



KUMPULAN CERITA ANAK INDONESIA

Cerita dalam 3 Bahasa

Penyunting

Fanny Lesmana
Liem Satya Limanta
Anang Tri Wahyudi
Olivia



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Penyunting : **Fanny Lesmana, Liem Satya Limanta, Anang Tri Wahyudi, Olivia**

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Anang Tri Wahyudi, Fanny Lesmana,
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Kelinci yang suka menabung

Ilustrasi oleh:
Clarisy Misato Djohan

Kelinci yang Suka Menabung

Cerita oleh: **Putri Kurnia**

Di sebuah hutan hiduplah seekor kelinci yang suka menabung. Sejak kecil, kelinci sudah terbiasa untuk menabung di dalam celengan berbentuk kotak kecil yang memiliki gembok di bagian depannya. Uang yang ditabung kelinci tidaklah banyak, sehari dia hanya memasukkan satu koin ke dalam celengan itu. Namun, karena kelinci rajin memasukkan uangnya, lama-lama kotak celengan itu bertambah berat. Hewan-hewan di hutan banyak memberikan pujian kepada kelinci, karena dia suka menabung dan hidup hemat. Kelinci tidak suka belanja dengan boros, ketika belanja dia hanya membeli barang seperlunya saja.

Suatu hari, ketika kelinci sedang berjalan menuju ke pasar untuk belanja, dia bertemu dengan kancil. Wajah kancil terlihat sedih, dia berdiri dengan diam di bawah pohon yang rindang sambil menunduk ke bawah. Melihat itu, kelinci bingung dan menghampiri kancil.

"Hei kancil, kamu sedang apa?" tanya kelinci sambil berjalan mendekat.

"Hai kelinci," jawab kancil dengan suara lesu.

“Kamu kenapa kancil? Wajahmu terlihat sedih dan suaramu lesu, ada masalah?” “Hmm.. aku sedang bingung,” sahut kancil.

Mendengar itu, kelinci memutuskan untuk menemani kancil. Dia berdiri di sebelah kancil, dan memutuskan untuk menunda pergi ke pasar.

“Kalau kamu mau, kamu boleh cerita ke aku tentang masalahmu kancil,” kata kelinci.

“Jadi gini, sudah satu minggu ibuku sakit, aku sudah membelikan dia obat, tapi karena ada banyak obat, lama-lama uangku habis,” jawab kancil.

Kelinci terdiam.

“Aku sedih kelinci, aku mau ibuku cepat sembuh, tapi sekarang aku sudah tidak punya uang sama sekali, semua sudah habis,” lanjut kancil.

Tiba-tiba kelinci teringat dengan uang di celengannya yang selama ini dia tabung. Dia ingin menolong kancil dengan cara memberikan uang tabungan itu supaya kancil bisa membeli obat untuk ibunya.

“Kancil, aku ikut sedih mendengar ceritamu barusan, kebetulan aku ada sedikit tabungan, kamu bisa pakai dulu kancil untuk beli obat,” kata kelinci.

Mendengar itu, kancil merasa bingung. Dia ingin sekali menerima bantuan dari kelinci, tapi dia juga sedikit merasa malu.

“Aduh kelinci, terima kasih. Tapi jujur saya aku malu sama kamu,” jawab kancil.

“Kenapa malu kancil? Sebagai seorang teman sudah seharusnya kita saling membantu ketika teman lainnya sedang punya masalah,” kata kelinci.

Kancil terdiam sejenak. Dia sedang berpikir apakah akan menerima bantuan dari kelinci atau tidak.

“Tapi kelinci, aku tidak bisa janji akan mengembalikan uang tabunganmu dengan cepat,” kata kancil.

“Ah tenang saja kancil, kamu bisa mengembalikan uang itu kapan-kapan, tenang saja,” kata kelinci dengan suara yang lembut.

“Terima kasih ya kelinci, kamu sangat baik,” kata kancil sambil tersenyum.

Setelah itu, kelinci mengajak kancil ke rumahnya untuk mengambil uang tabungan. Kelinci juga mengantar kancil membeli obat untuk ibunya. Sebagai seorang teman, kita harus saling membantu ketika teman yang lain sedang kesulitan.

The Frugal Rabbit

Written by **Putri Kurnia**

Translated by **Jessie Tricia, Yunita Anggreni
Suryani, Chintya Margaretha**

In a forest, there lived a rabbit who liked saving money.

Since he was little, the Rabbit was used to saving money inside a small box with a little padlock on the front side.

The money wasn't much. He only inserted a coin each day into the box.

However, because he was diligent in saving money, the moneybox slowly became heavier.

His friends in the forest praised the Rabbit a lot because he liked saving money and living frugally.

The Rabbit did not like to overspend his money. He only bought what he needed.

One day, as the Rabbit was walking to the market to shop, he came across a mouse deer.

The Mouse Deer seemed sad, standing quietly under a shady tree while looking down. Seeing that, the Rabbit was confused and approached the Mouse Deer.

“Hey Mouse Deer, what are you doing?” the Rabbit asked as he walked closer.

“Hi, Rabbit,” the Mouse Deer answered weakly.

“What’s the matter, Mouse Deer? You look sad and your voice is weak, is something wrong?”

“Hmm...I’m confused”, the Mouse Deer answered.

Hearing that, the Rabbit decided to accompany the Mouse Deer instead of going to the market. He stood next to the Mouse Deer.

“If you want to, you can tell me your problem, Mouse Deer,” said the Rabbit.

“Here’s the thing, my mother has been sick for a week. I have bought her a lot of medicine, but then I ran out of money,” replied the Mouse Deer.

The Rabbit went silent.

“I’m sad, Rabbit. I want my mother to get well soon, but now I have no money at all. It’s all been spent,” continued the Mouse Deer.

Suddenly, the Rabbit remembered the money he had been saving in his box.

The Rabbit wanted to help the Mouse Deer by giving his savings so he could buy medicine for his mother.

“Mouse Deer, I’m sorry to hear your story. I happen to have a little savings, you can borrow it to buy medicine,” said the Rabbit.

Hearing that, the Mouse Deer was confused.

He really wanted to accept the Rabbit's help, but he also felt slightly embarrassed.

"Oh my! Rabbit, thank you. But honestly, I'm ashamed of myself," the Mouse Deer answered.

"Why are you ashamed, Mouse Deer? As a friend, we should help each other when one has a problem," the Rabbit said.

The Mouse Deer went silent for a moment. He was not sure whether to accept the help from the Rabbit or not.

"But Rabbit, I cannot promise to return your savings soon," said the Mouse Deer.

"Oh, don't worry, Mouse Deer. You can return the money any time," said the Rabbit softly.

"Thank you, Rabbit, you are so kind," the Mouse Deer answered with a smile.

After that, the Rabbit invited the Mouse Deer to go to his house to take the savings.

Also, he accompanied the Mouse Deer to buy medicine for his mother.

As friends, we must help each other when someone is in trouble.

爱存钱的兔子

在一片森林里生活着一只爱存钱的小兔子。

从小小兔子就习惯在存钱罐存钱，它的存钱罐是一个前面有锁的小盒子。

小兔子存的钱不多，它每天只往那个存钱罐里放一个硬币。

但是，因为小兔子经常往里面放钱，久而久之那个存钱罐变得越来越重。

森林里的动物们经常夸奖小兔子，因为它喜欢存钱并且生活很节俭。

小兔子不喜欢乱买东西，购物的时候它只买一些自己必需品。

有一天，当小兔子正走在去购物的路上，它遇到了鼯鹿。

鼯鹿的脸看起来很悲伤，它低着头沉默的站在一棵茂盛的树下。

看到鼯鹿这样，小兔子犹豫的走近它。

“嘿，鼯鹿，你在干嘛呢？”小兔子一边走近一边问。

“嗨，小兔子。”鼯鹿无精打采的回答道。

“你怎么了鼯鹿？你看起来很难过，声音也无精打采的，有什么困难吗？”

“嗯...我正在困惑，”鼯鹿回答说。

听到这，小兔子决定陪着鼯鹿。

它站在鼯鹿旁边，决定晚点再去市场。

“鼯鹿，如果你愿意的话，你可以把你的难题告诉我，”小兔子说。

“到现在，我的妈妈已经生病一周了，我已经为她买了药，但是因为需要很多药，这么久了我的钱已经花光了，”鼯鹿回答道。

小兔子沉默着。

“我很难过小兔子，我希望我的妈妈可以早日康复，但是我现在很缺钱，所有的钱都已经用完了，”鼯鹿继续说道。

突然小兔子想起来了它一直存在存钱罐里的钱。

它想要把它存的钱给鼯鹿来帮助它，让鼯鹿可以有钱帮它的妈妈买药。

“鼯鹿，听到你刚刚说的事我很难过，正好我有一些存款，我可以先借给你让你买药，”小兔子说。

听到这，鼯鹿有点犹豫。它想要接受一次小兔子的帮助，但是它还有一点害羞。

“天哪小兔子，谢谢你。但是说实话对于接受你的帮助我感到很羞耻，”鼯鹿回答。

“为什么要羞耻呢鼯鹿？作为朋友我们必须在另一个朋友有困难的时候相互帮助”小兔子说。

鼯鹿沉默了一会。它正在思考自己到底要不要接受小兔子的帮助。

“但是小兔子，我不能保证自己能很快还上你的存款，”鼯鹿说。

“啊放松点鼯鹿，你可以在任何时间还钱，放松，”小兔子温柔的说。

“谢谢你小兔子，你真好，”鼯鹿笑着说。

然后，小兔子邀请鼯鹿去它家拿它的存款。

小兔子还送鼯鹿去给它妈妈买药。

作为朋友，我们必须在别的朋友有困难的时候相互帮助。



Doa Beruang

Ilustrasi oleh:

Cheryl Cecilia Suyanto



DOA BERUANG

Cerita oleh: **Nicky Christian**

Sinar mentari pagi menyeruak masuk kamar dan membangunkan Aurora. Gadis kecil yang akrab dipanggil Rora itu menarik selimut untuk menutupi kepala. Tak lupa, ia menarik Beruang, teman masa kecilnya, ke dalam pelukan.

Terdengar suara pintu kamar dibuka.

“Rora, ayo bangun, Sayang. Hari sudah pagi,” ucap Mama.

“Aduh, Ma. Rora masih mengantuk,” ujarnya dari balik selimut.

Mama tersenyum melihat tingkah anak semata wayangnya. Ia membuka selimut yang menutupi Rora, mengelus kepalanya dengan lembut sambil berkata, “Rora, hari ini ikut main sama Mama di kantor, yuk. Papa sama Mama hari ini pulangnye malam. Nanti Rora bakal sendirian di rumah kalau tidak ikut.”

Cepat, Aurora membuka mata, tersenyum riang menatap Mama. “Tidak apa-apa, Ma. Rora main sama Beruang saja di rumah. Rora bosan kalau main sama Papa dan Mama terus,” tuturnya polos sambil memeluk

Beruang.

Mendengar perkataan anaknya, hati Mama menjadi sedih. Sudah lama sekali semenjak Rora tidak lagi mau bermain bersama mereka. Ia terus saja bermain dengan boneka kesayangannya hingga lupa waktu. Walau Mama kerap berusaha membujuk untuk ikut, Rora tetap teguh ingin ditinggal sendirian di rumah.

Tiba waktunya Mama berangkat kerja. “Baiklah kalau Rora maunya main di rumah. Kalau ada apa-apa, langsung telepon Mama, ya. Makanan Rora sudah Mama siapkan di meja makan,” jelas Mama.

Usai Papa dan Mama pergi, Rora berteriak girang. Sudah lama ia berharap ditinggal sendirian di rumah. Tidak ada orang yang akan memarahinya karena terus bermain dan tidak belajar. Ia segera bangun dan beranjak dari tempat tidur.

Beruang pun hanya bisa terdiam melihat tingkah Rora. Ia khawatir akan terjadi hal buruk selama Papa dan Mama tidak ada. Sebab, dirinya tidak bisa berbuat apa pun untuk membantu Rora apabila terjadi sesuatu.

Untungnya, sepanjang siang, Beruang bisa bernapas lega. Situasi di rumah berjalan sangat baik. Rora memakan masakan yang sudah disediakan Mama di meja makan dan bermain bersama Beruang sepanjang hari. Namun, saat menjelang malam, kekhawatiran Beruang terjadi. Tiba-tiba, turun hujan beserta petir yang dahsyat. Kondisi rumah yang gelap

gulita membuat Rora sangat ketakutan.

Gadis kecil berusia sepuluh tahun itu berusaha menelepon Mama agar cepat pulang. Namun, tidak ada jawaban dari seberang telepon. Hal itu membuat Rora semakin takut dan mengencangkan pelukannya pada Beruang.

“Papa Mama, tolong cepat pulang. Rora takut. Kamarnya gelap dan Rora tidak bisa melihat apa-apa. Rora janji bakal main sama Papa dan Mama lagi. Tolong cepat pulang,” kata Rora dengan suara bergetar menahan tangis.

Mendengar itu, hati Beruang sedih. Beruang bisa merasakan Rora sangat ketakutan. Beruang ingin menghibur dan menemani Rora, tetapi dia tidak bisa berbuat apa-apa selain diam dalam pelukan Rora. Dalam kesedihannya, Beruang hanya bisa berdoa, “Semoga Papa dan Mama bisa cepat pulang dan menemani Rora, ya. Maafkan Beruang karena tidak bisa meredakan ketakutan Rora.”

Ajaibnya, tepat saat itu terdengar suara mobil di luar. Tidak lama. Wajah Papa dan Mama yang khawatir muncul dari balik pintu kamar Rora. Doa Beruang terkabul!

Rora segera melepaskan pelukannya pada Beruang dan melompat ke pelukan Papa dan Mama. “Papa, Mama, Rora kesepian hari ini. Rora kangen main sama Papa dan Mama lagi,” isak Rora.

Papa memeluk Rora makin erat. “Iya, Nak. Besok dan seterusnya, kita main sama-sama, ya. Maaf, Papa dan Mama baru pulang sekarang. Rora pasti sangat takut karena hujan petir dan rumah sangat gelap.”

“Tapi, sekarang Rora udah tidak takut. Papa dan Mama sudah ada di sini menemani Rora,” kata Rora tersenyum menatap Papa dan Mama. Dia mengambil Beruang. “Mungkin Beruang tahu Rora ketakutan, jadi dia berdoa supaya Papa dan Mama cepat datang.”

Mama tersenyum. “Itu berarti Beruang sayang sama Rora, sama seperti Papa dan Mama juga sayang sekali sama Rora.”

Melihat besarnya kasih sayang yang ada dalam keluarga Rora, hati Beruang terasa hangat. Meski dia tidak bisa bergerak dan menemani Rora seperti Papa dan Mama, ada satu hal yang ternyata bisa dilakukannya. Dia akan terus berdoa agar Rora dan keluarganya penuh dengan kasih sayang dan kebahagiaan, seperti saat ini.





THE BEAR S PRAYER



Written by **Nicky Christian**

Translated by **Helen Hodiono, Ivonia Winoto,
Winona Nathania**

The morning rays broke into the bedroom and woke Aurora. The little girl known as Rora pulled the blanket over her head. She didn't forget to pull her childhood friend, the Bear, into her arms.

She heard the door opening.

"Rora, wake up, dear. It's morning already," said Mom.

"Oh, Mom. I'm still sleepy," she muttered from under the blanket.

Mom smiled at her only daughter's behaviour. Mom pulled the blanket covering Rora, then caressed her head softly while saying, "Rora, why don't you come and play with me at the office today? Your Dad and I will be home late. You'll be here alone if you don't come along."

Aurora quickly opened her eyes and smiled cheerfully at Mom. "It's okay, Mom. I'll play with the Bear at home. I'll get bored if I keep playing with you and Dad," she said innocently while hugging the Bear.

Hearing those words, Mom became sad. It's been so long since Rora wouldn't play with them anymore. She just kept playing with her favourite stuffed toy until she lost track of time. Although Mom had been trying to persuade her, Rora still wanted to stay home by herself.

It's time for Mom to go to work. "It's fine if you want to play at home. If anything happens, call me right away, okay? I've prepared and put your food on the dining table," Mom explained.

Rora shouted excitedly after Mom and Dad left. She had long wished to be home alone. Nobody would scold her for playing instead of studying. She quickly got up from bed.

Seeing Rora's behaviour, the Bear was speechless. He was worried something bad might happen while Dad and Mom were gone. He couldn't do anything to help Rora if anything happened.

Luckily, the Bear felt relieved all afternoon. Everything was okay at home. Rora ate the food that Mom prepared on the dining table and played with the Bear all day. However, when the night came, the Bear became worried. Suddenly, there came thunderstorms. The pitch-dark house frightened Rora. The ten-year-old girl tried to call Mom



so she would come home quickly. However, she didn't answer. It scared Rora even more, tightening her hug on the Bear.

