

<b>I Juala</b> <b>Tinangon di Jupilin Mositun Kg. Batition, 2012.04.14</b> Tinulis di Rosnah Nain 2012	<b>Juala</b> <b>Diceritakan oleh Jupilin Mositun Kg. Batition, 2012.04.14</b> Terjemahan Melayu: Rosnah Nain 2012	<b>Juala</b> <b>Told by Jupilin Mositun Batition Village 2012-04-14</b> English: James Johansson 2012
<p>Waro waro ka ka iri. Waro ka ka ot kusay, reetan di Juala ka. Na, i Juala dino bujang, aso po sawo. Na, angan-angan di Juala mimang mogiim dot swoon. Nga, it aa-po nakapanaw i Juala do mogiim do swoon, ki-tinipi no i Juala dot warot tulun dot sinumambat ka ka. Ii nopo boros dit tulun id tinipi, nga, “Ika oy Juala, mimang mogiim koh nogi do swoon nga kada no manansawo dot tongondu ong aso no ot borekuw om borakod,” ka dit tulun di sinumambat di Juala id tinipi doo, dot gisom id kangkab o janggut ka.</p> <p>Jadi madaada i Juala dit tiya dino mooboros ino, naan-i baanar simbaro dot, “Oõ,” ka, nga alanut i gama do ponimbar, tu aa-i nokeelo dot nunu ot koorotiyon do borekuw om borakod.</p> <p>Na, koposik nôono i Juala, motoongong ka. Amu songkuro koleed mantad diri, pamanaw no i Juala dot monompogunan ka ka. Monompogunan tu mogiim dot swoon. Jadi, om kinam mamanaw, onom tadlaw, sid koturu nokrikot no do pomogunan ka ka. Om korikot do pomogunan, “Ay,” ka dit tongo tulun. “mooy koh siongo?” kam. “Ay, ba, maapânaw,” ka di Juala, “om mogiim no bo iti dot ongo-titimbang,” ka di Juala. “Oõ, waro-i bo siti nga tanak do</p>	<p>Pada zaman dahulu, ada seorang lelaki yang bernama Juala. Juala ini masih teruna dan belum punya isteri. Namun Juala telah berangan-angan untuk mencari calon isteri. Akan tetapi, ketika Juala belum memulakan pencariannya, dia telah mendapat satu mimpi. Dalam mimpi itu, dia telah didatangi oleh seorang lelaki tua dan berkata kepadanya, “Wahai Juala, awak memang akan pergi mencari calon isteri, tapi janganlah awak mencari calon isteri yang tidak berekor dan tidak berkaki,” kata orang tua yang muncul dalam mimpi itu, dengan janggutnya yang mencecah hingga ke paras dada.</p> <p>Juala hanya diam sahaja ketika orang tua itu berkata, dan hanya menjawab, “Baiklah,” katanya. Tapi caranya menjawab itu begitu liat sekali, kerana dia tidak faham apa yang dimaksudkan dengan berekor dan berkaki.</p> <p>Nah, ketika Juala terjaga dari tidurnya, dia termenung seketika. Dan beberapa lama kemudian Jualapun lalu bertolak untuk pergi mengembara. Dia mengembara kerana mahu mencari calon isteri. Sebaik sahaja Juala bertolak, ia terus sahaja berjalan dengan tidak berhenti-henti selama enam hari, sehingga pada hari yang ketujuh, dan tibalah ia pada sebuah perkampungan. Ketika ia tiba pada perkampungan itu, “Aik,” kata orang di perkampungan itu. “Awak mahu ke mana?” tanya mereka. “Hmm, mahu berjalan-jalan,” sahut Juala. “Dan</p>	<p>Once upon a time there was a man named Juala. Juala was single, having no spouse yet. Juala did intend to find himself a wife. But before Juala had gone out looking for a wife he had a dream of a man coming to meet him. The person said, “You are looking for a wife Juala, but don’t marry a woman if she isn’t tailed and footed.” The man in the dream’s beard reached to his chest.</p> <p>Juala sat contemplating when the man was speaking, and then he just answered out of politeness, “Okay,” because he didn’t know what “tailed and footed” meant.</p> <p>When he woke up he sat contemplating. Not long thereafter Juala set off traveling from village to village. He was traveling to find a wife. As he walked on for six day, and then on the seventh he got to a village. When he arrived the people there said, “Where are you headed?” “I’m just walking,” said Juala, “and looking for a partner.” “There is a candidate here but she’s the headman’s daughter,” they told him. “Where does the</p>

woyon,” ka. “Siongo walay dinot woyoon dino?” ka di Juala. “Oodiyo,” ka dit tongo tulun siri. (I woyoon ka di muula, aku elaan ong nunu, it ongo-kotua kampung dati kang tidino.)

Adi, kadung notudukan i Juala do siongo walay do woyoon, toronong no sid walay diri. Kadung nokorikot bo dogima, minaan no peendokodo. Om keendakod siri, “Ay,” ka di woyoon, “monguro koh?” kam. “Ba, mogiim no bo iti dot tongo titimbang,” ka di Juala, “ong irad-ko otorima oku-i,” ka. “Ay, aa-i mongunguro ino, aso-i ot masala dino,” ka dit woyoon. Nga, “Oõ, posoliwano ku po ka yakang,” ka.

Posoliwano it tongondu nôono balaay diri om kokito di Juala, nga babanar-ko alanjka bo gima it tanak di woyoon, om engin-i di Juala. “Nga, iti po, awasi kow daraay dinoy daaman, yadi nga engin-i dogon, monorima kow-i. Nga iti po ot iporongow ku dikoo, orotian duyu gaam ong nunu o komoyon dot borekuw om borakod? Tu waro minomoros dogon diti dot, ‘Engin poma dikaw om keenginan nu poma at tongondu, nga kada-no manansawo ong kono-ko ki-borekuw om ki-borakod,’ ka di tulun minomoros dogon,” ka di Juala. Madaada i moleeng. “Ba, iloy akang okukuro, orotian nu-i oy ong nunu o komoyon dino?” ka di woyoon. Om, “Aa-ku elaan ino,” ka di tongondu. “Aa-ku orotian ot nunu o borekuw om borakod,” ka di tongondu. “Oõ, ong aa-i elaan nga mokimaap oku

mahu mencari pasangan hidup,” sambungnya. “Oh, di sini ada juga anak gadis, tapi gadis itu adalah anak ketua kampung,” balas orang itu. “Mana dia rumah ketua kampung itu?” tanya Juala. “Nun di sana,” sahut orang itu.

