

<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Riyagon (2)</b> Tinangon di Jerin Imbangan Kg. Batition 1992</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Riyagon (2)</b> Diceritakan oleh Jerin Imbangan Kg. Batition 1992 Terjemahan Melayu: Rosnah Nain 2012</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Riyagon (2)</b> Told by Jerin Imbangan Kg. Batition 1992 English Translation: Nelleke &amp; James Johansson 2012</p>
<p>Waroo-warō ka. Adi, ka di Riyagon, “Pagka momod-rilik noy idi,” ka, “aa-ku yoku koo'uup rumilik,” ka di Riyagon. “Oō,” ka di tidi. “Adi yoku diti, modop oku. Nga kadaay oku no dikoo posikay ki, tatad-i posikan oku, pokuyuton oku dikoo do ninggiwit,” ka. “Oō boy akang,” ka di tidi. Jadi, kinam ne tulun do momod-rilik sampay managad, mod-tutud, mangasok, gumamas.</p> <p>Na, it saralom di Riyagon do modop, ki-tinipi i Riyagon dot minooy mimpodsu, nokopisambat dot tongondu onom koyuwan, koturu di Riyagon kabarasan. “Es oy Ondig, modsu tokow,” ka dit onom koyuwan, om “Oō” ka di Riyagon.</p> <p>Dadi nokopodsu iri. “Ayitata,” ka dit onom koyuwan, “okosupan tokow do menat,” ka. Na, insan-insan sumimbubut it onom koyuwan, i Riyagon pot amu nokosimbubut tu aso sino i tapi om i lapoy yo. Neduan dīiri dit onom koyuwan ka dot mogumpipi kabarasan i Riyagon. Imbulay i Motontog, tadpom muutuku i Riyagon tu omomoluan, asot tapi, penlabas.</p>	<p>Pada zaman dahulu kala, ada seorang gadis yang bernama Riyagon. Jadi, kata Riyagon, “Ibu, oleh kerana sekarang ini adalah waktu untuk menebas ladang, maka saya tidak dapat menolong,” kata Riyagon. “Baiklah,” jawab ibu Riyagon. “Jadi, saya ‘ni mahu tidur. Tapi, kamu jangan kejutkan saya ya, kamu kejutkanlah saya apabila kamu akan menggenggamkan saya dengan hasil tuaian yang pertama,” katanya. “Baiklah nak,” kata ibunya. Jadi, orang-orang yang menebas pun lalu berhabis menebas sampai menebang, membakar, menugal dan merumput.</p> <p>Sementara Riyagon pula yang sedang tidur, tiba-tiba dia mendapat satu mimpi yang kononnya dia telah pergi mandi, dan berjumpa dengan enam orang gadis. “Hai kawan, mari kita mandi,” ajak enam orang gadis itu. “Baiklah,” jawab Riyagon.</p> <p>Jadi, setelah mereka selesai mandi, “Oh tidak!” kata enam orang gadis itu, “nanti kita kedatangan oleh iblis,” kata mereka. Lalu, mereka semua dengan serentak melompat melayang ke atas [dibawa oleh kuasa ajaib pakaiannya]; hanya Riyagon sahaja lagi yang tidak dapat melompat melayang kerana kain sarung dan selendangnya tidak ada di situ. Dia telah ditinggalkan oleh keenam-enam orang gadis itu dengan duduk menjelepok. Lalu, muncul pula si Motontog, sehingga Riyagon tidak sanggup memandang kerana tersangat malu sebab, dia tidak berkain sarung,</p>	<p>Once upon a time there was a girl named Riyagon. Riyagon said, “Since it is now time to clear underbrush, I cannot help.” “All right,” said her mother. “So I’m going to sleep. But don’t wake me up until I can hold the firstfruits of the rice harvest,” she said. “All right, dear,” said the mother. So the people continued on with clearing underbrush and then cutting down trees, burning off the land, planting rice and weeding.</p> <p>While Riyagon was sleeping, she had a dream where she went to bathe and she met six girls, the seventh being Riyagon herself. “Hey girl, let’s bathe,” said the six girls. “All right,” said Riyagon.</p> <p>So they bathed. “Oh no,” said the six girls, “the demons might get us. Then the six girls flew away all at once [carried along by their magical clothing], but Riyagon did not jump up because her sarong and shawl were not there. The six girls left her sitting bent over her legs. Then Motontog appeared and Riyagon bowed her head for shame, because she had no sarong; she was naked.</p>