"Dad, Mom, please come home. I'm scared. The room is dark and I can't see anything. I promise to play with Dad and Mom again. Please come home," Rora trembled, holding back tears.

Hearing those words, the Bear became sad. The Bear could feel that Rora was really scared. The Bear wanted to comfort and accompany Rora, but he couldn't do anything except stay still in her arms. In his sadness, the Bear could only pray, "I hope Dad and Mom can come home quickly and accompany Rora. I'm sorry I can't ease Rora's fear."

Magically, at that moment, the sound of a car was heard outside. Soon, Dad and Mom's worried faces appeared from behind Rora's door. The Bear's prayer came true!

Rora quickly released the Bear from her arms and jumped into Dad and Mom's hug. "Dad, Mom, I was lonely today. I miss playing with you again," Rora cried.

Dad hugged Rora even more tightly. "Okay, sweetie. Starting tomorrow, we'll play together, okay? Dad and Mom are sorry for getting home late. You must be so scared because of the thunderstorm and dark house."

"But now I'm not scared anymore. Dad and Mom are here with me," Rora smiled while staring at them.

She grabbed the Bear. "Maybe the Bear knows that I was scared, so he prayed that you'll come home faster."

Mom smiled. "That means the Bear loves you very much as we do."

Seeing how Rora's family loved each other, the Bear felt the warmth. Although he couldn't move and accompany Rora like Dad and Mom, it turned out there was one thing he could do. He would keep praying so Rora and her family would be full of love and happiness, just like this moment.

小熊的祈祷

早晨的阳光照进房间，唤醒了罗拉。这个名字是罗拉的小女孩拉过被子盖住头。而且，她还把她儿时的玩伴小熊抱在怀里。

卧室门打开的声音响起。

“罗拉，起床啦，亲爱的。现在已经是早上啦，”妈妈说。

“哎呀，妈妈。罗拉还很困啊，”她把头埋在毯子下面说

妈妈对她着微笑。她掀开盖在罗拉身上的毯子，轻轻抚摸她的头，说道：“罗拉，今天来办公室陪妈妈玩，走吧。爸爸和妈妈今晚一起回家。如果不来的话，罗拉就要一个人在家了。”

很快，罗拉拉睁开了眼睛，笑咪咪的看着妈妈。“没关系，妈妈。罗拉在家里和小熊一起玩。罗拉一直跟爸爸妈妈一起玩很无聊。”她抱着熊天真地说。

妈妈听了女儿的话，心里很难过。罗拉已经很久没想和他们一起玩了。她一直和她最喜欢的小熊玩，直到她忘记了时间。尽管妈妈经常劝她一起去，但罗拉还是想一个人呆在家里。

妈妈上班的时间到了。“好吧，如果罗拉想在家的话，有什么事，马上给妈妈打电话，好吗？妈妈已经在餐桌上为罗拉准备了食物，”妈妈解释道。

爸爸妈妈离开后，罗拉高兴地大叫起来。她早就希望一个人呆在家里。没有人会骂她一直玩不学习。她立即起身，从床上下来。

小熊只能沉默地看着罗拉。他担心爸爸妈妈不在的时候会发生什么不好的事情。因为如果发生了什么事，他也无能为力帮助罗拉。

幸运的是，整个下午平安无事，小熊松了一口气。家里的情况非常好。罗拉吃了妈妈在餐桌上准备的食物，一整天都是和小熊一起玩。然而，随着傍晚的临近，小熊开始担忧了。突然，一场雷雨来了。屋子里漆黑一片，罗拉感到非常害怕。

十岁的小女孩想叫妈妈快点回家。然而，电话的另一端没有任何回应。这让罗拉更加害怕，将熊抱得更紧了。

“爸爸妈妈，快点回家吧。罗拉很害怕。房间里一片漆黑，罗拉什么也看不见。罗拉答应以后和爸爸妈妈一起玩。请快点回家。”罗拉强忍着泪水颤抖着说。

小熊听了，心里十分难过。小熊能感觉到罗拉很害怕。小熊想要安慰和陪伴罗拉，但他只能呆在罗拉的怀里。小熊在悲伤中只能祈祷：“希望爸爸和妈妈能早日回家陪罗拉，是的。原谅小熊无法缓解罗拉的恐惧。”

神奇的是，就在这时，外面传来了汽车的声音。不久。爸爸和妈妈忧心忡忡的脸从罗拉的房间门后露出来。小熊的祈祷得到了回应！

罗拉立即松开了抱在熊身上的手臂，跳进了爸爸妈

妈的怀里。“爸爸，妈妈，罗拉今天很孤独。罗拉又想念和爸爸妈妈一起玩了，”罗拉抽泣着说。

爸爸把罗拉抱得更紧了。“是的，亲爱的。明天我们一起玩，好吗？对不起，爸爸和妈妈现在才回家。屋子里这么黑，罗拉一定吓坏了吧。”

“但是现在罗拉不害怕。爸爸和妈妈已经来陪罗拉了，”罗拉对爸爸和妈妈笑着说。她带走了小熊。“也许小熊知道罗拉很害怕，所以他祈祷爸爸和妈妈快点来。”

妈妈笑了。“这意味着小熊就像爸爸和妈妈一样喜欢罗拉。”

看到罗拉一家人的大爱，小熊心里暖暖的。尽管他不能像爸爸妈妈那样移动陪伴罗拉，但他可以做一件事。他将继续祈祷罗拉和她的家人会像现在一样充满爱和幸福。



An illustration of a bedroom scene. Two pillows are on a bed with a red blanket. The pillow on the left is orange and shaped like a pig with a sad face. The pillow on the right is larger, light-colored with a plaid pattern, and has a happy face with closed eyes. A small potted pink flower sits on a nightstand to the left. In the background, there is a window with blue curtains and a framed picture on the wall showing two people.

Kisah Bantal dan Guling

Ilustrasi oleh:
Karyn F. Ijaya

KISAH BANTAL DAN GULING

Cerita oleh: **Nicky Christian**

Di sebuah kamar tidur berukuran tiga kali tiga, di ranjang yang biasa ditempati oleh sepasang suami istri, terdapat sebuah Bantal dan Guling. Penampilan keduanya sangat bertolak belakang.

Guling di usia tuanya, memiliki aroma minyak angin, berkulit kusam dan lembek. Berbeda dengan Bantal di usianya yang belia. Ia memiliki aroma yang wangi, berkulit putih bersih dan tekstur yang kenyal.

“Kenapa sih aku harus berpasangan dengan Guling yang jelek ini. Padahal pemilik bisa membeli guling yang lebih indah. Sana jauh-jauh, nanti baunya nular ke aku,” keluh Bantal. Guling hanya bisa mengangguk dan tersenyum mendengar perkataan itu.

Sudah bukan hal yang baru lagi apabila Bantal mengeluhkan penampilan Guling. Hampir setiap waktu digunakan oleh Bantal, untuk mengeluarkan kata-kata yang bisa menyakitkan hati Guling.

Si Guling pun selalu bertanya-tanya dalam hati. Mengapa pemiliknya tidak pernah memberi perhatian khusus untuk sekedar merawat atau mencucinya. Walau begitu, ia tetap menyayangi Bantal dan pemiliknya

dengan sepenuh hati.

Sampai pada suatu waktu, mereka mendengarkan perbincangan bahwa kedua pemiliknya akan pindah rumah. Sang istri menyarankan kepada suaminya untuk meninggalkan Guling yang usang itu dan membawa Bantal yang lebih baru.

“Kamu dengar apa yang diucapkan oleh pemilik kita tadi?” tanya Bantal sambil tersenyum mengejek. Guling hanya bisa terdiam tanpa ekspresi.



“Selamat tinggal Guling, kamu yang bau dan kotor itu akan ditinggal sendirian di sini tanpa ada kesempatan untuk digunakan oleh siapapun,” tawa Bantal. Ia sudah bisa membayangkan di rumah baru nanti, dirinya akan dipasangkan dengan guling yang lebih indah perawakannya.

Namun, berbeda dengan pikiran Bantal. Sang suami pun langsung mengambil Guling dan memeluknya.

“Guling ini mungkin terlihat usang bagimu. Tetapi benda inilah yang bisa mengingatkanku akan kehangatan papa dan mama yang sudah meninggal. Aroma dan pelukan dari benda ini bisa membuatku teringat akan mereka karena guling inilah yang sering digunakan orang tuaku,” jelas sang suami.

Kedua benda itu pun kehabisan kata-kata mendengarkan penjelasan sang suami. Mereka tidak menyangka bahwa Guling memiliki nilai yang sangat berharga walaupun tidak memiliki bentuk fisik yang indah seperti baru. Dalam hati, Guling sangat terharu pemiliknya berpikir seperti itu pada dirinya.

Bantal pun merasa sangat malu dan rendah diri karena selama ini ia telah merendahkan Guling. Merasa khawatir tidak akan ada kesempatan kedua, ia pun berteriak

“Guling, maafkan aku atas perkataan yang selama ini kasar padamu. Aku tidak tahu bahwa kau bernilai besar dalam kehidupan pemilik kita. Semoga kamu bisa mendapatkan pasangan bantal yang lebih baik dariku ya di sana,” ucap Bantal dengan suara serak menahan tangis.

Tepat sesudah Bantal meminta maaf, sang istri pun juga segera mengambil Bantal dan berkata pada suaminya.

“Kalau begitu, aku juga mau membawa Bantal ini. Karena benda inilah yang akan mengingatkanku padamu saat kamu pergi kerja di luar kota,” ujar istrinya sambil tersenyum riang.



Bantal pun tersenyum bahagia mendapati ia masih bisa berguna bagi kedua pemiliknya. Ia pun berjanji ke dirinya sendiri, bahwa ia tidak akan menghina atau merendahkan siapapun lagi.



THE STORY OF A PILLOW AND A BOLSTER

Written by **Nicky Christian**

Translated by **Jeremy Jordan, Laurensius
Richard, Charlie Gunawan**

In a three-by-three-metre bedroom, on the bed usually occupied by a married couple, there existed a Pillow and a Bolster. Their appearances were total opposites.

In his old age, the Bolster with his dull and mushy skin had the scent of medicated oil. Different from the young Pillow who was fragrant and had a clean, white, and soft textured skin.

“Why should I be paired with this ugly Bolster while my owner can buy a prettier one. Stay away from me, your smell will stick on me,” the Pillow complained. Hearing that, the Bolster could only nod and smile.

It was not the first time that the Pillow complained about the Bolster’s appearance. He almost always spat out hurtful words to the Bolster.

The Bolster was wondering why the owner never gave him special attention just to take care of or wash

him. Despite all of that, he still loved the Pillow and the owner with all his heart.

Until one day, they were listening to a conversation that their owners would move from the house. The wife told her husband to leave the worn-out Bolster and buy a new one.

“Do you hear what our owners said earlier?” asked the Pillow with his insulting smile. The Bolster could only keep silent without any expression.



“Bye, Bolster, you’ll be left here all alone because you’re stinky and dirty and nobody would use you,” the Pillow laughed. The Pillow could already imagine that he would be paired with a prettier bolster.

However, the husband thought differently. He immediately took the Bolster and hugged him.

“This bolster might look worn-out to you, but this is the only thing that could remind me of my late father and mother’s warmth. The fragrance and embrace from this Bolster remind me of them because they used to use it,” explained the husband.

The Pillow and Bolster were speechless hearing what the husband said. They did not expect that the

Bolster was so valuable even though his appearance was not pretty like a new one. The Bolster was touched knowing what his owner thought about him.

The Pillow felt very ashamed and inferior because all this time he had been underestimating the Bolster. Worrying that he would not have a second chance, he shouted.

“Bolster, I’m sorry for being rude all this time. I didn’t know that you meant a lot to our owner. I hope you will get a better pillow mate than me in the new place,” said the Pillow hoarsely, holding back his tears.

Right after the Pillow apologised, the wife immediately took the Pillow and spoke to his husband.

“Then, I also want to bring this pillow because this thing will remind me of you when you are working out of town,” said the wife, smiling widely.

The Pillow smiled joyfully that he was still useful for his owners. He promised himself that he would never underestimate anyone anymore.



圆枕头和方枕头的故事

在一个九平方米大的卧室里，在床上有一对夫妻的两个枕头，方枕头和圆枕头。两者的样子大相径庭。

圆枕头的年龄很大了，有一股风油味，它的表面已经暗沉、没有弹性了。年纪小的方枕头与它不同。它有清新的香味，它的表面洁白干净，质地柔软、有弹性。

“为什么我要和这个丑陋的圆枕头待在一起。实际上主人完全可以买一个更漂亮的圆枕头。离我远点，一会你的味道该飘到我身上了，”方枕头抱怨道。圆枕头听了这话只是点点头并笑了笑。

这已经不是第一次方枕头嫌弃圆枕头的样子了。几乎每一次方枕头用来抱怨圆枕头的话都伤到了圆枕头的心。

圆枕头不止一次在心底问，为什么主人从来不特别关心过它或者清洗过它。但即使这样，它还是全心全意地喜欢方枕头和主人。

直到有一次，它们无意中听到两个主人要搬家的谈话。妻子对丈夫说要把破旧的圆枕头扔下而带走更新一些的方枕头。

“你听到我们的主人刚刚说的话了吗？”方枕头一边嘲讽地笑一边问。圆枕头只是沉默着不说话。

“再见啦圆枕头，你这个又脏又臭的家伙只能自己一个人被丢在这了，再也没有被任何人使用的机会了，”方

枕头笑着说。它已经开始幻想在新家里，自己和一个更好看的圆枕头摆在一起的情景了。

但是，事实和方枕头的想法发生了偏差。丈夫直接拿起并抱走了圆枕头。

“这个圆枕头对你来说可能已经破旧不堪了。但是这能让我想起我已经去世的爸爸妈妈的温暖。它的气味和感觉可以让我想起他们因为这是我父母常常使用的圆枕头。”丈夫解释道。



两个枕头在听完丈夫的解释后都说不出话来了。他们都没想到圆枕头有这样重要的价值哪怕它没有崭新的、好看的样子。圆枕头心中十分感动它的主人能这样想它。

方枕头也感到很羞愧和丢脸因为长久以来他都在贬低圆枕头。担心再也没有机会了，它大声说道

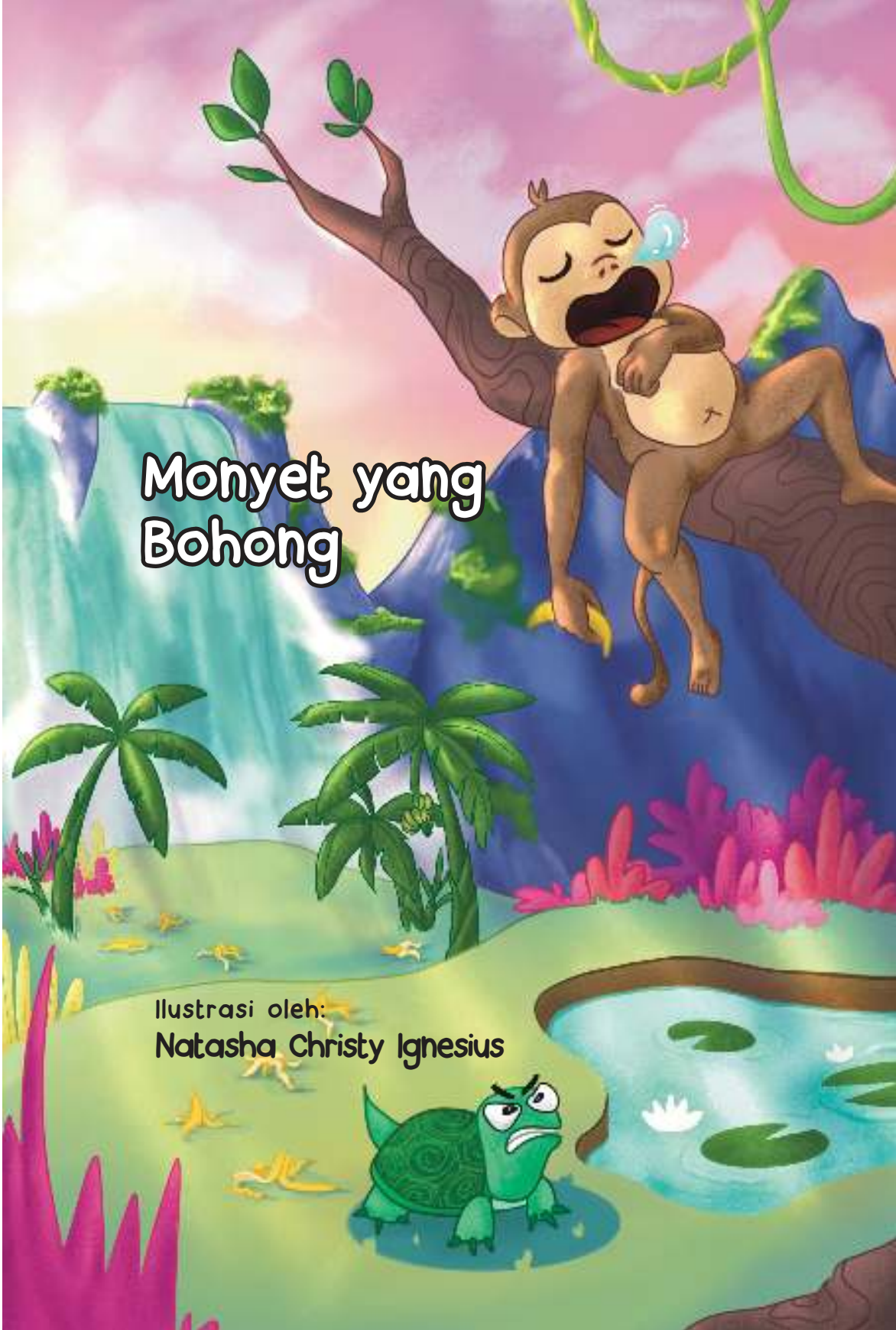
“圆枕头，原谅一直以来我对你说的那些粗鲁的话。我不知道你在主人的生命中占据了这么重大的意义。希望你在那能遇到一个比我好的方枕头，”方枕头枕头强忍着泪水用嘶哑的声音说道。

