



POHON MENANGIS

Bahasa
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Kementerian Pendidikan, Kebudayaan, Riset, dan Teknologi
Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa
Balai Bahasa Provinsi Kalimantan Selatan

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Pohon Menangis

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Sebagai sebuah proses, buku ini tentu masih memerlukan penyempurnaan. Oleh karena itu, kami tidak menutup kritik dan saran dari para pembaca untuk memperbaiki isi buku ini.

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Muhammad Luthfi Baihaqi, S.S., M.A.

Kepala Balai Bahasa Provinsi Kalimantan Selatan

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Pohon Menangis

Penulis Gusti Indra Setyawan

Pada zaman dahulu tepatnya di desa Burum di ujung benua, ada seorang perempuan yang bernama Diyang Ijah. Ibunya bernama Uma Ati. Kehidupan mereka serba berkecukupan. Diyang Ijah mempunyai seorang adik yang bernama Diyang Putri. Ayahnya bernama Pak Soleh. Pak Soleh termasuk salah satu orang yang berkecukupan di desa itu. Apalagi jika dibandingkan dengan keluarga yang lain. Pak Soleh selalu dihormati semua orang di desa itu. Selain tidak pelit, beliau juga sering menolong orang lain. Pak Soleh mempunyai kebun karet dan sawah yang banyak.

Diyang Ijah selalu dimanjakan oleh ayahnya. Apapun yang diinginkannya selalu dikabulkan oleh ayahnya. Perilaku Diyang Ijah dengan adiknya sangat jauh berbeda. Pak Soleh pernah mengajak Diyang Ijah untuk membantunya bekerja. Namun, Diyang Ijah menolaknya.

“Diyang Ijah! Coba sekali-kali kamu ikut ayah ke kebun. Adik kamu saja ikut. Seharusnya, sebagai kakak jangan diam di rumah saja. Seandainya ayah dan ibu sudah tiada, nanti kamu tidak bisa bekerja,” kata Pak Soleh menasihati anaknya.

“ Ah.. aku malas, Yah. Capek!” sahut Diyang Ijah dengan muka cemberut.

Mendengar Diyang Ijah berbicara seperti itu, ibunya pun ikut berbicara sambil menasihati Diyang Ijah.

“Kalau kamu tidak mau ikut, jangan lupa kamu memasak, ya! Jadi, kalau ibu dan ayah sudah datang dari kebun, kita bisa makan bersama-sama,” kata Uma Ati menasihati dan menyuruh anaknya.

“Enaknya ibu menyuruh seperti itu. Aku tidak mau memasak. Seandainya Ibu dan Ayah mau makan, nanti membeli yang sudah masak saja di kedai Bibi Inur,” sahut Diyang Ijah dengan angkuhnya.

Puhun Manangis

Nang Mangarang Gusti Indra Setyawan

Wayah jaman bahari di kampung Burum, di unjut banua, ada saikung babinian nang bangaran Diyang Ijah. Umanyanya bangaran Uma Ati. Asalnya kahidupan buhannya baik-baik haja. Diyang Ijah baisi ading bangaran Diyang Putri. Abahnya bangaran Abah Soleh. Lamun dibandingakan lawan kaluarga nang lain, kaluarga Abah Soleh tamasuk nang tanyaman di kampung ngitu. Abah Soleh dihurmati urang banar di kampung ngitu. Salain sidin kahada pamalar, sidin katuju banar manulungi urang. Abah Soleh baisi kabun gatah wan pahumaan sing banyak.

Diyang Ijah diungahakan banar ulih abahnya. Nangapa haja nang dikahandakinya tulin dituruti abahnya. Parigalnya jauh banar lamun dibandingakan lawan nang ading. Abah Soleh suah juu mambawa'i Diyang Ijah minta gani'i sidin bagawi. Tagal, Diyang Ijahnya kahada hakun.

"Diyang Ijah! ayu pang sasakali umpati abah ka kabun. Ading ikam haja umpat. Lamun jadi kaka, ikam tu jangan bagana di rumah haja. Lamun abah wan uma ikam nih kadada lagi, kaina ikam kada hingkat bagawi," ujarnya Abah Soleh mamadahi Diyang Ijah.

"Uma ai, ulun kulir banar bah ai. Uyuh!" ujar Diyang Ijah manyahuti abahnya lawan muha masam.

Mandangar Diyang Ijah manyahuti kaitu, umanya umpat juu bapandir salajur mamadahi juu lawan Diyang Ijah.

"Lamunnya ikam kada hakun umpat juu Diyang Ijah ai, bamasak barang ikam di rumah. Lamun uma wan abah sudah datang matan kabun, kita hingkat makan baimbaian," ujar Uma Ati mamadahi wan manyuruh anaknya.

"Nyamannya pian manyuruh kaitu. Ulun kada hakun bamasak. Lamunnya uma wan abah handak makan, kaina manukar nang masak haja di warung Acil Inur!" Ujar Diang Ijah manyahuti umanya.

The Weeping Tree

A story by Gusti Indra Setyawan

Long time ago at the edge of the land, in Burum village to be precise, there was a girl named Diyang Ijah. Her mother was Uma Ati. Their family led a well-heeled life. Diyang Ijah had a younger sister named Diyang Putri. In comparison to the other families, their father, Mr. Soleh was among a few wealthy villagers. Mr. Soleh was also respected by all people in the village, for not being stingy, and obviously for being compassionate and generous to other people. Mr. Soleh owned some rubber fields and a lot of paddy fields.

Diyang Ijah was always spoiled by his father. He always granted whatever requests she made. However, Diyang Ijah was a notoriously lazy girl. Her sister Diyang Putri, on the contrary, was very diligent. The latter always helped her parents tending the fields. The two girls' attitudes were very much different from each other. Mr. Soleh once asked Diyang Ijah to help him, but Diyang Ijah flatly refused.

"Diyang Ijah, why don't you join me to the fields once in a while. Your little sister has helped us a lot. You must not just linger at home as you have grown bigger now. If you don't change, one day when your Mom and I are gone, you will be left alone with no skills to help you survive," said Mr. Soleh admonishing his daughter.

"Ah, ... I don't feel like it, Dad. I'm tired, too!" replied Diyang Ijah, pouting.

Hearing this, her mother came closer and spoke up advising her.

"Alright then, if you are not coming along, just make sure you cook for us, okay? So, when Mom and Dad come home, we can eat together," said Uma Ati, trying to reason with her.

"Mom! How can you say that? I don't want to cook. If you and Dad want to eat something, why don't you just buy food at Mrs. Inur's shop," said Diyang Ijah stubbornly.



Diyang Ijah kalau berbicara sangat kasar walaupun dengan orang tuanya sendiri. Namun, Pak Soleh dan Uma Ati tetap bersabar. Mereka tidak menanggapinya. Saat mereka di kebun, tepatnya di samping pondok. Pak Soleh berbicara dengan Uma Ati masalah rahasia yang sudah dipendam puluhan tahun silam.

“Bu, mengapa ya, sikap Diyang Ijah tidak pernah berubah? Sudah hampir dua puluh tahun kita merawat Diyang Ijah. Bahkan, sedikitpun kita tidak pernah memarahinya, tapi sikapnya semakin setahun semakin menjadi-jadi. Sulit rasanya dinasihati.”

Uma Ati hanya diam dan mengangguk. Ia berusaha untuk mengalihkan pembicaraan.

“Pak! Kalau bekerja jangan terlalu dipaksakan, nanti kelelahan. Ingat! Usia bapak sudah tua. Kalau bapak sakit, nanti tidak bisa bekerja lagi,” sahut Uma Ati menasihati suaminya.

Tidak terasa hari sudah mulai sore. Uma Ati sudah bersiap-siap untuk pulang. Diyang Putri pun sudah selesai memetik daun ubi untuk makan malam nanti. Begitu juga dengan Pak Soleh, sembari membersihkan tangannya, beliau juga mengumpulkan barang-barang yang ingin dibawanya ke rumah.

Sesampainya di rumah, Uma Ati memanggil Diyang Ijah. Namun, tidak ada suara terdengar dari dalam rumah. Uma Ati terus memanggil tanpa henti.

“Diyang Ijah! Buka pintu. Ibu dan ayah sudah di luar rumah,” kata Uma Ati berteriak memanggil Diyang Ijah.

Pak Soleh dari belakang rumah mengetuk-ngetuk pintu, tetapi saja pintu tidak terbuka. Dalam hatinya, ke mana perginya Diyang Ijah? Diyang Putri pun mencari kakaknya, tetapi saja tidak bertemu. Akhirnya, ia pun putus asa. Ketika mau pulang ia bertemu dengan Bibi Inur.

Parigal Diyang Ijah lamun bapandir liwar kasarnya. Kahada tahu dibasa lawan kuitan tatap inya bapandir kasar. Tagal, Abah Soleh wan Uma Ati urangnya sabar banar. Sidin badua kahada mau balawanan.

Wayah Abah Soleh wan Uma Ati baduan di kabun. Rahatan di higa punduk. Abah Soleh bapandir lawan Uma Ati masalah nang dirahasiakan sapuluh tahun nang hudah liwat.

“Umanyar, kanapa leh, parigal Diyang Ijah kada baubah-ubah? Kahada karasaan parak dua puluh tahun kita maharagu inya. Saikit haja kita kahada suah basarik-sarik lawan inya, tagal parigalnya sasain satahun, sasain babangat. Ngaliuh jua dipadahi.”

Uma Ati badiam lawan baunggut tarus. Sidin mancuba maliariakan pamandiran.