<p>“Es,” ka di Motontog, “kada noy adi rumosi, ikaw dino sowoon ku,” ka di Motontog. Madaada i Riyagon tu keeso, aa kosoromo, koduwo aa kobulun. Nga aa-i kukuoyon tu aso no tapi yo. Onuwo di Motontog i sigar yo, potopiay. Owito no muli. Na, leed di Riyagon modop, pookado di Motontog i tapi di Riyagon, i minaan takaa. Niukad id ropuan.</p> <p>Dadi nokopisasawo nōono beri. Dadi, monontian nōono i Riyagon ka. Liyoton i Riyagon ka ka dilo. Liyoton po, agayaan no. Agayaan po, soro-kosusuwo no. Soro-kosusuwo po nga nosusu ka. Kosusu nōono iri nga kusay o tanak. Mad kikiyapan-i i tanak ka. Na, aparakas no dīiri i tanak diri mamanaw kabarasan. Ka di Motontog, “Dii poy Adi om magagasu oku po,” ka. “Oō,” ka di Riyagon.</p> <p>Dadi, nakapanaw i Motontog diri om, “Idi tio pelo tuukad,” ka di tanak. “Ay, minomoros i aka diri dot aa mongoo dot ipokuyut dikaw at tuukad,” ka di Riyagon. “Ay tiio-i,” ka di tanak ka. Boboyo'o nopo di Riyagon pataako-i tu misingangan i tanak mogiad ong ano itaak. Kataak om kinamay no mongukad it ropuan nga warot nasambat do kumut. “Ay, nunu iti?” ka di tanak. Om ukado di</p>	<p>telanjang.</p> <p>“Amboi,” kata Motontog, “janganlah cik adik takut, sebab saya mahu mengahwini cik adik,” kata Motontog. Riyagon berdiam diri sahaja sebab pertama dia segan, kedua dia tidak berani. Akan tetapi, nak buat macamana sebab kain sarungnya tidak ada. Lalu Motontog mengambil sigarnya dan memberikannya kepada Riyagon sebagai sarung sementara. Kemudian dibawanya Riyagon pulang. Nah, pada waktu Riyagon sedang tidur, Motontog menyembunyikan kain sarung dan selendang Riyagon di dalam dapur tanah.</p> <p>Setelah itu, merekapun berkahwin. Tidak lama kemudian, Riyagon pun mengandung. Begitu Riyagon mengandung, tidak lama kemudian diapun sarat dan kemudian hanya menunggu hari lagi untuk melahirkan. Beberapa hari selepas menunggu hari untuk melahirkan, tidak lama kemudian Riyagon pun bersalin dan mendapat seorang anak lelaki. Anak Riyagon itu bagai dikipas-kipas dia membesar. Dan kini, anak itu sudah cepat berjalan. Jadi, kata Motontog, “Wahai cik Adik, saya mahu pergi memburu dulu,” kata Motontog. “Baiklah,” jawab Riyagon.</p> <p>Jadi, setelah Motontog pergi, “Ibu, berikan saya parang kontot itu (parang pengorek ubi),” pinta anak Riyagon. “Aik, bukankah bapa telah berpesan bahawa dia tidak mengizinkan kau memegang parang kontot itu,” kata Riyagon. “Ah, mintalah,” kata anak itu. Lalu, dengan terpaksa, Riyagon memberikan juga sebab anak itu tidak berhenti menangis sehingga pura-pura pengsan. Setelah Riyagon memberikan parang kontot itu, anak</p>	<p>“Hey,” said Motontog, “don’t be afraid, I’m going to marry you.” Riyagon was silent, because in the first place, she did not dare speak, and in the second place, she was not brave. But there was nothing she could do anyway since she had no sarong. Motontog took his headcloth and put it on her as a sarong. Then he took her home. During the time when Riyagon had been asleep, Motontog stole here sarong and buried it in the firebox in the kitchen.</p> <p>Then they got married and then Riyagon got pregnant. Later, she got bigger, still later, she was about to give birth. When she was about to give birth, she gave birth. When the child was born it was a boy. The boy grew like a fanned flame. The boy was now able to walk fast. One day Motontog said, “Honey, I am going to hunt with the dogs.” “All right,” Riyagon responded.</p> <p>After Motontog had left, the boy said, “Mom, give me that digging trowel.” “Hey, dad has already told you that you cannot use the trowel,” said Riyagon. “Come on, give it here,” said the boy. Riyagon gave in and gave it to him because he pretended to faint throwing a fit until it was given to him. After she had given it to him he dug away in</p>
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tanak om wunduso nga, “Ay,” ka di Riyagon, “i lapoy ku om i tapi ku ino. Yaka bala o minanakaw diri, nilosok bala di aka,” ka. “Nga sisinoo-i oy akang,” ka. “Ay amu, sulungay po,” ka di tanak. “Ay, amu,” ka di Riyagon nga, misingangadan i tanak mogiad ong ano sulungan di Riyagon it tapi om i lapoy kabarasan. Sulungay no di Riyagon. “Ay, tolud ka oy idi,” ka di tanak. “Ay, amu oku,” ka di Riyagon.

“Ay, tolud-i,” ka di tanak.

Om tolud i Riyagon, nokosunggu sid tinungusan. Nga eerak i tanak. Pogulianay no di Riyagon. Susu i tanak, nopongo sumusu, suuo no i Riyagon kembagu tumolud. “Ay akang,” ka di Riyagon, “suway oku mari yoku oy akang, ong kalandu oku, osian koh, lumangad koh, tuuwan koh,” ka di Riyagon. “Ay amu,” ka di tanak.

Boboyo'o nopo di Riyagon, uruday do susu sid liligot, it reetan do mamantaya ka, nga noponu. Suuo no di tanak tumolud. Tolud no i Riyagon, kosoribaw di tinungusan. Eerak i tanak, pogulianay no di Riyagon. Om susu ne tanak, nopongo sumusu i tanak. “Ongoy noy idi, tolud no,”

itu terus pergi ke dapur tanah dan mengorek dapur itu, lalu berjumpa dengan sehelai kain. “Aik, apa ‘ni?’” tanya anak itu. Lalu, anak itu segera meneruskan korekannya dan lalu menarik kain itu keluar, “Aik,” kata Riyagon, “itu adalah selendang dengan kain sarung ibu, rupanya si abang pula yang telah mencurinya, dia telah menyembunyikannya,” kata Riyagon. “Biarkan saja di situ, Nak,” kata Riyagon. “Ah, tidak, Ibu pakailah dulu,” kata anak itu. “Ah, tidak!” kata Riyagon, tapi anak itu menangis sehingga pura-pura pengan kalau Riyagon tidak mahu memakai kain sarung dan selendang [yang ajaib] itu. Lalu, Riyagon pun memakainya. “Hmm, cuba ibu menurun,” kata anak itu. “Ah, Ibu tidak mahu,” kata Riyagon. “Ibu, lakukan saja,” kata anak itu.