就在方枕头道完歉后，妻子也马上拿上了方枕头并且对她的丈夫说。

“既然这样的话，我也想带上这个方枕头。因为它也能使我在你出差去别的城市工作的时候想起你，”妻子开心地说。

方枕头也开心地笑了因为它对它的两个主人还有用。它也暗暗对自己承诺，它再也不会欺负和看不起任何人了。





Monyet yang Bohong

Ilustrasi oleh:
Natasha Christy Ighesius



Monyet yang Bohong



Cerita oleh: **Chellent**

Di suatu hutan hiduplah seekor monyet yang suka menolong dan baik hati. Setiap harinya, monyet selalu menjalani hari nya dengan ceria. Setiap menemukan hewan yang lain sedang kesusahan, monyet selalu membantu hewan itu dengan senang hati dan tulus. Dengan kemampuannya yang dapat memanjat pohon dengan mudah dan lincah, monyet seringkali membantu teman-temannya untuk memetik buah-buahan yang ada di pohon yang tinggi. Hewan-hewan yang ada di hutan itu sangat menyukai sifat monyet yang suka menolong dan baik hati tersebut. Tak heran si monyet memiliki teman yang banyak karena sifat suka menolongnya tersebut.

Suatu hari saat si monyet sedang bergelantungan dari pohon ke pohon, ia bertemu kura-kura yang sedang berusaha menggoyang- goyangkan pohon pisang dari bawah. "Hei Kura-kura, kamu sedang apa? Dari tadi ku lihat kamu menggoyang-goyangkan pohon pisang ini," tanya Monyet kepada Kura-kura. "Eh, hai Monyet, iya nih aku dari mencoba untuk menggoyangkan pohon pisang ini," jawab Kura-kura sambil terus

menggoyangkan pohon pisang tersebut. Tanya Monyet kembali “Hah? Untuk apa kamu menggoyangkan pohon itu?” “Tentu supaya pisang yang ada di atas sana bisa jatuh dan aku bisa memakannya. Karena aku sedang lapar,” jawab Kura-kura. Monyet dengan spontan langsung menjawab “Tidak akan bisa jatuh Kura-kura, Pisang itu harus dipetik supaya bisa dimakan. Sini mari kubantu kau untuk mengambil pisang itu untukmu.” “Wah terimakasih banyak Monyet. Kamu sangat baik,” ucap Kura-kura. Kemudian Monyet langsung memanjat pohon pisang tersebut dan mulai melihat pisang-pisang tersebut yang nampak sangat matang dan manis.

Ketika ia melihat pisang tersebut nampak sangat matang dan manis, Monyet sangat ingin memakan pisang itu, apalagi pisang adalah makanan kesukaannya. Ia bertanya kepada Kura-kura, “Kura-kura, bolehkah aku memakan pisang ini satu untuk memastikan pisang ini matang atau tidak?” “Wah, itu ide yang bagus, akupun tidak tahu pisang itu sudah matang atau tidak. Cepat cobalah pisang itu Monyet!” suruh Kura-kura kepada Monyet. Setelah monyet mencobanya, ternyata pisang yang ada di pohon tersebut sangat manis dan matang.

Didalam hati Monyet “Hmm, pisang ini enak banget, manis dan matang sekali.” Terlintas dipikiran Monyet untuk berbohong kepada Kura-kura agar ia dapat menghabiskan pisang yang sangat nikmat dan manis itu sendirian. “Aduh sayang sekali nih Kura-

kura,” celetuk Monyet. “Ada apa Monyet?” tanya Kura-kura. “Pisang ini masam sekali. Rasanya sangat tidak enak karna belum matang.” kata Monyet memberitahu Kura-kura.

“Yah, sayang sekali dong. Yasudah deh Monyet, aku coba cari makanan yang lain saja. Sampai bertemu lagi Monyet,” ucap Kura-kura. “Sampai jumpa lagi Kura-kura,” sahut Monyet sambil melambaikan tangannya. Setelah Monyet memastikan bahwa Kura-kura sudah pergi, Monyet langsung bergegas memakan pisang yang sangat manis dan nikmat tersebut sambil berkata “Hmm, nikmat sekali pisang ini, untung saja Kura-kura percaya kalau pisang ini belum matang. Jadi aku bisa menghabiskan pisang-pisang ini sampai kenyang.” Setelah menghabiskan pisang-pisang itu, Monyet berayun ke pohon lain tempat biasa ia untuk beristirahat. Karena kekenyangan, Monyet tertidur pulas di pohon kesayangannya tersebut.

Di tempat lain Kura-kura nampak berjalan menyusuri hutan setelah ia mencari makan. Tak ia sadari, Kura-kura melewati pohon pisang yang tadi tempat bertemu dengan Monyet. Ia melihat buah pisang yang ada di pohon tersebut sudah habis dan banyak kulit pisang yang berserakan di sekitar pohon tersebut. Melihat hal itu Kura-kura sadar bahwa ia telah dibohongi oleh Monyet. Kura-Kura nampak sangat kecewa dan marah saat itu. Lalu ia bergegas untuk mencari Monyet yang telah membohonginya.

Setelah beberapa saat mencari, Kura-kura menemukan Monyet yang baru saja terbangun dari tidurnya karena perutnya sakit. "Hei Monyet! Kenapa kamu membohongiku tadi?" tanya Kura-kura dengan marah. "Aduh perutku sakit, karena terlalu banyak makan," rintih Monyet sambil memeluk perutnya karena kesakitan. Lalu ujar Kura-kura "Rasakan itu Monyet! Itulah sebabnya kamu telah membohongiku dan menghabiskan semua pisang itu." "Ma.. maafkan aku Kura-kura, tolonglah aku, perutku terasa sakit," jawab Monyet sambil meminta pertolongan Kura-kura. "Sudahlah Monyet, terimalah akibatnya karena sudah berbohong! Mulai saat ini aku tidak akan mempercayaimu lagi," ujar Kura-kura dengan kesal dan kecewa. Setelah itu Kura-kura pergi meninggalkan Monyet yang kesakitan.

Sebuah kepercayaan akan seketika hilang saat kita berbohong kepada orang lain. Akibatnya orang lain tak akan percaya kepada kita lagi.





The Lying Monkey



Written by **Chellent**

Translated by **Jessica Tamara, Davin
Christopher, Eric Dharmawan**

Once in a forest, there lived a monkey who loved helping people and was kind-hearted. Every day, the Monkey always lived his days cheerfully. Whenever he found other animals in trouble, he always helped them with pleasure and sincerity. Because he could climb trees easily and quickly, the Monkey often helped his friends pick fruits on tall trees. The animals in the forest loved the Monkey's helpfulness and kind-heartedness. No wonder the Monkey had many friends—he was very helpful.

One day while the Monkey was swinging from one tree to another, he saw a tortoise trying to shake a banana tree from below. "Hey Tortoise, what are you doing? I saw you trying to shake this banana tree," asked the Monkey to the Tortoise.

"Oh hello, Monkey. Well, I've been trying to shake this banana tree for a while," the Tortoise answered as he kept shaking the banana tree.

The Monkey asked again: "Huh? Why would you want to shake that tree?"

"Obviously to make those bananas fall to the ground so I can eat them, duh. I'm hungry right now," the Tortoise replied.

The Monkey responded straight away, "There's no way they could fall, Tortoise. If you want to eat those bananas, you must hand-pick them. Here, let me help you do that."

"Wow, thank you so much, Monkey. That's very kind of you," said the Tortoise.

Then, the Monkey climbed the tree right away and started to check the bananas, which looked very ripe and sweet. When the Monkey saw that those bananas were very ripe and sweet, he really wanted to eat them, especially because they were his favourite food. Then he asked the Tortoise,

"Tortoise, can I eat one of these bananas to make sure they are ripe or not?"

"Ah, that is a good idea. I also do not know if those bananas are ripe or not. Quick, try that banana, Monkey!" ordered the Tortoise.

After the Monkey ate it, it turned out that the bananas on the tree were very sweet and ripe. He thought to himself, "Hmm, this banana is really delicious, sweet, and very ripe." It occurred to the Monkey that

he could lie to the Tortoise so that he could eat the very delicious and sweet bananas alone.

“Oh, it’s a pity, Tortoise,” said the Monkey.

“What’s wrong, Monkey?” asked the Tortoise.

“This banana is very sour. It tastes so bad because it’s not ripe yet,” the Monkey told the Tortoise.

“Oh, what a pity. All right then, Monkey, I’ll try to find something else to eat. See you later, Monkey,” said the Tortoise.

“See you soon, Tortoise,” said the Monkey waving his hand.

After he made sure the Tortoise was gone, the Monkey ate those sweet, delicious bananas straight away and said, “Mmm, what delicious bananas! Luckily the Tortoise believed these bananas were not ripe, so I can finish these bananas until I’m full.”

After finishing those bananas, the Monkey swung back to the tree where he usually took a rest. Because he was full, the Monkey ended up falling asleep on his favourite tree. Somewhere else, the Tortoise was walking through the forest looking for food. The Tortoise did not realise he passed the banana tree where he met the Monkey. He saw the bananas on the tree were gone and lots of banana peels were scattered around the tree.

The Tortoise realised the Monkey had lied to him. The Tortoise was very disappointed and angry. Then he rushed to find the Monkey who lied to him. After some time looking, the Tortoise found the Monkey, who was just waking up from his sleep because he had a stomach-ache.

"Hey Monkey! Why did you lie to me?" asked the Tortoise angrily.

"Owww, my stomach is hurting! I ate too much!" whimpered the Monkey while clutching his aching stomach. The Tortoise then said,

"Haha, take that, Monkey! That's why you lied to me and ate all the bananas."

"I... I'm so sorry, Tortoise, please help me, my stomach hurts," answered the Monkey, pleading with the Tortoise to help.

"Enough complaining, Monkey! Accept the consequences of your lying! From now on, I won't trust you," said the Tortoise with disappointment and anger. The Tortoise left the Monkey alone to deal with his pain.

Trust can be instantly broken when we lie to others. Consequently, people will not trust us anymore.





撒谎的猴子



在森林里有一只乐于助人、善良的猴子。猴子每天都很开心。每当他发现另一只动物遇难时，猴子总是开心而真诚地帮助其他动物。因为他很擅长爬树，猴子经常帮他的朋友摘长在大树上的水果。森林里的动物真的很喜欢猴子乐于助人和善良的性格。难怪猴子有很多朋友，因为他乐于助人的天性。

有一天，猴子在树上吊到另一棵树上时，遇到一只乌龟，它正试图从下面摇晃香蕉树。“喂，乌龟，你在做什么？我刚刚就见你在摇晃这棵香蕉树，”猴子问乌龟。“嗯，嘿猴子，是的，我在摇动这棵香蕉树。”乌龟一边回答一边继续摇着香蕉树。猴子又问：“嗯？你摇树干什么？”“当然是为了让上面的香蕉掉下来，然后我可以吃掉它们。因为我饿了。”乌龟说。猴子立刻回答：“香蕉这样子是不会掉下来的。乌龟，香蕉一定要摘下来才能吃。来，让我帮你摘香蕉吧。”“哇，太感谢你了。你真好。”乌龟说。然后猴子立刻爬上香蕉树，看到了那些看起来非常成熟和甜美的香蕉。

猴子看到看起来很熟很甜的香蕉，就很想吃香蕉，更何况香蕉是他最喜欢的食物。他问乌龟：“乌龟，我可以吃一根香蕉来确定香蕉熟不熟吗？”“哇，这主意不错，我甚至不知道香蕉熟没熟。你快试试香蕉吧！”乌龟告诉猴子。猴子试了一下，结果发现树上的香蕉很甜

很熟。

猴子心里：“嗯，这香蕉真好吃，甜甜的，还很熟。”猴子突然想对乌龟撒谎，这样他就可以独自占有这些香甜可口的香蕉了。“哦，真是太可惜了，乌龟。”猴子说。“猴子，怎么了？”乌龟问。“这个香蕉很酸。不好吃，因为它还没有成熟。”猴子对乌龟说。

“嗯，好可惜啊，猴子，那我去找另一种食物吧。有缘再见了猴子。”乌龟说。“再见，乌龟。”猴子挥手说。猴子确认乌龟离开后，就立刻冲过去吃那些香甜可口的香蕉，一边吃一边说：“嗯，这香蕉真的好好吃。还好乌龟相信这些香蕉没有熟。我可以慢慢吃完这些香蕉吃到饱。”吃完香蕉后，猴子荡到他经常休息的另一棵树上。因为很饱，猴子在他最喜欢的树上睡着了。

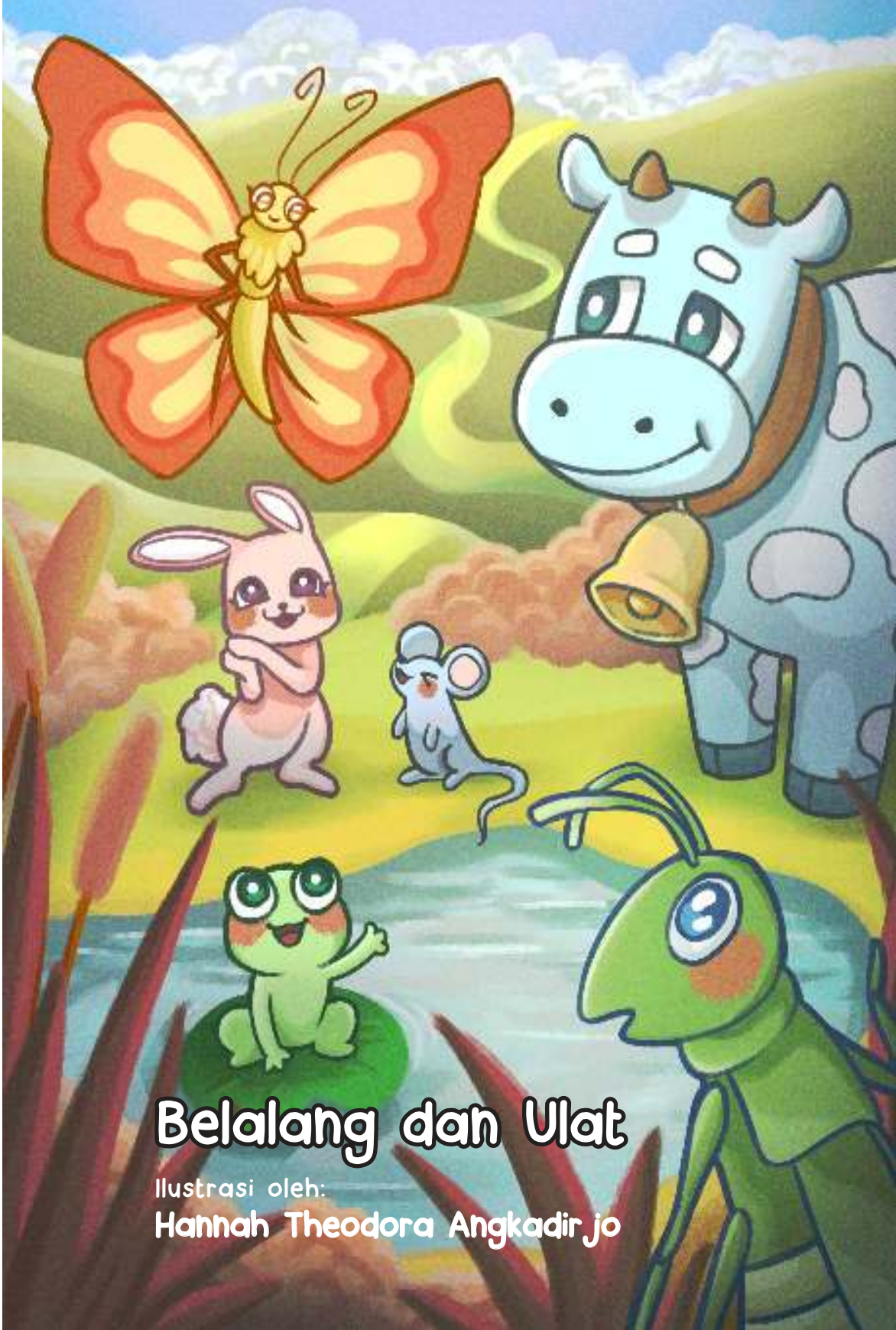
另一边，乌龟为了寻找食物后穿过了森林。乌龟没有意识到他经过了他遇到猴子的香蕉树。他看到树上的香蕉已经没有了，树周围还散落着很多香蕉皮。乌龟见状，意识到自己被猴子骗了。乌龟当时非常失望和愤怒。接着他急忙去找那个骗他的猴子。

