

<p>Laki, Oduw om Landang Tinangon di Lingsang Itor Kg. Tingkalanon 1985 Tinulis di Rosnah Nain 2013</p>	<p>Laki, Oduw dan Kura-kura Diceritakan oleh Lingsang Itor Kg. Tingkalanon 1985 Terjemahan Melayu: Rosnah Nain 2013</p>	<p>Laki, Oduw and The Turtle Told by Lingsang Itor Tingkalanon Village 1985 English: James Johansson 2013</p>
<p>Waroo-waroo ka, piasawo no di Laki om Yoduw ka. Kopisasawo nopo iri, minonontiyon no Yoduw. Adi, monontiyon po, torokosusuwo no ka. Om ponusu nōono i Oduw diti, nokuro ong kosunggu it tulun sid taap dot mititimpak dot posikow dit tiyan di Oduw, aa-i osusu.</p> <p>Waro tombolog linumaga siri, nga tombolog nopo diri nga Kangkaput. Sinumako id tinungusan dit walay di Laki. I Laki diri om aso po sino, nakapayig. “Ess,” ka dit Kangkaput, “nunu ino maan duyu dino?” ka. “Tu ugu dinot koogumu duyu?” ka dit Kangkaput. Om, “Ay, pakaayay nogi siti oy Kangkaput, tulungo okoy po, tu oleed okoy no diti dot monikow di Oduw nga aa alalangus at ragang,” ka dit tongo tulun ka. “O, nga sampod yoku tu okon-ko osinorung koolun,” ka dit Kangkaput. “O pama-i,” ka dit tongo tulun. “Ino ko banar,” ka dit Kangkaput, “pogidu kopow sino ong ino-no,” ka. Na, pogidu no it tongo tulun diri.</p> <p>Om umpitak no it Kangkaput, om timpakay no it tiyan di Oduw. Om langgangay di Kangkaput iinsan, nokogura no it tiyan di Oduw. Langgangay keenduwo, nokoguyu ka. Lâalanggangay keentolu nga palâalabpong po dit</p>	<p>Pada suatu masa dahulu, berkahwinlah Laki dan Oduw. Selepas mereka berkahwin, mengandunglah Oduw. Bila sudah mengandung, maka tidak lama lagi dia akan bersalin. Ketika Oduw bersalin, walaupun jumlah orang yang membidaninya bertindih-tindih hingga ke atap, tapi Oduw tidak juga dapat bersalin.</p> <p>Ada pula seekor burung yang datang di situ; burung itu adalah “kangkaput”. Burung itu hinggap di atas bumbung rumah Laki. Pada masa itu Laki belum ada di rumah, sebab dia sedang berpergian. “Amboi,” kata sang Burung, “apa yang kamu buat itu?” tanyanya, “sehingga begitu ramai kamu di situ,” sambungnya. “Hai, ada baiknya kau datang ke mari wahai Burung, bantulah kami dahulu, sebab sudah begitu lama kami menekan perut Oduw tu, tapi bayi itu tidak juga keluar-keluar,” jawab orang-orang di situ. “Oh, tapi apakan lagi saya ni yang bukannya manusia,” kata sang burung. “Ya, walaupun begitu,” kata mereka. “Jika demikian,” kata sang burung, “kamu menyingkir dahulu dari situ,” katanya. Nah, orang-orang itu pun menyingkirlah dari situ.</p> <p>Kemudian turunlah sang burung lalu hinggap di atas perut Oduw. Bila sang burung menekan-nekan perut Oduw pada kali pertama, perut Oduw hanya bergerak sedikit sahaja. Ditekannya lagi untuk kali kedua, namun perut Oduw hanya bergoyang</p>	<p>Once upon a time Laki and Oduw got married. After getting married Oduw got pregnant. Then came the time to give birth. When she tried to push the baby out she was unable, even if the midwives pushing on her belly were stacked up to the ceiling.</p> <p>Then a bird came there which is called a ‘kangkaput’. It landed on the peak of Laki’s roof. At the time Laki was not at home yet. The Bird said, “What are you doing there with so many people gathered?” “Please come over here Bird and help us. We have been pushing for long on Oduw’s stomach but the baby won’t come out,” said the people. “I can help even less,” said the Bird, “because I’m not in a human body.” “Nevertheless,” said the people. “If you really want me to help,” said the Bird, “clear away from her.” So the people cleared out.</p> <p>So the Bird flew down and landed on Oduw’s belly. When the bird pushed on her belly the first time her belly shifted. The second time her belly shook. When it pushed the third time the child came</p>