“Pian abahnya ai, lamun bagawian jangan talalu jua dipaksakan. Kaina kauyuhan. Diganang jua awak sudah tuha. Lamun garing kaina kahada hingkat lagi bagawi,” ujar Uma Ati manyahuti salajur mamadahi nang laki.

Kahada karasaan arinya sudah kamarian. Uma Ati hudah mulai basisimpun handak bulik. Diyang Putri hudah tuntung jua mamutiki pucuk gumbili, gasan makan malam kaina. Abah Soleh sambil babasuh tangan, sidin mangumpulakan bawaan gasan dibawa bulik ka rumah.

Imbah hampai di rumah, Uma Ati mangiyau Diyang Ijah. Tagal, kadada suara tadangar matan dalam rumah. Uma Ati batatarusan mangiyau kahada baampihan.

“Diyang Ijah!! Buka’i lawang. Uma wan abah hudah di luar rumah,” kuciak-kuciak Uma Ati bakiyuah kahada jua mahirani.

Abah Soleh matan balakang rumah mangatuk-ngatuk, kadada jua mambukai. Dalam hati Abah Soleh, ka mana jua Diyang Ijah ni bakujuk.

Kujuk-kujuk Diyang Putri mancari ka situ ka mari. Kadada batamuan jua. Wayah handak bulik, Diyang Putri batamuan lawan Acil Inur.

Diyang Ijah had a nasty habit of speaking rudely even with her own parents. However, Mr. Soleh and Uma Ati remained patient. They didn't make a fuss about it. When they were already in the fields, right beside the field's cabin, Mr. Soleh spoke to Uma Ati about a secret that he had kept for decades.

"Dear, why can't we do something to change Diyang Ijah's attitude? We've been taking care of her for almost twenty years now. In fact, we never scolded her, not even once. However, she is simply getting worse time after time. She just can't take advices."

Uma Ati remained silent and just nodded her head. She tried to change the subject of their conversation.

"Dear! Don't work too hard, you'll exhaust yourself. Remember! You are old now. If you fall sick, you won't be able to work anymore," said Uma Ati to her husband.

It was getting late. Uma Ati got herself ready to go home. Diyang Putri had just finished picking sweet potato leaves for dinner tonight. After washing his hand, Mr. Soleh, packed his gardening tools, ready to carry them home.

Upon arriving home, Uma Ati called Diyang Ijah from the yard. But she didn't hear her reply from inside the house. Uma Ati kept on calling her.

"Diyang Ijah! Open the door please. Mom and Dad are home. Let us in," shouted Umi Ati.

At the back of the house, Mr. Soleh knocked the back door but it was tightly shut. He wondered, "Where has she gone?"

Diyang Putri, too, tried to find her sister everywhere outside the house but she was nowhere to be found. She gave up. On the way home, she bumped into Aunty Inur.

"Mau ke mana kamu, Diyang Putri?" kata Bibi Inur sedikit penasaran.

"Saya mencari Diyang Ijah. Di rumah tidak ada. Pagi tadi diajak ke kebun ia tidak mau. Katanya mau di rumah saja."

"Oh! Diyang Ijah? Baru saja aku melihatnya di rumah Amah" kata Bibi Inur memberi tahu.

"Betulkah, Bi? Terima kasih Bibi sudah memberi tahu. Nanti saya mencari Diyang Ijah ke sana," sahut Diyang Putri lagi.

Ternyata memang benar, Diyang Ijah berada di rumah Amah. Ia memang sering lupa waktu. Sudah hampir pukul enam sore tidak pulang. Akhirnya, mereka pulang bersama-sama. Sesampainya di rumah, Diyang Ijah tidak merasa bersalah sedikitpun. Bahkan, tidak ada kata sapaan atau senyuman kepada orang tuanya.

Seperti hari-hari sebelumnya, mereka bertiga pergi ke kebun. Diyang Ijah tetap tidak mau ikut. Matahari pagi belum juga muncul. Cuaca saat itu tidak terlalu panas. Seperti biasanya, Pak Soleh menyadap karet. Uma Ati memetik cabe sambil menaburkan biji cabe yang sudah kering. Sedangkan, Diyang Putri memetik labu dan timun. Sebagian timun yang ingin dipetik Diyang Putri sudah dimakan kera.

Tidak terasa hari sudah mulai siang. Pak Soleh bergegas mengajak istrinya pulang. Uma Ati pun terkejut mendengar suaminya mengajak pulang cepat.

"Bu! Mari kita pulang. Aku tidak enak badan. Kepalaku terasa sakit," kata Pak Soleh mengajak istrinya.

"Mengapa muka kamu pucat, Pak? Ada apa dengan kamu, Pak?" sahut Uma Ati penasaran.

Seraya muntah-muntah Pak Soleh menahan sakitnya. Akhirnya, Uma Ati memanggil Diyang Putri yang jaraknya tidak terlalu jauh dengan mereka.

"Diyang! Diyang Putri! Ke sini sebentar! Tolongi ayahmu!" kata Uma Ati berteriak memanggil Diyang.

“Handak ka mana ikam Diyang Putri?” ujar Acil Inur manakuni lakun handak tahu.

“Ulun handak mancari Diyang Ijah. Di rumah kadada taitihi. Baisukan hintadi inya dibawai ka kabun kada hakun. Handak di rumah haja ujarnya.

“Oh, Diyang Ijah? Tadi aku malihat di rumahnya Amah” ujar Acil Inur mamadahakan.

“Iyakah, Cil? Tarima kasih pian hudah mamadahakan. Kaina ulun mancari ka situ, “ujar Diyang manyahuti.

Dasar babanaran, Diyang Ijah bagana di rumah Amah. Kada ingat diari lagi. Parak sampuk jam anam hudah, kada sing bulikan. Imbah ngitu bulikan buhannya baimbaian. Imbah sampai di muka rumah, Diyang Ijah kadada marasa basalah saikit-ikit. Kadada takurihing atawa managur jua lawan kuitan.

Lakun ari biasa jua batiga baranak ngitu tulak manuju ka kabun. Diyang Ijah dibawai tatap haja kada hakun umpat. Mataari baluman jua timbul, jadi kada panas banar arinya. Gawian lakun biasa jua, Abah Soleh mamantat, Uma Ati baharagu kabun lumbuk salajuran mahambur bigi lumbuk nang rahat karing. Lamunnya, Diyang Putri Putri baputik waluh wan bilungka. Sasapalih ada haja jua nang dimakan warik.

Cakada karasaan arinya hudah siang. Abah Soleh balakas mambawai nang bini bulikan. Uma Ati takajut mandangar nang laki mambawai basungsung bulik.

“Kita bulikan haja umanya ai! Diaku asa kada nyaman awak nah. Kapalaku marinyut banar nah,” ujar Abah Soleh bapadah lawan nang bini.

“Kanapa muha pian pucat, bah? Ada apa lawan pian, bah?” ujar Uma Ati panasaran.

Tamuak-muak Abah Soleh manahan garing. Balalu ai Uma Ati bakiyuu Diyang Putri nang gawiannya kahada talalu jauh jua lawan Uma Ati.

“Diyang! Diyang Putri! Ayu pang ka sini satumat! Tulungi abah ikam nah!” ujar Uma Ati bakuciak sing hangkuiyan.

"Where are you going?" asked Aunty Inur curiously

"I'm looking for Diyang Ijah. She isn't home. When we asked her to come with us to the field this morning, she declined the idea. She said that she just wanted to stay at home."

"Oh! Diyang Ijah? I just saw her at Amah's house. She is there," said Aunty Inur.

"Is she? Thank you for letting me know, Aunty. I'll just go and fetch her now," replied Diyang Putri.

Aunty Inur was right. Diyang Ijah was at Amah's house. Indeed, she often lost track of time. It was already almost six o'clock in the evening, and she wasn't home yet. Finally, the two sisters went home together. When they arrived home, Diyang Ijah didn't feel guilty at all. In fact, she didn't even greet nor smile at her parents.

Like any other day, one day the three went to the fields. Diyang Ijah refused to come along again. The sun hadn't shone yet, and the weather was not too hot. As usual, Mr. Soleh tapped some rubber trees. Uma Ati picked chilies and sowed dried chili seeds. Meanwhile Diyang Putri picked pumpkins and cucumbers, some of the picked- cucumbers seemed to have already been eaten by wild monkeys.

Time passed, and it was noon already. Mr. Soleh hastened his wife to get home. Uma Ati was surprised hearing her husband's command.

"Dear! Let's go home. I'm not feeling well. I got a headache," said Mr. Soleh to his wife.

"Oh, you look so pale, dear. What's wrong with you?" replied Uma Ati curiously.

Mr. Soleh seemed to hold his pain but he finally vomited. Finally, Uma Ati called Diyang Putri who was not too far from them.

"Diyang! Diyang Putri! Come here! Help your Dad!" shouted Uma Ati.



Mendengar panggilan ibunya, cepat-cepat Diyang Putri menghampiri ibunya. Tak begitu lama, Diyang Putri pun datang. Karena tergesa-gesa, timun yang ada di dalam keranjang pun berhamburan. Diyang Putri tidak mempedulikan itu. Melihat muka ayahnya sudah pucat, cepat-cepat mereka pulang.

Namun, sebelum masuk ke rumah, Pak Soleh langsung dibawa Diyang Putri dan ibunya ke tabib yang ada di desa itu. Tabib itu sangat sakti bisa mengobati apa saja. Tabib itu terkejut melihat wajah Pak Soleh yang sudah pucat.

“Nah, Pak Soleh ini digigit ular,” ucap tabib menjelaskan.

Terkejut Diyang Putri dan Uma Ati mendengar penjelasan tabib itu. Diyang Putri dan Uma Ati tidak banyak bicara dan pertanyaan lagi.

