

<p>Bambang Balima Tinangon di Linggang Itor Kg. Tingkalanon 1985 Tinulis di Rosnah Nain 2013</p>	<p>Bambang Balima Diceritakan oleh Linggang Itor Kg. Tingkalanon 1985 Terjemahan Melayu: Rosnah Nain 2013</p>	<p>Bambang Balima Told by Linggang Itor Tingkalanon Village 1985 English: James Johansson 2013</p>
<p>Waro no kaka iri, piasawo no di Bambang Balima om i Dayang Puteri ka. Jadi, awasi it pomisasawo doalo tu, sisiongo i Bambang Balima pakaayan om kooli nôono sid walay nga, osodu po manganu no it Dayang Puteri di tongo poogintuuwan dot maan pataako sid di Bambang Balima. Kadung-ko kopogintuuw no i Bambang Balima, mangan no paakano di Dayang Puteri. Opongo mangakan, mokikukut no i Bambang Balima ka. Na, mokikukut nopo i Bambang Balima, pampadan no dit Dayang Puteri i tongo sondulu yo dit pongukut. Adi, opongo nopo mikukut na, modop nôono. Suwab-suwab, iri o karaja dit tongondu ka, it Dayang Puteri.</p> <p>Waro iso tadlaw, laga i Dayang-Dayang siri, om duato no i Dayang Puteri ong kukuro o gama mangatag do sawo nga, “Yoku nopo,” ka di Dayang Puteri, “ong kooli, sisiongo ot sawo ku, osodu po manganu oku no dot pogintuuwan,” ka. “Opongo mogintuuw, paakanon ku nôono,” ka di Dayang Puteri. “Kadung opongo mangakan, ong mokikukut dogon, pampadan ku no at sondulu ku,” ka.</p>	<p>Pada suatu masa dahulu, berkahwinlah Bambang Balima dengan Dayang Puteri. Rumahtangga yang mereka dirikan itu begitu aman, sebab ke mana pun Bambang Balima pergi dan pulang ke rumah, Dayang Puteri akan menyediakan pakaian persalinan untuk Bambang Balima ketika Bambang Balima belum sampai di rumah. Sesudah Bambang Balima bersalin pakaian, Dayang Puteri akan memberinya makan. Setelah selesai makan, Bambang Balima akan minta kepada Dayang Puteri supaya menggaru badannya. Nah, apabila Bambang Balima meminta supaya Dayang Puteri menggarukan badannya, Dayang Puteri akan memotong kukunya terlebih dahulu sebelum menggaru badan suaminya. Setiap hari, itulah kerja rutin Dayang Puteri.</p> <p>Pada suatu hari, datanglah dayang-dayang kepada Dayang Puteri dan bertanya kepada Dayang Puteri, bagaimana caranya melayan suami. Jawab Dayang Puteri, “Cara saya, jika suami saya pulang dari mana pun juga, sebelum ia sampai ke rumah, saya akan menyediakan pakaian persalinannya. Sesudah bersalin pakaian, saya akan memberinya makan,” kata Dayang Puteri. “Apabila selesai makan, dan dia minta garukan badannya, saya akan memotong kuku saya terlebih dahulu,” tambah Dayang Puteri.</p>	<p>Once upon a time Bambang Balima married a princess. They had a good marriage because no matter where Bambang Balima travelled to Princess would prepare a change of clothes that she would give to him. When he had changed clothes she would feed him. When he had eaten Bambang Balima would have her scratch his back [a similar concept to a relaxing massage]. Princess would cut her fingernails to scratch his back. When she was done scratching his back he would go to sleep. Day after day that is what Princess would do.</p> <p>One day some young princesses came and asked Princess what she did for her husband. “As for me,” she said, “when he gets home from wherever, when he is still far away I get out a change of clothing for him. When he has changed clothes I feed him. When he’s done eating, if he asks me to scratch his back, I cut my fingernails.”</p>

“Tih,” ka dit Dayang-Dayang ka, “sera dot ugu dino ot awasi ot pangatag do sawo,” ka. “Ino not awasi ot paangatag do sawo, osodu po ikaput no longobon,” ka. “Ong kooli, posimoyoon-i mangakan – ombo ginawo mangakan ong yoku,” ka. “Ino not awasi o paangatag dot sawo ong yoku,” ka dit Dayang-Dayang. “Oõ,” ka dit tongondu, it Dayang Puteri. Ûuli no it Dayang-Dayang ka. “Aay,” ka dit Dayang Puteri, “banar-i-ko ino-no gaam ot awasi no dino, ino nituduk di ondig dogon?” ka dit Dayang Puteri.