<p>tanak di Oduw. Om keembulay it tanak diri nga nopupudung i binatang; nosorob. Om impurasay nôono it tanak diri nga Landang. Landang it tanak dot sala ginis no it bansa dit warana dit koyuwan dit Landang.</p> <p>Adi, kooli i Laki nôono diri, om kokitanay di Laki it tanak yo dot Landang, “Atuk, atuk,” ka di Laki, “nunu ot guna dino oy Oduw?” ka. “Ay, kokoyon-i boy Laki, kalu ong modtibabal-i ot sinundu dino tinôo,” ka di Oduw. “Ay, amu,” ka di Laki. “nunu o guna dino?” ka.</p> <p>Maay nopo di Laki om pootodo no sid gowuton, miilfiyot paatod. Om uli nôono i Laki diri balaay nga, mootogok it Landang sid toning di Oduw. “Ay, ino-no Landang dinot araat no,” ka di Laki. Pôotodo no keembagu sid gowuton. Duwo tadlaw i Laki mamanaw, sid kotolu tadlaw om peentorono nogi ti Landang, uuli no. “Kalua ong aa-koh nogi nôono dino kooli,” ka di Laki. Om kalaga nôono i Laki balaay id walay yo dino nga, mootogok-i it laLandang. “Ay,” ka di Laki, “iti ot Landang dot araat,” ka. “Komuro kosodu ot paatadan ku diti om aa kooli?” ka di Laki. “Ay, koyo no pogi Laki pootodo, osian,” ka di Oduw. “Ay, amu,” ka di Laki, “yâatod ku-i. Songot, tulun ot maganak om Landang ot tanak?” ka di Laki.</p> <p>Adi, pootodo no di Laki. Onom tadlaw i Laki maapânaw, sid</p>	<p>sahaja. Bila sang burung menekannya pada kali ketiga, keluarlah bayi itu dan menyebabkan rumah-panjang itu terpotong-potong; hangus. Tapi, bila mereka mengamati-bayi itu, ia adalah Kura-Kura. Bayi itu adalah seekor Kura-Kura dengan berbagai-bagai warna pada badannya.</p> <p>Apabila Laki pulang dan mendapati bahawa bayinya adalah Kura-Kura, “Wah, wah,” kata Laki, “Apa gunanya itu, Oduw?” katanya. “Eh, biarkan sajalah Laki, mungkin dia akan berkuasa ajaib juga tu nanti,” jawab Oduw. “Eh, tidaklah,” kata Laki, “apa gunanya itu?” katanya.</p> <p>Maka, dengan itu Laki pun memutuskan untuk menghantarnya ke hutan. Lama sekali dia pergi menghantarnya. Akan tetapi, bila Laki pulang ke rumah, Kura-Kura itu sudah berada di sisi Oduw dengan kepalanya bergerak-gerak. “Eh, jahat sangatlah Kura-Kura itu,” kata Laki. Lalu, dihantarnya semula Kura-Kura itu ke hutan. Dua hari lamanya Laki berjalan, dan hari yang ketiga barulah Laki berhenti dan meninggalkan Kura-Kura itu, lalu pulang ke rumah. “Mungkin kali ini kau tidak dapat lagi pulang,” kata Laki. Tapi, bila Laki sampai di rumah, Kura-Kura itu sudah berada di sisi Oduw dengan kepalanya bergerak-gerak. “Hey,” kata Laki, “betullah Kura-Kura ini jahat,” katanya. “Berapa jauh saya menghantarnya, baru dia tak dapat pulang?” kata Laki lagi. “Laki, janganlah lagi kau hantarnya, kasihan tu,” kata Oduw. “Ah, tidak,” kata Laki, “saya akan hantarnya juga. Mana ada manusia yang beranak tapi anaknya pula Kura-Kura,” katanya.</p> <p>Lalu, Laki menghantarnya semula. Enam hari lamanya dia berjalan, hari</p>	<p>out. When it came out it burned a hole in the longhouse, cutting it in two. When they got a look at the child it was a Turtle. It was a painted Turtle.</p> <p>So then when Laki got home and saw that his child was a Turtle he said, “Oh my goodness, of what use is that, Oduw?” “Well,” said Oduw, “maybe in the future it will turn out to have magical powers. “No, that thing is useless,” said Laki.</p> <p>Laki took the Turtle and brought it into the forest where it would not be seen again. Then Laki came home and found the Turtle sitting next to Oduw moving its head around. “That Turtle is evil,” said Laki. Then he brought it back to the woods again. He walked for two days and a third and the put the Turtle down and went home. “Now maybe you won’t get back home again,” said Laki. When Laki got back home there was the Turtle again moving its head. “This is one evil Turtle,” said Laki. “How far do I have to bring it until it won’t come home again?” Oduw said, “Laki, don’t bring the poor thing to the woods again.” “I’m bringing it back,” said Laki. “How can a human give birth and have it be a Turtle?”</p> <p>So Laki brought it back to the woods. He walked for six</p>
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koturu, peentorono. Uuli no i Laki, “Amu nogi nôono kooli koh dati dino,” ka, maapanaw pooli ino. Om kalaga bala i Laki nôono sid walay yo nga, motooning di Oduw dot mogok-tôogok it laLandang. “Ay, Laki,” ka di Oduw, “okon-no-ko garatan po paada ino, osian ino, modtibabal dati ot sinundu dino tino’o,” ka di Oduw. “Ay, o gaam?” ka di Laki. Aa-no dîiri niatod iri.