找了一会儿，乌龟找到了因为肚子疼而从睡梦中醒来的猴子。“喂！猴子！你之前为什么要骗我？”乌龟生气地问。“哎呀，我的肚子好痛，因为我吃了太多香蕉。”猴子抱着他的肚子痛苦地呻吟着。乌龟接着说：“感受一下吧！猴子！这是你对我撒谎还吃光了所有的香蕉的下场。”“对……对不起呀，乌龟，救救我吧，我肚子真的好疼。”猴子一边向乌龟求助一边回答。“就这样

吧，猴子，你得承受接受撒谎的后果！从现在起，我
不会再相信你了。”乌龟带着恼怒和失望的语气说道。之
后，乌龟留下猴子自己一个人痛苦地捂着肚子，转身离
开了。

当我们对他人撒谎时，彼此之间信任将会不复存
在。导致的结果就是，他人将不会再相信我们。





Belalang dan Ulat

Ilustrasi oleh:

Hannah Theodora Angkadirjo

Belalang dan Ulat

Cerita oleh: **Chellent Karunia**

Dis suatu ladang hiduplah seekor Belalang yang memiliki suara yang sangat merdu. Seluruh hewan yang berada di ladang itu menyukai suara merdu Belalang. Setiap hari belalang selalu bernyanyi menyanyikan lagu lagu yang sangat sedap didengar. “Wah Belalang, suaramu sangat indah aku suka sekali mendengar suaramu,” ucap Kelinci yang sedang mendengarkan Belalang bernyanyi. “Iya benar, suaranya membuat suasana menjadi menyenangkan,” kata Sapi. Seisi ladang sangat gembira dengan keberadaan Belalang di ladang tersebut.

Hari demi hari terlewati, semakin lama Belalang menjadi sombong karena terlalu sering dipuji oleh seisi ladang. Suatu hari, seekor Ulat mendatangi Belalang di tengah ia bernyanyi. “Hai Belalang, suaramu indah sekali,” ujar Ulat. Mendengar pujian dari Ulat, Belalang pun menjawab dengan sombong “Ya jelas dong, suara ku kan yang paling merdu di ladang ini.” Saat itu ulat ingin sekali berteman dengan Belalang “Belalang, bolehkah aku menjadi temanmu?” tanya Ulat. Mendengar hal itu, belalang langsung menjawab dengan ketus “Apa? Menjadi temanmu? Hahaha.. Aku ini seekor Belalang

dengan suara merdu lho. Mana mungkin aku berteman dengan seekor ulat yang tidak bisa apa-apa. Lihatlah dirimu! Kamu itu jelek dan hanya bisa makan saja. Pergi sana!” mendengar jawaban Belalang, Ulat pun merasa sedih dan memutuskan kembali ke atas daun.

Semakin hari Belalang semakin sombong kepada seisi ladang. Ia semakin sering mengejek dan meremehkan hewan lain yang ada di ladang itu. “Hei Belalang, kamu kok sekarang jadi sombong sih,” ucap Tikus dengan kesal. “Iya nih, jangan mentang-mentang suaramu merdu kamu bisa mengejek yang lain dong,” tambah Katak. “Emangnya kenapa? Kan terserah aku dong mau kan suaraku merdu, tidak seperti kalian yang gak bisa nyanyi seperti aku,” jawab Belalang sambil mengangkat dagunya. “Ooh oke kalau begitu, kami nggak mau deh bicara lagi sama kamu. Yuk teman-teman kita pergi dari sini. Dia sekarang jadi sombong,” ucap Sapi sambil mengajak hewan lain pergi meninggalkan Belalang. Hewan-hewan lain pergi meninggalkan Belalang yang sombong.

Beberapa hari kemudian, disudut ladang yang lain terlihat seekor kupu-kupu yang sangat indah sedang terbang dan menari di atas bunga-bunga yang indah. Katak melihat kupu-kupu tersebut dan memanggil hewan lain. “Hei teman-teman, lihatlah disini ada Kupu-kupu yang sangat indah,” ucap Katak sambil menunjuk Kupu-kupu. Hewan lain mulai berdatangan dan terpesona oleh keindahan Kupu-kupu yang memiliki

sayap warna-warni. Belalang yang baru saja keluar dari rumahnya, di kejauhan ia melihat hewan-hewan lain yang sedang berkumpul di salah satu sudut ladang. “Eh mereka sedang apa disana?” tanya Belalang dalam hati sembari berjalan menuju keramaian tersebut.

Sesampainya ia di sana, ia terkesima dengan keindahan Kupu-kupu yang menari dengan sayap yang sangat cantik. Kupu-kupu menyadari kehadiran Belalang disana dan berkata “Hai Belalang, ingatkah kamu kepadaku?” Mendengar perkataan itu Belalang menjadi bingung, “Hah? Kamu siapa?” tanya Belalang. “Ini aku, seekor ulat yang waktu itu kamu ejek,” jawab Kupu-kupu kepada Belalang. Ternyata seekor Ulat yang saat itu diejek oleh Belalang, sekarang sudah berubah menjadi seekor kupu-kupu yang sangat cantik. “Apa? I ini kamu?” balas Belalang dengan malu karena pernah mengejek Ulat. “iya ini aku, ulat itu,” kata Kupu-kupu dengan tersenyum. Seketika dengan perasaan malu dan rasa bersalah Belalang membalikan badan hendak pergi dari sana. Melihat hal itu Kupu-kupu memanggil Belalang “Hei Belalang, kamu mau kemana? Kemari, mari menari dan bernyanyi denganku.” “Ta.. tapi, aku malu dulu aku pernah mengejek dan mengusirmu,” ujar Belalang dengan malu. Kupu-kupu menjawab “Sudah lah Belalang, lupakan masa lalu. Aku sudah memaafkanmu kok. Mari kita sama-sama bernyanyi dan menari disini.” dengan senang Belalang menjawab “Wah, terima kasih Kupu-kupu. Mulai sekarang aku

janji gak akan sombong lagi.”

Akhirnya Belalang dan Kupu-kupu bernyanyi dan menari bersama-sama seluruh hewan yang ada di ladang dengan gembira dan hidup rukun bersama.



The Grasshopper and the Caterpillar

Written by **Chellent Karunia**

Translated by **Eunike Patricia, Hsie Michiko Sachi, Olivia Agatha**

Once in the farmland, lived a Grasshopper with a very beautiful voice. All animals in that farmland loved his beautiful voice. Every day, he always sang songs that pleased one's ears.

"What a lovely voice, Grasshopper. I can listen to you all day," said the Rabbit when she heard the Grasshopper's voice.

"That's right, his voice brings us joy," said the Cow. The entire farmland was truly delighted that the Grasshopper was with them.

Day by day, the Grasshopper grew more and more cocky because everyone praises him so often. One day, a Caterpillar visited the Grasshopper who was singing. The Caterpillar said,

"Hi Grasshopper, you sound lovely!"

Hearing the Caterpillar's compliment, the Grasshopper smugly replied,

“Ha! Definitely! I have the most amazing voice in this farm.”

The Caterpillar really wanted to be the Grasshopper’s friend. “Can I be your friend, Grasshopper?” asked the Caterpillar.

Hearing that, the Grasshopper arrogantly snapped,

“Sorry? Be your friend? Hahaha! I’m the Grasshopper with the loveliest voice, you know! There’s no way I can be friends with a caterpillar who is good for nothing, right? Look at you! You’re so ugly, and all you can do is just eat and eat and eat. Shoo, go away!”

Hearing the Grasshopper’s answer, the Caterpillar felt so sad. She then decided to go back to her leaf. Day by day, the Grasshopper became more and more boastful to other animals at the farm. He started mocking and underestimating other animals at the farm more often.

“Hey Grasshopper, you’re so arrogant now,” said the mouse in annoyance.

“The Mouse is right. Even though you have a lovely voice, you can’t just mock everyone,” added the Frog.

“Huh? Why not? It’s up to me, isn’t it? Because, unlike you guys, I have a good singing voice,” the Grasshopper replied, holding his chin up.

“Alright then. We won’t talk to you anymore. Let’s just leave him alone, guys. He’s too arrogant now,”

sighed the Cow as he beckoned the other animals to leave the Grasshopper alone.

The other animals left the arrogant Grasshopper behind. A few days later, in another corner of the field, a dazzling butterfly was flying and dancing over the beautiful flowers. The Frog saw the butterfly and signalled other animals to come over.

“Hey guys, look! There’s a very charming butterfly in here!” said the Frog while pointing to the Butterfly. Other animals came over and were fascinated by her beautiful and colourful wings.

The Grasshopper who had just come out of his house saw other animals gathering from a distance and muttered in one corner of the field.

“Huh? What are they doing there?” asked the Grasshopper to himself as he approached the crowd. Once he got there, he was amazed by the elegance of the Butterfly dancing with her beautiful wings. The Butterfly recognized him and said,

“Hi Grasshopper, do you remember me?”

The Grasshopper was confused when he heard Butterfly’s question.

“W-wait, who are you?” asked him.

“I am the caterpillar that you mocked a few days ago,” replied the Butterfly.

It turned out that the caterpillar who was mocked by the Grasshopper now transformed into a very gorgeous butterfly.

"I-is this really... you?" asked the Grasshopper, full of shame because he once mocked the Caterpillar.

"Yes, this is me, the cat-er-pil-lar." The Butterfly smiled.

Feeling ashamed and guilty, the Grasshopper decided to turn his back on the crowd. Seeing what he was about to do, the Butterfly called him,

"Hey Grasshopper, where are you going? Come here! Let's dance and sing with me."

"B-but, I'm ashamed... I once mocked and shooed you away," said the Grasshopper.

The Butterfly replied,

"Let bygones be bygones. I've forgiven you. Now, let's dance and sing together!"

He happily replied,
"Oh, thank you, Butterfly!
From now on, I promise
I won't be arrogant
anymore!"



Finally, the Grasshopper and the Butterfly merrily sang and danced together with all the animals in the farmland, and they lived in harmony ever after.

蚱蜢和毛毛虫

在一个田野上生活着一只有悦耳声音的蝗虫，田野的动物们都很喜欢他的声音。蝗虫每天都会唱着动听的歌曲。“哇！蝗虫，你的声音真的太好听了，我喜欢听到你的声音了！”正在听蝗虫唱歌的兔子说道。“她说得对，蝗虫的声音让这里都明亮了许多。”奶牛说道。整个田野因为蝗虫的存在而十分幸福。

日复一日，蝗虫因为被田野的动物们赞美而越来越骄傲。一天，一只毛毛虫听到了在中间的蝗虫唱歌，“嗨蝗虫，你的声音太棒了！”毛毛虫说道。听到毛毛虫的赞美，蝗虫骄傲地回答，“没错，我的声音是整个田野最好听的。”这时毛毛虫很想要和蝗虫成为朋友，它问道：“蝗虫，我们可以成为朋友吗？”听到这句话蝗虫直接回答，“什么？成为我的朋友？哈哈...我是只声音动听的蝗虫。怎么可能和只什么都不会的毛毛虫做朋友。看看你自己！又丑还只会吃。滚吧！”听到蝗虫的回答，毛毛虫很是伤心并决定回到叶子上。

蝗虫日渐骄傲，它经常嘲笑整个田野的动物。“嘿蝗虫，你怎么越来越骄傲了？”生气的老鼠问道。“他说得对，不能因为你声音好听就可以嘲笑其他人。”青蛙在旁边补充道。“为什么？我希望我的声音能够一直这么好听，不像你没法和我一样唱歌。”蝗虫一边回答一边抬起

下巴。“行吧，如果这样，我们也不想再同你说什么了。朋友们，我们离开这里。他现在变得越来越骄傲了。”奶牛一边说一边带领其他动物离开。其他动物都离开了骄傲的蝗虫。

几天后，其他动物在田野的一个角落里看到一只十分美丽的蝴蝶在花上跳舞。青蛙看到蝴蝶，便叫喊其他动物，“嘿朋友们，快看这里有只很漂亮的蝴蝶。”青蛙一边指着蝴蝶一边说道。其他动物跟了过来，对蝴蝶的美丽很是着迷。刚出家门的蝗虫看到其他动物正聚集在田野的一个角落。“诶他们在那干什么？”蝗虫在心里问道，他走向他们。

当他一到那里，他对挥舞翅膀跳舞的蝴蝶的美丽很是惊讶。蝴蝶意识到蝗虫的到来，她说道：“嗨蝗虫，猜猜我是谁？”听到这个问题，蝗虫有些疑惑，“哈？你是谁？”蝗虫问。“是我啊。你曾经嘲笑过的那只毛毛虫。”蝴蝶回答蝗虫。显然当时那只被蝗虫嘲笑的毛毛虫现在已经变成了一只非常漂亮的蝴蝶。“什么？那是你？”蝗虫羞愧地回道，因为他曾经嘲笑过毛毛虫。“是我，那只毛毛虫。”蝴蝶笑着说。此时蝗虫感到羞愧和内疚，他转过身想要离开这里。看到他这样，蝴蝶叫住了他，“嘿蝗虫，你想要去哪？来吧与我跳舞唱歌！”“但...但是我很羞愧曾经嘲笑你驱赶你，”蝗虫羞愧地回道。蝴蝶回答他，“行了蝗虫，忘掉羞愧。我已经原谅你了。让我们一起在这里唱歌跳舞吧！”蝗虫开心地回答，“哇，谢谢你蝴蝶。从现在开始，我承诺以后再也不会骄傲自大了。”

最后蝗虫，蝴蝶和整个田野的动物们一同唱歌跳舞，并且幸福友好和睦相处生活着。

翻译分析：

大多使用了综合翻译法，结合了转换法、倒置法、增译法、省译法、拆句法等多种翻译技巧的方法。将句子进行分解，先是直译，若有语句不通，再使用意译法或转换法，将语句进行省略或增加，让语句更加通顺有逻辑性。





Lala si Gadis Seni

Ilustrasi oleh:
Ava Valenti

Lala si Gadis Seni

Cerita oleh: **Priscilla Christy Rikhana**

Lala, seorang gadis cilik yang suka sekali menggambar dan melukis. Setiap waktu luang selalu dimanfaatkan untuk mengisi kertas kosong yang dibawanya kemana-mana. Suatu hari di pagi yang cerah, Lala tengah asik melukis di pinggir taman. Tiba-tiba, angin kencang berhembus dan menerbangkan kertas-kertas miliknya.

“Oh tidak, lukisanku!” ujar Lala. Tanpa pikir panjang, Lala langsung berlari mengejar kertas tersebut.

Saat hendak mengambil kertas yang tersangkut di pohon, seorang anak laki-laki yang lebih tinggi dari Lala menghampirinya. Ia adalah teman Lala di sekolah. Anak tersebut lalu mengambil kertas milik Lala. Namun, bukannya dikembalikan pada pemiliknya, anak tersebut justru tertawa saat melihat lukisan Lala.

“Hahaha, lukisan apaan ini, jelek banget!” ujarinya masih terbahak-bahak.

Tak lama, beberapa teman anak tersebut datang dan ikut menghina lukisan Lala. “Ah, kalau gambar gini aja sih aku bisa lebih bagus!” “Ini sih cuma corat-coret

anak bayi!’ dan berbagai ejekan lain terus dilontarkan.