Aji, kooli nôono i Bambang Balima diti, susunduy pom naan somungay dot pogintuuwan, ala nogi nga nikaput i longobon. Kuoyon-i kuoyon di Bambang Balima monginloow nga aa-i sumimbar. Aji, kapajalay nopo di Bambang Balima monginloow, kinosisimbaran-i, “Maay oku po dot pogintuuwan,” ka di Bambang Balima. “Panganu-i silo,” ka di Dayang Puteri. “Paakano oku po,” ka di Bambang Balima. “Pangkalan-i silo, pogintong-i silo, nokoponorimo oku no,” ka dit Dayang Puteri ka.

“Ay, nokuro ko diti oy adi tu nosimban tit bubuatan nu beenoy?” ka di Bambang Balima. Madaada it Dayang Puteri.

Na, nopongo nopo iri mangakan, “Ay oy Adi, kuukukutay oku po,” ka di Bambang Balima. Om kukutay di Dayang Puteri, okon-i ko pinampadan po it sondulu, ala nogi nga onuwo i pisow, maay ridiso-ridiso it kulit dit solot di Bambang

“Alah,” kata Dayang-Dayang, “itu bukanlah cara yang baik untuk melayan suami,” katanya, “cara yang baik untuk melayan suami ialah, ketika suami masih jauh, pintu rumah haruslah diikatkan,” katanya. “Selepas suami pulang, biarkan dia makan sendiri, terserahlah dia samada mahu makan atau tidak,” katanya. “Itulah cara yang terbaik menurut pendapat saya,” kata Dayang-dayang. “Baiklah,” kata Dayang Puteri. Dayang-dayang itupun pulanglah. “Hai,” kata Dayang Puteri, “itulah agaknya cara yang paling baik, iaitu cara yang diajarkan oleh si kawan kepada saya?” kata Dayang Puteri.

Jadi, ketika Bambang Balima pulang ke rumah, jangankan menyediakan pakaian persalinan, malahan pintu rumah diikatkan pula oleh Dayang Puteri. Macamana pun Bambang Balima memanggilnya, ia tidak mahu menyahut. Namun, apabila Bambang Balima memanggilnya dengan sangat, barulah ia menyahut dengan terpaksa. “Berikan abang pakaian persalinan,” pinta Bambang Balima. “Abang ambillah sendiri di sana!” jawab Dayang Puteri. “Sediakan makanan untuk abang,” pinta Bambang Balima lagi. “Abang makanlah sendiri, lihat saja sendiri di sana!” jawab Dayang Puteri.

“Aik, kenapa sikap kamu hari ini sangat berubah?” tanya Bambang Balima. Dayang Puteri diam sahaja.

Nah, sesudah makan, “Sayang, tolong garukan badan abang,” kata Bambang Balima. Dayang Puteri pun menggarukan badan Bambang Balima, tapi Dayang Puteri tidak lagi memotong kukunya terlebih dahulu, malahan diambilnya pisau lalu disayat-sayatnya kulit belakang

“Oh my,” said the girls, “that’s not the way to treat a husband. Rather, when he is still far off you lock the door. When he gets back let him take care of eating by himself. That’s how you should treat him in our opinion,” said the girls. “I see,” said Princess. Then the girls went home. Princess said to herself, “Have they got it right? Is that the way to treat your husband?”

So when Bambang Balima got home rather than greet him with a change of clothes she locked the door. No matter how much he called out there was no answer. Finally when he called really loud she answered. He said, “Get me a change of clothes.” Princess answered, “Get them over there.” “Feed me,” he said, She said, “Eat there. Look in there; I’ve cooked rice already.”


He asked, “Dear, why your behavior has changed today?” She said nothing.