Wooy nopo dit kosukupan no dot kosukadan dit tanak, maay nopo om ongoy no i Oduw sid di Kinandaway. I Kinandaway diti ki-anak dot tongondu. Boros dit Kinandaway, “Monguro koh diti oy ongko-moleeng?” ka. “Ohooy ongko-moleeng,” ka di Oduw, “ongko monguro oku diti,” ka, “mangatod oku dot nambaraw di akang,” ka. “Ay,” ka di Kinandaway, “ogugumu no ot nambaraw dot niatod sid di Akang diti nga, âamu nopo kooma,” ka. “Intangay pogi ad tinongkiw nga, notipu no at tinongkiw, daagan dot nambaraw,” ka. “O, nga posulungay po kay ongko-moleeng,” ka di Oduw. Om posulungay di Kinandaway dit tanak yo, bang it posulung-i mikoroos it pondulung, om orikot it mongolus nga maya it kulit rumulus, dot aa-i kooma. “Om kuoyon nôono iti?” ka di Kinandaway. Om, “Na, kuoyon po ka dîino?” ka di Oduw. Na, uuli no Yoduw.

“Idi,” ka dit Landang, “notorima-i it nambaraw ku oy?” kam. “Mm, taaw noy akang,” ka di

ketujuh barulah dia berhenti. Setelah itu, pulanglah Laki, “Kali ini, kau tak dapat pulang lagi,” katanya, sambil berjalan pulang. Namun, bila dia sampai di rumah, Kura-Kura itu sudah berada di sisi Oduw dengan kepalanya bergerak-gerak. “Hey, Laki,” kata Oduw, “jangan lagi kau menghantarnya, kasihan itu, mungkin dia akan berkuasa ajaib juga nanti,” katanya. “Aik, benarkah?” jawab Laki. Maka, tidak lagi dihantarnya.

Pada waktu anak itu sudah cukup umur, pergilah Oduw kepada Kinandaway. Kinandaway ini mempunyai seorang anak gadis. Kata Kinandaway, “Apa tujuan kedatangan mu ini orang tua?” tanyanya. “Alahai, orang tua,” jawab Oduw, “saya bukannya mahu buat apa ini,” katanya, “saya mahu menghantar cincin untuk anak saya,” katanya. “Ala,” kata Kinandaway, “sudah begitu banyak cincin yang dihantar kepada si anak, tapi semuanya tidak muat,” katanya. “Lihat saja di hujung gelegar itu, ia sudah patah disebabkan cincin,” katanya. “Iyalah, tapi cuba orang tua suruhnya pakai dahulu,” kata Oduw. Bila Kinandaway menyuruh kepada anaknya untuk memakainya, jika pada waktu menyarungkan cincin itu, ia dengan senang sahaja dapat dimasukkan, tapi pada waktu mahu menanggalkannya, kulit jarinya seakan-akan mahu ikut tertanggal, sebab tidak muat. “Nak buat macamana ini?” kata Kinandaway. “Nak buat macamana lagi,” jawab Oduw. Kemudian pulanglah Oduw.

“Ibu,” kata sang Kura-kura, “dapat diterima jugakah cincin saya?” tanyanya. “Mm, entahlah ‘nak,” jawab

days and stopped on the seventh. Then he went back home. “Now I’ll bet you won’t come back home,” he said. When he got home there was the Turtle next to Oduw moving its head around. “Laki, don’t bring it to the woods anymore, the poor thing. Maybe it will have magical powers in the future,” said Oduw. “Oh really?” said Laki, and he didn’t try to bring it to the woods anymore.

When their Turtle son was grown up, Oduw went to Kinandaway. Kinandaway had a single daughter. “Parent, what is your purpose in coming here?” asked Kinandaway. “Well parent,” said Oduw, it’s nothing really; I’m just here to bring an engagement ring for my son.” “Oh my,” said Kinandaway, “lots of engagement rings have been brought to my daughter but none of them ever fit.” “Just look at the end of that beam; it broke off from the weight of all the rings.” Oduw said, “Nevertheless, try putting it on her.” When she put it onto her daughter’s finger it slipped right on, but when she tried to take it off it stuck to the skin and she couldn’t get it off. “Now what do I do,” said Kinandaway. “Looks like it’s stuck on,” said Oduw and she went back home.

“Mother,” said the Turtle, “did she accept my ring?” “I’m not sure; we don’t know