Komat-kamit mulut tabib dengan sajen di hadapan. Tidak ada seorang pun yang tahu apa yang dibaca tabib. Tabib itu mengambil keris yang dibalut dengan kain hitam. Keris tersebut dipukulkannya ke telur ayam. Kemudian pecahan telur tersebut dioleskan ke kaki Pak Soleh yang digigit ular. Setelah itu diikat dengan kain hitam. Pak Soleh disuruhnya minum dengan air yang sudah diberi mantra.

“Hemm..., Uma Ati! Silakan bawa pulang suamimu. Dengarkan pesanku dulu, kalau sampai tujuh purnama Pak Soleh belum juga sembuh, berarti ada makhluk gaib yang ingin mengajak beliau ke alam sebelah,” kata tabib menjelaskan dengan yakinnya.

Diyang Putri dan Uma Ati tetap tidak mengerti dengan penjelasan tabib itu. Akhirnya, Diyang Putri memberanikan diri untuk bertanya.

“Saya belum mengerti penjelasan tabib. Apa yang dimaksud makhluk gaib itu?” sahut Diyang Putri penasaran.

“Belum waktunya kalian tahu tentang makhluk gaib itu,” kata tabib lagi.

Mandangar umanya bakiyau, balalu ai sambil bukah Diyang Putri manunti'i umanya. Kahada lawas datang Diyang Putri. Lantaran bahancap-hancap, tahambur-hambur bilungka nang di dalam butah. Diyang Putri kahada bagaduh lagi wan bilungka ngitu. Maitihi abahnya hudah pucat banar, balakas ai buhannya bulikan.

Tagal, sabalum masuk ka rumah, Abah Soleh dibawa Diyang baubat ka dukun kampung. Liwar takajut banar dukun maitihi muha Abah Soleh pucat banar.

"Nah, ngini ngarannya Abah Soleh dipatuk ular," ujar dukun bapadah.

Takajut ai Diyang Putri wan Uma Ati mandangar papadahan dukun ngitu. Kahada limpua bapandir lawan tatakunan lagi.

Kumat kamit muntung dukun wan lalampah di hadapan. Kadada nang tahunya, nangapa nang dibaca dukun ngitu. Maambil ka karis nang bapuntal kain hirang. Ditumbukakannya ka hintalu hayam. Hintalu nang pacah dikasaiyakan ka batis Abah Soleh nang dituk ular. Imbah ngitu, dililit wan kain hirang. Abah Soleh diminumi lawan banyu nang hudah dibaca'i isim.

"Hemm..., Uma Ati! Bawa haja bulik hudah laki ikam ngini. Dangarakan papadahanku. Lamunnya sampai pitung purnama Abah Soleh kada wagas sua, baarti urang subalah nang handak manarik sidin," ujar dukun baptua.

Tagal, papadahan dukun maulah Diyang Putri wan Uma Ati kahada paham. Bagamatan Diyang Putri batakon lawan dukun.

"Ulun kahada mangarti dukun ai. Nangapa nang dikahandaki urang subalah nangitu?" ujar Diyang manahapi tatakunan.

"Baluman wayahnya buhan ikam ngitu tahu," ujar dukun mamadahi lagi.

Hearing her mother's calling, Diyang Putri came right away. She was so much in a hurry that the cucumbers that she had collected in her wicker basket fell out, but she just couldn't care. Seeing how gravely ill her father was, she joined them to rush home.

Just before they reached home, Uma Ati and Diyang Putri decided to take Mr. Soleh to the village shaman, who was said to have healing powers to cure any kinds of illnesses. The shaman was not surprised to see Mr. Soleh's pale face.

"Oh well, Mr. Soleh was bitten by a snake," explained the shaman.

Both Diyang Putri and Uma Ati were surprised to hear it. They didn't ask nor say a word anymore.

The shaman set out to begin a healing ritual, reciting incantations over the offerings in front of him. No one knew exactly what he was muttering about. The shaman placed a chicken egg before him, then took out a crees dagger covered with a black piece of cloth. He stabbed the egg with the dagger. The egg broke, and the shaman liberally dabbed the snake-bitten part of his patient's foot with the yolk and white. . After that, he swaddled the wound with the black cloth. He also instructed Mr. Soleh to drink the water upon which the shaman had recited a healing spell.

"Well, ... Uma Ati, take your husband home. First, listen to what I said. If Mr. Soleh doesn't get any better within seven months, then it means that he is possessed by a supernatural being who intends to take him to the other world," explained the shaman confidently.

Diyang Putri and Uma Ati did not understand what the shaman meant to say so Diyang Putri ventured to ask question him.

"Sorry, I don't understand your explanation. What did you mean by supernatural being?" asked Diyang Putri curiously.

"It's not the right time for you to know about the supernatural creature yet," replied the shaman.



Tidak berani lagi mereka bertanya. Ayahnya dibawanya pulang ke rumah. Tak terasa sudah enam bulan Pak Soleh terbaring sakit. Tinggal menunggu satu purnama lagi. Kalau belum sembuh juga, terpaksa ayahnya dibawanya lagi ke tabib.

Pernah Uma Ati menyuruh Diyang Ijah agar mengambilkan air minum untuk ayahnya.

“Diyang Ijah! Tolong ambilkan air minum untuk ayahmu! Adikmu sedang pergi ke kebun. Ibu sedang memijat ayah,” kata Uma Ati meminta tolong Diyang Ijah.

Tidak disangka jawaban Diyang Ijah sangat kasar saat itu. Jangankan mengambilkan air minum untuk ayahnya, mendekati saja dia tidak mau.

“Ambil sendiri, Bu! Merepotkan saja. Saya sedang sibuk. Suruh saja ayah bangun, ambil sendiri. Selalu merepotkan orang lain,” kata Diyang Ijah menyanggah pembicaraan ibunya.

“Teganya kamu berkata seperti itu. Apalagi dengan orang tuamu sendiri Diyang Ijah,” sahut Uma Ati penuh dengan kekecewaan.

Keluar air mata ayahnya mendengar ucapan Diyang Ijah. Badannya semakin lesu tidak bisa bergerak lagi. Dalam hati Pak Soleh, beginikah anak yang kuasuh sejak kecil. Anak yang kutemukan di tengah hutan yang dibuang oleh ibunya. Tidak tahu siapa ibunya sebenarnya. Uma Ati selalu berdoa kepada Tuhan. Ia berharap Diyang Ijah akan menyadari kesalahannya.

Enam purnama terlewati. Uma Ati cepet-cepat membawa suaminya ke tabib lagi. Sambil menyalakan dupa, mulut tabib kembali membaca mantra. Beliau juga memercikkan air kembang. Air yang sudah dibacakan mantra disemburkan ke tubuh Pak Soleh.

Kahada tapi wani lagi tatakunan nang macam-macam, dibawanya ai abahnya bulik ka rumah. Kahada karasaan sabulan, dua bulan, sampai anam bulan hudah taliwati. Tinggal manunggu sabulan purnama haja lagi. Lamun baluman wigas jua abahnya, dibawanya ai pulang ka rumah dukun.

“Diyang Ijah! Tulung ambilakan am banyu nginum gasan abah ikam! Ading ikam tulak ka kabun. Mama lagi mauruti abah ikam nah,” bakiyau Uma Ati minta tulungi wan Diyang Ijah.

Kahada dikira-kira sahutan Diyang Ijah kasar banar lawan kuitan. Dimapa handak maulahakan banyu gasan abahnya. Mamaraki haja kada hakun.

“Ulah saurang, Ma ai! Mamuyaki haja. Kahada tahu urang aur. Suruh abah tu bapuat, ambil saurang. Jangan lagi mangalihi ka urang,” ujar Diyang Ijah manyahuti umanya.

“Kapupurunan ikam baucap kaitu lawan kuitan Diyang Ijah ai,” Uma Ati manyahuti liwar sarik banar sidin.

Tatitik banyu mata abahnya mandanggar Diyang Ijah baucap damintu. Awak hudah lamahan kahada hingkat bagarak lagi. Dalam hati Abah Soleh, kainikah kakanak nang ku gaduh matan halus. Kakanak nang diaku imbit di tangah hutan nang dibuang ulih umanya. Kahada tahu siapa umanya. Uma Ati tulin badu'a lawan tuhan. Sidin maharapakan mudahan Diyang Ijah sadar haja kaina.

Parak hudah anam purnama taliwati. Uma Ati bagagis ai maanggung nang laki ka dukun pulang. Rahat manyalaakan ka dupa. Mangipiki lawan banyu kambang. Satumat-tumat disambur sidin lawan banyu nang sudah dibacaakan isim.

They didn't dare to ask any further. They brought Mr. Soleh home. Six months passed since for Mr. Soleh fell sick and lay in bed. He just waited. Everybody waited. Just one more month to go. If Mr. Soleh didn't get any better, they would take him to the shaman again.

One day Uma Ati asked Diyang Ijah to get her father some drinking water.

"Diyang Ijah! Please get some drinking water for your Dad! Your sister is going to the field, and I am busy giving him a massage," said Uma Ati asking Diyang Ijah for help.

Diyang Ijah declined her mother's request very rudely. She didn't even want to come and see her father, let alone to get drinking water for him.

"Why don't you get it yourself, Mom! You are such a nuisance. I am busy, you know. Just tell Dad to rise, go and get the drink himself. Why does he always bother everybody," said Diyang Ijah, defying her mother's earnest request.

"How could you have the heart to say that to your own parents, Diyang Ijah?," said Uma Ati, utterly disappointed.