Selepas sahaja Juala mendapat tahu di mana rumah ketua kampung itu, ia terus sahaja pergi ke rumah yang dimaksudkan. Sebaik sahaja Juala tiba, ia telah dipelawa naik. Sesudah naik, “Aik,” kata Ketua Kampung. “Awak nak buat apa?” tanyanya. “Mahu mencari pasangan hidup,” jawab Juala. “Seandainya saya boleh diterima,” sambungnya. “Ahh, tidak mengapa, itu tak ada masalah,” kata Ketua Kampung. “Tapi, lebih elok saya panggil anak saya keluar dahulu,” sambungnya.

Setelah anak gadis ketua kampung itu keluar dan dilihat oleh Juala, memang agak cantik juga, dan gadis itu juga berkenan pada Juala. “Tapi, ini lagi, kamu memang baik terhadap saya, cik adik juga berkenan pada saya, dan kamu semua sangat berkenan pada saya. Tapi ada satu hal yang saya mahu perdengarkan pada kamu, kamu fahamkah maksudnya berekor dan berkaki? Sebab ada seorang berpesan kepada saya, ‘Walaupun gadis itu suka dengan awak, dan awakpun menyukainya, tapi janganlah awak mengahwininya jika gadis itu tidak berekor dan tidak berkaki,’ kata orang yang memberi pesan kepada saya,” kata Juala. Ibu-bapa gadis itu diam sahaja. “Kamu fahamkah apa maksudnya tu, ‘nak?’” tanya Ketua Kampung. “Saya tak faham tu,” sahut anak gadis itu. “Saya tak faham apa yang dimaksudkan dengan berekor dan berkaki,” sambungnya. “Baiklah, kalau cik adik tidak memahaminya, saya

headman live?” he Juala. “Over there,” they told him.

Having been shown the headman’s house Juala approached it. Then he went up into the house. “What is your purpose,” asked the headman. “I’m looking for a mate,” said Juala, “if you will have me.” “Oh that’s no problem,” said the headman, “I’ll just go bring out my daughter.

When the headman brought out his daughter she was very pretty and attracted to Juala. “There is one more matter. You are a good person uncle, your daughter likes me, and you accept me. But I need to tell you something. Do you know what ‘tailed and footed’ is? You see, someone said to me, ‘Even if the girl likes you and you like her, don’t marry her unless she is ‘tailed and footed’.’ The parents were silent. “How about you darling daughter, do you understand what that means?” asked the headman. “I’m not familiar with that,” said the girl, “I don’t know what ‘tailed and footed’ is. Juala said, “Alright, if you don’t know what that means, please forgive me uncle and daughter, because I also don’t know what it

nopo dikoo oy daaman, om yadi, tu yoku nga aa-ku-i elaan ino. Ino nopo maan ku woyoo diti,” ka di Juala, om pamaāanaw no.

Pamanaw id koduwo pomogunan, iri-i tu binoros di Juala dot, “Monorama kow nogi daraay dogon dino, nga mokimaap oku, tu ong orotian dikoo nunu o komoyon do borekuw om borakod, na kosundur oku,” ka di Juala. “Ay, aa-ya orotian,” ka di tongondu om i tama.

Pâamanaw no ka ka lumombus sid pomogunan do kotolu. Iri nga nokeegit no om notorima no dit moleeng dit tongondu, om i Juala nga engin-i di tongondu tu, mititingkat i wuros dit tongondu do kolonjian nga, “Amu ya elaan ino,” ka di tongondu. “Mokimaap nopo oy aka, yoku nga engin-i daraay dikaw,” ka di tongondu. “Nga, aa-ya elaan nunu o komoyoon dino,” ka. “Oõ,” ka di Juala.

Loombus no, sampay sid kaapat, om sid kolimo, na sid koomom irad-i-ko iri. Korikot siri kabarasan sid pomogunan do koomom, “Monguro koh?” ka dit tulun om. “Ay, iti no bo iti tu mogiim oku dot ongo-titimbang,” ka di Juala. “Oõ, aso-i sala,” ka di woyoon, “aso-i sala dino ong yakang nga engin-i dikaw,” ka. “Nunu ma pilion do tulun,” ka di moleeng dit tongondu, i tama. “Oõ, maay kay akang soliwan, idi i daaman,” ka di tama. Om soliwan nga ba engin-i dara it tongondu.

minta maaf kepada pakcik dan cik adik, sebab sayapun tidak memahami maksudnya itu. Saya hanya mengikuti saja petunjuk itu,” kata Juala, lalu pergi.

Bila tiba di perkampungan yang kedua, Juala masih mengajukan pesanan itu. Katanya, “Memang kamu sangat menerima saya, tapi terlebih dahulu saya minta maaf sebab, jika kamu faham maksudnya berkaki dan berekor, maka saya akan meneruskan niat saya ini,” katanya. “Alamak, kami tidak fahamlah,” jawab si gadis dan ayahnya.

Lalu Juala pun meneruskan perjalannya ke perkampungan yang ketiga. Di kampung ketiga itu, Juala sudah menghantar lamarannya, dan lamarannya itu sudah diterima oleh orang-tua si gadis, bahkan Juala sangat menyukai gadis itu sebab kecantikan gadis-gadis yang ia jumpa itu bertingkat-tingkat. Akan tetapi, “Kami tidak memahami maksudnya itu,” kata si gadis. “Kami sangat minta maaf dengan abang. Saya sebenarnya sangat mencintai abang, tapi kami tidak faham akan maksudnya itu,” katanya. “Baiklah,” jawab Juala.

Juala meneruskan lagi perjalannya ke perkampungan yang keempat, kelima dan keenam. Ketika tiba di perkampungan yang keenam, “Awak mahu buat apa?” tanya orang di kampung itu. “Saya mahu mencari pasangan hidup,” jawab Juala. “Baiklah, tak ada masalah,” kata Ketua Kampung, “itu bukannya jadi masalah jika anak gadis pakcik menyukaimu,” katanya. “Buat apa memilih sangat,” kata ayah si gadis lagi. “Cuba ‘nak, awak keluar ke mari. Ada si anak muda ni,” panggil Ketua Kampung kepada anak gadisnya. Dan apabila si gadis datang dan melihat akan Juala,

means. But I am operating according to that.” At that he set off once again.

He went on to the second village. As before Juala said, “You are willing to accept me, but forgive me, but if you don’t know what ‘tailed and footed’ means, I will have to withdraw. “We don’t know what that means,” said the girl and her father.