<p>Oduw. “Aa-po nôono elaan iri,” ka. Aji, ongoy no i Oduw keembagu sid di Kinandaway, “Ongko-moleeng,” ka, “kaanaman, kotûuru, lumaga okoy,” ka di Oduw. “Oo,” ka di Kinandaway.</p> <p>Aji, korikot it janji, ongoy no. Om, pomumpung i Laki dot tulun it sid pomogunan yo, ay ogumu bo koruang dot linumaga. Okon-konunu ot kinopomumpungan diri, ponirungon (ponuunon) dit tanak yo. Aso pineeyanan, nisako do moligun. Na, mogok-togok bo it Landang diri dot sisirungon. Om kalaga dîino iti, nunu ot kinalagaan do Laki duwo di Oduw siri sid di Kinandaway dot sumurung no manansawo bala it kusay diri. Sumurung no dîiri manansawo.</p> <p>“Ess,” ka di Laki, “iti ot araat. Nokuro tokow diti?” ka. “Taaw no,” ka di Oduw. Ka dit Landang, “Kokoyon-i, kapatay mam kowiyaw nga mumbal po,” ka dit Landang.</p> <p>“Ess,” ka di Kinandaway, “ino-no dogima oy Akang, nelaan nu no dot aa-no noolus ino pondulung sinod tunturu nu om minongoo kopo dot suuway ot kusay,” ka. “Ess,” ka dit kusay dit manansawo, “waro-i balaay ot manansawo dikaw diti,” ka. “Nga, isay ot kusay dot manansawo dikaw, peendoo’on ad tana,” ka dit kusay. Madaada it Landang. (Aa-po nokotoning dit tongondu it Landang dino, tu sid sosoliw ot pineeyanan).</p> <p>Boros dit kusay dit manansawo, “Ong lumawan koh, mibangkay</p>	<p>Oduw, “belum tahu lagi ‘tu,” sambungnya. Lalu, pergilah Oduw semula kepada Kinandaway, “Orang tua,” katanya, “enam hari kemudian iaitu pada hari yang ketujuh, kami akan datang,” katanya. “Baiklah,” jawab Kinandaway.</p> <p>Apabila tiba masa yang dijanjikan, pergilah mereka. Lalu, Laki mengumpulkan orang di kampungnya, dan begitu ramai kawan-kawan yang datang. Bukan apa tujuannya mengumpulkan kawan-kawan, adalah untuk menjulang anaknya. Tiada lain tempat dia meletakkannya adalah di atas sejenis tajau yang berkualiti. Maka Kura-Kura itu pun berdiam dirilah di situ dengan kepalanya bergoyang-goyang. Namun, ketika Oduw dan Laki sampai di situ, apa yang mereka temui adalah di luar jangkauan, iaitu ada lelaki lain yang mahu mengahwini si gadis.</p> <p>“Eh, ini yang tak baik ini. Kenapa dengan kita ini?” kata Laki. “Entahlah,” jawab Oduw. Kata sang Kura-kura, “Biarlah, hidup atau mati pun, cuba dulu,” katanya.</p> <p>“Eh,” kata Kinandaway, “itulah kau ‘nak, kau sudah tahu bahawa cincin di jari mu itu tidak lagi dapat ditanggalkan, tapi kau masih menerima lelaki lain,” katanya. “Ehh,” kata lelaki yang mahu mengahwini, “ada juga rupanya yang mahu mangahwini kau,” katanya. “Tapi, siapa dia lelaki yang mahu mengahwini kamu, persilakan turun di tanah,” katanya. Kura-kura itu diam sahaja. (Kura-kura itu belum lagi duduk di sisi si gadis sebab dia telah diletakkan di luar).</p> <p>Kata lelaki yang mahu mengahwini, “Kalau kau mahu</p>	<p>yet,” said Oduw. So later Oduw went back to see Kinandaway. “Parent,” she said, “after the sixth day and on the seventh we will arrive.” “Okay,” said Kinandaway.</p> <p>On the promised date they went to her house. Laki gathered people from his village to go there; it was a large number. The people were gathered to carry his son. They put him on top of an expensive clay jar which someone carried on their head. The Turtle moved his head around. But when they got to Kinandaway’s house, there was another party coming to marry her daughter.</p> <p>“This is no good,” said Laki. “What are we doing here?” “I don’t know,” said Oduw. “No matter if we live or die we must try it,” said the Turtle.</p> <p>Kinandaway said to her daughter, “You knew that you couldn’t get that ring off your finger and yet you consented to marry another man. The man who was planning to marry her said, “I see there is someone else who is going to marry you. Whoever it is that wants to marry you, have him come down to the yard.” The Turtle said nothing. (The Turtle was not yet sitting next to the girl because he was on the porch.</p> <p>The man who had come to marry the girl said, “If you</p>
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kito. Isay ot amanang dito, ino-not kaanu di Adi,” ka dit Kusay. “Oo, nga isay po ka kaanu wookon sumala ko ikaw? Yoku nopo nga okon-ko sinorong koolun,” ka dit Landang. Jaji, boros dit kusay, “Indoo no siti,” ka. “Oo,” ka di Landang. Indoo no it Landang; mootogok-i mindoo; maakayamang-i. Ii nopo ngaran dit Landang, i Libagon. Ii nopo ngaran dit kusay tiiso diri, it manansawo no diri, reetan di Tondeeng.

Om kalaga siri, om kuyutay dit kusay it Landang, om bobogo do kayu. Om pongumporog it Landang diino diti di naan bobogo nga, tad nopom minongingkudarak it tawan dot no'andab dit sinundu dit Landang. Na, amu po nokopibangkay, natalup no it poromoso dit kusay – masam-ko noolitan.

Boros dit kusay, “Nunu ot pomingkasaan toõ?” ka dit Kusay. Om, “Nunu-nunu ot koginawaan nu,” ka dit Landang, “maawaya oku,” ka. “Oo,” ka di Tondeeng, “okukuro ong mintotokon kito?” ka. Om, “Oõ” ka di Landang, “obuli-i ino,” ka, “ong ino-no koginawaan nu,” ka di Libagon.