Lalu, Riyagon pun melakukan apa yang disuruh oleh anaknya, sehingga dia tercecah pada bumbung. Apalagi, anak Riyagon sangat suka. Setelah itu Riyagon kembali semula ke lantai. Kemudian anak itu menyusui, setelah ia selesai menyusui, dia menyuruh lagi ibunya menurun. “Aik, anak,” kata Riyagon, “Ibu ‘ni lain, Nak, kalau terlanjur, kasihan kau, nanti kau rindu pada ibu, dan nanti kau haus,” kata Riyagon.

Lalu, mahu tidak mahu, Riyagon memerah air susunya ke dalam sebuah bekas yang dipanggil tajau sehingga penuh. Dan kemudian anak itu menyuruhnya ‘menurun’ semula. Apabila Riyagon menurun lagi, dia melintasi bumbung rumah. Anak itu ketawa kerana suka, lalu Riyagon kembali lagi ke bawah. Kemudian anak itu menyusui lagi, setelah anak itu

the fire box and came across a piece of clothing. “Hey, what’s this?” asked the boy. He dug it up and pulled it up and Riyagon said, “Hey, that’s my shawl and my sarong. Apparently it was my husband who stole it, and it was he who hid it. But just leave it there.” “No, put it on,” he said. “No, said Riyagon, but the boy pretended to faint throwing a fit if she did not put on the [magical] sarong and shawl [which could make her fly]. So Riyagon put it on. “Mom, act as a spirit medium,” said the child. “Oh no,” said Riyagon. “Come on, act as a spirit medium,” said the child.

Then Riyagon went into a spirit trance and flew up and bumped her head against the rafters. The child laughed. Then Riyagon came back. She nursed the boy, after he had nursed, he told Riyagon again to act as a medium. “Hey, son,” said Riyagon, it’s different with me; if I overdo it you will regret it, you will miss me, and go thirsty,” she said. “No I won’t,” said the child.

Riyagon gave in; she expressed some milk into a clay jar until it was full. Then the boy told her to act as a medium. Riyagon went into a spirit trance again and went high above the rafters. The boy laughed, and Riyagon came back. Then the boy nursed again, until he was

