang matang di pohon, tapi mangga tersebut keburu dimakan kalong yang datangnya selalu malam hari. Anehnya, kalong itu tahu mana yang matang dan tidak, sedangkan tiap kali Bu Pohan mengambil mangga, selalu saja mangga itu masih mentah. Akhirnya habislah mangga yang ada di pohon Bu Pohan. Ia pun kesal sekali. “Ah, daripada makan hati, lebih baik pohon ini tak berbuah lagi!” katanya.	couldn't bear to give up one of her mangoes to a neighbor who she claimed was hungry. Mrs. Pohan's other neighbors inquired after learning that her mango had been handed to someone else. They each presented the same explanation. Her brother, according to some, has a strong need for mango. It's been said that it's her child, sibling, or closest friend that wants it. "Let me just buy it instead of my sister having a child who keeps salivating later," they almost said. Mrs. Pohan, on the other hand, refused to take the money. She eventually gave the mango as well, despite being irritated. The number of mangoes on Mrs. Pohan's tree decreased over time, with most of them being requested and some being removed without she knowing. Mrs. Pohan and her family haven't had a taste of the mango yet because she's waiting for it to ripen on the tree. The tree has one or two ripe mangoes, but the mangoes are always taken by bats who arrive at night. Surprisingly, the bats could tell which ones were ripe and which were not, although the mangoes were always uncooked when Mrs. Pohan took them. The mangoes on Mrs. Pohan's tree were finally gone. She was quite irritated. "Ah, instead of eating the liver, this tree should stop bearing fruit!" she exclaimed.

Pohon itu mungkin dengar perkataan Bu Pohan. Pada musim mangga berikutnya, pohon itu tak satupun membuahkan mangga. Kemudian Bu Pohan ingat pada perkataan tempo hari dan perlakuannya pada tetangga dan orang-orang yang minta mangga padanya. Memang waktu itu dia tidak dengan ikhlas sepenuhnya ngasih mangga itu kepada orang lain. Menyesal lah dia! Barangkali itulah yang membuat Tuhan memberikan kutukannya yang sederhana itu pada Bu Pohan. Bandung, November 2001	Mrs. Pohan's words were most likely heard by the tree. The tree did not yield any mangoes the next mango season. Mrs. Pohan then remembered what she had said the day before, as well as how she had treated his neighbors and individuals who had come to him for mangoes. She did not, in fact, hand the mango to someone else at the time. Regret his presence! Maybe that's why God chose Mrs. Pohan for her simple curse. November 2001, Bandung

20.Raksasa pemakan anak yang malas makan	A Giant Eating a Child Who Isn't Interested in Eating
	
Di suatu hutan ada raksasa yang besarnya sama dengan pohon beringin yang rindang, mulutnya sebesar gajah dan tangannya panjang seperti pohon kelapa. Kalau lagi lapar raksasa itu datang ke desa-desa atau kota sekitarnya. Hari menjelang malam, raksasa lapar. Dia pun datang ke desa terdekat. Dia kelilingi itu desa. Dia melihat banyak anak-anak yang sedang bermain. Dari kejauhan dia bisa melihat bahwa	A behemoth the size of a shady banyan tree, with an elephant's mouth and arms as long as a coconut tree, lived in a forest. When the giant is hungry, he travels to nearby villages or towns. It was late in the evening, and the giant was famished. In addition, he visited a nearby village. He has encircled the village. He noticed a lot of kids having fun. He could see the kids there were overweight from afar. He despised the kids. He

anak-anak di sana pada gemuk-gemuk. Dia tidak suka pada anak-anak itu. Yang dia senangi adalah anak-anak yang kurus kering, karena anak-anak seperti itu enak, katanya, renyah dan tak susah kalau dikunyah. Lebih disukai raksasa adalah pada anak yang malas makan, karena kalau anaknya suka makan biasanya gendut-gendut dan kuat. Raksasa malah takut sama anak seperti itu; jangan-jangan raksasa sendiri yang malah dimakan anak itu. Raksasa itu pun melanjutkan perjalanannya, mencari mangsa anak yang kurus yang tak suka makan. Dia pun mendatangi desa lain. Dia melihat banyak anak-anak yang sedang bermain di lapangan. Disana, dia dapatkan anak-anak yang kurus. Raksasa itu pun senang melihatnya. Dia pun mendekati anak itu. Anak itu pun menjerit-jerit didekati Raksasa. Dia segera pergi mendekati Ibunya, meminta tolong supaya jangan dimakan raksasa. “Hey, raksasa, jangan makan anakku” kata Ibu anak itu. “Aku ingin anak yang kurus. Habis rasanya enak dan renyah”, kata Raksasa itu. “Jangan Raksasa!. Ayo pergi sana. Sebentar lagi anak ini akan gemuk. Dia akan makan banyak” kata Ibu anak itu. “Oh, ya? Aku tak percaya” kata Raksasa itu. Tapi biarlah hari ini, aku akan datang besok melihat lagi ke sini. Kalau anak itu masih kurus, karena enggak makan, akulah yang akan memakannya” kata Raksasa itu. “Iyah, ayo pergi sana”, kata Ibu anak itu. Dan, raksasa pun pergi.	prefers slim kids because they're tasty, crisp, and simple to eat, he says. Giants are preferred over children who are unable to eat because children who enjoy eating are typically fat and strong. Even giants are terrified of children like that, for fear of being eaten by the child. The giant persisted in his quest for prey for a scrawny toddler who refused to eat. He moved to another village. He noticed a large number of children playing in the field. He had skinny children there. It made the big delighted to see it. He walked up to the kids. As the giant approached, the kids screamed. He hurried to his mother right away, pleading for help to avoid being eaten by the giant. "Hey, huge," the child's mother said, "don't devour my son." "I'm looking for a skinny kids." After that, it's tasty and crunchy,” the mammoth explained. "Don't be a colossus!" Let's take a trip there. This kids is going to be overweight soon. “He'll eat a lot,” the child's mother predicted. "Are you sure?" "I can't believe that," the colossus exclaimed. But let it be today; I'll be back tomorrow to see you. If the child remains skinny as a result of his refusal to eat, I shall eat him," the giant declared.

