

LEGENDA DANAU MALAWEN



<http://ceritarakyatnusantara.com/id/folklore/97-asal-mula-danau-malawen>

Once upon a time, there was a husband and wife without children who lived in a small cottage on the edge of a forest. After working in the fields, almost every night they begged God Almighty to have children. After several months of prayer and fasting, the wife began to show signs of pregnancy. His body felt unwell and his stomach was queasy.

Nine months later a baby boy was born. The baby whose birth has been coveted for more than ten decades was named Kumbang Banaung. In order to grow up to be a dutiful child, every day he is provided with advice to obey his parents and behave politely with anyone.

However, this advice seems to have no effect at all on the personality that shapes the behavior of Kumbang Banaung. Despite growing up as a dashing and handsome young man, his attitude towards his parents was the complete opposite. Instead, he became stubborn, unruly, and Kumbang's every wish had to be fulfilled.

One time he asked his father to accompany him hunting animals in the forest. The father refused because he was sick. But he kept insisting and threatened to go alone if he didn't want to accompany him. Worried for the safety of Kumbang Banaung, while his body condition did not allow him to get out of bed, the father then gave him an heirloom in the form of a Malawen plate. This sacred object can be used for all kinds of purposes.

Armed with a machete, spear, food, and a Malawen plate, Kumbang Banaung went to the forest alone. Because without the guidance of his father, he walked aimlessly until he arrived at a village called Sanggu which was located in the middle of the forest. There he saw a bonfire with billows of smoke rising high. Apparently the village head was holding a traditional ceremony regarding the transition from childhood to adulthood for his daughter, Intan.

As soon as he saw the beautiful figure of Intan, Kumbang Banaung was immediately fascinated and fell in love. He also mingled with the community members who attended the ceremony. After the ceremony was completed, Kumbang Banaung took the time to get acquainted with Intan. Unexpectedly, Intan greeted them in a very friendly and polite manner so that in only a short time they became close friends. Apparently Intan is also interested in Kumbang Banaung's good looks.

Since then, Kumbang Banaung often goes to Sanggu to meet Intan. As a result, their relationship eventually became the subject of people's talk. The village head, who had been bound by a "contract" to match Intan with a local rattan skipper, became angry and embarrassed at the same time. He doesn't want his good name to be tarnished just because Intan is dating Kumbang Banaung. Therefore, he forbade Intan to have contact again, even if it was just a face-to-face encounter with Kumbang Banaung.

Kumbang Banaung did not remain silent when he found out that Intan was forbidden to have contact with him. This is where his stubbornness, unruliness, and the desire to be fulfilled arise. He does not care about the norms that apply in the local community which regulates matters when a woman has been betrothed. For him, the opportunity is still open before Intan and the rattan skipper officially become husband and wife.

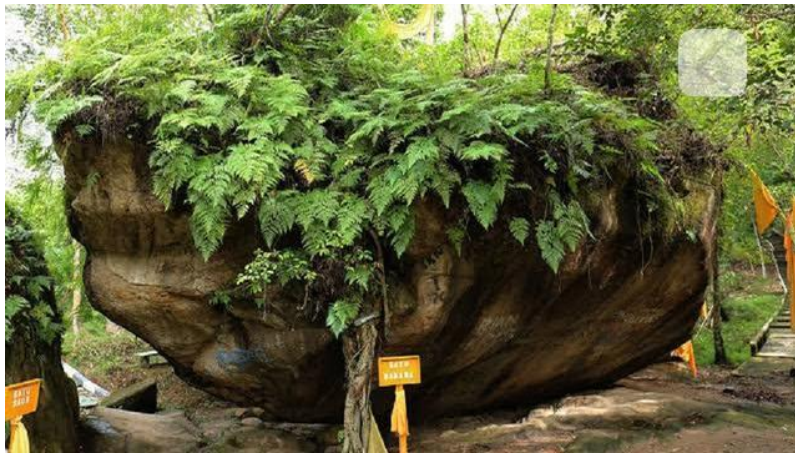
On that basis, Kumbang Banaung then determined to "steal the start" first. One night he went to Intan's house secretly. After meeting face to face he immediately expressed his intention to invite Intan to elope. Intan, who doesn't really love the rattan skipper, immediately agreed. They then left the house secretly so that their parents and neighbors would not know. But just walking a few dozen meters from the house, there were dozens of residents who happened to see and immediately chased because they were suspected of being thieves.

Fearful of being judged by the locals, Kumbang Banaung and Intan ran helter-skelter towards the big river in the west of the village. Arriving at the river, it turns out that there is not a single canoe that can be used to cross, while the pursuers are getting closer. In the midst of despair, Kumbang Banaung remembered his father's plate of Malawen. The plate was thrown into the river bank and miraculously expanded into a large size. They also use it as a boat.