He set off for his third village. There Juala proposed marriage and was accepted by the parents, and he liked the girl because in each village the girl was prettier than the last. However, the girl said, “We don’t know what that means. “Forgive me sir, because I like you, but we don’t know what that means.” “Alright,” said Juala.

He continued on to the fourth, fifth and sixth village and the same thing occurred. When he got to the sixth village the people asked, “What is your business?” “Well, I’m looking for a mate,” said Juala. “Nothing wrong with that,” said the headman, “nothing wrong with that if my daughter is attracted to you. Girls can’t be too picky,” said the father. “Niece, come out here, meet our visitor,” said the father. The girl came out and was

<p>“Nga iti po, engin nogi daraay dого yadi, om osukup o ponorima duyu daraay dogon, nga iti pot iporongow ku ong orotiyen dikoo o nunu o komoyon dot borekuw om borakod,” ka di Juala.</p> <p>“Lumandu oku manansawo,” ka.</p> <p>“Ay,” ka di Tama, “yokoy nga aa-koy-i keelo dino, nga duato yakang,” ka. Om duato i tanak ong nu o komoyon do borekuw om borakod. “Tu ka nopo dit minomoros dogon, i moleeng ku,” ka, tad binoros-i doo dot i moleeng. Ka nopo di moleeng ku, “Kada no manansawo ong aso no borekuw om borakod dot tongondu,” ka di moleeng ku,” ka di Juala. “Ay, aa-ku elaan ong nunu o komoyon dino reetan do borekuw om borakod,” ka.</p> <p>“Oõ, aa-i bo kukuoyon ong aa duyu no elaan. Yoku nga borocon ku-i bâanar ino. Aa-ku elaan ong nunu o komoyon do borekuw om borakod. Nga ino-not ipasawo dogon i ki-borekuw om ki-borakod,” ka di Juala. “Oõ, aa-i kukuoyon,” ka di tongondu. Tu rumee-i dara i tongondu tu, om it moleeng dit tongondu nga osukup-i o gama monorima dara. “Oõ, mokimaap nopo oy daaman, nga lumombus oku po,” ka di Juala ka ka. Na, pamanaw no, lumombus nôono ka ka iri.</p> <p>Pamanaw, om kinam mamanaw, nokorikot keembagu sid iso pomogunan, dot ino nopo pomogunan dino kabarasan nga</p>	<p>maka dia memang berkenan kepada Juala.</p> <p>“Tapi, walaupun cik adik berkenan kepada saya, dan kamu sangat berkenan dengan saya, ada satu hal yang saya mahu perdengarkan kepada kamu, iaitu jika kamu memahami maksudnya tentang berekor dan berkaki, maka saya akan meneruskan niat saya untuk berkahwin,” kata Juala.</p> <p>“Alamak,” sahut ayah si gadis. “Kami juga tidak memahami maksudnya itu, tapi cuba tanyakan kepada anak pakcik dahulu,” katanya. Dan kemudian menanyakan anak gadisnya tentang maksud berekor dan berkaki, “Sebab, kata orang yang berpesan kepada saya, orang-tua saya, ‘jangan sekali-kali awak mengahwini gadis yang tidak berkaki dan tidak berekor’, kata orang-tua saya,” kata Juala. (Dia mengatakan bahawa ibu-bapanya yang menyuruhnya.) “Alamak, saya tidak memahami apa maksudnya tentang berekor dan berkaki tu,” jawab si gadis.</p> <p>“Baiklah, tidak mengapa juga jika kamu tidak memahaminya, saya sekadar menyampaikan pesan ini, sebab sayapun tidak memahami maksudnya berekor dan berkaki, tapi itulah ciri-ciri gadis yang ia izinkan untuk menjadi calon isteri saya,” terang Juala. “Baiklah, tidak mengapa,” jawab si gadis. Sebab si gadis itu memang mencintai Juala, dan orang-tuanya juga sangat setuju.</p> <p>“Baiklah, maafkan saya dan izinkan saya meneruskan perjalanan saya ini,” pinta Juala, lalu meneruskan perjalannya.</p> <p>Apabila Juala memulakan perjalannya dari perkampungan yang keenam itu, ia terus sahaja berjalan dengan tidak berhenti-henti</p>	<p>attracted to Juala.</p> <p>“Here’s the only thing,” said Juala, “even if she likes me and you all accept me well, this is what was spoken to me; do you understand what ‘tailed and footed’ is? If so I can go ahead and marry you.” “Oh,” said the father, “we don’t know what that means, but ask my daughter.” So they asked the daughter what the meaning of “tailed and footed” was. “For you see,” said Juala, “my parents told me not to marry a girl that isn’t ‘tailed and footed’. (He attributed it to his parents.) The girl said, “I don’t know what ‘tailed and footed’ means.</p> <p>“When what can you do if you don’t know. I’m just speaking it without understanding. I don’t know what ‘tailed and footed’ means either. But I was instructed to marry a girl who is ‘tailed and footed’,” said Juala. “Well, nothing to be done then,” said the girl. Actually the girl was in love with Juala, and her parents accepted him completely. “Well, forgive me uncle, but I must go on,” said Juala. So he set off and walked on again.</p> <p>He kept on walking and then got to another village, this one the seventh village. When he was approaching from far</p>
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pomogunan do koturu ka. Om korikot siri, osodu po kabarasan, “Uudi o tulun,” ka dit tongo tanganak sid tongo natad ka ka, it ongo-mitutubaw. “Ay, nokuro ka tu tulun ka dikoo om aa dikoo porikoton?” ka ka dit tulun siri. “Oõ, rikot oy ambaya, rikot oy daaman,” ka dit orongow. “Oõ, rumikot-i iti,” ka di Juala. Om, korikot i Juala, “Indakod,” ka. Okon-ko siongo ot kinorikoton bala diri, sid walay dit woyoon keembagu-i. Tu woyoon kiawi o ngaran di tulun dino, i nokorikoton.

“Monguro koh oy daaman?” ka dit woyoon kam, “Ay, oolim pod sumangadlaw nga aa-i oolim singkoleed, nga yoku nopo bo diti om, mogiim oku dot tongo titimbang ku,” ka di Juala. “Ay, aso-i masala bo dino oy daaman ong yakang nopo nga engin dikaw,” ka dit woyoon ka. “Oõ,” ka di Juala.