<p>ka. “Kadaada poy akang, ururuday teeka po do susu,” ka, “tu ong kotilombus oku oy akang, osian koh tu tuuwan koh,” ka di Riyagon. Om pongurud i Riyagon di gatas yo sampay onom ot liligot.</p> <p>Om tolud no i tidi, i Riyagon, ay, eerak i tanak. Miitingaa i tanak, woy nopo dot i po takod o miikilap, ano dñiri keerak i tanak. Om kinam-i i Riyagon tumolud, aso no nokito di tanak. Amu po nokitanan om kinam mogiad om kooli i kusay. “Ay, nokuro oy adi i akang dino?” kam aso sumimbar. Ka di tidi di Motontog, “Nokooli no i sawo nu tu minaan suuo dilo tanak duyu,” ka. “Ino-no boy akang,” ka di Motontog. “Oõ tu engin oku mogintong tumolud i idi,” ka. Ba, kinam mogiad, naawi po i gatas diri balaay om totos-i mogiad i tanak om tangkangaw-i i Motontog. Om kinam i Motontog modop, papasang po ka di tinipi di Otontog.</p> <p>Waro nasambat ot tinipi di Motontog o tongondu, “Es oy Motontog, nokuro koh dino?” ka. “Ami-i,” ka di Otontog. “Napatayan koh do tanak oy?” kam, “Mm, raraa di akang nga alo-i,” ka. “Napatayan koh sawo oy?” kam, “Mm, raraa di adi nga silo-i,” ka. “Oõ, ela’an ku-i beno kosusa</p>	<p>selesai menyusui, “Pergilah ibu ‘menurun’,” kata anak itu. “Tunggu sekejap ‘nak, ibu perah dulu susu untukmu,” katanya. “Sebab, jika ibu terlanjur, kasihan kau, nanti kau haus pula,” kata Riyagon. Dia lalu memerah air susunya sehingga penuh enam buah tajau.</p> <p>Setelah itu, pergilah si ibu, Riyagon ‘menurun’, maka bukan main lagi sukanya si anak. Anak itu mendongakkan kepalanya memandangi ibunya di atas, bila anak itu hanya terpancang akan kaki ibunya sahaja, maka dia tidak lagi tertawa. Lalu Riyagon pun terus sahaja terbang sehingga tidak lagi kelihatan oleh si anak. Setelah anak itu tidak lagi terlihat akan ibunya, maka dia terus sahaja menangis dengan tidak henti-henti, sehingga ayahnya pulang. “Aik, kenapa dengan si anak ‘tu, Dik?” tanya Motontog, tapi tiada jawapan. Lalu, ibu Motontog pula berkata, “Isterimu sudah pulang, kerana disuruh oleh anak kamu,” kata ibu Motontog. “Itulah kau, Nak,” kata Motontog. “Ya, sebab saya suka melihat ibu menurun,” jawab si anak. Setelah air susu itu habis diminum oleh anak Motontog, menangislah anak itu dengan tidak henti-henti sehingga Motontog pun sangat susah hati. Lalu, berhabislah Motontog tidur, sehingga tiba-tiba dia mendapat sebuah mimpi.</p> <p>Dalam mimpi Motontog itu, dia telah berjumpa dengan seorang perempuan, “Aduhai Motontog, apa yang telah terjadi dengan kau?” tanya perempuan itu kepada Motontog. “Tidak apa-apa,” jawab Motontog. “Kau kematian anakkah?” tanya perempuan itu lagi. “Palis-palis, dia ada di sini juga,” jawab Motontog.</p>	<p>done nursing. “Go mom, act as a medium,” he said. “Be silent, son, I am going to express some milk for you,” she said. “Because if I overdo this, you will be sorry, and go thirsty,” she said. Then Riyagon expressed some milk; six clay jars full.</p> <p>Then his mother Riyagon went into a spirit trance again and the boy laughed. The boy just kept looking up, but when he only caught a glimpse of her feet he no longer laughed. But Riyagon stayed in the trance [and kept flying up], until her boy could no longer see her. He could no longer see her and just kept crying until the man came home. “Hey, honey, what’s wrong with the baby?” he asked, but there was no answer. The mother of Motontog said, “Your wife has gone back home because your child told her to.” “That’s what you get, child,” said Motontog. “Yes, because I wanted to watch mother act as a medium.” He just kept crying. When the milk was finished off he just kept on crying and Motontog was worried. When Motontog was fast asleep, he had a dream.</p> <p>In his dream, Motontog met a woman, “Hey, Motontog, what’s wrong?” she asked. “Nothing,” said Motontog. “Has your child passed away?” “My child is still here, knock on wood,” he said. “Has you’re your wife passed away?” she asked.</p>
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<p>nu dino, tu mogiad ino tanak nu. Om i sawo nu, minangan di tanak nu suuo do tumolud nga nokooli nogi sid pomogunan yo,” ka di tongondu sid tinipi. “Nga ong sumusa no ginawo nu, posik no om intangan sid sinumbuwang, intangan-i o moobotig o tiningkor,” ka.</p> <p>Madaada i Motontog ka di noposik no, tu tinipi doo bala iri. Nga ka di tanak, “Dis oy amo,” ka, “sumuut kito di idi,” ka. “Kumukuro kito oy akang sumuut, ami-i elaan ong siongo o kineyonon di tidi nu?” ka. “Panambaju oy amo,” ka di tanak. Panambaju no Yotontog. Takom ne tanak, “Pamanaw oy amo,” ka di tanak. “Om siongo o pamanaan kito?” kam, “Indakod siiti,” ka di tanak. Minaan pendokodo ad tindud. Korikot id tindud, na “Suwang sinod luwang,” ka, maawaya i tama, om siibo nga moobotig o tiningkor. “Ba, kumukuro oy mamanaw dilo?” ka di Motontog. “Pamanaw sinoy amo, ami ilo,” ka. Pamanaw i Motontog nga okon-i-ko tiningkor bala iri, ralan tawasi.</p> <p>Om kinam mamanaw,</p>	<p>“Kau kematian isterikah?” tanya perempuan itu semula. “Mm, palis-palis, dia ada di sini juga,” jawab Motontog. “Baiklah, saya sudah tahu apa yang merunsingkan pikiranmu, itu disebabkan oleh anakmu yang tidak henti-henti menangis. Dan isterimu pula, telah disuruh oleh anakmu untuk menurun tapi dia terlanjur pulang ke negerinya,” kata perempuan di dalam mimpinya. “Tapi, kalau hatimu risau, bangunlah dan lihatlah di atas tebing layar kamu, kau akan nampak ada seutas benang yang terikat tegang pada bumbung itu,” kata perempuan itu.