Sakit hati mendengar hal tersebut, Lala menangis dan langsung berlari pulang.

Di tengah perjalanan, kaki Lala tersandung batu. Lala terjatuh dan tangisnya pun semakin kencang. Tiba-tiba, seekor kupu-kupu terbang mengitari Lala. Kupu-kupu tersebut memiliki paras yang sangat cantik dengan warna-warni indah pada bagian sayapnya. Lala berhenti menangis dan hanya diam terpesona. Sesaat kemudian, kupu-kupu tersebut terbang menjauh. Lala yang penasaran langsung bangun dan mengikuti arah kemana kupu-kupu tersebut pergi.

Sudah sangat lama Lala mengejar kupu-kupu itu, dan saat Lala tersadar, ia sudah tidak familiar dengan lingkungan sekitarnya saat ini. Lala tersesat. Ia tidak tahu ada dimana dan harus berjalan kemana. Di tengah kebingungannya, seekor burung hantu datang menghampiri.

“Wahai anak muda, sedang apa kamu disini?” Tanya burung hantu tersebut.

Lala terkejut. Sontak ia menjawab, “A-Aku tidak tahu... Aku hanya mengejar seekor kupu-kupu yang terbang kemari.”

Seekor kelinci kemudian datang dan berkata, “jika yang kamu maksud adalah kupu-kupu dengan sayap warna-warni, ia adalah teman kami. Ia bahkan akan

tampil di festival nanti!”

“Festival?” tanya Lala kebingungan.

“Iya, festival seni. Semuanya boleh datang. Kamu bahkan boleh menampilkan karya seni milikmu!” Jawab kelinci.

“T-tidak ada yang bisa aku tampilkan...” ujar Lala ragu.

“Hohoho... Jangan bohong, noda di baju dan tanganmu itu... Bukankah itu bekas cat? Apakah kamu suka melukis?” Tanya burung hantu.

Lala melihat noda di baju dan tangannya. Ia pun tersadar bahwa tangan dan bajunya terkena cat saat sedang asik menggambar di taman tadi pagi. Namun, hal tersebut juga mengingatkannya akan ejekan dari teman-temannya itu. Merasa malu, Lala mengatakan, “T-tidak, aku tidak bisa melukis. Lukisanku jelek. Kalian hanya akan menertawakannya.”

“Oh, anak muda. Apa yang kamu katakan barusan? Tidak ada karya seni yang jelek. Yang ada hanyalah karya yang bagus dan sangat bagus. Semua karya seni itu indah, hanya cara menikmatinya saja yang berbeda-beda. Janganlah kamu merasa rendah diri!” Ujar burung hantu menguatkan hati Lala.

Tiba-tiba kupu-kupu yang tadi dikejar oleh Lala datang dan berkata. “Aku setuju, bahkan jika kamu masih merasa karyamu itu kurang, kamu harus terus berusaha.

Seperti aku yang melewati banyak perjuangan hingga mencapai bentuk yang indah ini. Dulunya aku hanya seekor ulat kecil yang tidak ada apa-apanya. Tapi lihat aku sekarang!” Kupu-kupu itu lalu menunjukkan sayap indahnyanya dan terbang mengitari Lala.

Kelinci kemudian memberikan secarik kertas dan alat melukis kepada Lala sambil berkata, “tidak perlu takut, bagaimanapun hasil karyamu, kami pasti akan menyukainya.”

Tersentuh dengan perkataan para hewan, Lala pun memberanikan diri untuk mulai melukis. Garis demi garis ia lukiskan, paduan warna yang serasi dibuatnya. Hingga akhirnya, Lala menghasilkan karya lukis yang benar-benar indah. Lukisan itu kemudian ditampilkan di festival seni yang sempat mereka bahas sebelumnya. Bersama-sama, semua hewan datang dan menampilkan karya seni mereka masing-masing. Mereka memuji dan mengapresiasi satu sama lain. Namun, tentu saja tetap ada kritikan yang datang. Mendapat kritik, Lala tidak patah semangat. Ia teringat cerita kupu-kupu. Lala tidak akan patah semangat dan akan terus berusaha hingga bisa menampilkan karya indah seperti sayap kupu-kupu.

Ketika festival selesai, Lala terbangun. “Mimpi yang indah” ucap Lala dengan tersenyum. Meskipun hanya mimpi belaka, Lala tetap mengingat setiap motivasi yang ia dapatkan. Kini, Lala tidak takut lagi untuk

berkarya. Bahkan Lala bertekad untuk terus berusaha memberikan yang terbaik yang bisa ia lakukan.



Lala The Art Girl



Written by **Priscilla Christy Rikhana**

Translated by **Jeremy Jordan, Laurensius
Richard, Charlie Gunawan**

Lala was a little girl who loved drawing and painting. In her free time, she always drew on the blank papers that she brought wherever she went. On a bright morning, when Lala was having fun painting on the side of the garden, suddenly a strong wind blew her paintings away.

“Oh no, my paintings!” said Lala. Without a second thought, she ran after her paintings.

When she was about to take the paintings that stuck on a tree, a boy taller than Lala approached her. He was Lala’s friend in school. That boy took Lala’s paintings from the tree. However, instead of returning Lala’s paintings, he laughed when he saw them.

“Hahaha, what kind of paintings are these, so ugly!” he said while bursting out in laughter.

Shortly after, some of his friends also came and insulted her paintings. “Ah, I can draw better paintings than these! These are just babies’ scribbles!” and more

insults were spoken.

Upset upon hearing the insults, she cried and ran straight home.

On her way home, Lala stumbled upon a rock. She fell and cried more loudly.

Suddenly, a butterfly flew around Lala. The butterfly had a beautiful appearance with so many pretty colours carved on its wings. Lala stopped crying and kept silent in amazement. After a moment, the butterfly flew away. In wonder, Lala immediately stood up and followed where the butterfly flew.

She had been following the butterfly for quite some time until she realised that she was not familiar with her surroundings at the moment. Lala got lost. She did not know where she was and where to go. In the middle of her confusion, an owl approached her.

“Dear young girl, what brings you here?” asked the owl.

Lala was startled. She replied directly, “I-I don’t know... All I know, I was chasing a butterfly until it brought me to this place.”

Then, a rabbit came and said, “If what you mean is a colourful-winged butterfly, she is our friend. She is even going to perform in the festival later!”

“Festival?” asked Lala confusedly.

“Yes, an art festival. Everyone can come. You may even come to show your own artworks!” replied the Rabbit.

“I-I have nothing to show...” said Lala hesitantly.

“Hohoho... Speak no lie, the stains on your shirt and hands... Aren’t those paint stains? Are you fond of painting?” asked the Owl.

Lala saw the stains on her shirt and hands. She realised that both got stained by the paints while she was having fun painting in the garden this morning. However, those stains also reminded her of the previous insults. Feeling ashamed, she said, “N-No, I can’t paint. My paintings are ugly. You’re just going to make fun of them.”

“O, young girl. What did you just say? There are no bad artworks. There are only good and fabulous artworks. All the artworks are beautiful. It’s just a matter of how we enjoy it. Don’t feel ashamed of yourself!” said the Owl to comfort Lala.

Suddenly, the butterfly that was chased by Lala came and said, “I agree, even though you feel that your paintings are not good enough, you must keep trying. Like me, I have passed all my struggles to be in this beautiful form. Once, I was just nothing but a little caterpillar, but look at me now!” The butterfly then showed her beautiful wings and flew around Lala.

Then, a rabbit gave Lala a piece of paper and painting tools and said, "Don't be afraid, whatever you paint, we're surely going to love it."

Moved by what they said, Lala pulled herself together and started to paint. Line by line she sketched, and she created a good combination of colours. Finally, she made paintings that were truly beautiful. Those paintings were then exhibited at the art festival that they had mentioned before. Together, the animals came and showed their own artworks. They praised and appreciated one another. However, there were still criticisms. Even so, those criticisms did not discourage her. She remembered the butterfly's story. She would not get discouraged, and she would keep trying until she could create beautiful artworks like the beautiful butterfly wings.

After the festival was over, Lala woke up. "That was a wonderful dream," Lala smiled. Even though it was just a dream, Lala remembered every motivating word. Now, she was not afraid of creating more artworks. She was determined to give the best that she could do.



艺术女孩，拉拉

拉拉是一个喜欢画画的小女孩，每当她闲暇的时候，她总是会把她随身携带的空白纸张画满。一个阳光明媚的早晨，拉拉在公园附近聚精会神的画画，突然一阵大风刮来，把拉拉的美术纸给吹飞了。

拉拉说道：“哦，不，我的画！”拉拉不假思索地直接跑去追赶她的那些纸张。

在她想去拿挂在树上的美术纸时，一个比拉拉个子更高一点的男孩走了过来。他是拉拉在学校的朋友，男孩拿了拉拉的美术纸，但是他不是把美术纸归还给拉拉，而是看到拉拉的画后大笑起来。

“哈哈，这画的是什么东西，实在是太丑了！”男孩说的时候还在大笑。

没过多久，男孩的几个朋友也来了并且和男孩一起嘲笑拉拉的画。“哼，像这种画我可以比她画的更好！”“这只是小孩子的涂鸦罢了！”接着(他们)又提出了各种各样的嘲讽。

拉拉听到这些嘲讽很难过，哭着跑回了家。在途中，拉拉的脚被石头给绊到了。拉拉摔倒了，她的哭声也越来越大。突然，有一只蝴蝶盘旋在拉拉身上，蝴蝶形态十分美丽，翅膀绚丽多彩。拉拉停止了哭泣，默默地被它

吸引了。随即，蝴蝶飞走了，好奇的拉拉站了起来，沿着蝴蝶的方向走了。

拉拉追蝴蝶追了很久，当拉拉意识到她并不熟悉周围的环境时，她(发现)迷路了，她不知道自己在哪里，也不知道该往哪里走。正当拉拉困惑的时候，有一只猫头鹰靠近了它。

“嘿，小孩，你在这里做什么？”猫头鹰问道。

拉拉很惊讶，她立刻回答道，“我.....我不知道.....，我只是来追赶飞到这儿的蝴蝶。”

之后，一只兔子来了并且说道，“你说的是那只有着五颜六色翅膀的蝴蝶嘛，它是我们的朋友，它会在不久的节日上出现!”

“节日？”拉拉很疑惑地问道。

“是的，艺术节，所有人都可以来，你甚至也可以展现你的艺术作品!”兔子回答道。

“不，我没有什么可以展现的.....”拉拉犹豫地说道。

“吼吼吼.....不要撒谎，你衣服和手上的污渍.....难道不是油漆吗？你是不是喜欢画画？”猫头鹰问道。

拉拉看着她衣服和手上的污渍，这才意识到她手上和衣服的污渍是早上在公园专心画画的时候沾上的。但是,这件事也让她想起那些嘲笑她的朋友。拉拉觉得很丢脸，

说：“不……不，我不会画画。我的画糟透了。你们只会嘲笑它。”

“噢，孩子。你刚才说在什么呢？没有糟糕的艺术作品，只有好的和非常好的作品。所有的艺术作品都是精美的，只是欣赏的方式不同罢了。你千万不要谦虚！”猫头鹰的话鼓舞了拉拉。

忽然，拉拉刚才追赶的那只蝴蝶来了并且说道：“我同意，如果你仍然觉得你的作品不够好，你得继续努力。就像我也是经历了重重阻碍才能破茧成蝶，从前我只是一只不起眼的毛毛虫，但是看看我现在！”蝴蝶挥动着它那美丽的羽翼，在拉拉面前飞舞。

兔子一边说一边给了拉拉美术纸和绘画的工具，“不要害怕，不管你的作品怎么样，我们都会喜欢的。”

拉拉被动物们的话语打动了，她重新鼓起勇气画画，拉拉勾勒着线条以及上色。直到最后，拉拉创作出了一幅真正精美的作品。这幅画后来展示在了他们之前谈论过的艺术节上。所有动物都一起前来展示各自的艺术作品。它们纷纷称赞和欣赏(对方的作品)。但是，当然也有批判。面对批判，拉拉并没有灰心丧气。她想起了蝴蝶的话，拉拉不会灰心丧气,并且会继续努力,直到她也能像蝴蝶一样展现出自己的美丽作品。

当节日结束后，拉拉惊醒了。“多么美妙的梦”拉拉微笑着说道。尽管这只是一个梦，拉拉却依然记得她获得的

每一个动力。现在，拉拉不再害怕创作了。拉拉甚至决心尽自己最大的努力创作。



Tupai yang Sombong



Ilustrasi oleh:
Abigail Indira

Tupai yang Sombong

Cerita oleh: **Putri**

Di sebuah hutan hiduplah seekor tupai yang pandai melompat, dia punya banyak teman dan sehari-hari selalu bermain bersama di hutan. Tupai suka berada di atas pohon, dan biasanya dia hanya turun untuk mengambil makanan saja. Tupai suka makan buah-buahan dan kacang-kacangan.

Suatu hari, di hutan ingin mengadakan pesta, tupai berkumpul bersama teman-temannya untuk berdiskusi. Ada kura-kura, kelinci, dan monyet. Mereka semua saling berbagi tugas dan mengatur banyak hal untuk acara pesta tersebut. Kelinci mulai membagi tugas.

"Kura-kura dan kelinci tugasnya cari makanan di pasar ya, nanti aku sama tupai yang cari buah-buahan di hutan," jelas kelinci.

"Oke siap, nanti aku sama kelinci akan beli makanan yang enak buat kita," sahut kura-kura.

"Hmmm, nanti aku pikir-pikir lagi ya, soalnya aku capek kalau harus keliling naik pohon untuk cari buah," kata tupai sinis.

"Ihh kok kamu malas gitu sih tupai, padahal ini kan

acara kita bersama,” ucap kelinci sambil menatap tupai dengan heran.

“Hehehe, kita lihat nanti ya teman-teman,” kata tupai.

Keesokan harinya mereka semua sibuk dengan pekerjaan masing-masing. Kura-kura dan kelinci pergi ke pasar untuk membeli beberapa makanan kesukaan mereka. Sedangkan kelinci dan tupai melakukan pekerjaan mereka secara terpisah. Tidak lama setelah itu, kelinci pergi menghampiri tupai. Kelinci ingin memastikan kalau tupai sudah melakukan tugasnya. Kelinci berjalan menyusuri hutan, sambil melihat ke atas ke dahan pohon-pohon. Tiba-tiba kelinci melihat tupai sedang duduk santai di atas pohon sambil menikmati buah pisang. Melihat itu, kelinci berteriak kepada tupai.

“Tupai, sedang apa kamu?”

“Ehh kelinci, aku lagi santai nih sambil makan siang dulu hehe,” jawab tupai. “Memangnya pekerjaan kamu untuk cari bahan makanan buat pesta sudah selesai?” tanya Kelinci.

“Ahh gampang itu, aku bisa kok mengumpulkan makanan dalam waktu sekejap,” kata tupai dengan sombong.

“Kamu yakin? Kita butuh banyak makanan, karena jumlah hewan di hutan ini ada banyak,” jelas kelinci.

“Jangan meragukan kelincahanku dong, bukan

cuma kamu yang pintar melompat, aku juga hebat kalau memanjat pohon, jadi kerjaku pasti cepat,” ucap tupai dengan tangan dilipat di depan dada.

“Oke kalau begitu, aku pegang kata-katamu ya tupai. Aku akan lanjut mengumpulkan makanan lagi,” jawab kelinci sambil bersiap pergi.

“Ya sudah, sana pergi saja, aku mau istirahat sebentar di sini,” kata tupai.

Akhirnya kelinci melanjutkan perjalanannya. Pesta pun dimulai, semua hewan berkumpul di tengah hutan untuk makan-makan bersama. Semua sudah datang, sayangnya tupai belum. Kelinci mulai melihat-lihat sekitarnya, siapa tahu tupai datang membawa makanan yang sudah dia kumpulkan. Setelah menunggu beberapa saat, tupai tak kunjung datang. Semua hewan memutuskan untuk memulai pesta tanpa kehadiran tupai. Tak lama setelah itu, tupai datang dengan kelelahan karena dia berlari.

“Halo teman-teman semua!” kata tupai dengan kelelahan.

“Kamu dari mana tupai? Pestanya sudah dimulai,” tanya kura-kura.

“Maafkan aku teman-teman, tadi aku makan di atas pohon, lalu aku tidak sengaja tertidur, akhirnya aku belum sempat mencari bahan makanan untuk pesta ini,” ucap tupai dengan perasaan bersalah.

“Itu salahmu tupai, aku sudah mengingatkanmu tadi, tapi kamu malah sombong,” kata kelinci dengan sedikit marah.