Mr. Soleh's tears rolled out hearing Diyang Ijah's words. His body was getting weaker and he couldn't move anymore. In his heart he wondered, "Is this what has become with the child I have raised since childhood? The child that I found deserted by her own mother in the middle of the forest. The child whose real mother we didn't know of. Uma Ati and I always prayed to God, hoping that one day Diyang Ijah would see the mistakes she has made."

Finally, six months have passed. Uma Ati quickly took her husband to the shaman again. While lighting the incense, the shaman recited healing spells again over a glass of water infused with petals of flowers. He sprinkled the flower-infused water onto Mr. Soleh's body.



Tabib mengucapkan sesuatu sambil memejamkan mata, "Datu-Datu yang ada di hutan larangan, apa yang kalian lakukan dengan Pak Soleh? Adakah yang salah dengan dia selama hidupnya?" kata tabib berbicara sendiri.

"Hemmm begitukah? Kalau begitu aku tidak bisa ikut campur lagi permasalahan ini, terserah kalian saja lagi," kata tabib berbicara sendiri.

Akhirnya, tabib itu memadamkan dupa yang dinyalakannya sebelumnya. Tabib itu tersandar di dinding rumahnya. Ia juga menyalakan cerutu sambil mengisapnya. Supaya pembicarannya tidak terdengar oleh orang lain, tabib itu berbisik dengan pelannya hingga tidak didengar oleh Pak Soleh.

"Uma Ati, aku ingin bertanya, apakah kamu mempunyai anak selain Diyang Putri?" kata tabib berbisik dengan Uma Ati.

"Ada. Namanya Diyang Ijah. Ada apa dengan Diyang Ijah?" kata Uma Ati penasaran.

"Kalau menurut penglihatanku, Diyang Ijah itu bukan anak kalian, iya kan?"

"Iya," sahut Uma Ati.

"Nah, ini masalahnya. Diyang Ijah itu anak hantu Sima yang menyerupai manusia. Pada saat Pak Soleh membawa Diyang Ijah, beliau tidak meminta izin atau permisi dengan penunggu di sana," kata tabib menjelaskan.

Uma Ati tidak banyak bicara lagi hanya diam dan badannya pun gemetar.

"Uma Ati! Harus kamu ketahui, ular yang menggigit Pak Soleh itu bukan ular sembarangan. Itu ular jadi-jadian. Pak Soleh akan meninggal dunia karena terkena racun itu. Aku tidak sanggup lagi mengobati Pak Soleh. Pesanku kalau Pak Soleh meninggal dunia, beliau harus dikuburkan di hutan larangan," kata tabib menjelaskan kepada Uma Ati.

Baucap dukun sambil bapajam mata, “Datu-Datu nang ada di hutan larangan, nangapa nang buhan ikam kahandaki lawan Abah Soleh ngini? Adakah nang tasalah lawan gawiannya salawas hidupnya?” ujar dukun bagarunum saurang.

“Hemmm kaitukah? Lamun kaitu aku kahada hingkat umpat campur lagi. Tasarah buhan ikam haja lagi” ujar dukun bagarunum saurang.

Kahada lawas mamajahi dukun lawan dupa nang dinyaakannya hintadi. Tasandar sidin di higa tawing rumahnya. Malikit ai ruku nang hudah bagiling. Supaya kahada kadangaran urang lain, balalu ai dukun bapandir bagimit lakun babisik lawan Uma Ati. Supaya kahada kadangaran Abah Soleh.

“Uma Ati, aku handak batakon lawan ikam nah. Adakah ikam baisi gagaduhan kakanak salain Diyang Putri?” ujar dukun manggimiti pandir.

“Ada ai, ngarannya Diyang Ijah. Kanapa garang lawan Diyang Ijah?” ujar Uma Ati panasaran.

“Lamun manurut nang aku tahu, Diyang Ijah ngitu lain anak buhan ikam, bujur kah? Iya kada Uma Ati?”

“Iya, ai,” sahut Uma Ati

“Nah, ngini pang masalahnya. Diyang Ijah ngitu anak hantu Sima, nang manyarupai nusia. Lawan jua Abah Soleh mambawanya kahada bapadahan atawa paramisi lawan urang sana,” ujar dukun manjalasakan.

Kahada banyak pandir lagi, Uma Ati tadiam wan awaknya manggatar mandangar nang dipadahakan dukun.

“Uma Ati! Nang harus ikam tahu, ular nang mamatuk Abah Soleh ngitu lain ular sambarangan. Nangitu ular jadi-jadian. Abah Soleh pacangan mati ulih bisa ular ngitu. Aku kahada hingkat lagi manambai Abah Soleh. Pituaku lamun Abah Soleh mati, kuburakan haja sidin di hutan larangan,” ujar dukun mamadahi Uma Ati.

Still with his eyes tightly shut, the shaman said ...

"Oh, Datu-Datu of the forbidden forest, what have you done to Mr. Soleh? Has he done something seriously wrong in his life?" the shaman said, as if talking to himself.

"Hm, ... is that so? Alright then, I shall not meddle up with this affair anymore, it's now up to you all, oh Datu," said the shaman.

Finally, the shaman put out the burning incense. He leaned against the wall of his house, lit a cigar then smoked it. As not to be heard by others, especially Mr Soleh, the shaman whispered softly.

"Uma Ati, I need to ask about something. Do you have children other than Diyang Putri?" whispered the shaman to Uma Ati.

"Yes, I do. Her name is Diyang Ijah. What about her? Anything wrong?" asked Uma Ati.

"I just got a vision now, Diyang Ijah isn't your real daughter, is she?"

"No, she isn't my biological daughter," said Uma Ati.

"Well this seems to be the problem. Diyang Ijah is the daughter of a ghost named Sima who sometimes manifested as a human. When Mr. Soleh brought Diyang Ijah home, he didn't ask for permission from the supernatural beings in the forest where he found her," the shaman explained.

Uma Ati didn't say anything; she remained quiet but her body was trembling hard.

"Uma Ati! You should know this. The snake that bit Mr. Soleh was not an ordinary snake. It's actually a demon. Mr. Soleh will die because of its venomous bite. I can no longer treat Mr. Soleh. Take my advice: when Mr. Soleh dies, he must be buried in the forbidden forest where he found Diyang Ijah as a baby," said the shaman.

Diyang Putri selalu menangis melihat ayahnya sakit. Ia pun selalu memijat tubuh ayahnya. Tidak seperti Diyang Ijah, mendekati ayahnya saja tidak mau dan tidak ada rasa simpati terhadap orang tua.

“Diyang Ijah! Coba kamu perhatikan ayahmu ini! Ayahmu sedang sakit. Masa kamu tidak peduli dengan ayahmu. Kamu bisa kan memijatnya?” kata Uma Ati sedikit dongkol.

Sebelumnya tidak pernah terlihat Uma Ati marah seperti itu. Perilaku Diyang Ijah semakin membuat Uma Ati jengkel. Jangankan mendekati ayahnya, dipanggil saja dia selalu pura-pura tidak mendengar.

“Diyang Ijah! Dasar anak Sima!” kata Uma Ati tanpa sadar mengucapkan itu.

Apa yang diucapkan Uma Ati, terdengar oleh Diyang Ijah. Bahkan, Diyang Ijah sangat terkejut mendengarnya ketika ia dikatakan sebagai anak Sima.

“Apa yang ibu ucapan tadi? Jaga bicaramu, Bu! Mulut harus dijaga,” kata Diyang Ijah memarahi ibunya.

Uma Ati merasa bersalah. Beliau hanya diam dan tidak membalas ucapan anaknya itu. Diyang Putri mau membela ibunya tetapi beliau melarangnya. Semakin Uma Ati diam, Diyang Ijah semakin memarahinya.

Keesokan harinya saat azan subuh, Pak Soleh meninggal dunia. Memang benar apa yang dikatakan tabib itu. Pak Soleh meninggal dunia tepat di tujuh purnama. Melihat Pak Soleh tidak bergerak lagi, Uma Ati menangis tanpa henti. Mendengar Uma Ati menangis, Diyang Putri dan Diyang Ijah terkejut.

“Diyang Ijah! Diyang Putri! Sekarang ayah kalian sudah tidak ada lagi. Ayah kalian sudah meninggal dunia,” kata Uma Ati berbicara dengan anaknya.

Nang ngaran Diyang Putri malihat abahnya garing, tatitik banyu matanya. Umpat jua inya mauruti abahnya. Kada lakunnya Diyang Ijah, mamaraki haja kada hakun. Kadada saham-hama asa kasian lawan kuitan.

“Diyang Ijah! Ayu pang diitihi abah ikam ni nah! Abah ikam lagi garing. Jangan jua kahada tahu manahu lawan kuitan. Ikam bisa ai kalu maurutiakan abah?” ujar Uma Ati manggarigit kasasarikan.

Kada suah talihat Uma Ati basasari nang kaitu. Batambah Uma Ati manggarigit lawan Diyang Ijah. Jangan handak baparak, manyahuti haja kada lawan kuitan.

“Diyang Ijah! Dasar anak Sima!” ujar Uma Ati kada sadar maucap ngitu.

Nangapa nang diucap Uma Ati, kadangaran Diyang Ijah. Diyang Ijah takalipik mandangar inya dipadahakan anak Sima. Maluncat inya langsung matan ranjang.

“Nangapa ujar pian tadi, Ma? Jaga pamandiran Ma ai! Muntung dasar kada batata,” ujar Diyang Ijah manyariki umannya.

Uma Ati marasa basalah. Sidin badiam haja, kulir balawanan lawan anaknya ngitu. Diyang Putri handak malawanakan tagal kada dibariakan Uma Ati. Sasain badiam Uma Ati, sasain bamamai Diyang Ijah.