Nga, “O kay, soliwan kay akang,” ka dit woyoon ka. Om soliwan it tongondu ka, nga ay alalanji no ka bogima. Osukup-i o kalanji. “Kukuro oy akang, iidi i daaman, mogiim do titimbang?” ka dit tama kam, “Oõ, aso bo masala dino,” ka dit tongondu. “O nga, kumeengin koh-i di daaman oy?” kam, “Ba engin-i bo ong yaka nga engin dogo,” ka dit tongondu. Sompi minitoguwang do turus tarang.

“Yoku nga engin-i dika oy adi, nga boroson ku māantad dikoo. Aa elaan ong piro no pomogunan do najangan ku diti, kumoturu

sehingga ia tiba pada perkampungan yang ketujuh. Ketika ia tiba di situ, dan orang-orang kampung melihatnya dari jauh, “Ada oranglah,” kata kanak-kanak yang bermain gasing di perkarangan rumah. “Aik, kenapa kamu kata ‘ada orang’ tapi kamu tidak mempersilikannya?” kata orang yang ada di situ. “Baiklah, persilakan kawan, persilakan ‘nak,’ kata suara yang kedengaran. “Baiklah, akan datang juga ni,” balas Juala. Dan ketika Juala sampai, “Persilakan naik,” kata orang itu. Padahal, rumah di mana Juala sampai itu adalah rumah ketua kampung. Dan kesemua rumah-rumah yang Juala datangi itu adalah rumah ketua kampung.

“Apa tujuan anak muda?” tanya Ketua Kampung. “Hmm, kira nak nafikan untuk sehari tapi tidak dapat dinafikan untuk selama-lamanya. Saya ini mahu mencari pasangan hidup,” jawab Juala. “Itu tak ada masalah jika anak pakcik tu berkenan dengan anak muda,” kata Ketua Kampung. “Baiklah,” jawab Juala.

“Nak, cuba kamu keluar ke mari,” panggil Ketua Kampung kepada anak gadisnya. Dan apabila anak gadis itu keluar, ternyata ia memang cantik. “Bagaimana ‘nak, anak muda ini mahu mencari pasangan hidup?’” tanya Ketua Kampung kepada anaknya. “Itu tak ada masalah,” jawab si anak gadis. “Baiklah, tapi berkenan jugakah kamu kepada si anak muda ini?” tanya Ketua Kampung lagi. “Kalau si abang berkenan dengan saya, sayapun sama juga,” jawabnya. Mereka berdua berterus terang secara berdepan.

“Abang sangat berkenan dengan cik adik, tapi terlebih dahulu abang mahu jelaskan kepada kamu berkenaan dengan satu perkara, sebab sudah tujuh

off, the children said, “There’s a man,” said the children who were in the yard playing with spinning tops. “Hey, why do you say that there’s a person and you don’t invite them in?” said the people there.

“Welcome, friend, welcome uncle,” is what he heard.

“Okay, I’m coming,” said Juala. When he got there they said, “Come on up into the house.” And once again he had arrived at none other than the headman’s house. In each of those villages he had been at the headman’s house.

“What is your purpose here?” asked the headman.

“One can deny it for a day but not deny forever; I’m here to look for a mate,” said Juala. “No problem with that if my daughter also likes you, uncle,” said the headman. “Right,” said Juala.

“Darling, would you come out please,” said the headman. The daughter came out and she was indeed pretty. “What to do you think, darling? Here is uncle looking for a mate,” said her father. “Okay, that’s no problem,” said the girl. “Yes, but are you attracted to this uncle?” he asked. “Well, I like him if he likes me,” she said. They were facing each other and speaking frankly.

Juala said, “I’m also attracted to you, but I want to tell you something beforehand. I don’t know how many

nôono do siti,” ka di Juala. “Nga boruson ku dikoo mâtad, engin oku nogi daraay di adi, om osukup o gama duyu monorima dogon nga, ino pot iporongow ku: Minomoros dogon i mooleeng ku dot, amu oku pononswoon ong aso no borekuw om borakod,” ka di Juala.

“Ba akang,” ka dit tama, “kukuro, elaan nu-i o borekuw om borakod oy?” kam. Madaada it tongondu. “Tu yoku,” ka dit tama, “aa-ku orotian ot borekuw om borakod,” ka. “Ilo nogi boy daaman,” ka di Juala. “Yoku nga aa-ku-i elaan ino, nga ino nopo ot naporongow dogon, aa-ku pononswoon diti ong kono-ko waro borekuw om borakod dot tongondu,” ka di Juala.

Madaada i tongondu, “Ba, kukuro-i kukuro bo ino, orotian tamu ku nga ong engin no dogon yaka nga, mokisawo oku nopo ong engin yaka dogo,” ka dit tongondu. Na, notorima no, iri gisom siri, om sampay nakasawo. Nasawo-i dîiri iri tu engin-i, “Kukuro nopo nga, orotian tamu ku nga mokisawo oku-i ong engin-i yaka dogo,” ka di tongondu. Sumanggup nopo tengin it tongondu, mokisawo. Na, nakasawo.

Na, nakasawo po, aa elaan ong piro no tadlaw siri, om ka di Juala, “Iti diti oy ongkeewan, tu nakasawo oku no, angatan ku nôono yadi muli,” ka di Juala. “Oõ, nu o guna misasawo ong aa-

buah kampung yang saya datangi termasuk perkampungan kamu ini,” kata Juala. “Tapi saya mahu terangkan terlebih dahulu bahawa sememangnya saya sangat menyukai cik adik, dan kamupun sangat baik melayan saya. Akan tetapi, ada satu hal yang saya mahu katakan; orang-tua saya telah berpesan bahawa, mereka tidak mahu merestui seandainya saya mengahwini gadis yang tidak berekor dan tidak berkaki,” terang Juala.

“Jadi, ‘nak, anak fahamkah maksudnya berkaki dan berekor?’” tanya Ketua Kampung kepada anaknya. “Sebab ayah tidak memahami apa maksudnya berkaki dan berekor tu,” sambungnya. “Itulah sebabnya pakcik,” kata Juala. “Sayapun tidak memahami maksudnya berkaki dan berekor, tapi itulah yang mereka pesankan, mereka tidak mahu saya mengahwini gadis yang tidak berkaki dan tidak berekor,” terang Juala.

Gadis itu berdiam seketika, “Baiklah, walau bagaimanapun, sama ada saya memahaminya atau tidak saya tetap menerima pinangan abang jika abang sudah berkenaan dengan saya,” kata si gadis. Dia sanggup berkahwin dengan Juala. Kemudian merekapun berkahwinlah.

