

<b>Napalid Sid Gowuton</b> Tinuturan di Jolin Asun Kg. Batition 1989	<b>Sesat Di Hutan</b> Dikisahkan oleh Jolin Asun Kg. Batition 1989 Terjemahan Melayu: Rosnah Nain 2012	<b>Lost in the Woods</b> Told by Jolin Asun Batition Village 1989 English: James Johansson 2012
<p>Iti tuturan diti, monorita dit kinowowoyoon ku dit tanganak oku po.</p> <p>Ino nopo dino, tanganak oku po, ongo-gagayo no i koruang ku; tanganak, yoku no tokokodok.</p> <p>Adi, waro longgom neeyaan dot ki-tuwa. Na, ongoy okoy mokiloo do minsasarap, osopung po, pukul anam nogi iri dit minamanaw okoy kumaa id longgom. Om kalaga okoy id longgom, somasing-masing okoy no bo momuu d'iiri dit tuwa, i loo.</p> <p>Dadi, nosuluw ya, waro no d'iiri norongow di koruang ku dot mongomu, "Uuumu, uuumu," ka, mongomu sid gowuton. Nunu ong osupot ino puun do longgom.</p> <p>Dadi, "Ba, mongindorosi," ka di koruang ku om poginangkus. Om pigugusa okoy, nunu ong yoku tu okodok po, ongo-gagayo no i koruang ku dino, nokotoori oku tu otod oku manangkus, okodok oku po gima, tumur ku tiya dino turu notoon nogi. Dadi, limo nenan i longgom kukuutan ku, iri no nowit ku nga, ogigit oku no. Okodok oku po kangku.</p> <p>Na, mogkureelo oku pom needuan oku di koruang ku, tinggal iso oku po sid toori, tu kiro'o bo toood manangkus, okodok po. Winaya'an ku nokosimpang, siti i winayaan di koruang ku, siti o dogon winaya'an tu notirung do paka i wayaan ku. Om elaan-i bo paka kang yokoy, i lalang kang Malaya. Aji, nakaa dino, panantaman ku ong okosupan ku</p>	<p>Cerita ini mengisahkan suatu peristiwa ketika saya masih kanak-kanak lagi.</p> <p>Pada waktu itu, saya masih kanak-kanak, tapi kawan-kawan saya sudah besar-besar, cuma saya seorang saja yang masih kecil.</p> <p>Pada masa itu, musim mangga asam/bahab. Jadi, kami pergi ke tempat pokok mangga asam itu, pada kira-kira jam enam pagi untuk memungut buahnya yang jatuh ke tanah. Sesampainya kami pada pohon itu, kamipun masing-masinglah memungut buah mangga asam yang telah jatuh ke tanah.</p> <p>Baru saja kami siap mencucuk buah mangga asam itu, tiba-tiba kawan saya terdengar satu bunyi yang agak menakutkan, "Uuumu, uuumu," bunyi suara itu di dalam hutan. Memandangkan tempat letak pohon mangga asam itu agak semak, maka kami tidak melihat apa-apa.</p> <p>Jadi, "Ba, menakutkan," kata kawan saya, sambil berlari. Lalu, kami semua pun ikut berlari. Tapi, oleh kerana saya masih kecil, maka tidaklah saya dapat menjelaki langkah mereka yang cepat berlari, sedangkan saya agak lambat. Akhirnya saya tertinggal di belakang, dengan membawa lima biji buah mangga asam. Itupun saya sudah rasa keberatan, sebab saya masih kecil.</p> <p>Sedar tak sedar, rupanya saya sudah tertinggal jauh di belakang, sebab jalan yang saya lalui menyimpang jauh daripada jalan yang dilalui oleh kawan-kawan saya, kerana jalan itu ditutupi lalang yang menyebabkan saya sesat. Namun walaupun begitu, saya tetap meneruskan langkah saya, kerana saya sangka, saya dapat menjelaki mereka, padahal tidak.</p>	<p>This story will tell of an incident that occurred when I was just a child.</p> <p>At that time I was a child, and my companions were bigger. I was a small child.</p> <p>There was a sour mango tree with fruit in the woods. We went to gather fallen fruit in the morning. It was just around 6:00AM when we set out. When we got to the sour mango, we each gathered fallen fruit.</p> <p>When we had gotten the fruit all tied up, one of my companions heard a sound going, "uumu, uuumu," in the forest. And there was thick brush around the sour mango tree.</p> <p>"That's scary," said my companions and they ran for it. We all ran together, but I was small, and my companions were bigger, so I ran slower and got left behind, because I was just seven years old at the time. I was holding five sour mangos; that's all I had, but I felt weighed down; I said I was still small.</p> <p>The next thing I knew I had been left behind by my companions, and I was all alone behind them, because I ran slow. My companions took one fork in the path, and I took another, because some tall grass obscured my sight of them. I still thought I could catch up with my companions, but no way could I find them.</p>