Kaisukan arinya rahatan bang subuh, Abah Soleh hudah kahada babinak lagi. Dasar babanaran nangapa nang dipadahakan dukun ngitu. Abah Soleh matinya harat talu purnama. Uma Ati maitihi Abah Soleh kahada bagarak lagi, sidin manggaraung manangis. Mandangar Uma Ati manangis, Diyang Putri wan Diyang Ijah takajut.

“Diyang Ijah! Diyang Putri! Abah ikam sudah kadada lagi. Abah ikam sudah mati,” ujar Uma Ati mamandiri anaknya.

Back home, Diyang Putri often cried upon seeing her father's condition. She always gently massage his emaciated body. Diyang Ijah, by contrast, wouldn't even think of seeing her ailing father or sympathize with her parent's agony.

"Diyang Ijah! Take a look at your Dad! He is sick, you see. Don't you even care about your father? Can you please give him a massage?" said Uma Ati a little irritated.

Uma Ati had never been this angry before. Diyang Ijah's attitude had got on to her nerves. She always pretended not to hear when called or asked to tend to her father.

"Aargh! Diyang Ijah! You Sima's child!" blurted Uma Ati in a sudden fit of desperation.

Diyang Ijah, actually heard what her mother said. She was shocked too, particularly when that woman said she was Sima's daughter.

"Mom??? What did you say??? You'd better watch your mouth, Mom!" Diyang Ijah said furiously.

Uma Ati felt guilty. She went silent and did not reply her daughter's question. Diyang Putri wanted to defend her mother but the latter forbade her. However, the more Uma Ati remained quiet, the angrier Diyang Ijah became.

The next morning when the call for morning prayer was heard, Mr. Soleh died. What the shaman said came true. Mr. Soleh died exactly at the seventh month. Seeing her husband's lifeless body, Uma Ati broke into tears, and this surely shocked Diyang Putri as well as Diyang Ijah.

"Diyang Ijah! Diyang Putri! Your father has died. Now he has gone. We must brace ourselves to face life without him now," said Uma Ati to her daughters.

Hari itu juga Pak Soleh dikuburkan di hutan larangan. Hutan yang jarang dimasuki orang. Uma Ati teringat ucapan tabib, apabila Pak Soleh meninggal dunia maka harus dikuburkan di hutan larangan. Uma Ati percaya dengan ucapan tabib itu. Warga pun sempat bingung dan bertanya-tanya, mengapa harus dikuburkan di hutan itu? Namun, karena kewajiban terpaksalah warga menuruti permintaan Uma Ati untuk menguburkan suaminya di hutan larangan itu.

Setiap hari Uma Ati selalu bersedih. Kalau teringat suaminya, air matanya selalu menetes. Sama halnya yang dirasakan Diyang Putri. Berbeda pula apa yang dirasakan Diyang Ijah. Semenjak ayahnya meninggal, ia mulai pendiam. Namun, kadang-kadang ia juga bisa marah. Bahkan marahnya pun bisa berlebihan.

Sudah setahun Pak Soleh meninggalkan mereka. Seiring dengan waktu, Uma Ati sudah tidak bersedih lagi. Diyang Putri pun tidak pernah menangis lagi. Seperti hari-hari sebelumnya, setiap pagi Uma Ati dan Diyang Putri pergi ke kebun. Semenjak suaminya meninggal dunia, Uma Ati yang mengantikan pekerjaan suaminya yaitu menyadap karet.

Hari itu cuacanya cukup panas. Matahari sepertinya sangat dekat dengan kepala. Namun, ibu dan anak itu tidak mengenal waktu dan tidak mengenal lelah. Mereka terus bekerja. Tanpa mereka sadari cuaca berubah begitu cepatnya. Hujan pun turun sangat deras. Mereka pun mencari tempat berteduh. Terdengar pohon kayu yang besar tumbang tepat di depan Uma Ati.

“Diyang Putri!!!” teriak Uma Ati sambil menangis.

“Diyang Putri...!! Anakku! Tolong....tolong,” teriak Uma Ati seakan meminta pertolongan kepada siapa saja yang mendengarnya.

Ari ngitu jua, Abah Soleh dikuburakan di hutan larangan. Hutan nang jarang dimasuki urang. Uma Ati kaingatan papadahan dukun. Ujar dukun, amun Abah Soleh mati musti dikuburakan di hutan larangan. Uma Ati parcaya haja nangapa ujar dukun. Bubuhan urang kampung sampat bingung jua, kanapa dikuburakan di hutan ngitu. Tagal, nang ngaran kawajipan tapaksaai urang kampung mahakuni kahandak Uma Ati manguburakan nang laki di hutan ngitu.

Saban hari Uma Ati marista tarus. Amun kaingatan laki, titik banyu mata sidin. Kaitu jua nang dirasaakan Diyang Putri. Lain pulang lawan nang dirasaakan Diyang Ijah. Imbah abahnya mati, inya mulai pandiam. Imbahana inya bisa jua basasarik. Lamunnya hudah sarik bisa kahada tahu diurang lagi.

Hudah satahun Abah Soleh maninggalakan buhannya batiga baranak. Kalalawasannya Uma Ati kada suah lagi marista. Diyang putri gin kahada suah lagi manangis. Lakun hari sabalumnya, saban baisukan Uma Ati basiap-siap lawan Diyang Putri tulak ka kabun. Imbah nang laki mati, Uma Ati nang manggantiakan gawian nang laki mamantat gatah.

Ari liwar panas banar. Mambarangat. Mataari asa di atas bumbunan. Kahada karasaan siang hudah arinya. Tagal, badua baranak ngitu kahada baingat amun hudah bagawian, kada tahu diuyuh. Saking kaasikan bagawi, kahada sadar lagi buhannya nang asalnya ari panas manggantang baubah hudah muru banar. Hujan bakajutan sing labatan. Babaya buhannya mancari wadah bataduh. Tadangar puhun kayu nang ganal rabah mandagum pas di hadapan Uma Ati.

“Diyang Putri!!!! “ Uma Ati bakuciak sambil manangis manggaraung.

“Diyang Putri...!!Anakku! Tulung, tulung,” kuciak Uma Ati mainta tulung.

On that same day Mr. Soleh was buried in the forbidden forest, a place rarely entered by mortals. Uma Ati remembered the shaman's advice to bury her husband in the forbidden forest, so she obeyed it. People were confounded and kept wondering why Mr. Soleh was buried in the forest, which was quite far from the family's house. However, due to moral and social obligations, the village people agreed to fulfill Uma Ati's request that her husband be buried in the forbidden forest.

Uma Ati mourned for a long time, as she always felt sad and miserable every time she remembered her late husband. Likewise with Diyang Putri. However, things were a bit different with Diyang Ijah. Since her father died, she began to be quieter. Sometimes she did get angry, even excessively.

It had been a year since Mr. Soleh left them. As time went by, Uma Ati was no longer sad. Diyang Putri never cried again. And just like the previous days, every morning Uma Ati and Diyang Putri went to the fields. Since her husband died, Uma Ati took her husband's job, tapping rubber.

That day the weather was quite hot. The sun felt so close to the top of the head. They kept on working despite the scorching sun. While the mother and daughter were still at work tirelessly, the weather changed drastically. The blue sky turned black. And soon it rained cats and dogs. They rushed for shelter. Suddenly there was a terrifying sound of a large tree falling. And in fact, it fell right in front of Uma Ati.

"Diyang Putri!!!” shouted Uma Ati warning her daughter. But it was too late.

“Diyang Putri...!! My child! Help! Somebody, please help!” shouted Uma Ati asking for help from anybody who would hear it.

Tak ada seorang pun yang mendengar teriakan Uma Ati meminta tolong. Diyang Putri anak yang paling disayang telah meninggal dunia tertimpa pohon yang sangat besar. Cepat-cepat Uma Ati pulang ke rumah. Sepanjang jalan, ia hanya menangis. Hujan pun masih belum reda. Ia meminta pertolongan warga untuk membawa pulang anaknya.

Sesampainya di rumah, warga yang lain sudah banyak menunggu di rumah Uma Ati. Sebagian orang ada yang membacakan doa. Diyang Ijah bingung mendengar orang ribut di depan rumahnya. Ia pun keluar untuk mencari tahu. Ia juga terkejut melihat ibunya menangis histeris. Bahkan, ia sangat terkejut melihat adiknya sudah tidak bernyawa lagi. Diyang Ijah mematung seketika tanpa ada suara yang keluar dari mulutnya. Tanpa sadar air matanya pun keluar. Ia pun merasakan sedih melihat adiknya sudah tiada.

"Ma.. ada apa dengan Diyang Putri, Ma?" ucap Diyang Ijah sambil menangis.

"Adikmu sudah meninggal dunia, Ijah! Ia tertimpa pohon besar," sahut Uma Ati menjelaskan.

Setelah adik dan ayahnya sudah tiada, Diyang Ijah pun banyak mengurung diri di dalam kamar. Tidak terasa semakin setahun semakin banyak utang Uma Ati. Kebun dan sawah sudah habis terjual disebabkan permintaan Diyang Ijah yang melampaui batas. Dengan terpaksa Uma Ati menjual harta satu demi satu, yaitu kebun peninggalan suaminya. Uma Ati pun tidak mempunyai kebun lagi. Sekarang beliau hanya menggarap kebun orang lain saja.

Setelah kepergian adik dan ayahnya, Diyang Ijah semakin berani melawan ibunya. Di desa Burum, Diyang Ijah cukup dikenal oleh siapa saja. Hampir semua orang mengenalnya. Perilakunya kurang baik, sombong, dan berani melawan ibunya sendiri. Kalau ibunya salah sedikit dan tidak sesuai dengan kehendaknya maka ibunya pun didorongnya sampai terjatuh.