</p> <p>Setelah Motontog bangun, dia termenung seketika, sebab rupanya dia telah bermimpi. Tapi, anaknya tiba-tiba berkata, “Ayah, mari kita susuli si ibu,” kata anak itu. “Bagaimana kita menyusulinya, sedangkan kita tidak tahu ibumu tinggal di mana?” kata Motontog. “Pakai bajulah ayah,” kata anak itu lagi. Lalu, Motontog pun memakai baju. Kemudian anak itu memeluk di belakang ayahnya, “Ayah jalanlah,” kata anak itu. “Di mana kita nak jalan, Nak?” tanya Motontog. “Ayah memanjatlah di sini,” kata anak itu. Anak itu menyuruh ayahnya naik ke atas para-para di kawasan siling rumah. Setelah sampai di atas para-para di kawasan siling rumah, “Masuk dalam lubang itu,” kata si anak. Kemudian Motontog menyingkapnya, maka terlihatlah olehnya seutas benang yang diikat tegang di situ. “Hei, macamana pula nak berjalan di situ?” kata Motontog. “Jalan sajalah ayah, tidak apa-apa juga ‘tu,’” kata si anak. Lalu, Motontog pun berjalan, akan tetapi rupanya ia bukanlah benang, tapi ia adalah sebuah jalan yang baik sekali.</p> <p>Lalu, Motontog dan anaknya</p>	<p>“She is still here, knock on wood,” he said. “Oh, I know what is troubling you, because your boy is crying. And your boy told your wife to act as a medium and as a result she has returned to her home country,” said the woman in the dream. “But if you are troubled, wake up and look at the gable and see the tightly stretched thread [going up into the sky].</p> <p>Motontog meditated on that when he woke up, because it was his dream. But the boy said, “Dad, let’s go after mommy.’ “Son, how are we going to go after her? We don’t know where she is,” he said. “Dad, get dressed,” the child said. So Motontog got dressed. The child jumped on his father’s back and said, “Let’s go, dad.” “Where are we going?” “Let’s climb up here,” said the child. He made him climb up into the ceiling. Once they got there, he said, “Go into this hole,” and the father followed his directions, and lifted up the roofing material, and there was a tightly stretched thread [going up to heaven]. “Well, how shall we go?” “Go here, dad, don’t go there,” she said. When Motontog went there it turned out to be not a thread but it was a good path.</p> <p>When they continued</p>
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<p>kasambat do kilaw dot kentanga do bulud ot kogumuan do kilaw. “Es oy akang,” ka di Motontog, “kumukuro kito mamanaw dilo, amu ataanan ilo?” ka. “Pamanaw-i ma nga ami-i ilo,” ka di tanak. Pamanaw-i Yotontog nga aso-i bala o kilaw diri.</p> <p>Adi, pamanaw no ka, nga nokokito no dot wulanut nopo ka. Ay, rumosi i Motontog kabelasan nga, “Pamanaw-i,” ka di tanak, “ami-i ilo,” ka. Pamanaw-i Motontog, iri balaay nga ami-i iri minongingit.</p> <p>Kolombus neti balaay nga nakasambat no dot linowisan nopo. “Aso poolakan do takod diti, oy akang,” ka di Motontog. “Pamanaw-i nga ami-i ilo,” ka di tanak. Pamanaw-i i Motontog nga aa-i nakatampak.</p> <p>Dadi, kinam mamanaw Yotontog ka, kasambat no dot tapuy. “Ay, kumukuro mamanaw ilo do tapuy nopo?” ka. “Pamanaw-i,” ka di tanak, “ami-i iloy yamo,” ka. “Adis oy akang, matay kito no diti ong osorob kito no,” ka. “Amu kito-i osorob diti oy amo,” ka di tanak. Pamanaw-i nga asee o tapuy.</p> <p>Om pamanaw-i balaay iri nga nakasambat no do pampang niobon. “Ay, siombo wayaan diloy akang?” ka di Motontog om “Pamanaw-i,” ka di tanak.</p>	<p>meneruskan perjalanan, yang kemudiannya mereka terjumpa dengan sekumpulan semut yang banyaknya sampai di betis. “Alamak, Nak,” kata Motontog, “bagaimana kita meneruskan perjalanan, kita tidak tahan itu?” kata Motontog lagi. “Jalan sajarah ayah, tidak apa-apa juga ‘tu,” kata anak itu. Dan bila Motontog meneruskan perjalanannya, rupanya tidak ada pula semut di situ.</p> <p>Kemudian Motontog meneruskan perjalanannya, tapi mereka terlihat pula dengan ular yang sangat banyak. Apalagi, Motontog sangat takut tapi, “Jalan saja,” kata anaknya, “tidak apa-apa juga ‘tu,” kata anak itu. Lalu, Motontog pun berjalan, tapi memang benar ular-ular itu tidak menggigit mereka.</p> <p>Mereka meneruskan lagi perjalanan, dan mereka terjumpa pula dengan kayu yang ditajamkan dan sangat runcing sekali. “Tiada tempat memijakkan kaki ‘ni, Nak” kata Motontog. “Ayah jalan saja, tidak apa-apa juga itu,” kata si anak. Lalu, Motontog berjalan terus tapi kakinya tidak terluka.</p> <p>Lalu, Motontog meneruskan perjalanannya, maka dia berjumpa pula dengan api. “Aik, bagaimana nak berjalan ‘tu, sedangkan api saja di sana?” kata Motontog. “Ayah jalan saja, tidak apa-apa juga ‘tu, Ayah,” kata si anak. “Aduh, Nak, memang kita akan mati kalau kita terbakar,” kata Motontog. “Kita tidak akan terbakar ‘ni, Ayah,” kata si anak. Lalu, Motontog meneruskan perjalanannya, tapi rupa-rupanya memang tiada api.</p> <p>Mereka meneruskan lagi perjalanan, tapi mereka terjumpa pula dengan batu dinding. “Alamak, ‘Nak, di manalah kita nak jalan?” kata Motontog. “Jalan saja,” kata si anak.