Beberapa hari selepas mereka berkahwin, “Bapa mentua, oleh kerana saya dan si adik sudah sah berkahwin, maka saya mahu bawalah isteri saya ‘ni pulang,” kata Juala. “Baiklah, apa gunanya berkahwin jika tidak mau

villages I have been to, well, this would be the seventh. So I want to tell you beforehand, I’m attracted to this girl, and you received me very well, but this is what I have to tell you: My parents told me that I couldn’t marry someone wasn’t ‘tailed and footed’.”

“So niece,” said the father, “how about it? Do you know what ‘tailed and footed’ is?” The girl didn’t respond. Juala said, “As for me, I don’t understand what tailed and footed is. I don’t know what it is, but that is what I was told, that I couldn’t marry a girl unless she is ‘tailed and footed’.”

The girl still remained silent, and then said, “No matter what, whether I understand or not, if you like me I will get married to you, as long as you like me.” So when she accepted there was no further objection and they got married. He married her because of attraction. The girl had said, “No matter whether I understand or not, I would like to marry you if you like me.” She was willing to marry him, so they got married

Some time after they got married, Juala said, “Father-in-law, since we are married, I want to bring my wife back home.” “Sure, what’s the use of getting married if you don’t

<p>no mitanud,” ka dit tama.</p> <p>Jadi, ososopung po ka balaay miniwaya no muli. Nokorikot sid walay di Juala, intangay kabarasan dit tongondu nga turutu o lingkut di Juala do nopuso do paray. Asal ong nokorikot i tongondu diri balaay, aso po minaya do dumudun di Juala do minodop. Asal ong nokorikot, onuwo dit tongondu i tonsung, om tuwado ot iso lingkut, om totoso no monutu. Totoso monutu, ontod di keeso i lingkut om naawi monutu, koduwo, kotolu, kaapat, kolimo, sampay koonom o lingkut naawi monutu. Iso pot lingkut tinoo do paray. Naawi monutu it onom o lingkut. (Aa elaan ong piro tadlaw monutu, tu aa-i modop ino.)</p> <p>“Ay, iii oy adi,” ka di Juala, “modop po,” ka. Tu aso sodoy om adlaw i tongondu monutu. “Ay, kada po, aa-ku po tiadop,” ka dit tongondu. Aa-i nokodop obo ino, asal do nokorikot, sodoy-adlaw monutu, sampay naawi ot onom o lingkut.</p> <p>Jadi naawi ot onom o lingkut, om kinamay dit tongondu monotos manapung, naawi manapung ot onom o lingkut. Naawi manapung ot onom o lingkut diri, om totoso mangatag do kuuy, naawi it onom o lingkut. Naawi it onom o lingkut manapung, naawi mangatag do kuuy kikiawi it onom o lingkut.</p>	<p>jalan bersama,” jawab ayah si gadis.</p> <p>Keesokan harinya, ketika hari masih pagi benar, pulanglah mereka bersama-sama. Sesampainya mereka di rumah Juala, si gadis ternampak tempat menyimpan padi milik Juala sebanyak tujuh buah. Sejak perempuan itu sampai di situ dia langsung tidak tidur, sedangkan Juala tidur seperti biasa. Bahkan, sebaik sahaja sampai, ia terus sahaja mengambil lesung, dan merebahkan satu buah tempat menyimpan padi dan kemudian menumbuknya tanpa berhenti. Dia berhabis menumbuk padi itu bermula dari tempat menyimpan yang pertama, kedua, ketiga, keempat, kelima dan keenam. Hanya tinggal satu tempat sahaja lagi padi yang belum ditumbuknya. Setelah sudah enam buah tempat menyimpan padi itu habis ditumbuknya (tak tahu berapa hari ia menumbuk padi itu, sebab ia tidak tidur langsung),</p> <p>“Ala sayang,” kata Juala. “Tidurlah dulu,” katanya. Sebab isterinya itu asyik menumbuk padi sahaja kerjanya siang dan malam. “Nantilah, saya belum mengantuk,” jawab isterinya. Padahal ia langsung tidak pernah melelapkan matanya, sebab sebaik saja tiba di situ ia terus saja menumbuk padi itu sehingga habis enam buah tempat menyimpan padi.</p> <p>Setelah dia menghabiskan enam buah tempat menyimpan padi, gadis itu terus sahaja memprosesnya menjadi tepung sehingga keenam-enam tempat menyimpan padi itu habis. Setelah habis semuanya ia proses menjadi tepung, ia terus sahaja menjadikannya kuih, sehingga kuih yang ia buat bertimbun-timbun banyaknya. Setiap satu buah tempat menyimpan padi</p>	<p>go together,” said the father-in-law.</p> <p>So they set off very early the next morning. When they got to Juala’s house, his wife looked and found he had seven bins full of rice. From the time they got to Juala’s house his wife had not yet slept when he slept. As soon as she got there she took a rice pestle, dumped out one bin of rice and began working hard pounding the rice. She really went at it. When she had finished off one bin, she did the second, third, fourth, fifth, and the sixth. Only one bin remained. I don’t know how many days that took her, but she didn’t sleep.</p> <p>“Oh my goodness niece,” said Juala, “go to bed,” for she paid no attention to day or night when she was pounding rice. “Not yet, I’m not sleepy yet,” she answered. She simply did not sleep; from the time they arrived she pounded rice day and night until six bins of rice had their hulls removed.</p> <p>When she had finished off all six bins, then she started turning the rice into flour, until all six bins of rice had been turned into flour. When all the six bins had been turned into flour, she began baking cakes. She used up all that flour to make cakes. The cakes were piled high. For each bin of rice</p>
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<p>Om kinam, mitiñimbun. Iso it lingkut, isot timbun dot kinogumuan dit naan waalo kininjaram, winaal do kuuy. Nawaal iri, asal nawaal dit tongondu, ponimpun no dot monuwang sid talam, di kuuy.</p> <p>Ilo dilo kabaranan, minsosodoy no dñiri ka ka. Nah, ka di Juala, “Dii oy adi, odop po,” ka. “Ay, amu, aku po tiopod,” ka dit tongondu. Wooyo po kabaranan dit ongo pukul lima no iri om, mangangat no dñiri i kusay modop, nga aa-i modop it tongondu. Iri-i o karaja, mangatag do kuuy om it soturusnya, monuwang do talam. Nisodia do sinuwangan o talam, do muupurun o kuuy. Noborus po di tongondu iri nga pod-gogorus di Juala, minatay. Minatay i Juala, miiwiliw.</p> <p>Ba, napatay i Juala, tumuwong no dñino iri kabaranan. Moyo po dit otuwong no dñiri, ongo pukul anam no, sid pialatan dot pukul anam om pukul tuju do minsosodoy, om orongow dñiri dit tongondu do moolonsing o susukud. Moolonsing o susukud om poririkot po id tinguluwon dot gisom id kangkab o janggut. Om turus giango it tinguluwon do momurus di Juala.</p> <p>“Es,” ka di tongondu, “ay, nah nunu nôono ino?” ka di ginaawo dit tongondu. Dot iri no rineet dit tulun, “Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” ka. Om ka dit tongondu, “Ampun seribu, unjuk salasa,” ka di tongondu, om poosurungan i kuuy, isubo sid kabang di tulun,</p>	<p>mempunyai satu buah timbunan. Setelah selesai membuat kuih, si gadis mulalah memasukkan kuih-kuih itu dalam talam.</p> <p>Pada waktu itu, hari sudahpun petang. Kata Juala, “Sayang, tidur dahulu,” katanya. “Ala bang, saya belum mengantuk lagi,” jawab isterinya. Ketika jam sudah menunjukkan pukul lima petang, lelaki itu mengajak isterinya untuk masuk tidur, tapi isterinya tidak mau tidur sebab dia asyik benar membuat kuih dan kemudian memasukkannya ke dalam talam. Dia memasukkan kuih-kuih itu dalam talam dengan bertimbun-timbun banyaknya. Selepas sahaja gadis itu mengatakan bahawa ia tidak mengantuk lagi, maka dengan tiba-tiba Juala menghembuskan nafasnya yang terakhir dan meninggal dunia. Juala meninggal dunia dengan terlentang.</p> <p>Sebaik saja Juala meninggal dunia, hari sudahpun hampir gelap. Dan ketika hari sudah gelap iaitu kira-kira pukul enam dan pukul tujuh petang, terdengarlah oleh si gadis bunyi tongkat berdencing. Tongkat itu berdencing dan tiba-tiba pula muncul seorang lembaga di sebelah hujung kepala bilik dengan janggutnya yang mencecah hingga ke dada, dan terus sahaja membuka dinding dengan tujuan mahu menarik mayat Juala.</p> <p>“Alamak,” kata perempuan itu. “Apalah agaknya tu?” tanyanya dalam hati. Padahal lembaga itu pula berjampi, “Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” katanya. “Ampun seribu, unjuk selaksa,” jawab si gadis, sambil menyorongkan kuih-kuih itu dan memasukkannya ke dalam mulut</p>	<p>she made one huge stack of rice cakes. When they were all made, she started putting the cakes on platters.</p> <p>At that point it was afternoon. Juala said, “Come on niece, go to sleep.” “I’m not sleepy yet,” she said. When it got around five o’clock he tried to get her to come to bed with him, but she would not. She just went on making cakes and putting them on platters. They were piled high on the platters. As soon as the woman had rejected going to bed Juala dropped dead on the bed. There he was, lying there dead.</p> <p>After he had died it began getting dark. As it got dark, between six and seven o’clock, the woman heard the sound of a cane pounding on the ground. The sound came and then came a man with his beard to his chest pulled open the wall near Juala’s head, intending to drag Juala’s body off.</p> <p>“Oh my,” said the woman in her heart, “what in the world is that?” The person was chanting, “Ala kuala, I’m taking Juala.” The woman said, “Pardon, a thousand times pardon for ten thousand.” Then she pushed</p>
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aawi no po mongoorolop. Iri no, posookon dit tongondu it talam, wuruson dit tulun i Juala, tu misolod obo ino, i sampaping i longon dit tongondu monook di kuuy, i sampaping mongogodong di Juala. Tu godongan dit tulun obo, onuwon i Juala, wuruson sid tinguluwon. Oh jadi, iri no boroson di tulun, “Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” ka dit tulun dit mongogodong. Om, “Ampun seribu, unjuk salasa,” ka dit tongondu om, godongan di tongondu i Juala, sorian nogi posuwu di kuuy dot iso talam. Soro-insan-insan posuwango i kuuy sid kabang.