Ba, onuwo di Tondeeng it tandus yo om pomoros no dot, “Es oy tandus,” ka, “pongupanaan teeka booy, pongupayaan to yoot, koyo’o no onongo at kakadaan di ambaya, onongo neelo kolomian, om pupuwo no at tunduundu,” ka di Tondeeng. Mongungag it tandus ka. Om potokono di Tondeeng ino, onom tadlaw morod-ngõorod neet tandus mintutuk dit koyuwan dit

bertarung, kita berperang. Siapa di antara kita yang menang, dialah yang dapat memiliki si adik,” katanya. “Baiklah, tapi siapa lagi yang dapat memiliki si adik itu selain dari kamu, sebab saya ini bukannya manusia,” jawab sang Kura-kura. Lelaki itu berkata, “Turunlah di sini,” katanya. “Baiklah,” jawab sang Kura-kura. Lalu, turunlah sang Kura-kura dengan kepalanya bergerak-gerak; dia merangkak. Nama sang Kura-Kura ialah Libagon. Nama lelaki yang mahu mengahwini pula ialah Tondeeng.

Bila dia sampai di situ, lelaki itu pun memegang sang Kura-Kura, dan memukulnya dengan kayu sehingga Kura-Kura itu bergegar ketika dipukul, dan menyebabkan langit mengertak kerana terkena bahang keajaiban sang Kura-Kura. Belumpun berperang, paras rupa si lelaki sudah hilang serinya. Ia seakan-akan dikalahkan dengan kuasa sang Kura-Kura.

Kata si lelaki, “Apa permainan kita?” tanyanya. “Apa sahaja yang kamu mahu,” jawab sang Kura-Kura, “saya ikut saja,” katanya. “Baiklah,” kata Tondeeng, “bagaimana jika kita berlempar-lemparan?” tanyanya. “Ya,” jawab sang Kura-kura, “boleh juga,” katanya, “jika itulah yang kamu mahu,” kata Libagon.

Kemudian, Tondeeng mengambil lembingnya. “Wahai lembing,” katanya, “saya mahu berpesan pada mu, juga mahu menguatkan mu, janganlah mengena pada tempat keras si kawan, mengenalah pada tempat yang lembut, dan gugurkanlah jantungnya,” kata Tondeeng. Lembing itu mengangguk. Bila Tondeeng melemparkan, enam hari lamanya lembing itu berdengung-dengung

want to fight, let’s have a fight to the death. Whoever of us two who wins gets the girl.” The Turtle said, “Yes but who is going to win but you? I’m not in human form.” So the man said, “Come down here.” “Alright,” said the Turtle, and his head bobbed up and down as he descended, crawling along. The Turtle’s name was Libagon. The other man wanting to marry the girl was named Tondeeng.

When the Turtle got to the man he grabbed it and beat it with a stick. The Turtle shook himself when being beaten and the sky gave forth a cracking sound and became dark from the effect of the magical power of the Turtle. They had not yet started fighting and already the man’s facial glow disappeared as if it had been covered over.

The man said, “What game should we play?” The Turtle responded, “Whatever you want I’ll go along with it.” “Alright,” said Tondeeng, how about we try to fling spears?” Libagon answered, “Okay, if that’s what you would like.”

So Tondeeng took his spear and said, “Oh spear, I instruct you, don’t hit a hard spot; hit a soft spot. Knock out his heart.” The spear gave him a nod. Tondeeng threw his spear and it buzzed around the Turtle for six days. On the seventh day the man grabbed it and only the spear tip was left; the shaft had been burned

Landang. Seed koturu om somito di Tondeeng ino nga, ii pot dila ot kukuyutan, naawus it tongguran, nosorob. Om intaay nōono di Tondeeng it Landang diri nga, turu ot sampal dot pinonginggatan, ong it koturu it sampal ginawo pot aso. Ka dit Landang, “Kukuro oku oy ambaya, sumuli oku ko amu?” ka dit Landang. Om, “Suli oy ambaya, kusay gaam ong aa-no posuli,” ka di Tondeeng.

Onuwo no dit Landang it tandus yo. “Ess oy tandus,” ka dit Landang, “ong banar-ko tinungkusan koh dit tongo komoleengan ya, oniningo nee-tit tupono ku,” ka. “Upanaan teeka booy,” ka, “upaya toyoot, kadaay no onongo at kakadaan di ambaya, onongo no at kolomian; pupuwo no at tunduundu,” ka. Nga mongungag dit Landang it tandus ka.

Om potokono dit Landang, ugu om irad diri tu onom tadlaw morod-ngōrod no mintutuk dit koyuwan di Tondeeng. Seed koturu om somito dit Landang it tongguran, nopiintanga no dot nosorob. Om intaay nōono dit Landang it ninggatan di Tondeeng diri nga masam po-ko dila dot karud, ongo-poposi no. Turu ong turu daraay.