Februari 2002	"Yeah, let's go there," the mother of the youngster said. As a result, the colossus walked away. February 2002,

21.Sahabat Sejati	True Friendship
	
Sahabat sejati adalah sahabat yang tak kenal bagaimana keadaan kita. Dalam duka ataupun suka, dalam susah ataupun mudah, dalam sehat ataupun sakit, dia akan tetap jadi sahabat kita. Dia akan memberikan pertolongan pada kita pada saat kita membutuhkannya. Apa bentuk pertolongan itu? Macam-macam, tidak perlu dalam bentuk uang, tapi bisa juga berupa tenaga, pikiran, dorongan dan lain sebagainya. Arman adalah sahabat erat Imron. Mereka sering bermain bersama. Mereka juga saling membagi apa yang mereka punya.	True friends are those who are unaware of our circumstances. He will always be our friend, whether we are sad or happy, in difficulty or ease, ~~in~~ health or disease. He will come to our aid when we require it. What type of assistance is that? All kinds, not just in monetary form, but also in the shape of energy, thoughts, encouragement, and so on. Imron's best friend is Arman. They frequently engage in cooperative play. They also share their possessions. Imron got

Suatu hari Imron mendapat kesulitan dalam pelajaran matematika. Imron tahu bahwa Arman pandai sekali dalam memecahkan soal-soal matematika.	himself into some math difficulty one day. Imron was well aware that Arman was a gifted mathematician.
“Man, tolong aku dong. Aku dapat pekerjaan rumah banyak dari Bu Guruku”.	"Please, man, assist me. My teacher assigns a lot of homework to me."
“Tugas apa?” kata si Arman.	
“Tugas Matematika. Biasa.” jawab si Imron enteng.	"What kind of tasks?" ~~the~~ Arman inquired.
“Itu tugas buat aku atau kamu?	
“Ya buatku dong. Tapi kamu tahu kan aku paling benci Matematika. Sedang kamu malah paling suka. Aku tak bisa mengerjakannya. Jadi tolong kerjain deh sama kamu”.	"It's a math problem.” Imron answered carelessly, "Ordinary."
	"Do you think it's my job or yours?"
Arman berpikir sejenak. “Ini bukan pertama kali dia menyuruhku untuk mengerjakan tugas-tugasnya. Aku sih kasihan saja sama dia. Dia jadi tergantung padaku”, pikir Arman. Tak lama kemudian dia berkata, “Aduh, sorry, Ron, aku juga banyak tugas”.	"For me, yes." But you know how much I despise math. At the same time, you find it to be the most enjoyable. I'm afraid I won't be able to do it. So, please cooperate."
“Tugas apa sih?”	Arman paused for a time to consider his options. “This isn't the first time he's told me I need to help him with his tasks. I simply feel bad for him. Arman reflected, "He got reliant on me." "Oh, sorry, Ron," he remarked after a time, "I have a lot of stuff to do as well."
“Ya banyak. Aku juga kan sama pelajar seperti kamu”, kata Arman lagi.	
“Ah, kamu sih enggak mau membantuku yah?”, tanya si Imron.	
“Bukan begitu, Ron, aku juga betul banyak tugas.”.	
“Yah sudahlah. Awas loh nanti kalau kamu minta tolong sama aku!”.	"Can you tell me about your job?"
Akhirnya kedua sahabat itu berpisah. Kali ini Imron jengkel sekali sama Arman, karena dia tak mengikuti kehendaknya, mengerjakan tugas yang diberikan Bu Guru Matematika padanya.	"It's a big yes. "I'm also your classmate," Arman stated again.
	"Ah, you don't really want to help me, do you?" Imron inquired.

Besok harinya Imron pulang dari sekolah seperti biasa. Dia merasa bingung dan mendapatkan kesulitan yang besar sekali dalam mengerjakan soal Matematikanya itu. Tapi dia tidak tahu harus kepada siapa lagi minta pertolongan agar tugasnya itu selesai dikerjakan. Sahabat sejatinya itu tak mau lagi mengerjakan tugasnya. Namun, dia akhirnya coba-coba juga memikirkannya. Saat mencari-cari buku soal Matematika itu, dia mendapatkan beberapa lembar kertas yang berisi contoh-contoh soal yang kebetulan sama dengan bagian yang harus dikerjakan. Dia pelajari itu contoh soal sendiri. Tampaknya contoh soal tersebut dibuat oleh penulisnya dan dipermudah sehingga bisa membantu siapa saja yang mendapat kesulitan dalam pelajaran Matematika. Akhirnya dengan mempelajari contoh soal tersebut, Imron mampu menyelesaikan pekerjaannya dengan baik. Dan, dia pun bisa memberikan pekerjaannya itu tepat waktu pada Bu Gurunya. Keesokan harinya Imron bertemu lagi dengan Arman. “Gimana, Ron, sudah tugasnya?” “Sudah Man. Sombong loh nggak mau membantuku.” “Bukannya gitu, Ron, aku sendiri kan juga banyak tugas”. “Ah sudahlah, aku tak mau berteman lagi sama kamu” kata Imron. “Kok gitu, Ron, apa salahku?”, tanya Arman. “Habis kamu enggak mau membantuku lagi”.	"It's not like that, Ron; I've got a lot of work ahead of me." "It's all right. If you ask for assistance later, be careful!" The two pals eventually split up. Imron was irritated with Arman this time since he did not comply with his wishes and completed the assignment assigned by the Mathematics Teacher. Imron returned home from school the next day as normal. He was perplexed and found it difficult to solve his math problems. But he didn't know who else to turn to for assistance in order to finish the job. His sincere friend no longer wants to do his job. He did, however, try to think about it as well. While looking for the Math problem book, he came across numerous sheets of paper with examples of problems that were the same as the part that needed to be completed. It turned out to be an example of his own issue. The sample questions appear to have been created by the author and made simple so that anyone having problems understanding Mathematics can benefit from them. Finally, Imron was able to complete his assignment successfully by reviewing the example questions. He was also able to submit the work on time to the teacher. Imron ran into Arman the next day. "How's it going, Ron? Are you finished?"