po i koruang ku; siongo nokokosup oku obo.

Mogkureelo oku pom, na, nakalaga oku id bawang do weeg do yoku, nokosulok oku bala di Burung diri. Dot 'seeso oku po dīri bala diri. Om kiinam oku-i, na, iri no bo tu sampay nakaajang oku dīri dot mogoliyud i weeg nga minamaāanaw oku-i. Waro tanganak sed tupak, okitanan ku maakapoy, "Tupak siti," ka bo diri ong tokow nga aa-i minomoros, maakapoy no.

Nga ka di ginawo ku, "Ino, koruang ku". Dadi tupak oku, ogon-ogon ong norulun oku oy tuan, tu mogoliyud-i bala iti bawang diti dot tiya dumarun dīri. Na, mogkureelo oku po, otuwong no dīri. Otuwong po, siongo po nakalaga okud walay dot kotupak oku ed tupak nga maatanud-i dīri i tanganak dogo do sed toori. Dadi, pamaāanaw oku-i, moput-oput dīri i tanganak.

Na, iri no bo tu, sampay sangadlaw, duwo tadlaw, kakal oku-i maapanaw id gowuton. Elaan ku-i ot sodoy om tadlaw nga, tadpom aa-ku-i rumosi tu waro koruang ku, nga osodu o pialatan ya. Ugu dati siti iri om ad susulap odi, i koruang ku diri; amu minsomok banar dogo. Na, kotolu tadlaw om kotolu sodoy oku sirid gowuton.

Aji, ososopung po dit minsasarap di kotolu tadlaw, pamanaw oku no. Nokosobut oku dīri id taras do tulun, ponong sorid sarayo do Mondinge, dot ki-togilay ino. Adi, waro tulun siri, turus tabpa'ay oku, nokitanan oku no. Tu okon-ko nunu balaay tuan iri, i'iimon oku do tulun. Dot napalid oku-i tarati. Dadi, na, nakasambat oku po di tulun om natabpaan oku po, na, minangangat no do muli.

Nga, ino nopo dino om, asal nokooli oku om paajango okud

Jadi, sedar tak sedar, saya tiba pada sebatang sungai. Ruparupanya, saya mengikut jalan sungai Burung, dengan hanya seorang diri sahaja. Dan pada waktu itu, sungai itu banjir, tapi saya tetap berjalan. Tiba-tiba saya melihat ada seorang kanak-kanak berada di seberang sungai itu, melambaikan tangannya kepada saya, yang seolah-olah menyuruh saya menyeberang sungai itu.

Lalu, hati saya pula berkata, "Itu kawan saya." Kemudian sayapun menyeberang sungai itu, tapi hampir-hampir saya dihanyutkan oleh arus sungai yang deras itu. Nah, sedar tak sedar lagi, haripun sudah gelap. Apabila hari sudah gelap, saya tidak dapat lagi meneruskan perjalanan saya untuk pulang ke rumah. Tambahan pula, kanak-kanak yang memanggil saya tadi itu, mengikut saya dari belakang. Ke mana pun saya pergi, dia tetap mengekor saya dari belakang.

Oleh sebab itulah, maka sehingga tiga hari saya berada di dalam hutan. Walaupun saya berada di dalam hutan, tapi saya sentiasa tahu waktunya sama ada siang atau malam, tapi saya tidak merasa takut sebab saya sentiasa ditemani oleh kanak-kanak yang sebaya dengan saya itu. Cuma dia tidak duduk dekat-dekat dengan saya.