Jadi, muukuyut i tongondu di Juala, meed do posook dit talam sid kininjaram dit niumpug. Adi, iri no raarata sampay naawi o sontumpuk. Iso no lingkut kokikiro o naawi obo.

Jadi om kinam nôono iri kabarasan, nosuwaban sampay naawi o suntumpuk, tolu tumpuk, iri-i o boboroson, monong-“Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” ka. “Ampun seribu, unjuk salasa,” ka di tongondu om, tadtalan do kuuy. Iso talam nga soro-insan-insan posuwango di kabang. Jadi, sampay nosuwaban kabarasan tinggal duwo po ot tumpuk. Iri-i o karaja dot monunuwan, monong-“Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” ka dit tulun. “Ampun seribu, unjuk salasa,” ka dit tongondu. Tadtalan dit tongondu do kuuy i kabang, tu wuruson-i dit tulun i Juala ong aso not isuwu o kuuy.

lembaga itu hingga semuanya habis ditelan oleh lembaga itu dengan serta-merta. Dari itu, si gadis menyedok kuih-kuih itu dengan talam dengan menggunakan sebelah tangannya, sementara sebelah tangannya pula dia gunakan untuk menarik mayat Juala sebab ia akan ditarik oleh lembaga itu sambil berkata, “Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” kata lembaga yang mahu menarik mayat Juala. “Ampun seribu, unjuk selaksa,” kata si gadis, sambil menarik mayat Juala dan menuapkan kuih-kuih itu dalam mulut lembaga itu. Bahkan hanya sekali sahaja kuih-kuih itu dimasukkan ke dalam mulut lembaga itu.

Begitulah seterusnya, si gadis memegang mayat Juala, sedang tangannya yang sebelah lagi menyedok kuih-kuih pada timbunannya, sehingga kini sudah satu tempat menyimpan padi yang habis.

Lalu, dengan tidak berhenti-henti sehingga tiba pada waktu subuh, dan bahkan sehingga habis satu timbunan, dan hingga tiga timbunan yang sudah habis, lembaga itu masih juga berkata, “Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” katanya. “Ampun seribu, unjuk selaksa,” jawab si gadis, dan terus menuapkan kuih-kuih itu ke mulut lembaga itu dengan kasar, sehingga kuih-kuih yang sebanyak satu talampun hanya sekali saja dimasukkan ke dalam mulut lembaga itu. Dan ketika hari sudah hampir pagi, kuih yang tinggal itu hanya dua timbunan sahaja lagi. Bahkan sehingga pagi pun lembaga itu masih berkata, “Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” katanya. “Ampun seribu, unjuk

cakes toward him, shoving them in the mouth of the man and he swallowed all that she fed him. She would grab a tray, the person would start dragging Juala (since they both wanted his body) and she would pull on him with one arm and get cakes with the other. The man was pulling on Juala from towards his head. And he kept chanting, “Ala kuala, I’m taking Juala,” as he pulled on Juala. Then she would say “Pardon, a thousand times pardon for ten thousand,” and she would pull on Juala and shove a try of cakes at him. He would put the whole try of cakes in his mouth at one time.