“Loh, kamu bisa mengerjakan soal itu bagaimana?” “Yah, kebetulan ada orang yang memasukkan contoh soal ke dalam tasku. Untung aja ada kertas itu; kalau enggak aku bisa dihukum Bu Guru.” “Siapa yang menyimpan itu, Ron?”, tanya Arman.. “Enggak tahu, tuh. Tiba-tiba saja ada di tasku. Malaikat kali! Karena kertas itu aku jadi bisa mengerjakan soal Matematika sekarang. Aku tidak butuh pertolonganmu lagi!” “Ya, itulah aku yang menyimpannya di tasmu. Aku ingin kamu mengerjakan tugas itu sendiri, tidak tergantung padaku”, kata Arman. “Oh, jadi itu dari kamu, Man? Makasih ya, Man. Kamu memang sahabat sejatiku. Karena kertas itu aku sekarang jadi bisa mengerjakan soal Matematika. Tidak hanya itu, aku malah jadi senang sama pelajaran Matematika. Ternyata matematika itu tak sesulit dugaanku dulu, Man?” kata Imron menutup pembicaraan kedua sahabat itu. Bandung, November 2001	"You're already there, man." It's arrogant of you to refuse to assist me." "It's not like that, Ron; I'm also swamped with work." "Oh, never mind," Imron remarked, "I don't want to be friends with you anymore." "Why is that, Ron?" Arman wondered. "What did I do wrong?" "After that, you're not going to help me." "How are you going to do that?" “Well, it just so happened that someone slipped some practice questions into my luggage. Fortunately, there was the paper; else, Master Teacher, I shall be punished." "Who kept it, Ron?" Arman inquired. "To be honest, I'm not sure." It's in my backpack all of a sudden. A modern-day angel! I can now solve arithmetic issues thanks to that paper. I don't require your assistance any longer!" “That's what I kept in your luggage, yeah.” I want you to complete the assignment without relying on me,” Arman stated. “Oh, so it's from you, Man?” says the narrator. Thank you very much, sir. You are a true friend of mine. I can now solve

	arithmetic problems as a result of the paper. Not only that, but I enjoy math classes as well. Man, it turns out that arithmetic isn't quite as difficult as I had imagined?" Imron stated this to bring the two friends' conversation to a close. November 2001, Bandung

22.Sakit Karena Tak Menurut Kata Ortu	You're unwell because you don't listen to your parents
	
Hari itu mulai libur panjang bagi Lidia dan adiknya, Jonatahan. Karena kebetulan hari itu Bapak Lidyia biasa main tenis lapangan, sehingga Bapak Lidia pun mengajak Lidia dan adiknya ikut pergi ke lapangan, karena di daerah sekitar lapang tenis tersebut, mereka bisa bermain macam-macam seperti halnya bola basket, skuter, dan lain sebagainya. Maka segera setelah semua perlengkapan untuk bermain beserta makanan dan minumannya disiapkan, pergilah mereka. Di lapangan tenis, Bapak Lidia biasa bermain bersama teman-teman sekantornya. Sementara itu, tak jauh dari lapang tersebut, Lidia dan Jonathan bermain berbagai macam permainan dan lari-lari sekitar lapangan tenis. Sewaktu-waktu Bapak Lidia melihat anak-anaknya kalau-kalau mereka jatuh atau pergi jauh.	Lidia and her brother, Jonathan, began a long vacation on that day. Because Lidia's dad happened to be playing tennis on the field that day, Lidia's dad encouraged Lidia and her brother to join him, because they can play basketball, scooters, and other activities in the area around the tennis court. They left as soon as all of the playing equipment, as well as the food and drink, was ready. Lidia's dad used to play tennis with his coworkers on the court. Meanwhile, Lidia and Jonathan ran around the tennis court not far from the field, playing various games. Lidia's dad would occasionally glance at her children to see whether they had fallen or wandered too far.