When he had finished eating he said, “Dear, would you scratch my back?” She scratched his back without cutting her fingernails, and she took a knife and sliced into his skin of his back. After slicing him three times he

<p>Balima. Intolu no poridis om, “Ay oy Adi, nooru ino takatol ku dino,” ka di Bambang Balima.</p> <p>Ponompipirot i Bambang Balima, pononsoruway, panambaju, panangsangkil, pamâanaw no. Dot i Dayang Puteri diti om nokoodop no. Ombo kinopoposikan om pamanaw nogi dot sumusuut di Bambang Balima, tu nopikir no dîiri dot araat-i bala it nitutuduk dit Dayang-Dayang diri.</p> <p>Na, susuut nopo it Dayang Puteri diri, iri no ot boborosan dit maatangkus sumusuut, “Bambang Balima! Bambang Balima! Soroginduday aaku tanga do tindalanon,” ka. “Aado-yo buang tangkay saap untung karatas,” ka di tongo kayu ka. Sumimbar it tongo kayu.</p> <p>Kosondot dot paluw keeso, “Andu oy paluw,” ka, “kawasa aaku-i koopinum kopuragup seekaw oy?” kam. “Nokuro dîino ong engin koh dot bolow,” ka dit paluw ka. Pitiloombus-i, pitûupak-i i Dayang Puteri. “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, soroginduday aaku tanga do tindalanon!” ka. “Aado-yo buang tangkay, saap untung karatas,” ka di tongo kayu.</p> <p>Koosondot no dot paluw koduwo, “Andu oy paluw, kawasa aaku-i kopiinum kopuragup seekaw oy?” ka dit Dayang Puteri</p>	<p>Bambang Balima. Namun, hanya tiga kali saja dia menyayat belakang Bambang Balima, berkatalah Bambang Balima, “Oh sayang, barulah gatal badan abang ni dipuaskan,” kata Bambang Balima.</p> <p>Lalu, berkemaslah Bambang Balima; dia memakai seluar, baju dan sarung parang dan pergi, padahal Dayang Puteri itu pula sudah tidur. Setelah Dayang Puteri terjaga dari tidurnya, pergilah ia menyusuli Bambang Balima, sebab dia kini mengerti bahawa apa yang diajarkan oleh Dayang-Dayang bukanlah cara yang baik.</p> <p>Nah, apabila Dayang Puteri pergi menyusuli Bambang Balima, mulalah ia memanggil-manggil Bambang Balima sambil berlari, “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, tunggu saya di tengah perjalanan!” serunya. “Tiada yang buang tangkai, dan mengharapkan keuntungan dari kertas (??),” sahut Kayu-kayu. Kayu-kayu itu menyahutnya.</p> <p>Ketika Dayang Puteri sampai pada anak sungai yang pertama, berkatalah ia, “Wahai anak sungai, bolehkah saya minum dan mencuci muka kepada kamu?” tanya Dayang Puteri. “Kenapalah, jika kau mahu mata kau buta,” jawab Anak sungai. Dayang Puteri pun meneruskan perjalanannya dan melintasi anak sungai itu. “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, tunggu saya di tengah perjalanan!” panggilnya. “Tiada yang buang tangkai, dan mengharapkan untung dari kertas (??),” sahut Kayu-kayu.</p> <p>Lalu, tibalah Dayang Puteri pada anak sungai yang kedua, “Wahai anak sungai, bolehkah saya minum dan membasuh muka kepada kamu?”</p>	<p>said, “Finally my itchiness has been relieved.”</p> <p>Bambang Balima tidied up, put on his pants, his shirt and his bushknife and left. Princess had already gone to sleep. When she awakened she set off to follow Bambang Balima because now she realized that what those girls had told her was not good.</p> <p>As she was following after him and running she was saying, “Bambang Balima! Bambang Balima! Wait for me in the middle of the path.” The trees answered her, “No one throws away a wooden handle and hopes for a benefit from paper (??)”. The trees actually answered her.</p> <p>When she reached the first brook she said, “Oh brook, am I permitted to drink from you and wash my face?” The brook answered, “It’s no problem if you want your eyes to become blind.” She just crossed over the brook and went on. “Bambang Balima! Bambang Balima! Wait for me in the middle of the path,” she cried out again. The trees answered her, “No one throws away a wooden handle and hopes for a benefit from paper (??)”. When she got to the second brook she said, “Oh brook, am I permitted to drink from you and wash my face?”</p>