So she clung to Juala while shoving the cakes at this man. This went on until one pile was finished off. One bin’s worth of rice cakes was finished off.

This went on all night long till one tray was finished off, then three, and he kept chanting, “Ala kuala, I’m taking Juala.” “Pardon, a thousand times pardon for ten thousand,” she would respond, and then he would swallow some cakes, putting a whole tray in his mouth at once. When it was morning there were just two piles of cakes left. The man just kept doing the same thing, chanting, “Ala kuala, I’m taking Juala.” She would respond, “Pardon, a thousand times pardon for ten thousand.” Then she would shove cakes in the man’s

<p>Ba om kinam nôono kabaranan iri, wooy po dit iso po ot lingkut om aa-no leed duruk sumuwab ka. Ba kinam nôono iri, iiri-i o boboroson do misolod dit tongondu om i ki-jajanggut ka bo di Juala. Na iri no pangalawan i kuuy dit naan waalo, kininjaram dot monong—“Ampun seribu, unjuk salasa,” ka dit tongondu. Iri-i o boboroson monong—“Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” ka. “Ampun seribu, unjuk salasa,” ka dit tongondu, taadtalau di kuuy. Ilo dilo sontumpuk po.</p>	<p>Nah, wooyo po kabaranan dit dakat no mawi i kuuy, monguni no dîino i wodit ka ka tu munawaw no. Ba, om kinam nôono iri, iri no sumagayan no it tutulun, sumagayan no it tulun monong—“Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” ka. “Ampun seribu, unjuk salasa,” ka dit tongondu.</p>	<p>selaksa,” kata si gadis, sambil memasukkan kuih-kuih itu dalam mulut lembaga itu, sebab lembaga itu muh menarik mayat Juala. Lalu kononnya, ketika kuih-kuih itu hanya tinggal sebuah sahaja lagi tempat menyimpan padi yang tinggal, maka haripun kini sudah hampir siang. Dengan mengatakan ayat yang sama, si lembaga berusaha untuk merebut mayat Juala dari tangan si gadis. Akan tetapi si gadis pula melawan lembaga itu dengan hanya bersenjatakan kuih-kuih itu dan berkata, “Ampun seribu, unjuk selaksa,” katanya. Lembaga itu pula berkata, “Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” katanya. Gadis itu pula menjawab, “Ampun seribu, unjuk selaksa,” katanya, dan menuapkan kuih-kuih itu dalam mulut si lembaga. Dan kini, kuih itu hanya tinggal satu timbunan sahaja lagi.</p>
<p>Wooyo po dit iso po noolu o talam om, monguni no dîiri i wodit om munawaw no ka. Om iri not pinongowian di tongondu dot monong—“Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” ka di tulun om. “Ampun seribu, unjuk salasa,” kam, minunawaw no dîiri, na tinumingkod no it tulun, tu munawaw no dîiri tu meepogigidu no.</p> <p>“Oõ,” ka dit tulun, “babanan ko koh, ikaw no bala o tongondu</p>	<p>Dan ketika hanya satu buah talam sahaja lagi yang tinggal daripada tujuh buah talam itu, maka burung muraipun semakin berkicau dan haripun sudah siang. Dan itulah penghabisan si gadis dengan kata-kata, “Ala kuala, membawa ku Juala,” kata lembaga itu. “Ampun seribu, unjuk selaksa,” jawab si gadis. Dan lembaga itu pun berhentilah sudah, sebab hari sudahpun siang, dan kini dia sudah muh pergi dari situ.</p> <p>“Baiklah,” kata lembaga itu. “Sungguh bertuahlah awak ini,</p>	<p>At the battle went on, there was just one rice bin's worth of cakes left, and it was close to dawn. The kept up this struggle, both the woman and the bearded man trying to get Juala's body. Her weapon was the cakes that she had baked, and she kept saying, “Pardon, a thousand times pardon for ten thousand.” And he went on chanting, “Ala kuala, I'm taking Juala.” “Pardon, a thousand times pardon for ten thousand,” she the woman, and she shoved cakes at him. There was just one pile left.</p> <p>When the cakes were almost finished off, a magpie sang its song because it was getting light out. The man became even more aggressive at this point chanting, “Ala kuala, I'm taking Juala.” And she just kept responding, “Pardon, a thousand times pardon for ten thousand.”</p> <p>Finally there was but one tray of cakes left, and the magpie sang and it was becoming light out. That is what stopped the battle of chanting, “Ala kuala, I'm taking Juala,” and her responding, “Pardon, a thousand times pardon for ten thousand” – it getting light out, because the man wanted to leave quickly.</p> <p>“So then,” said the person, “it would appear that you are</p>