Kadada urang mandangar saikung-ikung wayah Uma Ati bakuciak maminta tulung. Diyang Putri anak nang paling disayangi mati karabahan puhun ganal. Bagagas Uma Ati bulik ka rumah. Sapanjangan jalan sidin manangis manggaraung. Hujan masih sing labatan. Uma Ati maminta tulung urang kampung mambawa bulik anaknya.

Imbah hampai di rumah, urang kampung nang lain hudah banyak nang manunggui di rumah Uma Ati. Sasapalih ada nang mambaca du'a. Diyang Ijah kabingungan rahat mandangar urang daur di muka rumahnya. Inya kaluar manjinguk handak tahu. Inya takajut maiitihi umanya manangis manggaraung. Maginnya inya takajut maiitihi adingnya hudah mati. Diyang Ijah mandam kada sing bunyian lagi. Tatitik banyu matanya. Inya kahada tahan juu sakalinya maitihi adingnya hudah mati.

“Ma..kanapa Diyang Putri, Ma?” ujar Diyang Ijah isak-isak manangis.

“Ading ikam hudah mati, Ijah ai. Inya karabahan puhun kayu ganal,” ujar Uma Ati mamadahi.

Imbah mati adingnya wan abahnya, Diyang Ijah banyak bakurung di dalam kamar haja. Kahada karasaan, sasain satahun sasain manumpuk hutang Uma Ati. Kabun lawan pahumaan hudah habis dijuali lantaran Diyang Ijah macam-macam kahandak. Tapaksa ai Uma Ati manjualnya. Wahini Uma Ati kadada baisian kabun lagi. Sidin maambil upah manggawiakan kabun urang ai lagi.

Imbah abahnya lawan adingnya kadada lagi, kalakuan Diyang Ijah batambah harat. Nang pasti inya wani banar lawan umanya. Di kampung Burum, Diyang Ijah dipinandui urang banar. Kadada nang kada tahu lawan inya. Urangnya liwar cakah, lawan wani banar manyariki kuitan. Lamun salah saikit haja, umanya bisa ditunjulnya sampai tajarungkup.

No one heard Uma Ati's cry for help. Diyang Putri, the most beloved child, died when a very large tree fell on her. Uma Ati quickly returned home. She spent the whole day weeping while the rain still poured down. She then asked some people to take the dead body of her daughter home.

When they arrived home, many neighbors were already waiting at Uma Ati's house. Some of them prayed. Others prepared the equipment for the funeral. Meanwhile, Diyang Ijah was puzzled when she heard noises in front of her house. She left her room to find it out. She was surprised to see her mother cry and wail hysterically. Moreover, she was shocked to see her sister's lifeless body. Diyang Ijah froze for a moment without a word coming out of her mouth. Unwillingly, tears rolled out of her eyes, down her cheeks. She also felt sad seeing her sister dead.

"Mom, ... what's has become of Diyang Putri, Mom?" said Diyang Ijah while crying.

"Your sister died, Ijah! She was hit by a falling tree," explained Uma Ati.

After her sister and father died, Diyang Ijah spent her time locking herself in her room. Years passed by, Uma Ati had lots of debts to pay. The rubber field and paddy field were sold, due to Diyang Ijah's excessive spending. Uma Ati was forced to sell her property one by one; those that her husband left her with. Eventually Uma Ati didn't have a field anymore. She now worked on other people's fields.

Since the death of her father and sister, Diyang Ijah grew even more disobedient to her mother. In the village of Burum, Diyang Ijah was notoriously known as a girl with bad attitude, arrogant, and contemptuous of her mother. If her mother happened to make even a slight mistake that was against her will, Diyang Ijah wouldn't hesitate to angrily push her down to the ground.



"Kalau begini terus kelakuanmu Diyang Ijah, bunuh saja ibumu ini! Lebih baik ibu mati dari pada mempunyai anak sepertimu," kata Uma Ati sambil menangis saat didorong Diyang Ijah.

"Ibu ini bisanya menangis saja, sudah tua, bau bangkai, miskin lagi! Coba lihat Bibi Inur, beliau juga tua, tetapi beliau kaya. Tidak seperti ibu!" ucap Diyang Ijah.

Air mata Uma Ati menetes tak terbendung lagi, mendengar anaknya selalu memaki dan memarahi dirinya. Kelakuan Diyang Ijah semakin hari semakin menjadi-jadi. Ia pun berencana untuk pergi.

Pada malam hari saat Diyang Ijah tertidur pulas. Uma Ati pergi ke dalam hutan. Di hutan itulah ayahnya dikuburkan. Hutan itu sangat jarang dimasuki orang. Menurut kabar di hutan itu ada penunggungnya. Di dekat pohon yang besar keluarlah makhluk aneh, makhluk gaib bertubuh sangat besar, seluruh tubuhnya berbulu. Wajahnya pun sangat mengerikan. Sepertinya dialah penunggu hutan larangan itu.

"Ha ha ha ha, ada apa kamu datang ke hutan ini, Uma Ati?" tanya Raksasa itu.

Uma Ati terkejut mendengar suara yang memanggil namanya, bahkan suara itu sangat jelas terdengar. Uma Ati kebingungan dan ketakutan. Ia berusaha menenangkan dirinya dan menengok ke kiri ke kanan, ke arah belakang untuk mencari suara yang memanggilnya. Akhirnya, ia menengok ke atas, alangkah terkejutnya melihat wujud yang sangat besar seperti raksasa dalam negeri dongeng.

"Si...siapa kamu?" kata Uma Ati penuh ketakutan.

"Jangan takut, Uma Ati! Akulah penunggu hutan larangan ini. Aku juga sudah tahu masalah yang kamu hadapi sekarang ini. Katakan! Kamu mau apa, Uma Ati?" sahut makhluk gaib itu.

"Aku mau meminta tolong," kata Uma Ati dengan tubuh gemetar.

"Meminta tolong apa Uma Ati?" sahut makhluk itu lagi.

"Lamun kaini tarus kalakuan ikam Diyang Ijah ai, mat'i haja umamu ngini!" tatangis-tangis sidin tatiharap imbah ditunjul Diang Ijah.

"Uma nih bisanya manangis tarus, hudah tuha, babau haruk, miskin ha pulang! Cuba itihi Acil Inur, sama haja pada tuha tagal sidin sugih. Kada kaya pian!" ujar Diang Ijah.

Titikan banyu mata Uma Ati mandangar anaknya bamamai tarus. Parigal Diyang Ijah babangat, sasain sahari, sasain harat. Uma Ati ada jua tapikir handak tulak maninggalakan.

Takisah wayah malam hari, rahatan Diyang Ijah guring banar, Uma Ati tulak ka dalam hutan. Di hutan ngitu abahnya dikuburakan. Hutan ngitu jarang banar dimasuki urang, ujar urang ada panunggunya. Di higa puhun nang ganal kaluar nusia sing ganalan, nang kaya raksasa awaknya babulu sing banyak, muhanya manakutananan. Lamun diitihi inya nang manunggu hutan ngitu.

"Ha ha ha ha, kanapa ikam datang ka hutan ngini, Uma Ati?" ujar Raksasa nitu batakun.

Uma Ati takajut mandangar suara sing hangkuyan mangiau ngarannya, suara ngitu nahap banar kadangaran. Uma Ati kabingungan wan katakutanan mandangarnya. Sidin mancuba daham hampai takutanan wan diitihi ka kiwa, ka kanan, ka balakang mancari suara nang mangiyaunya. Hulingang-hulingang sidin mancari suara ngitu kahada jua taitahi, sakali sidin cangang ka atas, takajut sidin, singganalan urangnya laku raksasa.

"Si...siapa ikam? Ujar Uma Ati liwar katakutanan.

"Daham takutan, Uma Ati! Aku nang manunggi hutan larangan ngini. Aku tahu jua masalah nang ikam hadapi wahini. Bapadah haja handak nangapa garang ikam Uma Ati?" ujar urang halus laku raksasa ngitu.

"Aku handak minta tulung," ujar Uma Ati

"Minta tulung nangapa?" ujar raksasa tadi manakuni lagi.

"If this is how you treat me now, Diyang Ijah, why don't you just kill me! It's better for a mother to die than having a child like you," said Uma Ati crying when Diyang Ijah pushed her away.

"You can do nothing but cry, and cry, and cry! And you stink like a corpse! You are just old and poor! Why don't you look at Aunty Inur, she is old too, but she is rich. Not like you!" cursed Diyang Ijah to her mother.

Uma Ati's could just let her tears roll down her face hearing her daughter always cursed and scolded. Diyang Ijah was getting worse day by day. Uma Ati planned to leave.

At night when Diyang Ijah was deep asleep. Uma Ati went into the forest where her husband was buried. People rarely dared to step a foot there. Rumor had it, that there was a supernatural being in the forest. Just then, near a big tree, a strange creature came out, a supernatural being with a very large hairy body and a terrible face. It seemed that he was the guardian of the forbidden forest.

"Muahahaha! What are you doing in my forest, Uma Ati?" asked the giant supernatural creature, with an evil laughter.

Uma Ati was surprised to hear a voice that so clearly called her by the name. She was both confused and scared. She tried to calm herself and looked around, right, left, back and forth to find the voice that called her. Finally, she looked up, ... and what a surprise! She saw a very large creature like a giant of a fairy tale.

"Wh... who are you?" asked Uma Ati in terror.

"Don't be afraid, Uma Ati! I am the guardian of this forbidden forest. I know the problem you are facing right now. Just say it, what do you want, Uma Ati?" said the supernatural creature.