Nopupusan iri, “Ess,” ka di Tondeeng, “nunu po pomingkasaan kito?” ka. “Ay, nunu-i nunu ot dikaw do koginawaan,” ka dit Landang. “Ba, mintatawun kito,” ka di Tondeeng. “Oo,” ka di Landang. Ogom neet Landang. Om poongoy i Tondeeng

mengelilingi tubuh sang Kura-Kura. Ketika Tondeeng menangkapnya pada hari yang ketujuh, hanya pisau lembing itu sahaja yang ia pegang sebab tangkainya hangus terbakar. Bila Tondeeng melihat sang Kura-Kura, terdapat tujuh biji hampas pinang, dan hampas pinangnya yang ketujuh, hanya nafas lagi yang tiada. Kata sang Kura-Kura, “Bagaimana kawan, saya membalas atau tidak?” katanya. “Balas saja kawan, bukan lelaki namanya jika tidak mahu dibalas,” jawab Tondeeng.

Lalu, sang Kura-Kura mengambil lembingnya. “Wahai lembing,” kata sang Kura-Kura, “jika benar bahawa kau adalah lembing pusaka oleh nenek moyang kami, dengarkanlah pesan saya ini,” katanya, “saya berpesan pada mu, dan saya mahu kuatkan mu, janganlah engkau mengena pada tempat keras si kawan, mengenalah pada tempat yang lembut; gugurkanlah jantungnya,” kata sang Kura-Kura. Lembing itu mengangguk.

Apabila sang Kura-Kura melemparkan lembingnya, hal yang sama berlaku sebab lembing itu berdengung-dengung selama enam hari mengelilingi tubuh Tondeeng. Pada hari yang ketujuh, barulah sang Kura-Kura menangkapnya, tapi hanya setengah saja yang hangus pada tangkai itu. Bila sang Kura-Kura melihat hampas pinang Tondeeng, ia seakan-akan lidah binatang tua, pucat-pucat belaka. Walaupun ia ada tujuh biji.

Selepas itu, “Ehh,” kata Tondeeng, “apa lagi permainan kita?” tanyanya. “Apa saja yang kamu mahu,” jawab sang Kura-Kura. “Kita membuat timbunan kayu,” kata Tondeeng. “Baiklah,” jawab sang Kura-Kura. Lalu, duduklah sang Kura-Kura.

up. When Tondeeng looked at the Turtle and saw there were seven husks of betelnut. The seventh was almost living, only lacking breath. So the Turtle said, “How about it friend? Should I now take a turn?” Tondeeng said, “Go ahead and take a turn. Would I be a man if I didn’t give you a chance?”

Then the Turtle took out his spear. “Oh spear,” he said, “if you have truly been handed down from my forefathers, listen to my instructions. Don’t target the hard part of my friend; target the soft part. Knock out his heart.” Supposedly the spear nodded to the Turtle.

So the Turtle threw his spear and the same scene played out. It buzzed around the Tondeeng for six days. On the seventh day the Turtle grabbed the spear, and half of the shaft was burned up. Then he looked at the betelnut of Tondeeng, and it was as pale as the tongue of a water buffalo. But he also had seven betelnut husks.

After that Tondeeng said, “Now what game shall we play?” “Whatever you would like,” said the Turtle. “Alright,” said Tondeeng, “trial by fire.” “Alright,” said the Turtle and he sat down.