Pada waktu giliran istirahat, Bapak Lidia mengajak mereka jalan-jalan sekitar lapangan. Di sekitar lapang itu, disamping ada lapang basket, juga ada sungai kecil dan kolam serta taman yang cukup indah. Bapak Lidia mengingatkan anak-anaknya untuk tidak main di sekitar sungai karena airnya cukup deras. Disamping itu juga diingatkan agar kalau hari mulai panas, topinya dipakai, jangan sampai kepanasan. Kemudian giliran untuk bermain bagi Bapak Lidia tiba, dan anak-anakpun kembali bermain tanpa didampingi Bapaknya.	Lidia's dad took them for a walk around the field during their break. Aside from the basketball court, there is a tiny river and pond, and a lovely garden, around the field. Lidia's dad cautioned his children against playing near the river because the water was high. Aside from that, he was reminded to wear his hat as the day gets hot so that he doesn't overheat. After that, it was Lidia's turn to play, and the kids resumed their games without their father.
Hari mulai panas. Bapak Lidia main tenis dan anak-anakpun asik main berbagai macam permainan. Sesekali Bapaknya melihat mereka dan memperingatkan agar topi mereka dipakai, tapi tampaknya hanya Jonathan yang menurut. Sering terlihat Lidia menumpahkan air minum ke kepalanya karena mungkin kepanasan; dan Bapaknya pun mengingatkan agar tidak melakukan hal yang bodoh seperti itu, karena air minum nya bisa habis. Namun, saran Bapaknya tersebut tak begitu dihiraukan. Bapaknya tak bisa berbuat banyak, karena dia tak bisa meninggalkan permainannya.	The sun is shining brightly, and the temperature is rising. Lidia's dad enjoys playing tennis, and the kids like playing a variety of games. her Father would occasionally notice them and remind them to wear their hats, but Jonathan seemed to be the only one who did so. Lidia was frequently seen spilling water on her head because it was hot, and his father warned him not to do silly things like that since his drinking water would run out. Her father's advice, however, was ignored. Because she couldn't quit his game, her father couldn't do much.
Waktu pulang pun hampir tiba. Makanan dan minuman sudah habis, namun Lidia merengek minta minum. Panas teriknya matahari membuat dia merasa kehausan. Bapaknya pun hanya bisa bilang: "Salah kamu sendiri, kenapa tadi air minumnya dibuang-buang!" Dan, Lidia pun tak bisa membantahnya karena memang dia tadi salah melakukan perbuatan itu.	It was about time to return home. Despite the fact that the food and drink had run out, Lidia was begging for a drink. She was thirsty due to the scorching sun. "It's your fault. Why was the drinking water wasted!" her father could only say. Even Lidia couldn't refute it because she'd made a mistake.
Sampainya di rumah, setelah mandi, semuanya pada makan, kecuali Lidia, karena dia bilang tadi di lapang tenis sudah makan. Dia hanya minum saja.	Everyone was dining when he returned home after a shower, except Lidia, who had stated earlier that she had eaten at the tennis court. She's just having a drink.

Pada sore hari, Ibu Lidia melihat ada tanda-tanda yang tidak baik pada mata Lidia. Kemudian dirabanya kening Lidia, sambil berkata: “Wah Lidia pasti sakit. Matanya agak kemerahan dan badannya agak hangat”. Namun Lidia membantahnya: “Tidak, Bu, Lidia, sehat saja kok”. Tak lama kemudian dugaan Ibu Lidia itu benar, Lidia sakit. Dugaan Bapaknya, Lidia sakit karena kepanasan. Dia tidak pakai topi waktu main-main di lapangan tenis, dan dia pun menyembur-nyemburkan air minum ke kepalanya untuk mendinginkan kepalanya yang kena panas terik matahari. Lidia sakit beberapa hari. Tak seperti adiknya, dia tak bisa menikmati hari libur panjangnya itu. *Bandung, November 200*	Lidia's mother saw some unfavorable signs in her daughter's eyes in the afternoon. “Wow, Lidia must be sick,” she said as she felt Lidia's forehead. Her eyes are a touch red, and she has a warm body. "No, Mom, it's alright," Lidia replied. Lidia's mother's prediction was correct not long after, and Lidia became ill. Lidia's father assumed she was sick as a result of the heat. When she’s on the tennis court, she doesn't wear a hat and instead spits water over her head to keep it cool in the blazing sun. Lydia was ill for a couple of days. Unlike his sister, he was unable to enjoy his extended vacation. November 200 in Bandung

23.Si Bolo dan Obat	**Bolo and the Drugs**



Si Bolo sedang sakit pilek. Hidungnya tersumbat, jadi bernafasnya susah. Itu terjadi karena si Bolo suka sekali makan es, sedangkan cuaca panas. Meskipun sudah dibilangin oleh orang tua dan teman-temannya, si Bolo, dasar bloon, tetap saja makan es, sambil bilang ke teman-temannya ‘Ah, ini kan mulut-mulut gua, perut-perut gue, dan uangnya juga uang punya gue!’. Sehingga, hidungnya pun semakin tersumbat, apalagi kalau malam hari, menjelang tidur. Ibunya tak bisa membiarkan anaknya menderita begitu terus. Dia membeli obat inhaler di warung obat yang ada di pasar dekat rumahnya. Ibunya memberikan obat tersebut sambil bilang, ‘Bolo, nih obatin pakai ini, biar hidungmu tidak mampet lagi’, sambil menaruh obatnya tersebut di atas meja. ‘Iyah, Ma’ jawab si Bolo.	Bolo is suffering from a cold. It was difficult for him to breathe because his nose was plugged. It happened because the Bolo enjoys eating ice in hot weather. Despite his parents' and friends' warnings, Bolo, you moron, continues to consume ice while telling his buddies, 'Ah, this is my mouth, my stomach, and the money is also mine!' As a result, the nose becomes even more blocked, especially before bedtime. His mother couldn't stand by and see her son suffer. He purchased an inhaler from a drugstore at a nearby market. 'Bolo, here's the medicine, so you don't have a stuffy nose anymore,' his mother remarked as she handed him the pill and placed it on the table. Yes, Ma' replied to the Bolo.

Kemudian si Bolo mengambil obat pileknya itu di atas meja. ‘Wah, obatnya gede banget, gimana makannya yah?’ pikir si Bolo.	Bolo then sat down on the table with his cold medicine. 'Wow, the medicine is huge; how do you eat it?' the Bolo wondered.
Dia mencoba melihat-lihat tulisan yang ada di obat tersebut. ‘Wah, semuanya ditulis dalam bahasa Inggris, enggak ngerti saya. Tapi, biarlah obatnya gede juga. Saya kan ingin sembuh’.	He made an attempt to read the lettering on the medicine. 'Wow, everything is printed in English; I have no idea what you're talking about.' But make the medicine as large as possible. 'I want to get better.'
Kemudian, setelah diputar untuk dibuka bagian dalamnya, ditelannya itu obat. Lalu, karena gede dan keras, obat itu nyangkut di tenggorokan si Bolo. ‘Ma, ma’, si Bolo menjerit-jerit dengan suara yang kurang jelas meski keras. ‘Ada apa Bolo’, tanya Ibunya. ‘Ini, Ma, obatnya kok nyangkut di tenggorokan’. ‘Astaga, ini obat bukan untuk diminum, tapi dihisap’ celoteh Ibunya. Sambil bilang begitu ibunya cepat-cepat membawa si Bolo ke rumah sakit terdekat untuk minta bantuan dokter mengeluarkan obat yang ditelan si Bolo itu.	He then swallowed the drug after being turned to open the innards. The drug then became lodged in Bolo's throat due to its size and hardness. 'Ma, ma,' yelled the Bolo, whose voice was not clear despite its volume. 'What's wrong, Bolo,' his mother said. 'Why is the medicine stuck in my throat, Ma?' His mother chirped, 'Gosh, this medicine is not to be drunk, but to be smoked.' As a result, his mother rushed Bolo to the nearest hospital to seek medical assistance in eliminating the drugs he had taken.

