



Esuke Kancil mara maneh ana kebon timun

The next morning, Kancil came again to the cucumber garden.

Kancil nyedhak marang wong-wongan

Kancil approached the scarecrow.

Tanpa sadhar, sikile dipancal-pancalake marang wong-wongan

Without realizing that his feet had already been kicking the scarecrow.

Kancil ora bisa obah, tangan loro lan sikil loro tunemplek raket Kancil couldn't move—both his hands and feet stuck tightly.

Pak Tani wayah sore mara ing kebon timune

In the afternoon, the farmer came to his cucumber garden.

"Ampun, Pak. Kula salah, nyuwun pangapunten" Kancil ngomong karo nangis

"Please forgive me, Sir. I was wrong, I'm so sorry," Kancil said while crying.

"Ooo, yen ngono tak apura, nanging sesuk ojo mbok baleni maneh, yo wis saiki kowe njaga timunku ning kebon sesuk yen wayah panen tak wenehi timune"

"Oh, if that's the case, I'll forgive you. But don't do it again. Now you can guard my cucumber garden. When it's harvest time tomorrow, I'll give you some cucumbers."

Renglian Pak Tennik

"Nggih, Pak" Kancil mangsuli kanthi alus "Yes, Sir," Kancil replied gently.

Wiwit dina iku Kancil ngrewangi ngrumati tanduran timun From that day on, Kancil helped take care of the cucumber plants.

Nalika panen, Pak Tani ora lali menehi timun kanggo Kancil At harvest time, the farmer didn't forget to give Kancil some cucumbers.

"Matur nuwun, Pak" jare Kancil "Thank you, Sir," said Kancil.

"Iyo, sesuk-sesuk aku direwangi maneh yo!"

"You're welcome. Help me again next time, okay?"

"Nggih, Pak" Kancil mangsuli kanthi ati bungah

"Yes, Sir," Kancil replied happily.