“Maaf kelinci, aku tidak bermaksud untuk sombong,” balas tupai dengan menunduk.

“Bahan makanan yang ada di sini sangat terbatas, hanya cukup untuk kita, jadi kalau kamu mau, kamu harus cari sendiri,” jelas kelinci.

“Baiklah kalau begitu, aku akan pergi mencari makanan, maaf ya teman-teman,” sahut tupai.

Meskipun kita memiliki kelebihan, kita tidak boleh sombong. Teman-teman yang ada di sekitar kita perlu kita dengarkan, jangan sampai kita hanya fokus dengan diri sendiri.



The Cocky Squirrel

Written by **Putri**

Translated by **Jessie Tricia, Yunita Anggreni
Suryani, Chintya Margaretha**

In a forest there lived a squirrel who excelled at jumping. He had many friends, and always played together in the forest every day. The Squirrel liked to be on top of a tree and usually only came down to get food. The Squirrel liked eating fruits and nuts.

One day, the Squirrel wanted to hold a party, and he gathered his friends to discuss it. There were the Tortoise, Rabbit, and Monkey. They all shared tasks and organised many things for the party. The Rabbit started to give the tasks.

“You, Tortoise and Monkey buy food in the market, while Squirrel and I look for fruits in the forest,” explained the Rabbit.

“Alright, Monkey and I will buy delicious food for us,” said the Tortoise.

“Um..., I will think about it again because I will get tired if I have to go around climbing trees to look for fruits,” said the Squirrel cynically.

“Ugh, why are you so lazy, Squirrel? This is our

event together,” said the Rabbit looking at the Squirrel in disbelief.

“Hehe. Well, we’ll see about that later, friends,” said the Squirrel.

The next day, they were all busy with their own tasks. The Tortoise and the Monkey went to the market to buy some of their favourite foods. Meanwhile, the Rabbit and Squirrel were doing their work separately. Not long after that, the Rabbit went over to the Squirrel. The Rabbit wanted to check that the Squirrel had done his part. The Rabbit walked through the forest looking up into the branches of the trees. Suddenly, the Rabbit spotted the Squirrel leisurely sitting on a tree and eating a banana. Seeing that, the Rabbit yelled at the Squirrel.

“Squirrel, what are you doing?”

“Oh, Rabbit, I’m relaxing while having lunch first hehe,” replied the Squirrel.

“Have you finished your part to collect the fruits for the party?” asked the Rabbit.

“Ah that’s easy, I can gather fruits in no time at all,” said the Squirrel cockily.

“Are you sure? We need a lot of food because a lot of friends are coming,” explained the Rabbit.

“Come on, don’t doubt my agility. You’re not the only one skillful at jumping, but I’m also great at climbing trees, so my work will be quick,” said the Squirrel while

folding his arms on his chest.

“Okay, in that case, I’ll hold onto your words, Squirrel. I will continue gathering food again,” answered the Rabbit as he prepared to leave.

“Fine then, just go away, I want to rest for a little while here,” the Squirrel said.

Finally, the Rabbit continued his trip.

The party then started, and every animal gathered in the middle of the forest to have a feast together. Everyone had arrived, but the Squirrel had not. The Rabbit started looking around hoping the Squirrel arrived bringing the food he had gathered. After waiting for a while, the Squirrel never came. All animals decided to start the party without the Squirrel. Not long after that, the Squirrel arrived exhausted because he had been running.

“Hello all of my friends!” said the Squirrel tiredly.

“Where have you been, Squirrel? The party has already started,” the Tortoise asked.

“Forgive me, my friends. I was eating on top of the tree and accidentally fell asleep, so I didn’t have time to look for food for this party,” the Squirrel said guiltily.

“That’s your fault, Squirrel. I reminded you earlier, but you were cocky,” said the Rabbit, slightly upset.

“Sorry Rabbit, I didn’t mean to be cocky,” replied

the Squirrel while looking down.

“The food is very limited here, only enough for us, so if you wish for some, you must look for yourself,” explained the Rabbit.

“Very well then, I will go looking for food. I’m sorry, friends,” said the Squirrel.

Although we are gifted, we must not be cocky. We need to listen to our surroundings and not just focus on ourselves.



骄傲的松鼠

在森林里住着一只擅长跳跃的松鼠，它有很多朋友，并且它们每天总是在树林里一起玩。松鼠喜欢在树顶上活动，通常它跳下树只是为了拿食物。松鼠喜欢吃水果和坚果。

有一天，松鼠和它的朋友们想要在森林里开个派对，就聚在一起讨论。参加的有乌龟，兔子和猴子。它们每个人都有自己的任务，并为派对安排了很多事情。兔子开始分配任务。

兔子解释道：“乌龟和我的任务是在市场上寻找食物，然后我会和松鼠一起在森林里寻找水果。”

乌龟说：“好的，等会我和兔子一起为我们的派对买好吃的。”

松鼠不屑地说：“呃，我会再考虑一下，因为我厌倦了不得不到处爬树去寻找水果。”

兔子一边说一边惊讶地看着松鼠：“松鼠，你怎么可以这么懒惰，这是我们一起的活动。”

松鼠说：“哈哈，我们拭目以待，朋友们。”

第二天，它们都忙于各自的任務。乌龟和兔子去市场购

买一些它们最喜欢的食物。而兔子和松鼠是分开工作的。没过多久，兔子就走到了松鼠身边。兔子想确保松鼠是否已经完成了它的任务。兔子一边穿过森林一边抬头看着树枝。突然，兔子看到松鼠正悠闲地坐在树上吃香蕉。兔子见状，对松鼠喊道。

“松鼠，你现在在干什么？”

松鼠回答：“呃，兔子，我先吃午饭放松一下哈哈。

兔子问：“你为派对寻找水果的工作完成了吗？”

松鼠骄傲地说：“啊，这很简单，我可以一瞬间收集完食物。”

兔子解释说：“你确定？我们需要很多食物，因为这片森林有很多动物。”

松鼠双臂交叉在胸前说：“不要怀疑我的敏捷性，不止有你擅长跳跃，我也很擅长爬树，所以我的工作的速度一定很快。”

兔子一边回答一边准备离开：“那好吧，松鼠，我会记着你的话的。我会继续收集食物。”

松鼠说：“好的，去吧，我想在这里休息一会儿。”

最后兔子继续它的旅程。

派对开始了，所有的动物都聚集在森林中间一起吃饭。所有动物都来了，除了松鼠。兔子开始环顾四周，谁知

道松鼠有没有带着它已经收集的食物来。等了一会儿，松鼠还是没有来。所有动物都决定在没有松鼠的情况下开始派对。不久之后，松鼠筋疲力尽地跑来了。

松鼠疲惫地说：“大家好！”

乌龟问道：“你从哪里来的，松鼠？派对已经开始了。”

松鼠愧疚地说：“对不起，朋友们，我刚才在树上吃了饭，然后不小心睡着了，最后没来得及为这个聚会收集水果了。”

兔子有些生气地说：“这是你的错，我刚才已经提醒过你，但你却很骄傲。”

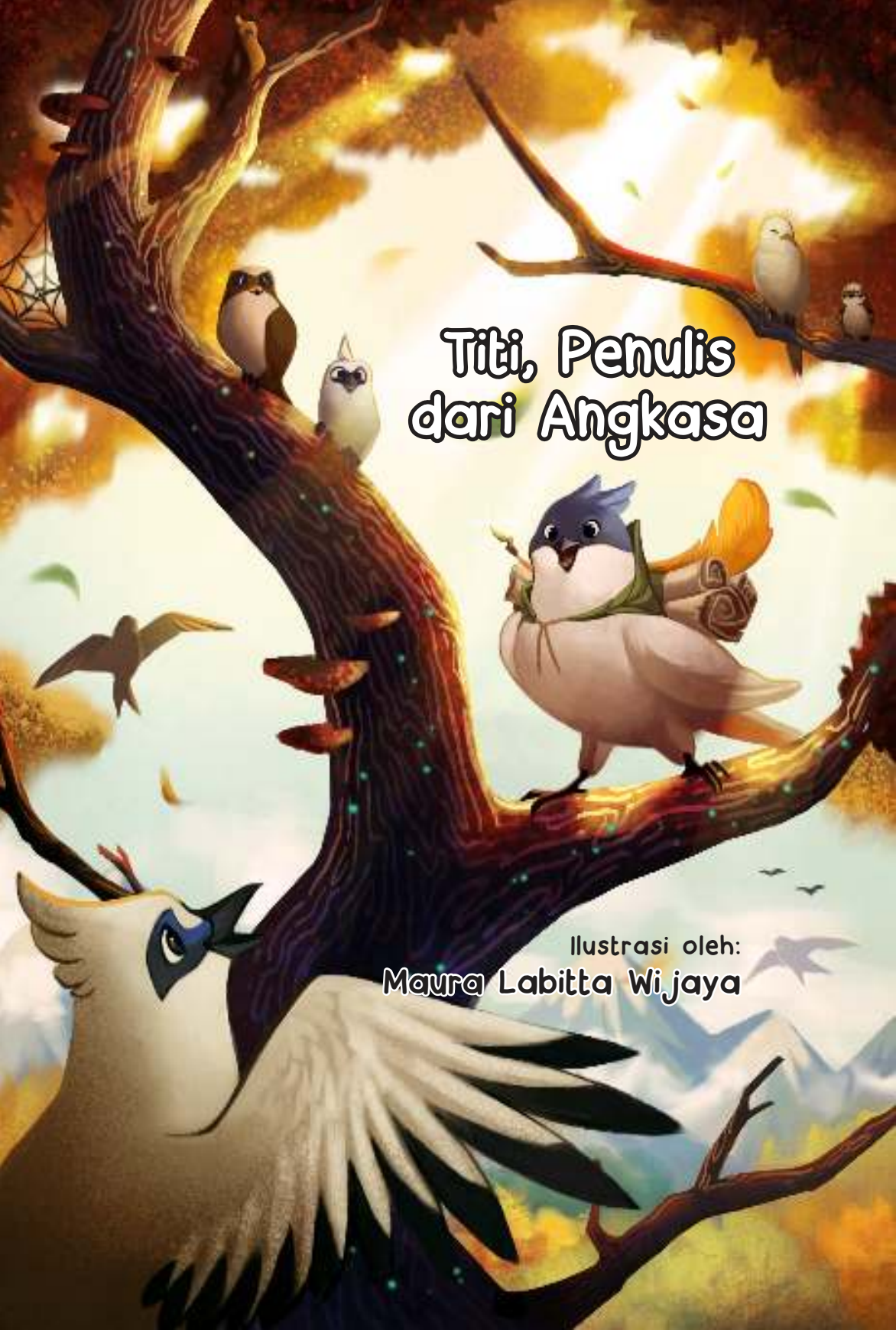
松鼠鞠躬并说道：“对不起，兔子，我不是故意那样的。”

兔子解释说：“这里的食物非常有限，只够我们吃，所以如果你愿意，你必须自己寻找食物。”

松鼠回答：“那好吧，我去找点食物，对不起，朋友们。”

我们虽然有优势，但绝不能嚣张自大。我们需要倾听周围的朋友的建议，以免我们只太过自负。





Titi, Penulis dari Angkasa

Ilustrasi oleh:
Maura Labitta Wijaya

Titi Penulis dari Angkasa

Cerita oleh: **Fanny Lesmana**

"Eh, Titi... Kamu dari mana?"

"Titi, kami sudah lama tidak melihat kamu."

"Wah... Ada Titi... Ayo dong tulis lagi kisahmu. Kami ingin membacanya."

"Iya Ti. Kami ingin baca tulisanmu lagi."

Tiba-tiba saja terdengar suara riuh dari sebuah pohon besar.

Pohon besar itu terletak di sebuah hutan. Pohon itu memiliki banyak cabang dan ranting.

Di salah satu ranting, ada seekor burung kutilang yang bertengger. Burung kutilang itu bernama Titi. Siang itu, ia dikelilingi oleh berbagai jenis burung yang lain. Semua burung itu mengharap Titi segera menuliskan kisahnya.

Titi tertawa melihat semua burung mengelilinginya. Ia senang ketika semua burung menyukainya.

"Teman-teman, aku masih kelelahan setelah terbang ke beberapa tempat. Aku istirahat dulu, ya.

Nanti malam, aku akan menuliskan kisahku selama beberapa hari ini. Teman-teman bersabar, ya,” sahut Titi.

“Baiklah Titi.”

“Kami tunggu ya Ti.”

“Jangan lupa lho ya.”

“Istirahatlah, Ti.”



Titi pun segera masuk ke sarangnya. Ia menutup mata dan beristirahat sejenak setelah menempuh perjalanan yang cukup panjang.

Dalam tidurnya, Titi masuk ke alam mimpi.

Dalam mimpinya, Titi sedang berada di sebuah puri yang sangat besar. Di sana, ia bertemu dengan seekor burung. Tubuh burung itu jauh lebih besar daripada tubuhnya.

“Wahai burung kecil, sedang apa kau di sini?” tanya burung besar itu.

“Oh, aku sedang berkelana. Aku sedang ingin berkeliling dunia supaya aku bisa membagikan pengalamanku pada teman-teman di hutan,” jawab Titi.

“Mengapa kau ingin membagikan pengalaman itu pada teman-temanmu?”

“Oh... eh... Itu... Eh, supaya aku terkenal dan disukai oleh semua temanku,” jawab Titi sambil malu-malu.

“Oh begitu rupanya.. Hahaha...,” burung besar itu tertawa sampai ia nyaris jatuh terjungkal.

Titi keheranan mengapa burung besar itu menertawakan jawabannya.

Setelah berhenti tertawa, burung itu bertanya lagi, “Mengapa kamu harus menjadi terkenal dan disukai?”

“Ehm... Menurutku, menyenangkan saja jika menjadi terkenal dan disukai,” ujar Titi sembari tertunduk malu.

“Bagaimana jika kamu tidak terkenal atau tidak disukai?”

“Hmmm, aku tidak tahu. Karena sekarang ini aku cukup disukai kawan-kawan di hutanku. Mereka juga mengenal aku sebagai penulis cerita,” ucap Titi.



Suaranya semakin lirih. Ia merasa bingung, apa yang salah dengan menjadi terkenal dan disukai.

Seperti membaca pikirannya, burung besar itu berkata, "Tidak salah kok ingin menjadi terkenal."

Ia tersenyum pada Titi.

Melihat senyuman itu, Titi ikut tersenyum.

"Hanya saja....," lanjut si burung besar. "Menjadi terkenal itu seharusnya bukan jadi tujuan kita."

"Lalu? Apa tujuan kita?"

"Membuat orang lain bisa tersenyum dan bahagia."

Titi mengerjapkan matanya. Ia terbangun dari mimpi.

Titi tersenyum sekilas. Ia loncat dari tempat tidur dan menuju meja tulisnya.

Titi mulai menuliskan apa yang tadi dialaminya di alam mimpi.

Setelah itu, ia mulai menuliskan pengalamannya untuk dibaca kawan-kawannya.

Besoknya, Titi membagikan pengalaman itu pada burung-burung yang lain. Semua burung sangat menikmati kisah yang ditulis oleh Titi.

Titi berdiri agak jauh dari mereka. Ia melihat teman-temannya asik membaca. Titi merasa senang.

Tapi kali ini ia merasa senang bukan karena ia terkenal.

Titi senang karena bisa membuat orang lain senang.



Titi the Writer from the Sky

Written by **Fanny Lesmana**

Translated by **Davin Christopher, Eric
Dharmawan, Jessica Tamara**

“Ah, Titi... where have you been?”

“Titi, it’s been a long time since we last saw you.”

“Oh, Titi’s here. C’mon, Titi, write your stories again.
We wanna read them.”

“Yes, Ti. We wanna read your writings again.”

Suddenly there was a noise from a big tree.

The tree was located in a forest. It had many
branches and twigs.

On one of the branches, a finch was perching.
That finch was named Titi. That afternoon, she was
surrounded by many other birds. They were all hoping
that Titi would write her stories soon.

Titi laughed when she saw the birds around her.

She loved it when all the birds adored her.

“My friends, I’m still tired after flying to so many places. I need to rest first. Tonight, I will write the stories from my past few days. Be patient, okay?” said Titi.

“Okay, Titi.”

“We’re waiting, Ti.”

“Don’t forget about it.”

“Have a good rest, Ti.”



Titi hurriedly went to her nest. She closed her eyes and rested for a while after taking quite a long journey.

In her sleep, Titi dreamt.

In her dream, Titi found herself in a big castle. There, she met a bird. The bird was much bigger than Titi.

“What are you doing here, little bird?” the big bird asked.

“Oh, I’m just wandering around. I want to travel around the world so that I can share my experiences with my friends in the forest,” answered Titi.