<p>do ki-borekuw om ki-borakod. Banar-ko notunay di Juala i janji ku,” ka. “Nga i Juala dino, iuli ku sid dikaw,” ka dit tulun. “Iuli ku i nawa di Juala,” ka dit tulun.</p>	<p>awaklah rupanya gadis yang mempunyai ekor dan kaki. Juala sudah menunaikan janjinya kepadaku,” kata lembaga itu. “Dan berkenaan dengan Juala ini, kini akan saya kembalikan kepadamu,” kata lembaga itu. “Saya akan pulangkan nyawa Juala,” sambungnya.</p>	<p>indeed the person who is ‘tailed and footed’. Juala has indeed fulfilled what I asked of him. As for Juala, I’m going to give him back to you. I’m giving him back his life.”</p>
<p>Jadi, kakal-i do pengkakat sid tinguluwon ino, aa-no dîiri ginodong i Juala tu it minunawaw no. I kuuy, iso po talam noolu obo, aa-no nokosuwu, i po koturu o notoo.</p>	<p>Ketika lembaga itu mengatakan demikian, ia masih lagi berdiri dekat hujung kepala tempat Juala tidur, tapi ia tidak lagi menarik Juala sebab hari sudahpun siang. Kuih yang hanya tinggal satu buah dalam sahaja lagi tidak lagi disuapkan oleh si gadis pada lembaga itu.</p>	<p>He was still standing by Juala’s head but he was no longer pulling on Juala because it had gotten light out. One platter of cakes was still left that she had not fed to the man, the seventh platter.</p>
<p>Oh, jadi om turus bobogo dîiri dit tulun i Juala dit tungkat, nga turus nopo siyan. “Oh Juala,” ka dit tulun. “Babanar-ko notunay nu i janji ku, dot amu ku pononswoon ika ong okon-no-ko ki-borekuw om ki-borakod. Nga nopili nu no ino sawo nu do babanar-ko ki-borekuw om ki-borakod,” ka dit tulun dot i Juala o komoyon. “Tu, inot tongondu not nopili nu dino babanar-ko eelo mongitung dot nunu ot aporolu dot waalon doo sampay nelaan dialo sumodia monoguwang it nunu nopo it otoguwangan doo,” ka. “Oõ,” ka di Juala.</p>	<p>Sementara itu, lembaga orang tua itu terus sahaja memukul Juala dengan tongkatnya, dan Jualapun kini sudah hidup semula. “Juala,” kata orang itu kepada Juala. “Sungguh, awak sudah menunaikan janji saya bahawa saya tidak mengizinkan awak berkahwin dengan gadis yang tidak berekor dan tidak berkaki, dan kini awak sudah memilih gadis yang benar-benar berekor dan berkaki,” kata orang tua itu kepada Juala. “Sebab gadis yang telah menjadi pilihan mu itu pandai berfikir tentang apa yang perlu dia lakukan sehingga dia tahu membuat persediaan untuk menghadapi apa sahaja yang terjadi di masa hadapannya,” kata orang tua itu. “Yakah?” jawab Juala.</p>	<p>Then the man straightaway struck Juala with his cane and he came back to life immediately. “You have really followed my instruction to not marry a girl unless she is ‘tailed and footed’. You chose a wife that really is ‘tailed and footed’,” said the man to Juala. “The meaning of being ‘tailed and footed’ is that you know what is coming and you prepare for it.” “Oh, I see,” said Juala.</p>
<p>“Nga ikoo dino,” ka, “ikoo no mitatap babanar misasawo sitid pomogunan, om ikoo no kumaya. Kukuro kow nopo nga, ikoo no kumaya sid pomogunan, tu tongoh nopo nga notunay nu i janji ku sid dikaw. Nosuut nu it janji ku,” ka di tulun. Om turus aso no siri i tulun, minogidu turus.</p>	<p>“Kamu berdualah yang sehidup-semati dalam dunia ini, dan kamulah yang akan menjadi kaya. Walau bagaimanapun kamulah yang akan menjadi kaya dalam dunia ini, sebab macamanapun rintangannya, awak telah menunaikan janji saya,” kata orang tua itu, dan terus pergi dari situ.</p>	<p>Then the man said, “You two will have the most solid marriage in this world, and you will grow rich. You will get rich in this world, because you have fulfilled what I asked of you. You were faithful.” Then he was gone straightaway, he left at once.</p>
<p>Nah, i Juala diri nopo siyan no. Nah yoalo diri, awasi dîiri do</p>	<p>Kini Juala sudah hidup semula, dan mereka berduapun kini sudah hidup</p>	<p>So Juala was back in the land of the living. From then</p>

<p>misasawo. Om kiinam-i kumaya, yoalo no kinumaya dot aa elaan ong impiro kosolusukay, kakal-i do miyaw.</p>	<p>bahagia sebagai suami-isteri. Dan menjadi kaya-raya, bahkan sudah berapa peringkat cicitnya, tapi mereka berdua masih hidup lagi.</p>	<p>on they had a good marriage. And they gradually grew rich. I don't know how many generations of descendants they had while they were still alive.</p>
<p>"Ay es," ka di Juala dot i sawo balaay, "babunar-i oy adi ko ikaw no tongondu do komoyon dit tinipi ku dot ki-borekuw om ki-borakod. Piro pomogunan do najangan ku, ikaw not sinumanggup dot minokisawo dogon," ka di Juala.</p>	<p>"Alamak," kata Juala kepada isterinya. "Memang benarlah rupanya bahawa, awaklah gadis yang berekor dan berkaki. Berapa buah kampung yang saya datangi, tapi hanya awak seorang sahaja yang sanggup berkahwin dengan saya," kata Juala.</p>	<p>Oh yes, Juala said to his wife, "Wow, it's really true, you were the woman referred to in my dream who is 'tailed and footed'. I went to so many villages, but only you were willing to marry me.</p>
<p>"Oõ," ka di tongondu. "pinabambaran ku-i bâanar toy aka iri dot osuut ku ko tongoh, nunu o komoyon do borekuw om borakod," ka dit tongondu. "Oõ," ka di Juala.</p>	<p>"Yakah, saya hanya meneka sahaja sama ada saya dapat memahami atau tidak maksud sebenar tentang berekor dan berkaki," jawab si gadis.</p>	<p>"Baiklah," sela Juala.</p>

Baru nogi dîiri om i Juala nga awawasi no dîiri, i tongondu nga aa-no ong iri. Om osukup-i dîiri o kaawasi doalo dot misasawo, om miniuruk nogi dîino mangakan dit iso po it talam. Nah, iri no nakan daalo pengompus, it iso po lingkut notoo, i noolu dit naan waalo do kuuy. Oh jadi, ino-no gisom. Ino-no gisom dot kinowian, aso not elaan ku polombus tu it minanangon nga ino-no gisom dot tangon dot notorima ku antad id pinokitanganan ku. Tajuk nopo tangon ku dino nga reetan di Juala, tu i Juala ngaran di kusay. Oõ, i Juala tajuk, tu ngaran di kusay ino.

Dan sejak itu, hidup Juala sudah semakin baik, lebih-lebih lagi dengan isterinya. Rumahtangga mereka juga kini sangat bahagia, dan merekapun lalu makan kuih-kuih yang tersisa itu bersama-sama. Dan baki padi itulah yang mereka makan hingga selamanya. Dan di sinilah berakhirnya cerita ini. Tamat.

"Yes," said his wife, "but I was just taking a stab in the dark; I didn't really know the meaning of tailed and footed."

"Yes," said Juala.

Then Juala felt better, how much more so his wife. So they had a really wonderful marriage. And they joined together to eat the last tray of cakes. What they ate after that was the rice in one more bin that had not been used up making cakes. That ends the story, because that is as much as I heard when it was told to me.