"I want to ask for a help," said Uma Ati trembling.

"Go ahead, say what you want, Uma Ati," demanded the creature.

Uma Ati pun bercerita sembari meneteskan air matanya. Akhirnya, Uma Ati menceritakan masalah anaknya yang sudah durhaka terhadapnya dan berani melawannya.

“Aku tidak sanggup lagi menghadapi anakku itu. Kalau aku pulang nanti, pasti ia akan memarahiku lagi,” ucap Uma Ati.

“Baiklah, aku siap membantumu! Tapi, ada syaratnya,” kata makhluk gaib itu.

“Apa syaratnya? Asalkan anakku berubah sikapnya, aku bersedia mematuhi syarat itu.”

“Uma Ati, aku beri engkau daun emas. Daun ini kalau direndam ke air, maka air itu bisa untuk mengobati orang sakit. Kalau ada warga yang sakit, kamu wajib untuk membantunya. Kemudian, setiap malam Jumat daun ini bisa kamu rendam dan akan mendatangkan uang serta emas yang sangat banyak. Nah, aku yakin anakmu nanti tidak akan marah-marah lagi. Nanti kamu akan memiliki banyak uang. Satu lagi pesanku! Katakan pada anakmu, kalau sudah kaya janganlah sombong. Kalau sikap anakmu tidak berubah, terpaksa kamu kubawa ke istanaku di pohon besar ini. Kamu akan terpisah selamanya dengan anakmu. Harta yang kuberikan akan kuambil lagi,” ucap makhluk besar itu menjelaskan lengkap dengan syarat-syaratnya.

“Aku bersedia dengan syarat yang kamu berikan. Kalau begitu terima kasih, aku mau pulang menemui anakku,” kata Uma Ati.

Uma Ati menceritakan pertemuannya dengan makhluk gaib serta syarat-syarat yang diberikan makhluk itu. Diyang Ijah pun merasa senang mendengar cerita itu.

“Bah, bisa kaya kita ini, Ma!” kata Diyang Ijah dengan senangnya.

“Diyang Ijah, kamu harus ingat dengan syarat yang diminta makhluk gaib itu. kalau syarat itu kamu langgar, kamu akan terpisah selamanya dengan ibu.”

Bakisah ai Uma Ati masalah anaknya nang harat banar, wani lawan kuitan. Tatangis-tangis Uma Ati bakisah.

“Aku kada tahan lagi mahadapi anakku ngitu. Amun bulik ka rumah, pasti disarikinya pulang” ujar Uma ati mangisahakan.

“Aku hakun haja manulungi ikam, tagal ada saratnya” ujar Raksasa tadi.

“Sarat nangapa garang? Asalkan anakku baubah kalakuannya, aku hakun haja manuruti sarat ngitu.”

“Uma Ati, ikam aku bari’i daun amas. Daun ngini amun ikam randam ka banyu, banyunya hingkat gasan manambai urang garing. Lamun ada nang garing, ikam harus manulunginya. Saban malam jumahat, daun nangini mandatangkan duit badayaw. Nah, aku yakin banar anak ikam kaina kahada panyarikan lagi. Ikam kaina pacangan balanjung baduit. Sabuting papadahanku, padahi anak ikam amun hudah sugih kada bulih sumbung. Lamun masih haja kalakuan anak ikam kahada baubah, tapaksa ai ikam aku anggung ka istanaku di puhun ganal ngini wan tapisah lawan anak ikam salawasan. Harta nang aku bari’i kuambil pulang,” ujar Raksasa bapadah langkap lawan sarat-saratnya.

“Aku hakun haja lawan sarat nang ikam minta, amun kaitu aku tarima kasih hulu, aku handak manamui anakku dahulu,” ujar Uma Ati bapadah handak bulik.

Dikisahakannya lawan Diyang Ijah, masalah inya batamuan lawan urang halus lakun raksasa lawan sarat-sarat nang dikahandaki raksasa. Diyang himung banar mandangar kisah nangitu.

“Bah, pacangan basugihan kita leh, Ma?” ujar Diyang kahimungan.

“Diyang Ijah, ikam musti ingat lawan sarat nang diminta raksasa ngitu. Lamunnya ikam malanggarnya, ikam pacangan tapisah lawan Uma ikam ngini”

Uma Ati told him everything while shedding tears. Finally, she told the problem of her daughter who had disobeyed her and dared to stand against her.

"I can no longer face my daughter. If I come home later, she will surely scold me again," said Uma Ati.

"Okay, I'm ready to help you! But, there are conditions," said the supernatural creature.

"What are the conditions? As long as they can change my daughter's attitude, I am willing to comply your conditions," said Uma Ati enthusiastically.

"Uma Ati, I will give you a gold leaf. If you soak the leaf in water, then the water can be used to cure sick people. Use it to cure sick people. With it, you must help them. You cannot ask for payment or rewards for the healing service you provide, except the people themselves decide to give you something in return, willingly. Every Friday night you can soak this leave and it will bring you a lot of money and gold. Well, I'm sure your child will not be angry anymore. You'll make a lot of money later. One more condition! Tell your child not to make herself a snooty person when she gets rich. If she refuses to change herself, I'm afraid I'll have to take you to my palace inside this big tree. You will be separated forever from your child. The treasure that I granted you with, will be taken back," said the big creature.

"I am ready to comply the conditions you offer. Thank you, and now allow me to go home to see my daughter," said Uma Ati.

Uma Ati told Diyang Ijah about her meeting with the supernatural being and the conditions offered to her. Diyang Ijah was happy to hear it.

"Wow, we will be rich, Mom!" said Diyang Ijah happily.

"Diyang Ijah, you must remember the conditions that the supernatural creature offered. If you break it, you will be separated forever from your mother," Uma Ati reminded her daughter.



Tidak jadi masalah terpisah dengan ibu, tidak rugi juga pikir Diyang Ijah dalam hati. Keesokan harinya, daun yang diberi makhluk gaib seperti raksasa itu berubah menjadi emas. Emas dan uang yang banyak sekali hingga tak terhitung. Saat itu juga banyak orang berdatangan ke rumah Uma Ati. Setiap yang berobat dengan Uma Ati, penyakitnya langsung sembuh. Kemudian, ketika pulang orang itu pun diberinya uang. Melihat kejadian itu, Diyang Ijah sangat marah dengan ibunya.

"Kalau begini caranya kita bisa rugi, Bu!" kata Diyang Ijah bicara dengan ibunya.

"Kita tidak akan rugi menolongi orang lain, Diyang Ijah! Justru kita mendapatkan pahala," kata Uma Ati menasihati anaknya.

Diyang Ijah tetap saja tidak menerima pendapat ibunya walaupun ia sudah kaya raya. Kalau ada orang yang datang ingin berobat, orang itu disuruhnya pulang dan dimarahinya.

"Kalau mau berobat harusnya bayar! Sudah berobat tidak bayar, minta uang lagi," kata Diyang Ijah memarahi orang yang ingin berobat.

"Kami minta maaf, Diyang Ijah, bagaimana kami mau membayar, uang saja kami tidak punya," sahut warga yang ingin berobat.

Diyang Ijah juga berlaku kasar dengan orang desa yang tidak membawa uang. Orang itu bisa didorongnya bahkan bisa juga ditendangnya. Lama kelamaan tidak ada lagi yang berani berobat kepada Uma Ati. Tepat sudah delapan purnama, datanglah makhluk gaib raksasa menemui Uma Ati.

Saat itu Diyang Ijah sudah tertidur pulas. Uma Ati tidak bisa melarang makhluk gaib itu. Uma Ati ikuti saja untuk dibawa ke istana makhluk itu. Pagi harinya, Diyang Ijah berteriak-teriak memanggil ibunya. Diyang Ijah tidak tahu bahwa ibunya sudah tidak ada lagi.

Dalam hatinya Diyang, maraha tapisah kada papa jua. Kada rugi jua, ujarnya dalam hati. Kaisukan arinya daun nang dibari raksasa baubah manjadi amas sing banyakkan, duit bahamburan kada kahitungan lagi. Wayah ngitu jua banyak urang badatangan ka rumah Uma Ati. Siapa haja nang batatamba lawan uma Ati, nang baisi panyakit langsung ampih, bulik dibari duit pulang ulih Uma Ati. Maitihi kajadian ngitu Diyang Ijah langsung amuk sarik lawan umanya.

“Lamunnya kaini rugi kita, Ma ai,” ujar Diyang Ijah baucap lawan umanya.

“Kadada nang ruginya kita Diyang ai manulungi urang, kita dapat pahala jua,” ujar Uma Ati mamadahi anaknya.

Diyang Ijah haja kada maasi pandir umanya. Padahal, Diyang lawan Uma Ati hudah sasain sugih. Lamun ada urang nang handak baubat, disuruhnya bulik wan disarikinya.

“Lamun handak baubat ka sini bayar, hudah baubat kahada bayar, handak mainta duit ha pulang,” ujar Diyang Ijah bamamai.

“Kami minta map, Diyang Ijah ai, dimapa kami handak mambayar, kami kahada baisi duit,” ujar urang kampung ngitu.

Diyang Ijah kalakuannya harat lawan urang kampung nang kada mambawa duit. Ditunjulnya wan bisa jua ditinjaknya. Lawas-kalawasan kadada lagi nang wani baubat lawan Uma Ati. Rahat ka dalapan bulan purnama, uma Ati didatangi raksasa nang sing ganalan.

