

The Golden Firefly

(Kunang-Kunang Emas)



A Bilingual Storybook
(English – Bahasa Indonesia)

by
Mr. Birdflute

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Story by Mr. Birdflute

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Self-published by Mr. Birdflute Studio

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First Edition, 2025

Printed in Indonesia

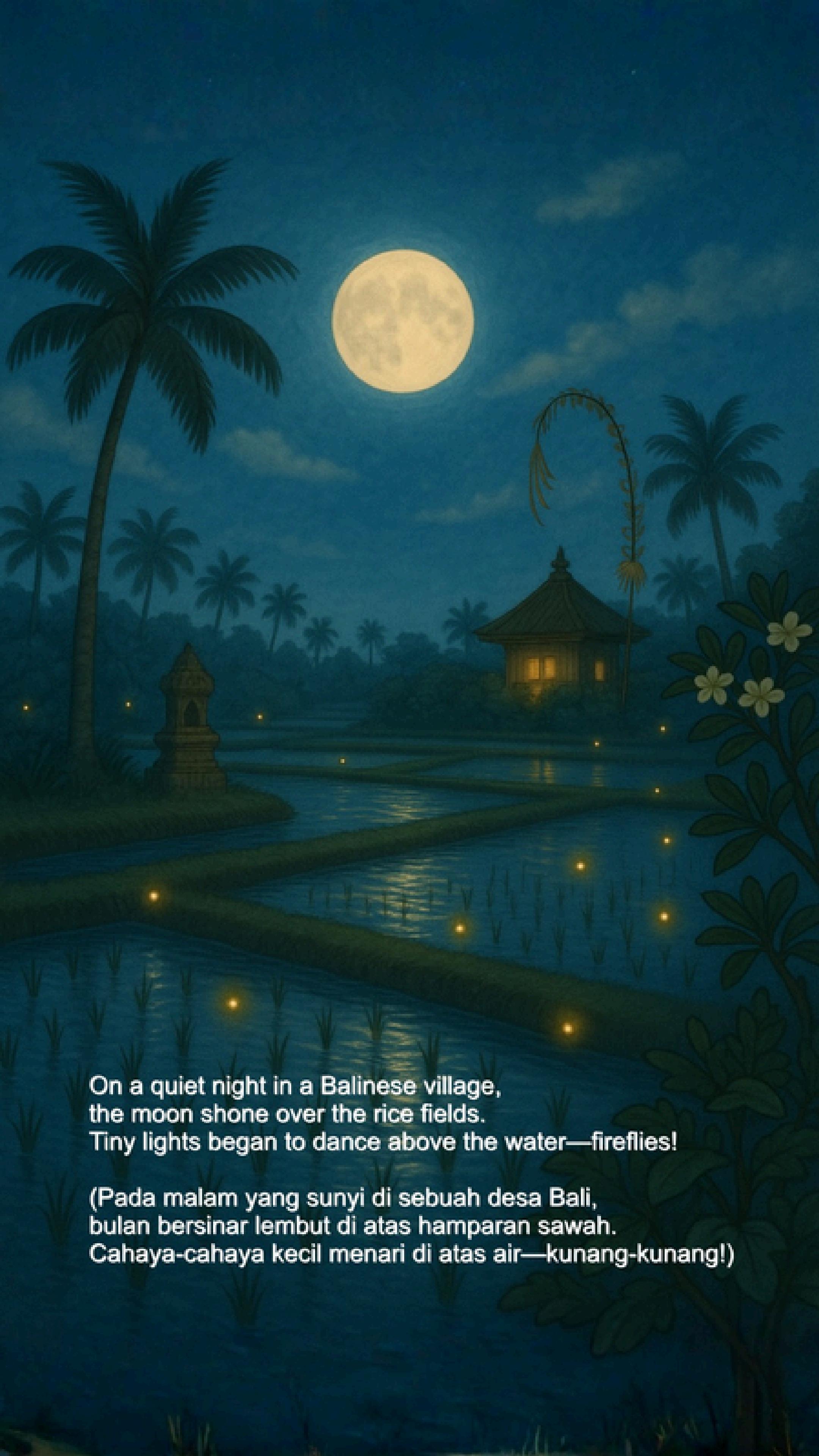
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On a quiet night in a Balinese village,
the moon shone over the rice fields.
Tiny lights began to dance above the water—fireflies!