When the "dish boat" was in the middle of the river, for some reason suddenly it rained very heavily accompanied by lightning flashing. A moment later, a flash flood came from the upstream of the river. Kumbang Banaung's "dish boat" which was not equipped with oars of course wobbled, tossed around, and eventually sank with Kumbang and Intan in it.

When they fell into the river, something strange happened to the two of them who instantly transformed into white crocodiles. Another oddity also occurs in the "clogged" river flow and forms a lake. By the local community the lake was later named as Malawen (Danau Malawen). Malawen's lake is now being developed as one of the leading tourist attractions in the South Barito (Barito Selatan) regency.

LEGENDA BATU BANAMA



Once upon a time, in a village there lived a mother and her son, while her husband had died. This mother is known as Bawi Kuwu (a woman who is beautiful and youthful). One day the mother was cooking fried rice that was fried without oil (bari sanga), while the mother was cooking, the child kept urging his mother to serve it quickly because the child was hungry. The mother tried to be patient, but the child even more and more whimpering so that the mother's patience ran out. She accidentally swung the solet (Suruk: a tool for frying) to the child's head, as soon as she realized that there was fresh blood flowing in her son's head so that the child became panicked and angry.

Then the child ran out of the house, he felt his mother no longer loved him. The mother tried to catch up but the child ran to a pier. At the pier, there is a ship that is stopping, this ship is from China which is stopping to sell ceramics in the village and the child is hiding at the bottom of the ship. His mother tried to search all over the village, but could not find her son. She regretted that he had hit her son's head, and she reflected on his actions.

Then not long after that, the Chinese ship finally sailed back to China without the child realizing it. Long story short, the boy who had been hiding on the ship was found by the captain of the ship and asked why he was on the ship. The boy answered honestly that his mother had hit him on the head so that he thought his mother no longer loved him. But it was no longer possible to return, so by the captain of the ship, he was allowed to sail. After recovering he became a servant on the ship, because of his good nature he finally worked for the merchant who owned the ship. After a long time working with the merchant, the child grew into a handsome young man and became the merchant's confidant in China. Because the merchant had no descendants, he was finally adopted as a son and was given the name Kilin.

It doesn't feel like years have passed, the merchant and his wife have died. So Kilin intended to sail again to trade, so he contacted the captain who had saved him earlier, this captain happily welcomed Kilin's plan. So they began to prepare for their voyage. After the right moment came, they sailed from country to country, from island to island and from sea to sea and across the ocean until they arrived at the village where the Kilin originally came from. When they stopped at this village, Kilin saw a beautiful woman carrying goods to be exchanged for goods brought by her ship. At that moment he fell in love with her and immediately proposed to her. The woman also accepted this proposal but she admitted that she was not a girl and she had been married before. For young people who are in love this is not a problem, so he remains in his heart so that in the end they get married.

After marriage he took this woman to his ship. The big ship is called the Banama Ship by the Dayak people and the owner is called the Bandar. After being in Banama, the two couples made out and Kilin laid his head on this woman's lap. The woman stroked Kilin's head gently. While stroking Kilin's head he saw a wound on his head and spontaneously asked Kilin this. Kilin then told this woman his past, that's when the woman was very surprised and with a pale face she said that she was Kilin's mother.

When he heard this, of course, Kilin rejected this outright and accused the woman of lying. He said it was impossible that the woman was his mother, because if she had, she must have been old. His mother replied that he did not grow old because he had begged the Almighty to give him a long life, so that he was given the gift of unfading beauty. Kilin quickly laughed at this so that he finally took an oath, if what the woman said was true, let Kilin be cursed by the Almighty. At that moment the catastrophe happened . At first the sun was shining brightly, but then it turned dark and then came thunder that answered and it rained with a storm.

Finally, because of the curse, Kilin's Banama ship turned to stone and the woman who turned out to be her mother ended up trapped in the rock. While the fate of the crew and the Kilin itself is not clearly known, they may have died and drowned into the sea. It is said that when the Banama Ship turned to stone, Bawi Kuwu who was trapped inside was still alive, so the villagers were concerned. Sometimes the villagers can provide food and drink as well as betel and areca nut through a hole in the rock. Even if the thread is inserted into the stone hole the next day it can become cloth because it was woven by the woman earlier.

According to the story, this incident occurred during the Tang dynasty, so the location of this event was named Tangkilin, while Kilin came from the person who experienced this curse event, namely the Kilin. Finally the name changed to Tangkiling in the present, then at that time the sea water decreased so that the land was formed. Meanwhile, the village where Kilin and his mother live is now a hill, this is what is now called the Tangkiling Hill. There is a stone that resembles a ship on the hill and is called the "banama stone" that we can see today.