<p>dot kayu, om towunay, tawun nogi pogogoowo do towunon ka, kaasawat dit tawun. Om lopikay dit tompiling yo, (tompiling ka bo dino di kodori, i ponundu.) nga turus sinumikit dot turu tadlaw morod-ngorod no it tapuy. Bibiduwon nee langit, nosingguban dit lisun. Om koowusay diino iri om sukayay di Tondeeng it Landang dino nga, moongingari aa buayo todulaan. Masam-ko raa do manuk it ninggatan yo dot bang it koturu it sampal, ginawo pot aso dit ninggatan yo. “Ambaya, sumuli oku ko amu?” ka dit Landang. “Suli,” ka di Tondeeng.</p> <p>Om suli nôono iri, om poogomo dit Landang i Tondeeng, om towunay, masam keeri no pogogowo do towunon. Om tutuday dit Landang diino iti, turu tadlaw moongôrod, noowusan nogi. Om sukaayo dit Landang nôono i Tondeeng nga, masam po-ko pinuobo do rokot. Turu ong turu ot sampal nga masam-po-ko tongo didila do karud; ongo-poposi no.</p> <p>Jaji, naka dino, “Ambaya,” ka di Tondeeng, “tongoh po pomingkasaan to diti?” ka. “Ombo koh-i,” ka dit Landang. “Okukuro ong modlolopoy kito?” ka di Tondeeng. “Obuli ino. Kaa dino nga awasi-i,” ka dit Landang.</p> <p>Ba, om tubu’o di Tondeeng it tawak dit Landang nga inturu mikorowolis it tunturu yo dot koorikos dit Landang. Om</p>	<p>Kemudian pergilah Tondeeng mengambil kayu dan menjadikannya timbunan kayu, maka baru timbunan saja pun sudah melintasi gunung-gunung. Setelah itu, dia mengalasnya dengan bahang keajaibannya sehingga dengan serta-merta timbunan kayu itu marak dan menyala selama tujuh hari. Langit menjadi hitam akibat terkena asap. Apabila ia sudah hangus sepenuhnya, pergilah Tondeeng membongkar sang Kura-Kura, tapi buaya-buaya berteriakan kerana terkena ludah sang Kura-Kura. Ludahnya pula merah bagaikan darah ayam. Manakala hampas pinangnya yang ketujuh, hanya nafas saja lagi yang tiada. “Kawan, saya membalas atau tidak?” tanya sang Kura-Kura. “Balas,” jawab Tondeeng.</p> <p>Maka membalaslah sang Kura-Kura dengan menyuruh Tondeeng duduk, lalu menimbunnya seperti yang dilakukan Tondeeng kepadanya dengan timbunan kayu yang melintasi gunung-gunung. Bila sang Kura-Kura membakarnya, tujuh hari lamanya api itu marak dan menyala, barulah ia hangus sepenuhnya. Bila sang Kura-Kura membongkar Tondeeng, nafas Tondeeng seakan-akan nafas sejenis ikan air tawar. Walaupun hampasnya ada tujuh biji, tapi warnanya seakan-akan lidah binatang tua; pucat-pucat belaka.</p> <p>Selepas itu, “Kawan,” kata Tondeeng, “apa lagi permainan kita?” tanyanya. “Terserah kamu saja,” jawab sang Kura-kura. “Bagaimana jika kita berhempas-hempasan?” tanya Tondeeng. “Boleh juga tu. Begitu pun bagus juga,” jawab sang Kura-kura.</p> <p>Kemudian, Tondeeng mencekak pinggang sang Kura-Kura, tapi jarinya tujuh kali mengelilingi pinggang sang Kura-Kura, kerana terlalu ramping.</p>	<p>Tondeeng went and got firewood. He piled in on the Turtle it was piled right up to the sky. Then he added his glory and it straightaway lit on fire, burning for seven days. The sky became dark because of the smoke. When all the wood was burned up Tondeeng dug out the Turtle, and the crocodiles squealed because of the Turtle spitting betelnut juice at them. It was like chicken blood. The seventh betelnut husk was almost like a living thing, but just lacking breath. “Friend, should I also now take a turn?” asked the Turtle. “Take your turn,” said Tondeeng.</p> <p>So the Turtle took his turn, having Tondeeng sit down. He piled firewood on him in the same way. The Turtle lit it on fire and it burned for seven days and then went out. When the Turtle dug out Tondeeng, his breathing was very shallow. There were seven betelnut husks, but they were pale like the tongue of a buffalo.</p> <p>So Tondeeng then said, “Now what is going to be our game?” The Turtle answered, “Up to you.” “How about if we slam each other’s body?” “That’s fine,” said the Turtle.</p> <p>So Tondeeng put his hands on the Turtle’s waist and squeezed and he got his fingers to wrap around his</p>
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daaganay mongowit dot minturug, om poniitikido dot palapos, burul ot aajangan yo nga palapasan. Ilapos sid dalamas nga osiliw do pantay. Om poolion nogi id tontolob nga, iri nobo tu tuumigari dit buayo todulaan dot masam-ko raa do manuk it dula yo. Ka dit Landang, “Kumukuro oku oy ambaya, sumuli oku ko amu?” ka dit Landang. “Suli,” ka di Tondeeng.

Na, tûbu’o no dit Landang it tawak di Tondeeng nga, ogon-ogon nong aa otutuk. Ugu om irad diri, popilalambayon kaa dino, om kobontol do burul om ilapos nga osiliw do gana. Kobontol dit dalamas ong ilapos nga osiliw do pantay. Poolio id tontolob nga, masam po-ko pinuobo do rokot. “Ba,” ka di Tondeeng, “nunu po pomingkasaan kito?” ka. “Ay, nununu o pomingkasaan koginawaan nu,” ka dit Landang. Amu-i sumorindal dogima; amu-i kumala it kukusay. “Kaa dino,” ka di Tondeeng, “mitibas kito,” ka. “Awasi ino,” ka dit Landang.

Om pidaagan mitibas dîino iti, turu ot tadlaw om turu ot sodoy dot mitibas; aa miningkokoyod. Timpuun po, sid natad no yoalo mitibas, leed nopo nakalaga dîiri sid Moodsupu, “Atuk, atuk,” ka dit Moodsupu, “ikowu ot araat bala,” ka om dunsulo no. Dunsulo

Kemudian, dibawanya pula berpusing, dan menghempaskannya pada gunung sehingga gunung itu menjadi tanah rata. Dihempaskannya pula pada batu hampar, maka batu itu akan menjadi pantai. Lalu, dibawanya pula pada batu hidup, maka buaya-buaya berteriakan kerana terkena ludahnya yang merahnya bagaikan darah ayam. Kata sang Kura-Kura, “Bagaimana dengan saya ni kawan, saya membalas atau tidak?” tanyanya. “Balas,” jawab Tondeeng.