“Why do you want to share your experiences with your friends?”

“Oh... uh... so... erm, so that I am famous and liked by my friends,” Titi answered shamefully.

"Oh, I see. Hahaha!"
The big bird laughed until he almost fell to the ground.

Titi wondered why the big bird laughed at her answer.

After the bird stopped laughing, he asked again: "Why do you have to be famous and well-liked?"

"Uh... I just think it's fun to be famous and well-liked," said Titi while hanging her head in shame.

"What if you were not famous or not well-liked?"

"Hmmm, I don't know. Because right now I'm quite liked by my friends in my forest. They also know me as a story writer," said Titi.

Her voice was getting softer. She wondered what was wrong with being famous and well-liked.

As if the big bird read her mind, he said, "It's not wrong if you want to be famous."

He smiled at Titi.

Looking at his smile, Titi could not help but smile, too.

"But the thing is," continued the big bird, "being



famous should not be our goal.”

“So? What should be our goal?”

“Making someone smile and be happy.”

Titi blinked. She woke up from her dream.

Titi smiled briefly. She jumped from her bed and went to her desk.

Titi began to write down what she had experienced in her dream.

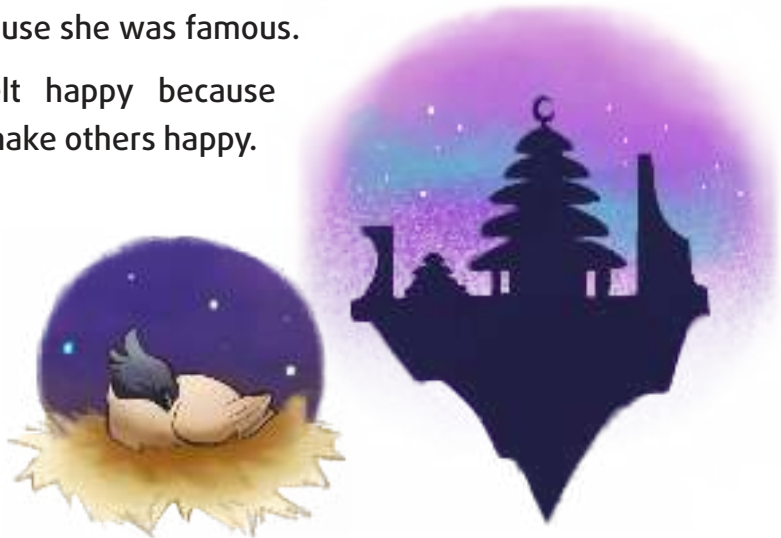
After that, she started writing down her experiences for her friends to read.

The next day, Titi shared those experiences with other birds. They all liked the stories Titi wrote.

Titi stood a bit far from them. She saw her friends having fun while reading her stories. Titi felt happy.

But this time, she did not feel happy because she was famous.

She felt happy because she could make others happy.



天空作家，蒂蒂

“嘿，蒂蒂，你来自哪啊？”

“蒂蒂，好久不见！”

“哇！是蒂蒂，再写点你的故事吧，我们很想看！”

“是的，蒂蒂，我们都很想再看一遍！”

在森林中，一棵有着很多树枝的大树上面突然热闹了起来。在其中一根树枝上站着休息的一只雀鸟名叫蒂蒂，那天下午他被其他品种的鸟儿围在一起，他们都希望他能马上写下她的故事。

蒂蒂笑着看着周围的鸟儿，他很开心其他鸟儿都喜欢他。

“朋友们，我飞了好几个地方，现在我有点累，我想先休息一下，等到晚上，我会写下这几天的旅行经历，朋友们请耐心等待一会。”蒂蒂说道。

“好的蒂蒂”

“蒂蒂我们等你。”

“不要忘掉哦。”

“好好休息，蒂蒂。”

蒂蒂立即进入巢穴，经历了那么久的旅途，于是他闭上眼睛休息了一会儿。

睡着后，蒂蒂很快进入了梦乡。

在梦里，蒂蒂来到一座大城堡，在那里还有一只比他大

很多的鸟。

“哦~小鸟，你在这里干什么”大鸟问道。

“噢，我在旅行，这样我就可以跟我森林里的朋友分享我的经历了。”蒂蒂回答道。

“为什么你会想与你的朋友分享经历？”

“额...唔...那个...额，因为可以让我出名和让我的朋友喜欢我”蒂蒂害羞地回答道。

“哦~我懂了....哈哈哈哈哈”大鸟听到回答后笑的快要摔倒了。

蒂蒂为大鸟嘲笑他的回答感到惊讶，等大鸟笑完后，大鸟又问道“为什么一定要出名或令人喜欢呢？”

“嗯..我觉得出名或受到别人喜欢会很开心，蒂蒂尴尬地低下了头。

“如果你不出名或者你不受人喜欢会怎样？”

“嗯，我不知道，因为现在森林里的朋友都喜欢我，也都知道我是一个写故事的作家。”蒂蒂回答道，他的声音越来越轻，他感到困惑，出名和受人喜欢有什么不对？

大鸟仿佛看穿了蒂蒂的心思，微笑地说道：“想出名没有错。”

看到大鸟微笑，蒂蒂也笑了起来。

“只是...,”大鸟继续说道。“出名不应该是我们的目标。”

“然后？我们的目标是什么？”

“要让别人微笑并且幸福。”

蒂蒂眨了眨眼睛，于是从梦中惊醒。

蒂蒂微微一笑，从床上跳下来并走向办公桌。

蒂蒂开始写下她在梦中所经历的一切，之后再写下要给朋友们的旅途经历。

第二天，蒂蒂与其他鸟儿分享了这段经历。所有的鸟儿都非常喜欢蒂蒂写的故事。

蒂蒂站在离他们有一段距离的地方。他看到他的朋友们都在全神贯注地读书，蒂蒂感到很高兴。但这一次他高兴不是因为他出名了。蒂蒂现在高兴是因为她能让别人感到快乐。z



Milo, Anjing Pemberani

Ilustrasi oleh:
Tiffany Kei Gunawan





Milo Anjing Pemberani



Cerita oleh: **Fanny Lesmana**

Siang hari yang terik. Matahari bersinar sangat terang.

Peternakan Pak Gembul terlihat sepi.

Para binatang tidak nampak berkeliaran di pekarangan.

Sapi, kambing, ayam, itik, bahkan anjing dan kucing, semua tidak terlihat.

Di mana mereka?

Wah, rupanya mereka berada di dalam kandang.

Ada juga yang berada di teras rumah, bahkan di dalam rumah.

Sinar matahari yang cerah diimbuh angin sejuk semilir membuat semua penghuni peternakan mulai tersihir dalam lelap.

Sapi di dalam kandang berbaring dalam diam.

Sesekali beberapa sapi melenguh. Mungkin mereka sangat kepanasan.

Para kambing juga tak banyak bergerak di kandang

sampingnya.

Sesekali mulut mereka bergerak-gerak seperti mengunyah sesuatu.

Di dalam rumah, Kitty dan dua adiknya tampak tidur bergelung di atas karpet.

Tiga ekor kucing peliharaan Pak Gembul dan istrinya itu tidur dengan sangat nyenyak.

Sesekali terdengar dengkur tipis dari tiga tubuh mungil itu.

Di teras rumah, Milo juga berbaring.

Meski matanya terpejam, namun anjing ini tidak tidur.

Sesekali ia mengangkat telinganya untuk mendengarkan suara-suara yang sesekali terdengar.

Misalnya saja suara truk pengangkut rumput yang melewati peternakan itu.

Tapi telinganya kembali terkulai ketika ia tidak mendengar suara yang mencurigakan.

Ya, Milo tetap berjaga.

Tidak ada seorang pun di rumah itu.

Tidak ada seorang pun di peternakan itu.

Pak Gembul dan istrinya pergi ke kota untuk menjual sayuran.

Kedua anak Pak Gembul masih berada di sekolah.

"Srekkkk..."

Telinga Milo kembali tegak ke atas.

Ia membuka sebelah matanya.

"Srekkkk..."

Kali ini Milo membuka kedua matanya.

Milo masih berbaring di teras.

"Srekkkk..."

Dengan sigap, Milo berdiri di atas empat kakinya.

Kedua daun telinganya berdiri.

Ia mulai menggeram-geram tipis.

"Grrrrr..."

"Srekkkk..."

Milo berjalan perlahan ke arah suara itu.

Di dekat kandang ayam, ia melihat sosok tubuh berjalan pelan-pelan.

Rupanya ada seorang pencuri.

Milo menggeram kecil.
Ia pun mendekati kandang ayam itu.

"Peto... petok... petok..."

"Buzzz... buzz... buzz..."



Suara ayam betina bersahut-sahutan diiringi suara kebasan sayap mereka.

Milo terus mendekati kandang ayam. Ia juga terus menggeram.

Di dalam kandang ayam, pencuri itu melihat Milo.

Tangannya menggenggam beberapa telur ayam.

Pencuri itu berusaha lari keluar dari kandang ayam.

Namun, Milo mencegatnya di pintu kandang. Milo menunjukkan gigi taringnya.

Pencuri itu menendang tubuh Milo yang kecil.

Dengan gesit, Milo mengelak.

Ia berlari menjauh dari pencuri.

Pencuri itu berusaha lari, namun Milo mengejanya.

Milo mengejar pencuri itu sembari menyalak.

“Guk... guk... guk...”

Dengan satu lompatan, Milo menangkap kaki pencuri itu.

Pencuri itu mengibaskan kakinya.

Ia berpikir Milo akan melepaskan kakinya.

Tapi Milo tidak melepaskan kaki pencuri itu.

Ia juga terus menyalak.

Tak lama, mobil Pak Gembul memasuki pekarangan peternakan.

Melihat Milo sedang berjuang menangkap pencuri, Pak Gembul cepat-cepat keluar dari mobil.

Pak Gembul mendekati pencuri itu dan mengambil telur di tangan pencuri itu.

Setelah itu, Pak Gembul mengikat tangan pencuri itu.

Sedangkan Milo masih tidak melepaskan kaki si pencuri.

Pak Gembul berkata, "Milo. Sudah. Lepaskan kakinya. Ia tidak bisa lari lagi."

Milo pun menuruti perkataan Pak Gembul.

Ia melepaskan kaki pencuri. Pak Gembul membawa pencuri untuk duduk dekat teras rumah. Ia menunggu polisi yang sedang ditelepon oleh Ibu Gembul.

Pak Gembul melihat ke arah Milo.

"Kamu memang pemberani, Milo. Terima kasih, ya," kata Pak Gembul.

Milo menyeringai dengan jenaka.

Milo senang telah menangkap pencuri.



Milo The Brave Dog

Written by **Fanny Lesmana**

Translated by **Helen Hodiono, Ivonia Winoto,
and Winona Nathania R.**

It was a hot afternoon. The sun was shining so brightly.

Mr. Gembul's farm looked quiet.

There were no animals roaming around the yard.

There was no sign of the cows, goats, chickens, ducks, or even dogs and cats.

Where could they be?

Ah, it looked like they were in their stables.

Some were on the terrace, and even inside the house.

The windy breeze that came with the bright sunlight started to enchant the farm's residents into sleep.

The cows in the stables lay in silence.

Some of them mooed once in a while.

They might be feeling hot.

In the stable next door, the goats didn't move much

either.

Occasionally, their mouths moved as if they were chewing something.

Inside the house, Kitty and her two siblings were curling up on the carpet in slumber.

Mr. Gembul and his wife's three cats were sleeping very soundly.

Occasionally, slight snores could be heard from the trio's tiny bodies.

Milo was also lying on the terrace.

Although his eyes were shut, this dog wasn't sleeping.

Occasionally, he raised his ears to listen to the voices that sometimes were heard.

Like the sound of a truck carrying grass that passed through the farm.

But his ears drooped when he didn't hear anything suspicious.

Yes, Milo stayed on guard.

Nobody was in the house.

Nobody was at the farm.

Mr. Gembul and his wife had gone to town to sell some vegetables, while their two children were still at school.

"Scratchhhh..."

Milo pricked his ears up and opened one eye.

"Scratchhhh..."

This time he opened both of his eyes.

He was still lying on the terrace.



"Scratchhhh..."

Alertly, Milo stood upon his feet.

His ears were up.

He started growling a little.

"Grrrrr..."

"Scratchhhh..."

Milo slowly walked towards the sound.

He saw a figure walking bit by bit near the chicken coop.

Apparently, it was a thief.

Milo growled a little. He approached the chicken coop.

"Cluck... cluck... cluck...."

"Buzzz... buzzz... buzzz...."

The hens shouted over each other accompanied by the sound of their flapping wings.

Milo kept approaching the chicken coop while growling.

The thief saw Milo from inside the chicken coop.

In his hands were some chicken eggs.

The thief tried to escape, but Milo stopped him at the entrance of the coop. Milo showed his fangs.

The thief kicked Milo's small body.

Milo swiftly avoided him.

Milo ran away from the thief.

The thief tried to escape, but Milo chased after him while barking.

"Woof... woof... woof...."

With one jump, Milo managed to catch the thief's leg.

The thief shook his leg, thinking that Milo would let him go.

However, Milo didn't do that.

He just kept barking.

Soon after, Mr. Gembul's car entered the farm's yard.

He quickly got out of the car after seeing Milo struggling to catch the thief.

Mr. Gembul approached the thief, taking the eggs from his hands.

After that, Mr. Gembul tied the thief's hands up.

Milo still got hold of the thief's leg.

"Milo, it's okay. Let go of his leg, he can't run anymore," Mr. Gembul said.

Milo did as he was told.

Mr. Gembul took the thief to sit by the terrace.

He was waiting for the police called by Mrs. Gembul.

Mr. Gembul looked over to Milo.

"You really are brave, Milo. Thanks," he said.

Milo grinned playfully.

He was glad to have caught the thief. ***



勇敢的狗，麦洛

炎热的白天。太阳照得很亮。
金布尔先生的农场看起来很安静。
动物们似乎不会在院子里闲逛。
牛，山羊，鸡，鸭，甚至狗和猫，都不见了。
他们在哪？



很明显他们在棚子里面。
还有一些在房子的露台上，甚至在房子里。
明亮的阳光加上凉爽的微风，使农场的所有居民都开始迷恋。
牛棚里的牛静静地躺着。
偶尔有几头牛发出哞哞声。也许他们很热。
山羊在他们的侧笼子里也没怎么动。
他们的嘴偶尔会动一下，就像在嚼东西一样。

在屋里，凯蒂和她的两个妹妹似乎在地毯上发呆地睡觉。
金布尔先生和他妻子的三只宠物猫睡得很香。
三个娇小的躯体偶尔传来细细的呼噜声。
在房子的门廊上，麦洛也躺着。

虽然眼睛闭上了，但这只狗并没有睡觉。
他时不时地竖起耳朵听那些偶尔会听到的声音。
例如，运草的卡车经过农场时发出的声音。
但是当他没有听到任何可疑的声音时，他的耳朵又垂下了。

是的，米洛在守护。

房子里没人。

农场里没人。

金布尔先生和他的妻子进城卖菜。

金布尔先生的两个孩子还在上学。

「踩草坪的声音」

麦洛的耳朵又竖起来了。

它睁开眼睛。

「踩草坪的声音」

这次麦洛睁开了两只眼睛。

麦洛还躺在门廊上。

「踩草坪的声音」

很快，麦洛的四条腿站起来了。

他的两个耳朵都竖起来了。

它开始发出微弱的咆哮。

「麦洛的呜咽声」

「踩草坪的声音」

麦洛慢慢地向声音的方向走去。

在鸡舍附近，它看到一个身影缓缓地走着。

显然有个小偷。



麦洛发出一声小小的咆哮。他走近鸡舍。

「拍...拍...拍.....拍.....。」

「嗡嗡.....嗡嗡.....嗡嗡.....」

母鸡的双翼声伴随着它们的展翅声。

麦洛继续走近鸡舍。它也不停地咆哮。

在鸡棚里，小偷看到了麦洛。

他的手抓着几个鸡蛋。

小偷试图从鸡窝里跑出来。

然而，麦洛在笼子门口截住了他。麦洛露出了他的獠牙。

小偷踢向了麦洛的瘦小的身体。

麦洛敏捷地闪开了。

它从小偷身边跑开了。

小偷想逃跑，但麦洛追上了他。

米洛一边叫着一边追赶小偷。

「狗吠声」

一跳，麦洛抓住了小偷的腿。

小偷抖了抖腿。

他认为麦洛会放开他的腿。

但麦洛没有松开小偷的腿。

它也不停地叫。

不久，金布尔先生的车开进了农场的院子。

看到麦洛在费力地抓小偷，金布



尔先生赶紧下车。

金布尔先生走近小偷，拿走了小偷手中的鸡蛋。

之后，金布尔先生捆住了小偷的手。

这一过程中，米洛仍然没有放开小偷的脚。

金布尔先生说：“麦洛。已经结束了。放开他的腿。他再也跑不动了，”