</p>	<p>walking, they came across ants piled so high they reach the middle of a person’s calf. “Hey, son,” said Motontog, “how can we walk there? We won’t be able to stand it.” “Just walk anyway, dad, it won’t hurt us.” Motontog walked anyway, and there weren’t any ants.</p> <p>When they had continued on they came across many snakes. Motontog was fearful but the child said, “Just go anyway, it will be okay.” Motontog went anyway, and they did not bite him.</p> <p>When Motontog continued walking, he came across a field of sharpened bamboo. “There’s no where to step, son,” said Motontog. Just go on, they won’t hurt you,” said the child. He continued on and nothing pierced his feet.</p> <p>Motontog continued on and came across a fire. “Hey, how can we walk with nothing but fire?” he asked. “Just go anyway,” the child said, “it will be okay.” “But son, we will die if we get burned,” he said. “We won’t get burned, dad,” said the child. So he just went anyway and there was no fire.</p> <p>They continued walking again and came to a large rock blocking the way. “Hey son, what path should we follow?” asked Motontog. “Just go,”</p>
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<p>Pamanaw-i nga asee bala pampang diri.</p> <p>Kasambat no do lugu. Mamanaw i Motontog nga minsawat i lugu, musuk nga minsiba, kumabus nga sumundur. “Kumukuro diti oy akang?” ka om “Pamanaw-i ma, kada musuk,” ka di tanak. Pamanaw-i Motontog nga asee bala o watang diri.</p> <p>Na, korikot sid weeg, oguriyok nopo i tongo kotongonduan ka. “Ay, yaka-yaka,” ka di tongondu, “ilo bo randawi do royoon,” ka. Madaada i Motontog, aa-i siratan di Motontog i tongo tongondu. Ogumu-i tongo tongondu do dumorungu nga aa-i siratan. “Daapo oy akang,” ka di Motontog, “momodsu po,” ka. “Oõ,” ka di tanak. Podsu.</p> <p>“Es,” ka di Motontog, “siongo oy adi ilo miagung dilo?” kam “Ay yondig ilo maan sowoo,” ka. “Oõ, lalangkasay oy amo, i idi bala o sowoon dilo,” ka. Adi, magaago-i bo gima i tama do modsu. Nopongo nopo modsu, ay, komuro kito gama do kooligkang di Otontog kabarasan nôono diri. Oliligkang no Yotontog dit ampo nokopodsu nga oliligkang peri ka.</p>	<p>Lalu Motontog meneruskan perjalanan, tapi rupanya tiada pula batu di sana.</p> <p>Kemudian mereka berjumpa pula dengan hati kayu. Kalau Motontog melangkah ke atas, hati kayu itu akan meninggi, kalau Motontog membongkok dan berjalan ke bawah, hati kayu itu akan turun ke bawah, kalau Motontog jalan ke tepi, hati kayu itu akan maju ke tepi juga. “Aik, bagaimana nak meneruskan perjalanan kalau begini?” kata Motontog. “Jalan sajalah Ayah, jangan membongkok,” kata anak itu. Lalu, Motontog meneruskan perjalanannya, tapi rupanya hati kayu itu tidak ada.</p> <p>Ketika mereka sampai di sungai, kedengaranlah suara riuh para gadis. “Aik, si abang, si abang,” kata para gadis itu, “itulah dia jejak perkasa yang dipuja-puja,” kata gadis-gadis itu lagi. Namun, Motontog hanya diam sahaja, dia langsung tidak memandang pada gadis-gadis itu. Banyak gadis-gadis yang datang mendekati Motontog, akan tetapi sedikitpun tidak dipandang oleh Motontog. “Tunggu sekejap ya ‘Nak,” kata Motontog, “ayah nak mandi dulu,” katanya. “Baiklah,” kata si anak. Dan kemudian pergilah Motontog ke sungai untuk mandi.</p> <p>“Aik,” kata Motontog, “di mana arahnya paluan gong itu, cik adik?” tanya Motontog. “Si kawan itu yang berkahwin,” kata gadis-gadis itu. “O ya, cepatlah ayah, si ibu pula itu yang nak dikahwinkan,” kata anak Motontog. Lalu, Motontog pun mandi dengan cepatnya. Setelah siap mandi, bukan main lagi tampannya Motontog itu kononnya. Memang Motontog sudah tampan ketika sebelum dia mandi, tapi, lebih tampan lagi selepas dia sudah mandi.</p>	<p>said the child. They just went and the large rock wall turned out to not be there.</p> <p>Then they came across a heartwood log. When Motontog started stepping over it, the log lifted up, and when he bent down to pass under it, the log lowered itself, when he tried to go around the end of the log it moved to the side. “Now what, son?” “Just go, don’t bend down,” said the child. Motontog just went and the log turned out not to be there.</p> <p>After that they arrived at a river where there was a noisy crowd of girls. “Hey, sister, that is the renowned hero,” they said. Motontog kept silent and did not look at the girls. Many girls had come in front of him, but he nevertheless did not look at them. “Hold on, son,” said Motontog, “I’m going to bathe,” he said. “All right,” said the child. They bathed.</p> <p>“Hey girls,” said Motontog, “where are they playing the gong?” “Our friend there is getting married,” they answered. “Oh, hurry dad, it is mom who is getting married,” said the child. So the father quickly bathed. After they had bathed, how handsome Motontog was. Motontog was already handsome before bathing but now he was even more</p>
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Maay di Motontong posisipo i tanak yo sid sigar. “Kayo noy amo,” ka di tanak. Pamanaw nōono iri. Korikot sid natad nga ogumu-i tanganak mintubaw nga intangan di Motontog om songwiwiliw taadan. “Nokuro obo yo tongo katanganakan diti, okonko pendakod dogon, momongirak nogi,” ka dot miwiliw naadan nadadang dit koligkangan yo.