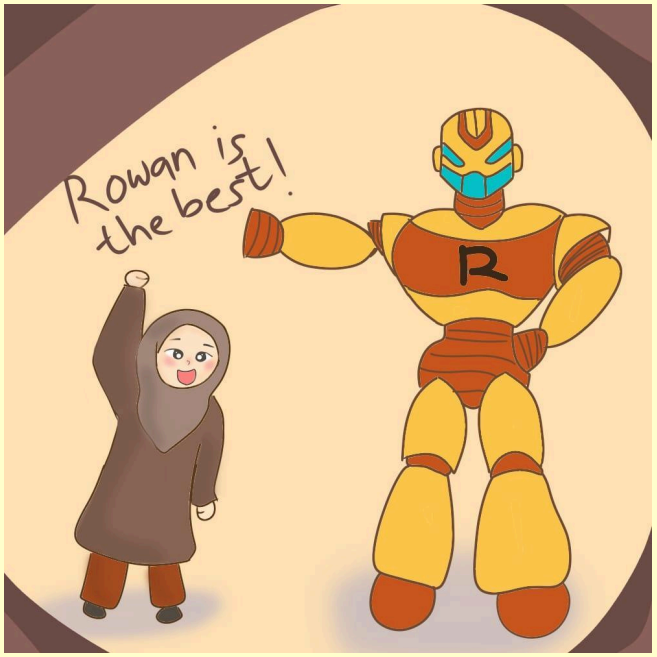
24. Si Kompu yang cerdik	The Smarty Kompu
	
Aku punya mainan, namanya si Kompu. Dia cerdik sekali; bisa berhitung, bisa bernyanyi, bisa menulis, bisa menggambar, dan bisa diajak bermain. Dia cantik sekali; kulitnya berwarna hitam ke biru-biruan, badanya ramping, dan ramping. Sayangnya, dia tak bisa jalan, tapi dia cukup ringan sehingga sering aku bawa kemana aku pergi. Teman-teman tahu siapa dia? Dia adalah komputerku. Komputer yang aku punya ini katanya disebut ‘notebook’, itu karena mungkin besarnya yang hampir	Kompu is the name of a toy I have. It can do Counting ~~bias~~, singing, writing, drawing, and being welcomed to play are all examples of his cleverness. His skin is dark to bluish in color, and his figure is slim, slender. Although he is unable to walk, he is light enough that I frequently carry him with me wherever I go. Do you have any friends that know who he is? It is my personal computer. My computer is referred to as a 'notebook,' possibly because it is nearly the same size as a book,

sama dengan buku dan fungsinya yang sering digunakan untuk mencatat apapun dimana kita berada. Menurut cerita papaku, dia dulunya tidak seperti se cerdik dan se mungil seperti sekarang ini. Dulu komputer itu bisa dimasuki orang karena besarnya sama dengan rumah yang biasa dihuni oleh satu keluarga. Bahkan untuk membuat komputer itu bekerja, yah orang harus masuk kedalamnya. Komputer seperti itu tidak bisa diajak main-main, atau tidak bisa dipakai untuk bermain. Gunanya hanya untuk mengolah data, kata papa. Teman-teman tahu apa itu data? Data itu kumpulan informasi; yah segala macam informasi, seperti nama, alamat, tanggal dan tempat lahir, dsb. Jadi, komputer yang segede raksasa itu hanya terbatas untuk mengolah data-data seperti itu, Sayang yah teman-teman. Kemudian manusia terus berpikir dan bekerja untuk membuat komputer itu bisa dipakai di rumah-rumah atau kantor. Maka kemudian jadilah komputer yang bisa disimpan di atas meja belajar. Manusia tidak puas dengan bikinannya itu. Mereka berpikir dan bekerja untuk membuat komputer yang bisa dibawa kesana kemari. Maka, jadilah komputer yang sebesar tas. Kemudian lebih kecil lagi jadi sebesar buku, seperti yang saya punya ini. Begitu teman-teman ceritanya. Seru juga yah.	and its function is frequently used to document anything that occurs when we are out and about. My papa's narrative claims that he was not always as educated and small as he is now. People could get into the computer in the past because it was the same size as a single-family home. Even to make a computer work, one must first enter data into it. A computer like this can't be played with or utilized to play with. The only goal is to process data, according to father. Do you have any idea what data is? Data is a collection of information, including names, addresses, dates, and places of birth, among other things. It's a shame, friends, that a computer the size of a giant is limited to processing data like that. Humans then continue to think and strive to develop computers for usage in homes and offices. As a result, be a computer that can be kept on a study table. Humans are dissatisfied with the results of their labors. They plan and develop a computer that can be carried about with them. As a result, be a computer the size of a bag. Then it shrank until it was the size of a book, like the one I have. Friends, that concludes the narrative. It's also entertaining. January 2001, Bandung