Lalu, dicekaklah oleh sang Kura-Kura pinggang Tondeeng, tapi hampir-hampir tidak dapat dicekaknya. Setelah dicekak, dia memusing-musingkannya seperti yang dilakukan Tondeeng kepadanya, dan apabila terjumpa gunung ia akan dihempaskan di situ sehingga gunung itu akan menjadi tanah rata. Jika menjumpai batu hampar, ia dihempaskan di situ, dan batu hampar itu akan menjadi pantai. Kemudian, dibawanya pula pada batu hidup dan dihempaskan di situ, dan menyebabkan nafasnya tercungap-cungap bagaikan sejenis ikan sungai. Kata Tondeeng, “Apa lagi jenis permainan kita?” tanyanya. “Apa saja yang kau mahu,” jawab sang Kura-Kura. Lelaki itu tidak mengaku kalah. “Beginilah,” kata Tondeeng, “kita berperang,” katanya. “Bagus juga tu,” jawab sang Kura-Kura.

Lalu, berperanglah mereka habis-habisan selama tujuh hari dan tujuh malam tanpa berhenti. Pada mulanya mereka berperang, hanya di halaman rumah sahaja, tapi lama-kelamaan mereka sampai pula kepada si Tukang Sepuh. “Amboi, amboi,” kata si

waist seven times. Then he spun him around and around, and then slammed him into various things. When he came across a hill he slammed him into it. When he slammed him into a rock face it turned into a beach. He also slammed him into boulders and the crocodiles squealed because of the betelnut spit that hit them red like chicken blood. The Turtle then said, “How about it friend? Should I also take a turn?” “Go right ahead,” said Tondeeng.

Then the Turtle put his hands on the waist of Tondeeng and they almost couldn’t reach around. As before, he lifted him up and spun him around. When he slammed him into a hill it would become a plane. When he threw him into a rock wall it became a beach. When he slammed him into a boulder his breathing became very weak. Then Tondeeng said, “Now what will be our game?” The Turtle said, “Absolutely anything that you would like.” Tondeeng still didn’t surrender or give up. Tondeeng said, “Let’s sword fight.” “That sounds good,” said the Turtle.

They went on sword fighting seven days and seven nights without stopping. In the beginning they fought in the yard of the house. Eventually they got to the Blacksmith. The Blacksmith said, “You guys are evil,” and

<p>miduduwo nga tawu po mumpug-umpug. “Ikoo not araat no,” ka. Maangay no titipo keembagu nga nosiliw nogi dot tulun. “Ikoo bala iti ot adarkan ot karaat,” ka dit Modsupu. “Sagay supuon ku om muyas, supuon ku om muyas, ikoo bala ot kakasow dogon,” ka. “Nga kada konow misundur, ikaw nopo dino,” ka dot i Tondeeng, “pusod koh po diti-diyo,” ka, it Landang no. “Iti ot babanar-no-ko koyuwan diti,” ka. “Jaji, okon-ko ikaw po kasawo dat tongondu dilo, iiti,” ka dit Moodsupu. Na, pitongkiyado no dit Moodsupu.</p> <p>Na, ii nopo Landang, na minuli no sid walay di Kinandaway, minanansawo nogi diiri. I Tondeeng nopo, na aa nôono elaan ong siongo no pinakaayan, pinotongkiyadan. Na, ino-no gisom dino kinoompusan. Noompus.</p>	<p>Tukang Sepuh, “kamu pula ini yang jahat,” katanya, lalu menukulnya. Dia telah menukul kedua-duanya sekali sehingga abunya bertimbun-timbun. “Kamu inilah yang jahat,” katanya. Kemudian disepuhnya semula, dan menjadi manusia semula. “Kamu pula ini yang sangat jahat,” kata si Tukang Sepuh. “Patutlah, setiap kali saya menyepuh ia akan lebur kembali, gara-gara kamu pula rupanya yang mengganggu saya,” katanya. “Tapi, jangan lagi kamu terus berperang, sebab kamu itu,” katanya kepada Tondeeng, “adalah pusat kepada dia,” katanya. “Inilah tubuh yang sebenar,” katanya. “Jadi, bukan lagi kamu yang dapat mengahwini anak gadis itu, tapi dia,” kata si Tukang Sepuh. Mereka telah dipisahkan oleh si Tukang Sepuh.</p> <p>Nah, berkenan dengan sang Kura-Kura, maka pulanglah dia di rumah Kinandaway untuk melangsungkan perkahwinan. Tondeeng pula, tidak tahu ke mana ia telah dihantar oleh si Tukang Sepuh. Di sinilah berakhirnya cerita ini. Tamat.</p>	<p>he hit them with his hammer. When he struck them they became a pile of dust. “You are really evil,” he said. Then he re-forged them and they became people again. “You are extremely evil,” said the Blacksmith. “No wonder that I temper it and it comes apart again over and over; it is you who are ruining my work. Don’t continue on fighting, because you Tondeeng are the placenta of the Turtle. This here is your real body. So it isn’t you Tondeeng who gets to marry that girl.” So the Blacksmith separated them.</p> <p>So the Turtle went back to Kinandaway’s house and got married. As for Tondeeng, we don’t know where he went to; we just know they separated. So that is the extent of it and the ending. The End.</p>
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