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<p>om. “Nokuro dîino ong engin koh dot balangon,” ka dit paluw. Pitupak-i i Dayang Puteri, aa-i minonginum, minonginlagup nga amu-i. “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima!” ka, “Toroginduday aaku tanga do tindalanon!” ka. “Aado-yo buang tangkay, saap untung karatas,” ka di tongo kayu.</p> <p>Koosondot no dot paluw kotolu, “Andu oy paluw, kawasa aaku-i kopiinum kopuragup seekaw oy?” kam. “Nokuro dîino ong engin koh dot gagayon,” ka dit Paluw. Pâamanaw neet tongondu tu amu-i engin dot gagayon. “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, soroginduday aaku tanga do tindalanon!” ka di Dayang Puteri. “Aado-yo buang tangkay, saap untung karatas,” ka di tongo kayu.</p> <p>“Andu oy paluw, kawasa aaku-i kopiinum kopuragup seekaw oy?” kam. Paluw kaapat. “Nokuro dîino ong engin koh dot kompugon,” ka dit paluw. Tûupak-i dîiri it tongondu. “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, soroginduday aaku, tanga dot tindalanon,” ka dit Dayang Puteri. “Aado-yo buang tangkay, saap untung karatas,” ka di tongo kayu.</p> <p>Koosondot no dot paluw kolimo. “Andu oy paluw,” ka dit Dayang Puteri, “kawasa aaku-i</p>	<p>tanya Dayang Puteri. “Kenapalah, jika kau mahu berpenyakit kusta,” jawab Anak sungai. Dayang Puteri itu segera berlalu tanpa minum; basuh muka pun tidak. “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima!” panggil Dayang Puteri, “Tunggu saya di tengah perjalanan!” serunya. “Tiada yang buang tangkai, dan mengharapkan untung dari kertas (??),” sahut Kayu-kayu.</p> <p>Kemudian, tibalah Dayang Puteri pada anak sungai yang ketiga, “Wahai anak sungai, bolehkah saya minum dan membasuh muka kepada kamu?” tanya Dayang Puteri. “Kenapalah, jika kau mahu berpanau,” jawab Anak sungai. Perempuan itupun segera berlalu, sebab dia tak mahu berkurap. “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, tunggu saya di tengah perjalanan!” seru Dayang Puteri. “Tiada yang buang tangkai, dan mengharapkan untung dari kertas (??),” sahut Kayu-kayu.</p> <p>“Wahai anak sungai, bolehkah saya minum dan membasuh muka kepada kamu?” tanya Dayang Puteri kepada anak sungai yang keempat. “Kenapalah, jika kau mahu kulit kau berkurap,” jawab Anak sungai. Perempuan itu segera berlalu. “Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, tunggu saya di tengah perjalanan!” panggil Dayang Puteri. “Tiada yang buang tangkai dan mengharapkan untung dari kertas (??),” sahut Kayu-kayu.</p> <p>Lalu, tibalah Dayang Puteri pada anak sungai yang kelima, “Wahai anak sungai,” kata Dayang Puteri,</p>	<p>The brook answered, “It’s no problem if you want to get leprosy.” She crossed it without either drinking or washing her face. She cried out, “Bambang Balima! Bambang Balima! Wait for me in the middle of the path.” The trees answered her, “No one throws away a wooden handle and hopes for a benefit from paper (??)”.</p> <p>When she got to the third brook she said, “Oh brook, am I permitted to drink from you and wash my face?” The brook answered, “It’s no problem if you want to get skin discoloration.” She walked on because she didn’t want skin discoloration. She cried out, “Bambang Balima! Bambang Balima! Wait for me in the middle of the path.” The trees answered her, “No one throws away a wooden handle and hopes for a benefit from paper (??)”.</p> <p>At the fourth brook she said, “Oh brook, am I permitted to drink from you and wash my face?” The brook answered, “It’s no problem if you want to get a skin disease.” She crossed the brook. She cried out, “Bambang Balima! Bambang Balima! Wait for me in the middle of the path.” The trees answered her, “No one throws away a wooden handle and hopes for a benefit from paper (??)”.</p> <p>Then she got to the fifth brook and said, “Oh brook, am I permitted to drink from</p>