Bandung, Januari 2001	

25.Si Minah dan ikan Arwana	Minah with the Arowana fish
	
Minah adalah pembantu yang sudah cukup lama di keluarga Pak Sobirin. Dia tidak hanya mengerjakan seperti mencuci, mengepel, menyapu atau membereskan rumah, tapi juga belanja dan memasak makanan. Dia sudah dipercayai hasil masakannya oleh Ibu Sobirin yang mengajarinya bertahun-tahun. Suatu hari Pak Sobirin pulang dari Kalimantan dengan membawa ikan arwana yang cukup besar. Ikannya masih hidup dan disimpan di plastik. Sekeluarnya dari taksi, Pak Sobirin memanggil pembantunya itu untuk mengeluarkan dan membawa barang-barang yang ada di taksi ke rumah, sambil berkata ke pembantunya itu ‘Minah, ini ikannya tolong simpan di belakang, biar Bapak dan Ibu bawa koper dan barang-barang lainnya,’	Minah has worked as a maid for Mr. Sobirin's family for many years. She not only does the laundry, mopping, sweeping, and cleaning around the house, but she also goes grocery shopping and cooks. Mrs. Sobirin, who has taught her for years, has put her trust in Minah when it comes to cooking. Mr. Sobirin returned from Kalimantan one day with a huge arowana fish. The fish are still alive and are being kept in plastic containers. 'Minah, please keep this fish in the back, so that you and I can take the bag and other things,' Mr. Sobirin said as he stepped out of the cab and called his employee to take out and carry the stuff in the taxi to the house.

Waktu itu hari sudah sore, jelang makan malam. Setelah Pak Sobirin istirahat beberapa lama, Bu Sobirin menyuruh si Minah untuk mempersiapkan hidangan makan malam. Dan, Bapak dan Ibu Sobirin pun makan. ‘Wah, ikannya lumayan juga rasanya, Bu., Lain, tidak seperti ikan mas kesukaan Bapak’. ‘Itu, Pak, bumbunya ramuan baru. Ibu ajarin si Minah kemarin, khusus untuk makan malam Bapak’. Setelah selesai makan, Pak Sobirin menghampiri si Minah di belakang, ‘Minah, mana tadi ikan Arwana yang di dalam plastik itu’. ‘Itu pak, kan yang barusan Bapak makan’. ‘Astagfirullahhal adzim, itu kan ikan hias mahal. Bapak bawa jauh-jauh dari Kalimantan untuk disimpan di akuarium kita’. ;Oh maaf, Pak, dikirain itu ikan khusus yang dihidangkan untuk makan malam sekarang’.	It was around 5 p.m., shortly before dinner. Mrs. Sobirin asked Minah to make dinner after Mr. Sobirin rested for a bit. Mr. and Mrs. Sobirin ate as well. 'Wow, the fish tastes quite excellent, ma'am; it's different from your favorite goldfish,' says the narrator. 'That, ~~sir~~, is a brand-new seasoning. I taught Minah yesterday, particularly for supper.' Mr. Sobirin approached Minah behind him after finishing his meal, 'Minah, where was the Arowana fish in the plastic?' 'That is what you just ate, sir.' 'Astagfirullahhal adzim, it's a pricey ornamental fish. You transported it all the way from Kalimantan just to put it in our aquarium.' 'Sorry, sir, I mistook it for the special fish being served for dinner right now.'

26.Si Rowan – Robot Pahlawan	Rowan the robot hero
	
Si Rowan adalah robot yang suka menolong. Dia adalah pahlawan yang bisa dipanggil atau datang kapan saja. Matanya yang tajam bisa melihat apa saja dari jarak cukup jauh, sekitar 1 kilometer. Telinganya juga bisa mendengar dari jarak jauh. Begitu juga alat penciumannya, bisa mencium berbagai macam bau-bauan dari jarak yang cukup jauh pula. Kalau kebetulan sedang berada di luar kota atau agak jauh dari tempat dia ditempatkan, kita bisa mengontaknya langsung dengan nomor telepon yang mudah diingat, yaitu 12345. Dia bisa dipanggil melalui telepon apa saja. Karena si Rowan adalah milik negara, dia bisa dihubungi dengan bebas, tanpa biaya. Kemudian	~~Si~~ Rowan is a kind robot who enjoys helping others. He is a hero who may be called upon or summoned at any time. His keen eyes can observe anything from a distance of approximately one kilometer. His hearing can also hear sounds from afar. Similarly, the olfactory system can detect a wide range of odors from a great distance. If he is out of town or a long way from where he is stationed, we can reach him directly at 12345, which is an easy-to-remember phone number. Any phone can be used to contact him. Rowan is a state property, thus he can be approached at any time and for no cost. Then explain what happened to him. He arrived in less than five minutes.