(Pada malam yang sunyi di sebuah desa Bali,
bulan bersinar lembut di atas hamparan sawah.
Cahaya-cahaya kecil menari di atas air—kunang-kunang!)



But one light shone brighter than all the rest.
It was Kunang-Kunang Emas, the Golden Firefly.
Her wings sparkled like gold dust in the air.

(Namun ada satu yang paling terang di antara semuanya.
Namanya Kunang-Kunang Emas.
Sayapnya berkilau seperti debu emas di udara.)





Kunang-Kunang Emas loved to sing with her light.
She blinked in rhythm—blink, blink, shine! as frogs croaked
and crickets clicked. Yet sometimes she felt lonely.

(Kunang-Kunang Emas suka bernyanyi dengan cahayanya.
Ia berkelip mengikuti irama—kelip, kelip, bersinar! saat katak
bernyanyi dan jangkrik berdenting.
Namun kadang, ia merasa kesepian.)



"Who will understand my song of light?"
she whispered softly to the moon.
The moon smiled but stayed silent,
its glow watching kindly over her.

("Siapa yang akan mengerti laguku yang bercahaya?"
bisiknya lembut pada bulan.
Bulan tersenyum tanpa suara,
cahayanya menemani dengan lembut.)





His notes floated gently across the fields
like golden butterflies in the breeze.
When Kunang-Kunang Emas heard the flute,
her light sparkled brighter than ever.

(Nada-nadanya melayang lembut di udara
seperti kupu-kupu emas yang menari di angin.
Saat Kunang-Kunang Emas mendengar seruling itu,
cahayanya berkilau lebih terang dari sebelumnya.)



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.)



She followed the sound until she found Mr. Birdflute sitting cross-legged by a small temple lantern.
"Your song... it feels like home," she said in a tiny voice.

(Ia mengikuti suara itu hingga menemukan Mr. Birdflute duduk bersila di dekat lentera pura kecil.
"Lagu ini... terasa seperti rumah," katanya dengan suara kecil.)



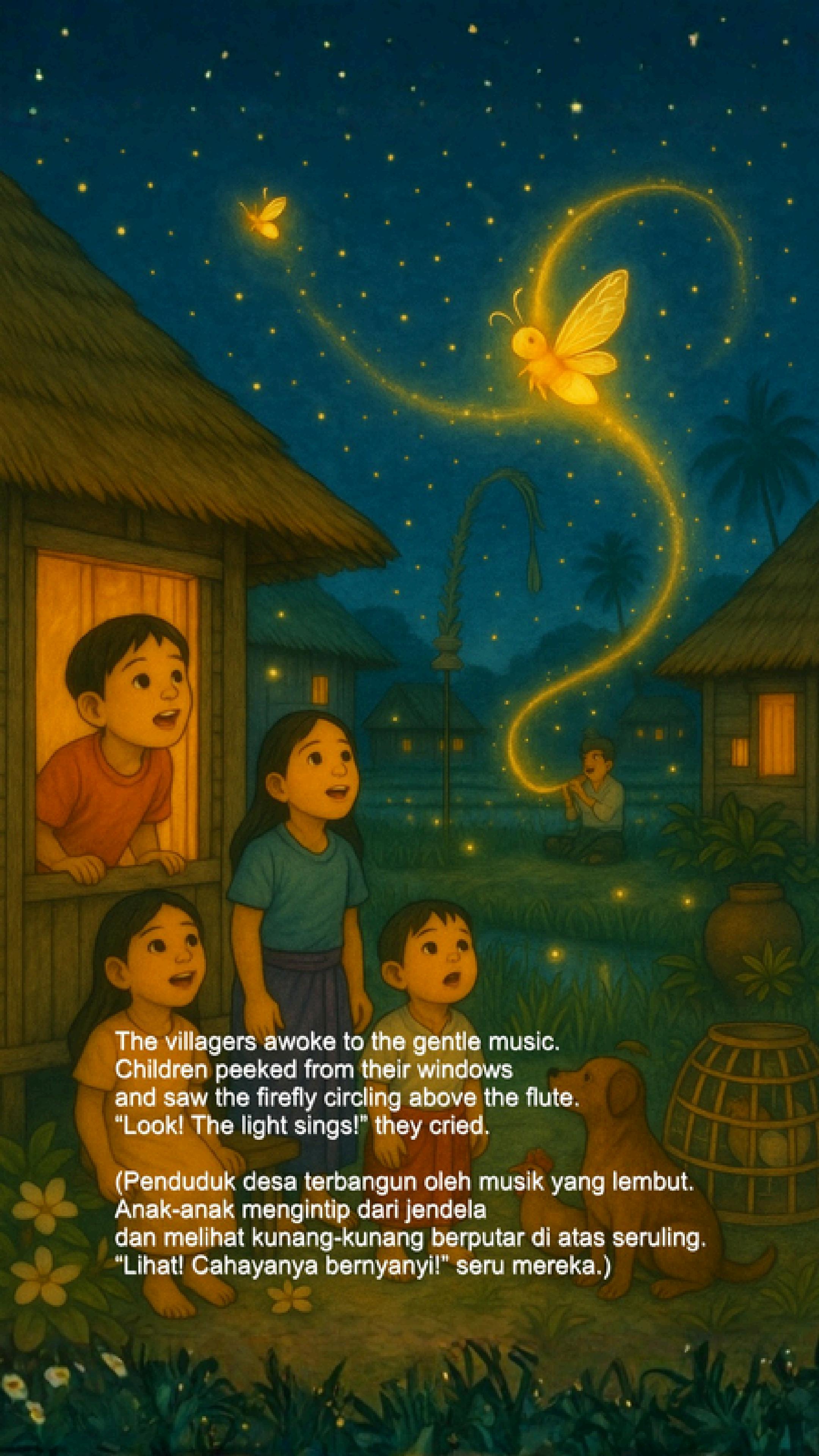
Mr. Birdflute smiled.
"Your light dances like the stars, little one.
Let us play together—your light, my breath."
And so he played the melody of Tri Hita Karana—
harmony between people, nature, and the divine.