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<p>kopiinum kopuragup seekaw oy?" kam. "Nokuro dīno ong engin koh dot gongukon," ka dit Paluw. Tāalib-i bo it Dayang Puteri, "Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, soroginduday aaku tanga do tindalanon," ka dit Dayang Puteri. "Aado-yo buang tangkay, saap untuk karatas," ka di tongo kayu.</p> <p>Koosondot no dot paluw koonom, "Andu oy paluw," ka, "kawasa aaku-i kopiinum kopuragup seekaw oy?" kam. "Nokuro dīno ong engin ko do bilason," ka dit Paluw. Pitāalib-i dīri it Dayang Puteri. "Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, soroginduday aaku tanga do tindalanon," ka dit Dayang Puteri. "Aado-yo buang tangkay, siap untung karatas," ka di tongo kayu.</p> <p>Kosondot sid paluw koturu, "Andu oy paluw," ka, "kawasa aaku-i kopiinum kopuragup seekaw oy?" ka dit tongondu kam. "Nokuro dīno ong engin ko dot okito nu i Bambang Balima," ka dit Paluw. Na, kadung norongow dit Dayang Puteri it boros dit paluw diri, podsu po dīri it tongondu kay aman. Kopongo modsu, ponurud no. Nopongo monurud, panampakay no keembagu, minangaganti do pakayan. Nopongo manampakay iri om pamanaw nōono nga, aa-i osodu o kinapanaan, nokitanan no dot tad-pom mad mirilit o woluu di Bambang Balima om it Dayang-Dayang. Dot arati nopo bala dit</p>	<p>"bolehkah saya minum dan membasuh muka kepada kamu?" tanyanya. "Kenapalah, jika kau mahu berpenyakit batuk kering," jawab Anak sungai. Dayang Puteri itu pun segera berlalu. "Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, tunggu saya di tengah perjalanan!" seru Dayang Puteri. "Tiada yang buang tangkai dan mengharapkan untung dari kertas (??)," sahut Kayu-kayu.</p> <p>Kemudian, tibalah Dayang Puteri pada anak sungai yang keenam. "Wahai anak sungai," kata Dayang Puteri, "bolehkah saya minum dan membasuh muka kepada kamu?" tanyanya. "Kenapalah, jika kau mahu berpenyakit mata," jawab Anak sungai. Dayang Puteri berlalu lagi. "Bambang Balima, Bambang Balima, tunggu saya di tengah perjalanan!" seru Dayang Puteri. "Tiada yang buang tangkai dan mengharapkan untung dari kertas (??)," sahut Kayu-kayu.</p> <p>Kemudian, tibalah pula Dayang Puteri pada anak sungai yang ketujuh. "Wahai anak sungai," katanya, "bolehkah saya minum dan membasuh muka kepada kamu?" tanya Dayang Puteri. "Kenapalah, jika kau mahu kau melihat Bambang Balima," jawab Anak sungai. Nah, apabila Dayang Puteri mendengar jawaban anak sungai itu, maka Dayang Puteri pun singgahlah pada anak sungai itu, lalu mandi. Setelah selesai mandi, Dayang Puteri segera menyikat rambutnya. Selesai menyikat rambut, diapun menukar pakaiannya. Selesai menyalin pakaian, diapun meneruskan perjalanannya. Akan tetapi, belumpun berapa jauh ia berjalan, dia telah melihat Bambang Balima dan</p>	<p>you and wash my face?" The brook answered, "It's no problem if you want to get a dry cough / TB." She crossed the brook. She cried out, "Bambang Balima! Bambang Balima! Wait for me in the middle of the path." The trees answered her, "No one throws away a wooden handle and hopes for a benefit from paper (??)".</p> <p>Then she came to the sixth brook and said, "Oh brook, am I permitted to drink from you and wash my face?" The brook answered, "It's no problem if you want to get an eye disease." She crossed the brook. She cried out, "Bambang Balima! Bambang Balima! Wait for me in the middle of the path." The trees answered her, "No one throws away a wooden handle and hopes for a benefit from paper (??)".</p> <p>Then she came to the seventh brook and said, "Oh brook, am I permitted to drink from you and wash my face?" The brook answered, "It's no problem if you want to see Bambang Balima." When she heard what the brook had said, she bathed there. When she was done she combed her hair. Then she put a new set of clothes on. Then she set off and shortly she came across Bambang Balima, but he was entwined with the girls who had advised her like a vine wrapped around a tree. She realized that the instruction these girls had given was</p>