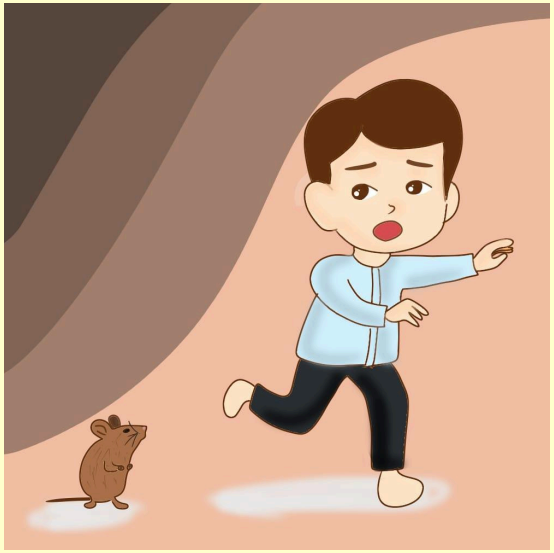
ceritakan pada dia apa yang terjadi. Dalam waktu tak kurang dari lima menit, dia datang. Ini terjadi di suatu kota. Ketika itu menjelang lebaran. Banyak orang berbelanja di pasar. Tiba-tiba ada yang menjerit. Seorang ibu kecurian uang pada saat dia sedang menawar pakaian untuk anak-anaknya. Pencuri nya lari. Tapi ibu itu sempat mengidentifikasi pakaiannya dan beberapa tanda pengenal lainnya. Si Ibu menangis karena dia tak lagi punya uang untuk dibelanjakan. Uangnya dibawa kabur beserta dompetnya. Di sebelah ibu itu kebetulan ada seorang pemuda yang membawa telepon genggam. Dia ingat nomor telepon Si Rowan, maka segeralah pemuda itu mengontak dia. “Hello”, kata si Rowan. “Hello, Rowan. Tolong cepat datang ke Pasar Baru. Ada pencurian disini. “Oh Ya. Aku segera datang”. Kemudian tak lama kemudian Si Rowan datang. Dia bisa menembus kemacetan karena dia bisa meloncat dan terbang dari satu gedung ke yang lainnya. “Hello. Ini Rowan telah datang, siapa yang kecurian?” kata si Rowan setelah dia landing. “Ibu ini, Rowan.” Kata si Pemuda tadi. “Hello, Bu. Ibu ingat si Pencuri itu?” “Yah, dia memakai kaos hitam dan celana putih. Rambutnya agak gondrong. Kulitnya agak hitam. Dia lari ke arah sana”, kata si Ibu sambil menunjuk ke arah pencuri itu lari.	This took place in a city. It was getting close to Eid. The market attracts a large number of customers. Someone screamed loudly. While bidding on clothes for her children, a mother lost her money. The thief bolted. The mother, on the other hand, was able to recognize his clothes and other personal information. The mother sobbed because she had run out of money. Along with his wallet, the money was taken away. A young man with a cell phone was standing next to the mother. He remembered Si Rowan's phone number and called him right away. "Hello," ~~the~~ Rowan said. "Rowan, hello there. Please come to Pasar Baru as soon as possible. There's a thievery going on here. "Yes, of course. I'll get there as soon as possible." Rowan arrived shortly after. Because he can jump and soar from one building to another, he can get around traffic congestion. "Hello. Rowan has arrived?” Rowan stated once he arrived. "This woman, Rowan," said the young man." "Greetings, ma'am. Do you remember the Thief?

“Apa yang diambil, Bu?” kata si Rowan. “Dompet kulit warna merah; di dalamnya ada uang sekitar Rp.500.000,-”. “Baik, saya akan segera menyusulnya” kata si Rowan sambil terbang ke arah yang ditunjukkan oleh Ibu tersebut. Si Rowan kemudian terbang di atas jalan sambil matanya melirik-lirik ke sana kemari untuk mendapatkan sasaran yang ditujunya. Dia lalu melihat ada seorang laki-laki yang sedang lari mengenakan pakaian yang disebutkan oleh Ibu tadi ke satu sudut. Dari kejauhan dia bisa melihat dompet yang diselipkan di dalam pakaiannya, milik si Ibu yang kecurian tadi. Setelah yakin bahwa itu sasaran yang ditujunya, Si Rowan kemudian mendarat tepat di depan laki-laki tadi, sambil berkata “Kamu ditahan. Ayo cepat keluarkan apa yang ada di dalam pakaianmu!”. “Apa?” kata laki-laki itu, pura-pura tidak mengerti. “Ayo cepat, jangan berlagak bodoh. Keluarkan dompet yang ada di dalam kaosmu itu”. “Oh, ya, ya, ya”, kata si pencuri itu. “Sekarang, kamu saya bawa ke kantor polisi terdekat” kata si Rowan. Setelah menggiring pencuri itu ke kantor polisi, Rowan kemudian kembali ke tempat yang dipanggil tadi dengan membawa dompet untuk diserahkan kepada Ibu yang kecurian tadi. Si Ibu itu kesenangan mendapatkan kembali dompet dan uangnya dengan utuh. Dia berterima kasih sekali pada si Rowan,	“Well, he's dressed in a black tee and white slacks. His tresses are a little lengthy. His skin has a slight tan to it. “He ran that way,” the woman answered, pointing to the direction in which the thief had fled. Rowan inquired, "What did you take, ma'am?" “It's a red leather wallet with money in it worth roughly Rp. 500,000, -.” "All well, I'll follow him soon," Rowan remarked as he flew in the direction indicated by the woman. Rowan then soared across the road, his eyes darting here and there in search of the thief. He then noticed a man sprinting to a corner in the attire that woman had indicated before. From a distance, he could see the stolen woman’s pocketbook tucked into his clothing. Rowan landed exactly in front of the man after making sure it was the target he was looking for, saying, "You are being detained." Come on, take out what's in your clothes as soon as possible!" "What?" the man asked, acting as though he didn't understand. "Hurry up and don't be a fool. Remove the wallet from the inside pocket of your shirt."

karena dia kembali bisa belanja untuk kebutuhan keluarganya. Dan, Rowan pun kemudian kembali ke tempat dia mangkal. *Bandung, November 2001.*	The thief said, "Oh, yes, yes, yes." "Right now, I'm going to take you to the nearest police station," Rowan stated. Rowan returned to the location called earlier with the wallet to deliver over to the woman after taking the thief to the police station. The mother was relieved to receive her wallet and money in good condition. She was grateful to Rowan since she was able to purchase for her family's needs once more. Rowan then returned to his base of operations. November 2001, Bandung.