Wayah ngitu Diyang Ijah sudah guring banar. Uma Ati kada hingkat mambujuk raksasa ngitu, inya maumpati haja nangapa ujar raksasa. Uma Ati dibawa raksasa ka istananya. Rahat baisukan, Diyang Ijah kuciak-kuciak mangiyau umanya. Diyang kahada tahu umanya hudah kadada lagi.

"It doesn't matter if I am separated from Mom. There's nothing to lose," thought Diyang Ijah to herself." The next day, the magical leaf did turn things into gold. There were countless gold and money. Around the same time, many people began to come to Uma Ati's house. No one knew where they came from. They all had one same purpose: to seek treatment for sicknesses and illnesses. Now, Uma Ati was also known as a healer in the village. In the first month, many people came for treatment. Everyone who was treated by Uma Ati was immediately healed. Then, on their way home Uma Ati gave them a generous amount of money. Seeing this, Diyang Ijah was very angry to her mother.

"If you do this, we will lose our fortune, Mom!" said Diyang Ijah to her mother.

"There is nothing to lose in helping others, Diyang Ijah! In fact, we'll get a reward, one way or another," said Uma Ati advising her daughter.

Diyang Ijah still couldn't take her mother's opinion even though they were already rich again by then. Since then, every time people came to seek treatment, Diyang Ijah would scold them and asked them to turn round and go back home.

"If you want treatment, you have to pay! There will be no more getting free treatment and receiving money afterwards," said Diyang Ijah scolding people who came for treatment.

"We are sorry Diyang Ijah, how would we pay, we don't have any money," replied those who wanted to seek treatment.

Diyang Ijah also acted rudely to the village people who did not bring money. She pushed or even kicked them. Gradually, no one dared to come to seek treatment from Uma Ati. At the eighth month precisely, the giant supernatural being came again to see Uma Ati.

At that time Diyang Ijah was asleep. Uma Ati could no longer persuade the supernatural creature. She just obediently followed him to be taken to his palace. In the morning, Diyang Ijah shouted, calling her mother. She wasn't aware that her mother was no longer there.



"Ke mana perginya ibu ini, dipanggil-panggil tidak mendengar, apa ibu tuli ya?" kata Diyang Ijah bicara sendiri.

"Ibu!...Ibu! Ibu di mana? Bu, saya lapar nih....," kata Diyang Ijah teriak-teriak.

Diyang Ijah teringat dengan pembicaraan ibunya dulu, perjanjian dengan makhluk gaib seperti raksasa. Pikirannya pun sudah mulai gundah. Ia pun tak tahan membendung air matanya. Akhirnya, Diyang Ijah memberanikan diri mencari ibunya ke dalam hutan. Rasa takut sudah tidak dipedulikannya lagi.

"Ibu!....Ibu!....Ibu di mana? Jangan tinggalkan Diyang Ijah, Bu!" kata Diyang Ijah teriak memanggil ibunya.

Sayup-Sayup terdengar suara Uma Ati memanggil nama Diyang Ijah.

"Diyang Ijah...Diyang Ijah anakku!"

"Ibu! Ibu di mana?" sahut Diyang Ijah mencari suara ibunya.

"Ibu ada di pohon besar di depanmu, Diyang Ijah!" sahut ibunya lagi.

Diyang memandangi pohon besar itu. Tidak lama keluarlah air dari pohon besar itu. Uma Ati menangis dari dalam pohon itu. Kemudian, Diyang Ijah memeluk pohon besar itu. Ia pun meminta maaf dengan ibunya. Namun, yang sudah terjadi tidak bisa terulang lagi. Ibunya pun tidak bisa kembali bersamanya lagi.

Hari sudah semakin malam, Diyang Ijah pun pulang kembali ke rumahnya. Sepanjang jalan ia tetap saja menangis. Sesampainya di rumah, Diyang Ijah pun terkejut melihat uang dan emasnya berubah menjadi daun lagi. Ia sangat menyesal dengan semua perbuatannya.

Keesokan harinya, pohon yang besar itu mengeluarkan air yang banyak. Lama-kelamaan air itu semakin membeku dan mengeras. Seiring dengan keluarnya air dari pohon itu, akar-akar yang menggantung bermunculan di samping pohon itu. Entah dari mana datangnya akar-akar itu.

"Mana uma nih, dikiyau-kiyau kada mandangar, tulikah?" ujar Diyang bagarunum saurang.

"Uma!.....Uma!....pian di mana? Ma!....ulun lapar nah.....," ujar Diyang Ijah kuciak-kuciak.

Diyang Ijah kaingatan pandir umanya dahulu, parjanjian lawan urang halus lakun raksasa. Mulai hudah Diyang Ijah kahada karuan rasa. Mambarubui hudah banyu matanya. Tulak Diyang ka dalam hutan kahada lagi inya marasa takutan.

"Uma!.....Uma!....di mana pian, Ma?....Daham tinggalakan Diyang Ijah, Ma!" ujar Diyang Ijah bakuciak mangiyau umanya.

Rarawaiyan tadangar suara Uma Ati mangiyau ngaran Diyang Ijah. "Diyang....Diyang anakku!"

"Uma, pian di mana ma?" ujar Diyang Ijah mancari hulingang-hulingang.

"Uma di puhun nang ganal di hadapan ikam nih Diyang Ijah !" ujar umanya manyahuti.

Diyang Ijah mancangangi tarus ka puhun nang ganal ngitu. Sasain barubuian banyu di puhun ganal ngitu. Uma Ati manangis matan dalam puhun ngitu. Balalu ai Diyang Ijah pisit maragap puhun ngitu. Diyang Ijah mainta ampun lawan umanya. Tagal, nasi sudah menjadi bubur. Kahada hingkat lagi umanya babulik mangawani Diyang Ijah.

Ari hudah sasain kadap, Diyang Ijah bulik manuju ka rumahnya. Limbah hampai di rumah, Diyang Ijah takajut maitihi duitnya nang baduyau baubah menjadi daun. Inya taungut, manyasal banar lawan kalakuannya.

Kaisukan arinya, puhun nang ganal ngitu kaluaran tarus banyu matan dalam puhun. Lawan jua di higa puhun nitu, banyak banar akar-akar bagantungan. Ada jua nang balilit di puhun. Kadada nang tahunya jua matan mana akar-akar ngitu datangnya.

"Where is she? I called her but she doesn't hear it, is she deaf or what?" Diyang Ijah talked to herself.

"Mom! Where are you? Mom! ... I'm hungry...." shouted Diyang Ijah.

A while later, Diyang Ijah remembered her mother's talk about her magical powers and the agreement with the giant supernatural being. She began to worry now. She couldn't hold back her fear and tears anymore. Finally, Diyang Ijah gathered up her courage to find her mother in the forest.

"Mom! ... Mom! ... Where are you? Please don't leave me, Mom!" shouted Diyang Ijah to her mother as soon as she arrived there.

There was a faint voice, ... Uma Ati's voice calling out Diyang Ijah's name.

"Diyang Ijah, ... Diyang Ijah my daughter!"

"Mom! Where are you?" said Diyang Ijah trying to locate the source of her mother's voice.

"I'm inside the big tree in front of you, Diyang Ijah!" said her mother again.

Diyang Ijah looked at the big tree. Soon water came out from the trunk of the big tree. Uma Ati was crying. Then, Diyang Ijah hugged the big tree. She also apologized to her mother. However, what had happened could not be undone. Her mother couldn't even come back home with her anymore.

It was late, Diyang Ijah decided to return home. Along the way she kept crying. Arriving home, Diyang Ijah was surprised seeing that all the money and gold turned back to leaves again. She was very sorry for everything she had done.

The next day, the big tree gave off a lot of water. Gradually, the water froze and hardened. As the water came out from the tree, hanging roots came out of its sides, too. No one knew where the roots came from.

Ada yang mengatakan bahwa air yang keluar dari dalam pohon itu adalah air mata Uma Ati dan sampai sekarang orang menyebutnya "damar". Ada juga yang mengatakan bahwa akar-akar yang menggantung itu adalah jelmaan ular yang menggigit Pak Soleh. Ada pula yang mengatakan bahwa akar yang biasanya melingkar di pohon adalah jelmaan Pak Soleh. Sampai sekarang banyak yang tidak tahu, getah pohon yang disebut damar itu asal mulanya dari tangisan Uma Ati.

Ujar urang banyu nang kaluar matan puhun nitu banyu mata Uma Ati. Banyu ngitu lawas kalawasan sasain bakaras. Sampai wahini dingarani urang "damar". Ada jua urang nang mamadahakan akar-akar nang bagantungan nitu jalmaan ular nang mamatuk Abah Soleh. Ada jua nang mamadahakan akar nang malilit di puhun ngitu jalmaan Abah Soleh. Sampai wahini urang banyak nang kahada tahu, gatah puhun nang disambat urang damar itu asal muasalnya matan tangisan Uma Ati.

Some say that the water coming out of the tree was Uma Ati's tears, and now people call it "damar". Others said that the hanging roots were the reincarnation of the snake that bit Mr. Soleh. There were also other people who said that the roots which usually circled around the tree were the incarnation of Mr. Soleh himself. Up until today, no one knows that the tree sap now commonly called damar originally came from Uma Ati's tears.





Biografi Penulis

Gusti Indra Setyawan

Gusti Indra Setyawan, lahir di Barabai Kabupaten Hulu Sungai Tengah, 7 Januari 1972. Alamat komplek Citra Persada Indah C-16, Mabuun Kecamatan Murung Pudak. Kode Pos : 71571. Tanjung Tabalong. Kalimantan Selatan. Guru Bahasa dan Sastra Indonesia di SMA Negeri 3 Tanjung Kabupaten Tabalong. Sebagai Instruktur di Primagama. Ketua Sanggar Lasung Tangga SMAGA, dan

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