麦洛也听了金布尔先生的话。

它松开了小偷的腿。金布尔先生把小偷带到房子的门廊附近坐下。他等着被金布尔太太叫来的警察。

金布尔先生看着麦洛。

“你很勇敢，麦洛。谢谢你。”金布尔先生说。

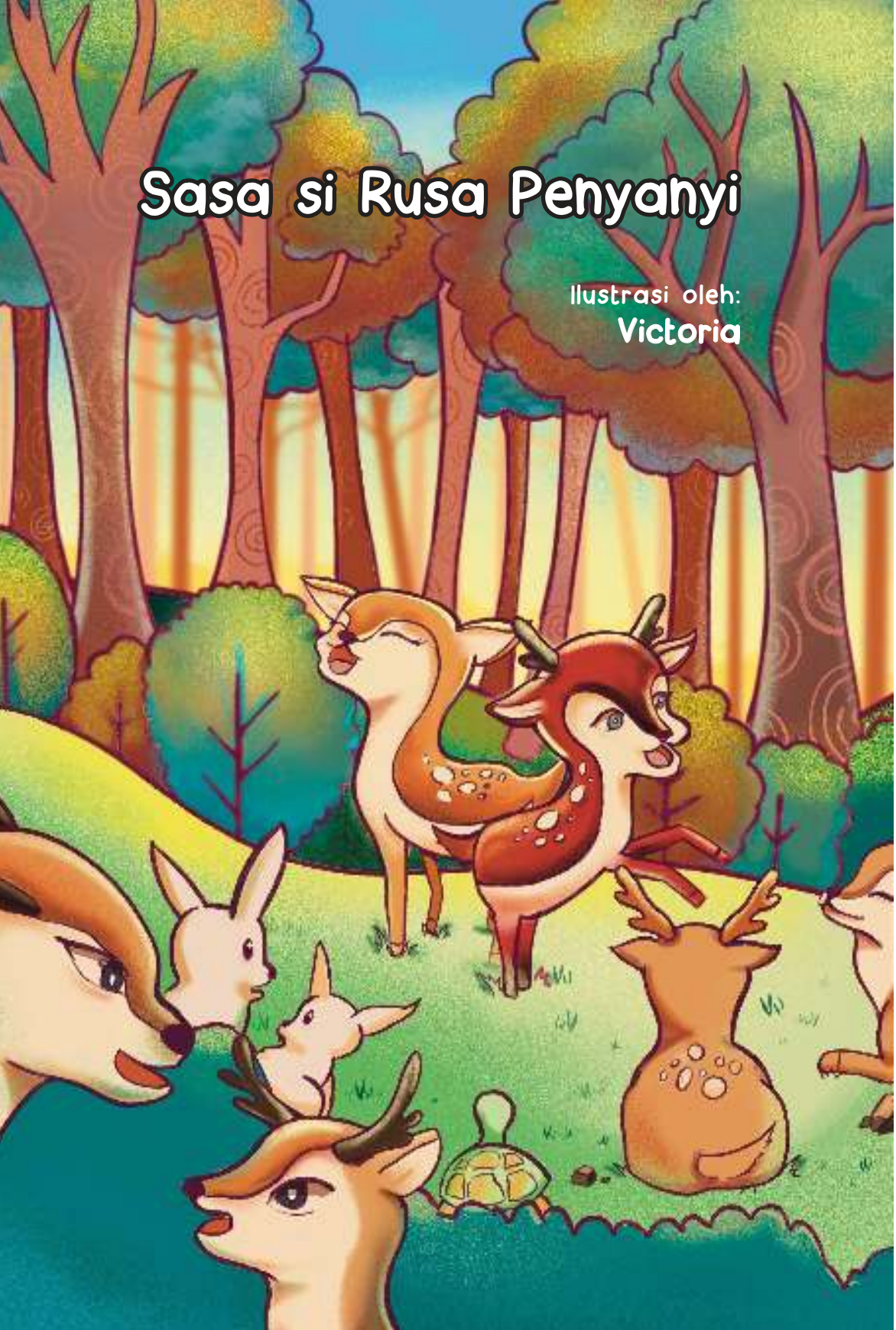
麦洛机智地咧嘴笑了笑。

麦洛很高兴抓住了小偷。



Sasa si Rusa Penyanyi

Ilustrasi oleh:
Victoria





Sasa si Rusa Penyanyi



Cerita oleh: **Fanny Lesmana**

“La lala... lalala... Dududu... dududu...”

Suara merdu terdengar membelah lebatnya daun-daun di antara pohon-pohon besar. Saking merdunya, suara itu pun membelah angkasa.

Burung-burung di langit pun turut menari-nari seiring nyanyian itu. Begitu pula burung-burung yang hinggap di dahan. Tupai dan kelinci melompat-lompat seiring lagu indah itu. Bahkan singa dan ular pun menyeringai kegirangan mendengarkan nada yang dialunkan.

Setiap hari para penghuni hutan bersukacita mendengarkan lagu-lagu indah yang disenandungkan oleh Sasa, seekor anak rusa. Sasa memiliki mata yang bulat dan berbinar-binar. Bulu matanya melengkung panjang. Ujung bibirnya selalu ditarik ke atas sehingga menghasilkan senyum yang indah. Tubuhnya mungil dan langkah kecilnya seirama dengan lagu yang didendangkannya.

“Lalala... lalala... Dududu... dududu...”

Setiap hari, suara merdu Sasa menyemarakkan kehidupan di dalam hutan. Canda dan tawa meningkahi lagu-lagu ceria yang dilantungkannya. Saat Sasa menyanyi, semesta pun bersorak sorai.



Kala Sasa menyanyi, beberapa rusa yang lain juga sering berkumpul untuk bercanda. Ruru, seekor anak rusa lainnya meningkahi nyanyian Sasa dengan kisah-kisahannya. Mulanya, anak-anak rusa lainnya hanya mendengarkan cerita Ruru dengan sambil lalu karena mereka sangat terpesona dengan lagu yang dinyanyikan oleh Sasa.



Namun, setelah beberapa kali mendengarkan cerita Ruru, ada beberapa anak rusa yang mulai tertarik pada cara Ruru bercerita.

Satu... Dua... Tiga ekor anak rusa mengalihkan perhatian mereka dari nyanyian Sasa untuk mendengarkan kisah Ruru.

Mereka mulai fokus pada apa yang dikisahkan Ruru. Mereka tidak lagi mendengarkan nyanyian Sasa.

Dari hari ke hari, kehebatan Ruru dalam bercerita mulai tersiar di seluruh penjuru hutan.



Satu... Dua... Tiga... Empat... Lima ekor anak rusa mulai duduk dekat Ruru untuk mendengarkan kisah-

kisahnyanya. Beberapa ekor burung mulai hinggap di dahan yang dekat dengan tempat Ruru duduk. Kura-kura yang malas pun keluar dari tempurungnya untuk mendengarkan Ruru bercerita.



Cerita tentang Ruru terus berkembang dari mulut ke mulut.

Cerita tentang kehebatan Ruru juga didengar oleh Sasa, sang biduan.

Satu kali Sasa tak lagi bernyanyi karena bibirnya cemberut.

Sasa tak ingin mendapat saingan untuk menjadi pusat perhatian.

Semakin lama Sasa cemberut, semakin lama pula nyanyian ceria itu tak lagi terdengar membahana di hutan raya.

Semakin lama Sasa cemberut, maka semakin banyak penghuni hutan yang kehilangan hiburan yang mengisi hari-hari mereka.



Semakin lama Sasa cemberut, semakin banyak pula penghuni hutan itu berkumpul dan mendengarkan Ruru berkisah.

"Bu, tidak ada lagi yang mau mendengarkan nyanyianku," keluh Sasa pada ibunya.

“Siapa yang mengatakan itu, Nak?” tanya Ibu Rusa dengan sabar.

Sasa terdiam.

“Tidak ada yang bilang, kan?” ujar Ibu Rusa.

“Memang tidak ada, tetapi nyatanya mereka semua sekarang lebih senang mendengarkan Ruru bercerita,” kata Sasa sambil merajuk.

“Lho, mereka mendengarkan Ruru bercerita karena tidak ada lagi nyanyian yang mereka dengarkan,” sahut Ibu Rusa.

“Tapi mereka tidak mau mendengarkan lagu-laguku, Bu,” jawab Sasa lagi. Ia mulai merengek dan air mata mengalir di pipinya.

“Sasa, mereka bukan tidak mau. Tapi mereka juga membutuhkan hiburan yang lain. Jadi mereka tidak hanya mendengarkan nyanyianmu, tapi juga mendengarkan cerita-cerita Ruru,” jawab Ibu Rusa.

“Mengapa begitu?” tanya Sasa.

“Sebab setiap makhluk hidup memerlukan hal-hal yang tidak selalu sama. Nyanyianmu dan cerita Ruru adalah dua hal yang berbeda. Namun, keduanya sama-sama bisa memberikan penghiburan bagi siapa pun yang mendengarkannya.”

“Oh, begitu ya, Bu,” sahut Sasa. Ia sedikit merasa bersalah karena marah pada Ruru.

“Mulai besok, bernyanyilah lagi, ya,” ujar Ibu Rusa sembari memandang Sasa.

“Baik, Bu. Besok aku akan bernyanyi lagi. Besok Ruru juga tetap bercerita. Jadi seisi hutan pasti akan senang semuanya,” ujar Sasa sembari tertawa kecil.

“Lalala... lalala... Dududu... dududu...”

Besoknya, suara merdu Sasa kembali berkumandang. Membelah dedaunan yang rimbun hingga menyentuh angkasa. Seisi hutan menjadi lebih ceria. Mereka bisa menikmati kisah-kisah yang diceritakan Ruru, dan juga bisa tetap mendengarkan lagu-lagu merdu yang dinyanyikan Sasa. ***





Sasa the Singing Fawn



Written by **Fanny Lesmana**

Translated by **Olivia, Eunike, and Michiko**

“La lala... lalala... Doo doo doo... doo doo doo...”

A melodious voice seeped within the dense leaves from the huge trees. Her beautiful voice could even split the sky.

The birds in the sky danced along to her singing, and so did the birds on the branches. The squirrel and the rabbit also jumped along with the beautiful song. Even the lion and the snake grinned in excitement listening to the melody being sung.

Every day, the forest dwellers were filled with joy listening to the songs a fawn named Sasa sang. Sasa had a pair of sparkling round eyes. Her long lashes curved upward. The corners of her lips were always pulled into a charming smile. Her body was small, her tiny steps were following her song's rhythm.

“Lalala... lalala... Doo doo doo... doo doo doo...”





Every day, Sasa's melodious voice gave life to the forest. Jokes and laughter accompanied the cheerful songs she sang. Every time Sasa sang, even the whole world would cheer.

When Sasa sang, several other deer would also gather to joke around. Ruru, another fawn, replied to Sasa's song with tales. At first, the other fawns listened to Ruru's tale half-heartedly because they were too fascinated by Sasa's song.

However, after a while listening to Ruru's tales, some fawns began to show interest in the way Ruru told her tales.

One... Two... Three fawns turned their attention from Sasa's song to Ruru's tales.



They began paying attention to the tale Ruru was telling. They no longer listened to Sasa's songs.

Day by day, Ruru's brilliance in telling tales began to spread throughout the forest.

One... Two... Three... Four... Five fawns started to sit around Ruru to listen to her tales.

A few birds started to perch on a branch close to where Ruru sat.

Even the lazy tortoise came out of his shell to listen to Ruru's tale.



Words about Ruru's brilliance continued to spread from mouth to mouth.

Words about Ruru's brilliance also reached Sasa, the singer.

Once, Sasa stopped singing because her lips were pouting.

Sasa didn't want to get a rival to be the centre of attention.

The longer Sasa was sullen, the more the cheerful singing was gone from the forest.

The longer Sasa was sullen, the more forest dwellers lost the entertainment that filled their days.

The longer Sasa was sullen, the more forest dwellers gathered and listened to Ruru's tales.

"Mom, no one wants to listen to my song anymore," Sasa complained to her mother.

"Who said that Sweetheart?" asked Mother Deer patiently.

Sasa stood still.

"Nobody says so, right?" said Mother Deer.

"Indeed, nobody says that, but in fact, they all now prefer to listen to Ruru's tales," said Sasa, sulking.

"Well, they listen to Ruru's tales because there are no more songs to be heard," replied Mother Deer.

"But they don't want to listen to my songs anymore, Mom," Sasa replied again. She started to whine, and tears started rolling down her cheeks.

"Sasa, it's not that they don't want to, but they also need other entertainment. So, they don't only listen to your songs but also listen to Ruru's tales," replied Mother Deer.

Sasa asked, "Why is that so?"

"Because every creature needs different things. Your songs and Ruru's tales are two different things. Yet, they both give entertainment to anyone who listens to them."

"Oh, I see, Mom," replied Sasa. She felt a little guilty because she was angry at Ruru.

"Starting from tomorrow, sing again, alright?" said Mother Deer as she looked at Sasa.

"Alright, Mom. I'll sing again tomorrow, and Ruru will also keep on telling her tales. The whole forest will be so happy then," said Sasa as she cheered.

"Lalala... lalala... Doo doo doo... doo doo doo..."

The next day, Sasa's beautiful voice echoed in the forest once again. It seeped within the lush leaves, and it even touched the sky. The whole forest became more cheerful. They could enjoy Ruru's tales while also listening to the melodious songs Sasa sang.





天空作家，蒂蒂



“嘿，蒂蒂，你来自哪啊？”

“蒂蒂，好久不见！”

“哇！是蒂蒂，再写点你的故事吧，我们很想看！”

“是的，蒂蒂，我们都很想再看一遍！”

在森林中，一棵有着很多树枝的大树上面突然热闹了起来。在其中一根树枝上站着休息的一只雀鸟名叫蒂蒂，那天下午他被其他品种的鸟儿围在一起，他们都希望他能马上写下她的故事。

蒂蒂笑着看着周围的鸟儿，他很开心其他鸟儿都喜欢他。

“朋友们，我飞了好几个地方，现在我有点累，我想先休息一下，等到晚上，我会写下这几天的旅行经历，朋友们请耐心等待一会。”蒂蒂说道。

“好的蒂蒂”

“蒂蒂我们等你。”

“不要忘掉哦。”

“好好休息，蒂蒂。”

蒂蒂立即进入巢穴，经历了那么久的旅途，于是他闭上眼睛休息了一会儿。

睡着后，蒂蒂很快进入了梦乡。





在梦里，蒂蒂来到一座大城堡，在那里还有一只比他大很多的鸟。

“哦~小鸟，你在这里干什么”大鸟问道。

“噢，我在旅行，这样我就可以跟我森林里的朋友分享我的经历了。”蒂蒂回答道。

“为什么你会想与你的朋友分享经历？”

“额...唔...那个...额，因为可以让我出名和让我的朋友喜欢我”蒂蒂害羞地回答道。

“哦~我懂了....哈哈哈哈哈”大鸟听到回答后笑的快要摔倒了。

蒂蒂为大鸟嘲笑他的回答感到惊讶，等大鸟笑完后，大鸟又问道“为什么一定要出名或令人喜欢呢？”

“嗯..我觉得出名或受到别人喜欢会很开心，蒂蒂尴尬地低下了头。

“如果你不出名或者你不受人喜欢会怎样？”

“嗯，我不知道，因为现在森林里的朋友都喜欢我，也都知道我是一个写故事的作家。”蒂蒂回答道，他的声音越来越轻，他感到困惑，出名和受人喜欢有什么不对？

大鸟仿佛看穿了蒂蒂的心思，微笑地说道：“想出名没有错。”

看到大鸟微笑，蒂蒂也笑了起来。

“只是...,”大鸟继续说道。“出名不应该是我们的目标。”

“然后？我们的目标是什么？”

“要让别人微笑并且幸福。”



蒂蒂眨了眨眼睛，于是从梦中惊醒。

蒂蒂微微一笑，从床上跳下来并走向办公桌。

蒂蒂开始写下她在梦中所经历的一切，之后再写下要给朋友们的旅途经历。

第二天，蒂蒂与其他鸟儿分享了这段经历。所有的鸟儿都非常喜欢蒂蒂写的故事。

蒂蒂站在离他们有一段距离的地方。他看到他的朋友们都在全神贯注地读书，蒂蒂感到很高兴。但这一次他高兴不是因为他出名了。蒂蒂现在高兴是因为她能让别人感到快乐。



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