Jadi, awal-awal pagi lagi pada hari yang ketiga, saya meneruskan perjalanan. Tiba-tiba saya bertemu dengan sebuah ladang jagung, di sebelah Mondingi. Dan di ladang itu ada orang. Apabila orang itu melihat saya, orang itu terus menangkap saya. Rupa-rupanya, saya sedang dicari oleh orang-orang kampung kerana saya tersesat. Setelah saya bertemu dengan orang yang menangkap saya, orang itu terus membawa saya pulang dan mengantarkan saya ke rumah.

Tapi, selepas saya sudah berada di rumah dan diberi makan, selera

Then I came upon a steam and followed it upstream – what turned out to be Burung creek. And I found myself all alone. So I went on, and came to a flooded area, but I continued on. There was a child on the far side of the steam, and I saw him signaling to me, as if to say, "Cross here," but he didn't speak, he just signaled.

But I said to myself, "He will be my companion." So I crossed the stream. I very nearly was swept down stream, because the stream was flooding, as it had then begun raining. Then it got dark out. When it was dark, no way was I going to get back to my house when I had crossed a creek. I continued on, and the child accompanied me, following behind.

So for a day, and two days I was walking in the forest. I was aware of night and day, but I wasn't afraid at all because I had a companion, but we were far apart. He was like from here to that hut over there; he never got really close to me. I was in the forest for three days and three nights.

Early in the morning on the third day, I set off again. I came across someone's field planted with maize, upstream from Mondingi village. There was a person there, and they took charge of me when they saw me. It turned out that people were searching for me, meaning that I had been lost. So I came across a person who took charge of me, they brought me back home.

When the people who took me home stopped by their house

walay nga tabpom aa-ku-i tiakan dot maan oku paakano. Owiyaw oku-i tu waro-i nipaakan dogo di koruang ku, dot gowuton nga milom wagas. Tu mongotu dit tuntu di gowuton om itaak dogon, nga kon-ko minsomok, itunuy noopo, minsodu no. "Akano ino," kam, yino nga mangakan. Milom wagas-i dot nansak māantad, takanon. Na, iri no kowiwyaw ku. Iri, aso otokod ku do nunu om nunu, ela'an ku nopo do takanon, mangakan oku nopo, babanar-ko takanon ot akanon ku.

Na, i nopo baju dit tolu o tadlaw oku maapanaw om tolu o sodoy, iri no iri, nga akoy-i kopinsomok modop. Kopinsodu okoy-i. Na, ino no gisom, asal nasambat oku no di tulun, na nokooli oku no bo, i kotolu o sodoy. Ii nopo it koruang ku diri nga, kowili oku nopo nga aso no sino. Iri no gisom, aso no.

saya untuk makan tidak ada, kerana saya tidak merasa lapar. Saya masih kenyang sebab, kawan saya itu memberi saya makan nasi. Dia memetik pucuk-pucuk kayu dan menghulurkan kepada saya. "Kau makan itu," katanya sambil menjauhkan diri, dan diapun memakannya juga. Bila saya mengambil pucuk kayu yang dia hulurkan itu dan melihatnya, tiba-tiba ia menjadi beras yang sudah dimasak. Jadi sayapun terus memakannya tanpa menyangka apa-apa. Sebab, apa yang saya nampak, betul-betul nasi.

Sementara baju saya pula, tidak bertukar selama tiga hari, tapi kami tidak tidur berdekatan. Kami saling menjauhkan diri antara satu sama lain. Begitulah ceritanya, apabila saya telah dijumpai oleh seseorang, maka sayapun dapatlah pulang ke rumah. Kawan saya itu pula, bila saya menoleh kepadanya, dia sudah tidak berada di belakang saya. Sampai di sini saja ceritanya.

to feed me, I wasn't hungry at all. I was sated because my companion in the forest fed me, suddenly having rice. He would pick edible leaves and give them to me, but never coming close to me. He just set it out and then backed off. "Eat that," as if to say, and he would also eat. Out of nowhere there would be pre-cooked rice. So that is what sated me. I didn't give it any thought, I just knew it was rice and ate it; it was really rice I was eating.

I wore the same clothes for those three days and nights. We didn't sleep near each other. We also slept far apart. So that's how it all went. I met someone and got back home on the third night. As for my companion, when I turned back he had vanished. So ends my story.

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