“Posik kow ka boy katanganakan,” ka di Motontog, nga tadpom tumungag om manangkus dot, “Es oy woyoon, warot tulun seelo nga ay, oligkang nelu nga ilo no randawi do woyoon,” ka. “Nokuro tu tulun ka duyu om aa duyu pendokodon?” ka di wawayoy siri. “Ay oō, indakod om indakod,” ka di tongo katanganakan. Om ka di tongo bubujang siri nga, “Indakod kow oy aka,” ka. Tu rumee dīiri i tongo kotongonduan di Motontog tu it toligkang. “Indakod aka,” ka, misosolod do monong-mindakod. “Oō,” ka di Otontog.

Adi kendakod Yotontog. “Oogom-i seelod tanga,” ka, “nga susuway mari inot soliw di Maman dino ki. Ong bang kiro ong sumandak kotongkual ong namuk, kodolisa-i ong langaw,” ka. “Oō, sampod yoku bala iti,” ka di Motontog. Om pamanaw Yotontog nga aa-i, lumangkat nogi i lapik ko

Motontog menyelitkan anaknya pada sigarnya. “Ayuhlah Ayah,” kata anaknya. Lalu merekapun pergilah ke rumah yang ada terdengar bunyi paluan gong. Sesampainya di perkarangan rumah, banyak sekali kanak-kanak yang bermain gasing, tapi apabila dipandang oleh Motontog semuanya jatuh pengsan. “Kenapalah kanak-kanak ini, bukan mempersilakan saya naik malah ketawa pula?” kata Motontog, sedangkan kanak-kanak itu jatuh bergelimpangan ke tanah kerana pengsan, akibat terkena dengan cahaya mukanya yang teramat tampan.

“Bangunlah kamu, Anak-anak,” kata Motontog, tapi semua kanak-kanak itu apabila sahaja mereka bangun mereka terus berlari. “Wahai ketua, ada orang di sana tapi, aduh tampannya, itulah dia lelaki perkasa yang diagung-agungkan,” kata kanak-kanak itu. “Kenapa, kamu kata ada orang tapi kamu tidak persilakan naik?” kata lelaki yang ada di sana. “O ya, silakan naik, silakan naik,” kata kanak-kanak itu dan juga para gadis-gadis yang ada di situ, “silakan naik, ‘bang,’” kata mereka. Sebab gadis-gadis itu ada hati pula terhadap Motontog kerana terpicat dengan ketampanannya. “Silakan naik, ‘bang,’” kata gadis-gadis itu dengan berebut-rebut menjemput Motontog naik. “Baiklah,” kata Motontog.

Jadi, setelah Motontog naik, “Silakan duduk di tengah-tengah sana, tapi lain benar ruang tamu si Pakcik ni, kalau gadis tergelincir seperti lalat, tergeluncur seperti langau,” kata orang di sana. “Baiklah, inikan pula saya,” kata Motontog. Kemudian Motontog pun lalu berjalan ke tengah ruangan itu, tapi jauh sekali Motontog

handsome.


Motontog slipped his child into his headcloth. “Let’s go, dad,” said the child. They left. When they reached the yard many children were playing with spinning tops, but when Motontog looked at them they all fainted and fell down. “Why don’t the children here invite me in but just laugh at me,” he said, as the children were fainting and dropping down, being radiated by the handsomeness of Motontog.

“Wake up children,” said Motontog, and they indeed got up and ran away, saying “Wow leader, there is a man there, he is handsome, and he is the renowned leader.” The headman asked, “Why do you say that there is a man and you don’t invite in?” “Oh, yes, come on up, come on up!” said the children. And the single girls said, “Come on up, brother.” The girls had fallen in love with Motontog because of how handsome he was. “Come on up,” they said, each one wanting to invite him in. “Okay,” said Motontog.

Then Motontog came up inside. “Sit down there in the middle,” they said, “but Uncle’s living room is a bit strange, girls will slip and fall like flies.” “I see. For me it will be even worse,” said Motontog. Then he went there but he didn’t slip; the floor



