



Far away, under a frangipani tree, sat Mr. Birdflute,
a kind man with a wooden flute carved from bamboo.
Every evening he played soft tunes
to thank the earth, the wind, and the spirits of nature.

(Jauh di sana, di bawah pohon kamboja, duduklah Mr. Birdflute,
seorang pria baik hati dengan seruling bambu di tangannya.
Setiap sore ia memainkan lagu lembut
sebagai tanda syukur kepada bumi, angin, dan roh alam.)