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<p>minonuduk it Dayang-Dayang diri dit gama mangatag do sawo, popitongkiyad di Bambang Balima om i Dayang Puteri, tu monolod di Bambang Balima ontod sid di Dayang Puteri.</p> <p>Ba, “Ay, îiti koh balaay Aka kinalalagaon,” ka dit Dayang Puteri ka. “Oõ,” ka di Bambang Balima. “Daapo kay Ondig, po'intotongo oku po dino bubuatan nu, do gama nu monuduk dogo,” ka dit Dayang Puteri. Aji, maay nopom kuyutay no dit Dayang Puteri it sampaping it takod dit Dayang-Dayang, om wunduso nga mulok-ulok sid raat, it takod sampaping. Sungkoko it sampaping it takod nga miyom-giyom pee kangkaram, nokosopok sid poo. Ii po kangkaram o miyom-giyom sid poo. Na wûunduso nee sampaping i longon nga, piawor-awor o tuud om olung. Na, “Ino dino, pongoworon nu po dot tuud om olung,” ka dit Dayang Puteri. “Ikaw not araat no,” ka. Sungkoko no it sampaping i longon nga ino nobo tu miyom-giyom po, tunturu po kam tunturu, tu aso no longon; nokotodlong sid koyuwan.</p> <p>Na nakaa nopo dino oy tuan, aso no, nopupusan no. Sino no gisom dino.</p>	<p>Dayang-Dayang sedang memadu kasih dengan begitu intim. Rupanya, maksud Dayang-Dayang mengajarkan cara-cara melayani suami kepada Dayang Puteri adalah untuk memisahkan Bambang Balima dengan Dayang Puteri, dan untuk merebut Bambang Balima daripada Dayang Puteri.</p> <p>“Ooh, di sini rupanya Abang sampai,” kata Dayang Puteri kepada suaminya Bambang Balima. “Iya,” jawab Bambang Balima. “Tunggu sekejap ya kawan, perhatikan dulu kepada saya kelakuan mu, dan cara mu mengajar saya,” kata Dayang Puteri. Lalu, Dayang Puteri memegang kaki sebelah Dayang-Dayang, kemudian ditariknya kaki itu sehingga menjejak pada laut. Kemudian ditolaknya pula kaki yang sebelah lagi masuk ke dalam sehingga hanya jari kaki sahaja yang kelihatan pada paras peha. Hanya jari kaki sahaja yang bergerak-gerak pada paras peha. Kemudian ditariknya pula tangan sebelah si Dayang-dayang sehingga tercecah pada kuala dan muara. Nah, “Tangan ini baik kau gunakan untuk meraba kuala dan muara,” kata Dayang Puteri, “kau terlalu jahat,” sambungnya. Lalu, ditolaknya pula tangan yang sebelah, sehingga hanya jari saja yang kelihatan bergerak-gerak, sebab lengannya sudah tiada; terpelosok masuk ke dalam badannya.</p> <p>Setelah terjadi demikian, maka sampai di sini sahajalah cerita ini. Tamat.</p>	<p>designed to separate her from Bambang Balima so they could have him.</p> <p>“So this is where you came to,” said Princess. “Right,” said Bambang Balima. “Hold on there girls,” said Princess, “show me your behavior, how you taught me to behave.” She grabbed the girls by one foot and stretched it to the sea so that one foot was in the water. Then she compressed the other foot until only their toes were sticking out of their thighs. Only their toes were wiggling. Then she stretched one of their arms so long that it could reach both the headwaters and the mouth of the river. “There, you grope around the headwaters and the mouth of the stream,” she said, “because you are evil.” Then she pushed on one arm until only the fingers were visible; the arm had been pushed into their bodies.</p> <p>When that was done, that is the end of the story. The End.</p>
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