<p>kotongkual po Yotontog. Om ogom-ogom no Yotontog ka.</p> <p>“Esses,” ka di tanak, “kayo sumuwang kito oy amo,” ka. Nga “Kadaada,” ka di Motontog. Pagka om aa-i sumuwang Yotontog, tad tokis i tanak nga miikibit di tidi. Ba, aso no dñiri di mibulugu, misasawo. Turus ingkakat i kusay, “Ki-anak no bala yadi diti,” ka.</p> <p>Ka di Riyagon, “Woy oboy idi, ki-sawo oku sed riniba kangku dikaw nga aa-koh mimoyo,” ka. “Waro no tanak ku sori kangku dikoo nga akow mimoyo,” ka di Riyagon. “Mm, kuoyon po ka dñinoy akang?” ka di tidi.</p> <p>Om kinam do rumasang it wawayoy di minanansawo, “Milawan kitoy ambaya,” ka. “Ay, aa-ku kalawan dikay ambaya,” ka di Motontog. “Ay, kayo poka ambaya,” ka di wawayoy. “Ba, awasi,” ka di Otontog.</p> <p>“Ba, isay gulu oy ambaya?” ka di Otontog. Om, “Ay, ikaw no. Ikaw po towunan,” ka di wawayoy. “Ba, awasi,” ka di Motontog. Maay nopo om pongukad do tana it wawayoy, om posuwango no i Motontog siri om untunay do kayu om kinamay do modsudu iri. “Na, minatay no yambaya, amu no kasawo ilo,” ka</p>	<p>tergelincir atau tergeluncur malah, papan-papan lantai ruangan itu akan tercabut daripada Motontog tergelincir. Dan Motontog pun lalu duduk.</p> <p>“Aduhai,” kata anak Motontog, “Marilah kita masuk ke dalam, Ayah,” katanya. Tapi, “Diam,” kata Motontog. Oleh kerana Motontog tidak mahu masuk ke dalam, maka anak itu terus sahaja melompat keluar sehingga terus terduduk ke pangkuan ibunya. Apa lagi, upacara bersuap kedua pengantin itu terus terhenti dan perkahwinan mereka juga dibatalkan dengan serta-merta, sebab lelaki yang mengahwini Riyagon terus berdiri seraya berkata, “Rupanya cik adik ‘ni sudah punya anak!” katanya.</p> <p>Kata Riyagon, “Saya dah katakan kepada ibu, saya sudah bersuami di dunia manusia, tapi ibu tidak percaya,” katanya. “Saya dah kata dengan kamu, saya sudah punya anak di dunia, tapi kamu tidak percaya,” kata Riyagon. “Mm, nak buat macamana lagi, ‘Nak?’” kata ibu Riyagon.</p> <p>Sementara lelaki yang mengahwini Riyagon pula marah dengan sangat, “Mari kita berlawan, kawan!” katanya. “Alamak, saya tak dapat menentang kau kawan,” kata Motontog. “Ah, kita berlawan sahaja,” kata lelaki itu. “Baiklah,” kata Motontog.</p> <p>“Siapa di antara kita yang dahulu?” tanya Motontog. “Kaulah yang dahulu. Kaulah yang dibakar dahulu,” kata lelaki itu. “Baiklah,” kata Motontog. Lalu, lelaki itupun mengorek tanah, kemudian memasukkan Motontog ke dalam dan lalu menutup lubang itu dengan kayu dan kemudian membakarnya. Selepas itu, “Sudah mati agaknya si kawan itu,</p>	<p>boards would sooner have come up than for him to slip. Then he sat down.</p> <p>“Let’s go inside, dad,” said the child. But Motontog said, “Be quiet.” Since Motontog did not enter, the child just jumped and somehow landed on his mother’s lap. The ceremony of feeding one another rice balls and the wedding stopped. The groom stood up immediately and said, “It looks like you already have a child, honey.”</p> <p>Riyagon said, “What did I tell you mother? I told you I had a husband on earth, but you did not believe me. I told you I have a son there, but you would not believe me.” “Oh well, that’s the way things go,” said the mother.</p> <p>The warrior who was the groom got more and more angry. “Let’s fight it out, friend,” he said. “I can’t fight you,” said Motontog. “Come on, let’s have at it, friend,” said the warrior. “All right then,” said Motontog.</p> <p>“All right, who goes first,” asked Motontog. “You get covered up first,” said the warrior. “All right, fine,” said Motontog. The warrior dug a hole and put Motontog in the hole, piled firewood on him, and proceeded to light it up. “Well, our friend has died now, he can no longer marry</p>
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<p>di wawayoy, “andang yoku-i o kasawo,” ka.</p> <p>Om ungiyasay nōono iti nga minggat-inggat i Motontog sed saralom di tana. “Ba, ambaya,” ka di Otontog, “sumuli oku ko amu?” kam. “Monguro tu amu sumuli, tabang taa pisuuslian?” kam, “Ba, awasi.”</p> <p>Mangay no di Otontog posuwango i wawayoy om untunay no do kayu om tutuday. Ay, oleed iri ka om noowusan nogi, tu onom tadlaw mongorod ne tapuy koturu om nopisakan. Om intangay nōono di Otontog i wawayoy diri nga alambat ne poomuobo tu mengkapapatay no. Ba, pembulayo di Motontog. “Ba ambaya, isay no manansawo di Riyagon?” kam, “Ikaw noy ambaya,” ka. Na, sino no, naawi no.</p>	<p>dia tidak lagi dapat berkahwin,” kata lelaki itu, “memang sayalah yang dapat berkahwin,” katanya lagi.</p> <p>Lalu, dia membukakan lubang itu, tapi Motontog dengan senang-senang makan pinang di dalam tanah. “Hai, kawan,” kata Motontog, “saya akan membalas atau tidak?” katanya. “Kenapa pula kau tidak mahu membalas? Gotong-royong harus dibalas,” kata lelaki itu. “Ya, baik,” kata Motontog.</p> <p>Kemudian, Motontog pula yang memasukkan lelaki itu ke dalam lubang yang telah dikorek itu dan lalu membakarnya. Lama sekali kayu itu habis terbakar, kerana enam hari api itu menjilatnya dan ketujuh hari barulah api itu terpadam. Ketika Motontog melihat lelaki itu, nafas lelaki itu kadang-kadang ada, kadang-kadang tiada kerana dia sudah hampir mati. Lalu, Motontog mengeluarkan lelaki itu dari dalam lubang tanah seraya berkata, “Hai kawan, siapalah di antara kita yang akan mengahwini Riyagon?” kata Motontog. “Kaulah, kawan,” kata si lelaki. Di sinilah berakhirnya cerita ini.</p>	<p>her,” said the warrior. “Surely I will get to marry her.”</p> <p>When they cleared away the ashes, there was Motontog chewing betelnut in the hole. “Well, friend,” said Motontog, “shall I do the same to you or not?” “Why not? Don’t we pay each other back in work groups?” he said. “All right then.”</p> <p>So Motontog put the warrior the hole, covered him with firewood, and lit it up. It was a long time before the fire went out. The fire roared for six days and went out on the seventh. Then Motontog looked at the warrior, and he was breathing slowly because he was near death. Motontog brought him out and said, “Well, friend, who will marry Riyagon?” “You, my friend,” he said. So ends the story.</p>
<p>General Editor / <i>Penyunting Umum</i>: James Johansson</p>		
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