27.Soft Revenge	Soft Revenge
	
Kalau diibaratkan manusia sebagai komputer, maka ia terdiri dari perangkat keras (hardware) dan perangkat lunak (software). Hardware itu adalah badan kita yang terdiri dari tangan, kaki, kepala, otak, dan lain sebagainya; sedangkan software yang utama ada dalam diri kita adalah pikiran dan perasaan. Pikiran oleh para ahli sering disebut tersimpan di otak, sementara perasaan ada di hati. Manusia yang bisa bahagia adalah mereka yang dapat menyeimbangkan antara kemampuan merasa dan kemampuan berpikir. Atau mungkin, untuk hidup	Humans are like computers, are made up of hardware (hardware) and software (software) (software). Our body is comprised of hardware such as our hands, feet, head, brain, and so on, while our major software comprises of our ideas and feelings. Experts typically say that thoughts are kept in the brain, while sentiments feelings are stored kept in the heart. The happy humans are those who can balance their ability to feel and their ability to reason think are happy. Or perhaps the ability to think should be greater than the ability to feel in order to live a better

lebih baik lagi, kemampuan berpikir selayaknya lebih besar daripada kemampuan merasa. Kalau sebaliknya, maka yang terjadi adalah bencana yang akan menimpa. Banyak contoh yang bisa kita ambil dari kejadian yang ada di masyarakat. Misalnya, kalau kita benci pada seseorang, ingin rasanya kita bunuh orang tersebut. Kalau perasaan kita lebih berkuasa, pembunuhan itu bisa terjadi, dan akibatnya: bencana lah yang menimpa. Tapi, kalau pikiran yang menguasai perasaan, pembunuhan itu pun mungkin tidak terjadi, dan bencana pun bisa terhindar. Sering orang tua kita berpesan ‘Tengok kiri kanan sebelum menyebrang!’.	life. Otherwise, the result will be a disaster. Many instances examples can be drawn from current happenings in society. For example, if we despise someone, we may wish to murder hurt them. If our emotions have more power, murder hurting them may occur, with disastrous consequences. If the mind is able to manage feelings, the murder hurting may not occur, and calamity may be avoided. 'Look left and right before crossing the road!' our parents often advise.

28.Tikus menggerogoti kaki	A rat chews on ~~its~~ my legs
	
Kaki Roni selalu kotor. Itu karena dia enggak pernah pakai sandal. Kalau malam hari menjelang tidur, dia sering lupa mencuci kakinya. Malam itu seperti biasanya Roni pergi ke tempat tidur setelah nonton TV. Dia pun lupa mencuci kakinya, meskipun di telapak kakinya itu ada banyak kotoran bekas makanan yang terinjak kakinya itu. Pada tengah malam itu, Roni yang sedang nyenyak tidur itu bermimpi. Dia tidak bisa lagi main sepak bola yang disenanginya itu, karena kehilangan kaki kanannya yang dimakan tikus. Tikus itu mengira kaki Roni enak sekali rasanya,	Roni's feet are always dirty. This is because he never wears sandals. He often forgets to wash his feet before going to bed. After watching TV that night, Roni went to bed as normal. He still forgot to wash his feet, despite the fact that there was a lot of dirt on the soles of his feet from the food he trod on. Roni, who was soundly asleep, had a dream in the middle of the night. He is unable to play football because loss of his right leg, which was eaten by rats. Apart from a lot of cheese attached to Roni's feet, there were also a lot of other meals around his feet, which the rat thought tasted pretty wonderful. Perhaps the rat mistook Roni's feet for bread that had been prepared with butter,

selain banyak keju yang menempel di kakinya itu, banyak juga makanan lain di mengelilingi kakinya itu. Mungkin, tikus itu mengira kaki Roni itu roti yang sudah siap dimakan setelah dikasih mentega, keju, coklat dan susu. Jadi kaki Roni pun terasa enak sekali.	cheese, chocolate, and milk. Roni's feet, on the other hand, were in great shape.
Roni pun menangis, sampai terisak-isak. Ibu Roni yang mendengar tangisan anaknya itu pun terbangun. “Aduh, kasihan si Roni” pikir Ibunya. “Ada apa, Ron?” teriak Ibunya sambil menghampiri Roni.	Roni was sobbing and crying. Roni's mother awoke when she heard her son cry. His mother said to herself, "Oh, Roni, poor you." As she approached Roni, she exclaimed, "What's the matter, Ron?"
Lampu kamar Roni pun dinyalakan. Ibu Roni pun terperanjat melihat ada beberapa ekor tikus yang sedang makan di sekitar kaki Roni. Dia pun segera mengambil sapu untuk menggebuk dan mengusir tikus-tikus itu. Gebukan sapu itu terkena kaki Roni, sehingga terbangunlah ia.	The lights in Roni's room were turned on. Roni's mother was taken aback when she noticed several rats nibbling at Roni's foot. He grabbed a broom and began beating and repelling the rats. Roni was startled awake as the broom landed on his feet.
“Ada apa, Ron?” Tanya Ibunya “kamu kayak nangis, terisak-isak”	"Ron, what's the matter?" asked Roni’s mother "You look like you're crying, sobbing,"
“Aduh, Ibu. Roni mimpi mengerikan. Kaki Roni digerogoti tikus”	"Mommy. I had a nightmare last night. A rat had gnawed my leg."
“Apa betul Ron? Tadi Ibu lihat ada beberapa tikus yang sedang makan makanan di sekitar kaki Roni”	"Is this correct, Ron? I had noticed some rats nibbling food at your feet earlier."
Roni pun segera melihat ke telapak kakinya. Memang benar kata Ibunya, di telapak kaki Roni itu ada bekas-bekas makanan yang terinjak.	Roni shifted his gaze to his feet's soles. Roni's mother was correct; there were evidence of food being stepped on on the soles of his feet.
“Ibu, tadi Roni mimpi kaki Roni hilang sebelah dimakan tikus”.	"Mom, I had a dream that my leg was missing and a mouse had devoured it."
“Ah, Ron, untung hanya mimpi. Mungkin itu sebagai peringatan agar kaki Roni harus selalu bersih!”.	

‘Iyah, betul Bu” jawab Roni. *Februari 2002*	“Ah, Ron, thank goodness it was just a dream. Maybe it's a warning to you to keep your feet clean at all times!” "That's right, mom," Roni replied. In February of 2002,