(Mr. Birdflute tersenyum.
"Cahaya kecilmu menari seperti bintang, sahabat kecil.
Mari kita bermain bersama—cahayamu, nafasku."
Lalu ia memainkan melodi Tri Hita Karana—
harmoni antara manusia, alam, dan Sang Ilahi.)



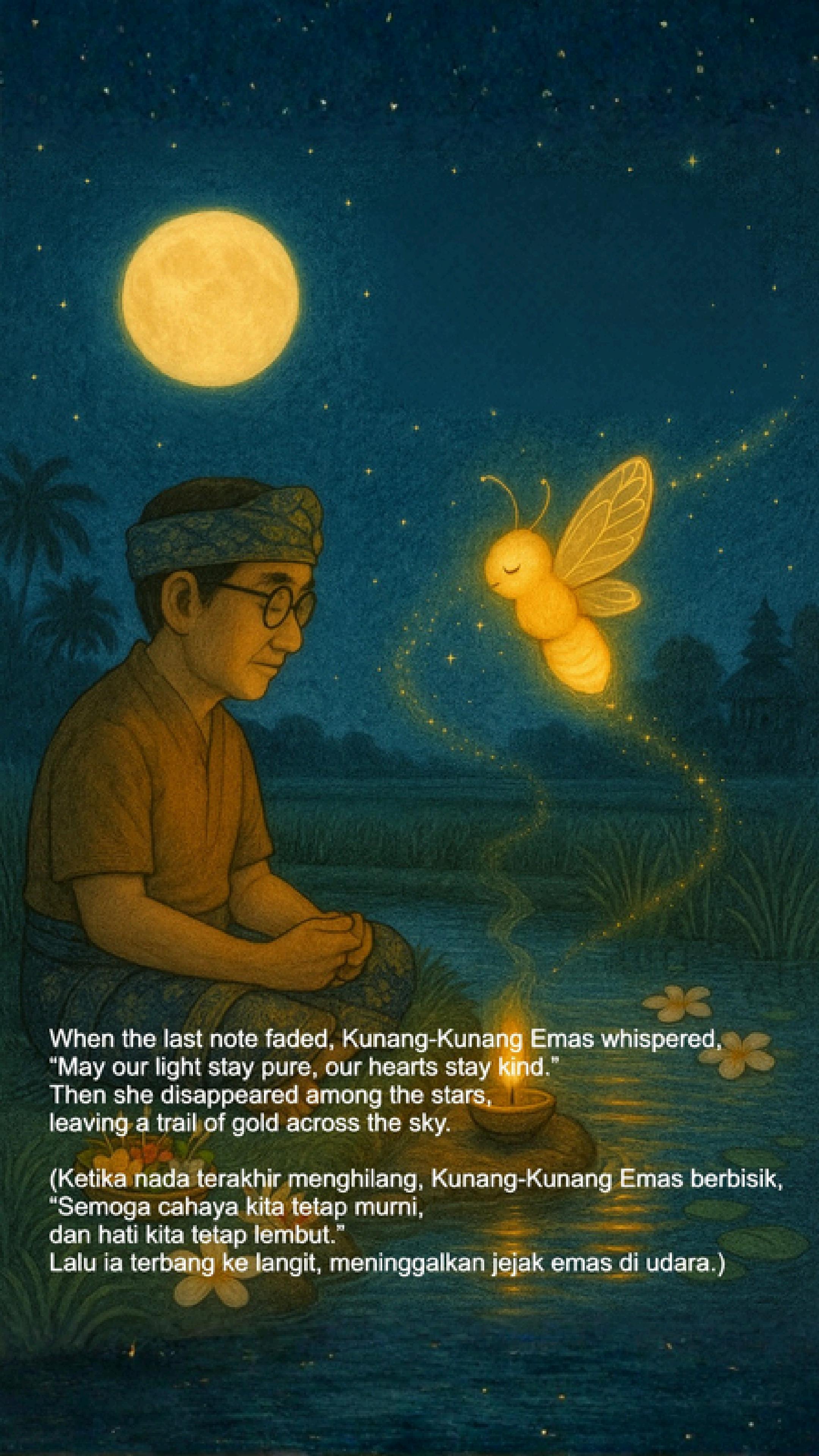
From that night on, every full moon,
Mr. Birdflute and Kunang-Kunang Emas performed together.
Their song reminded everyone to care for the fields,
to speak kindly, and to give thanks after each harvest.

(Sejak malam itu, setiap bulan purnama,
Mr. Birdflute dan Kunang-Kunang Emas tampil bersama.
Lagu mereka mengingatkan semua orang untuk menjaga sawah,
berkata lembut, dan selalu bersyukur setelah panen.)



The villagers awoke to the gentle music.
Children peeked from their windows
and saw the firefly circling above the flute.
"Look! The light sings!" they cried.

(Penduduk desa terbangun oleh musik yang lembut.
Anak-anak mengintip dari jendela
dan melihat kunang-kunang berputar di atas seruling.
"Lihat! Cahayanya bernyanyi!" seru mereka.)



When the last note faded, Kunang-Kunang Emas whispered,
"May our light stay pure, our hearts stay kind."

Then she disappeared among the stars,
leaving a trail of gold across the sky.

(Ketika nada terakhir menghilang, Kunang-Kunang Emas berbisik,
"Semoga cahaya kita tetap murni,
dan hati kita tetap lembut."
Lalu ia terbang ke langit, meninggalkan jejak emas di udara.)



The children pointed to the sky. "Look! The golden path!" they said. From that day, they called it The Path of Gratitude.

(Anak-anak menunjuk ke langit. "Lihat! Jejak emas di langit!" seru mereka.
Sejak hari itu, mereka menamainya Jalur Rasa Syukur.)



Video Animation



Audio





The End



Scan the QR code to watch The Golden Firefly animated video.

About Mr. Birdflute



Rangga Firman Syah, known as Mr. Birdflute, is a writer, educator, and storyteller whose works connect language, culture, and art in poetic ways.

He creates learning and creative experiences that blend stories, colors, and imagination to accompany children as they grow with empathy and wonder.

Rangga is also the creator of the FlowLines EmoGraph Method — an expressive drawing approach that combines flowing lines and emotional mapping to explore feeling through art.

In a world ruled by screens, he builds a gentle space where children can slow down, imagine, and rediscover the joy of creating with their hands and hearts.

He believes that both stories and art are quiet forms of teaching — ways to accompany children in understanding the world with compassion.

His works celebrate friendship, nature, and the little things that make life beautifully meaningful.



Taman Imajinasi Anak Semesta



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