

NYI RENGGANIS AND BANJARSARI PARK
Nyi Rengganis dan Taman Banjarsari

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NYI RENGGANIS AND BANJARSARI PARK

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Nyi Rengganis dan Taman Banjarsari



Cerita Rakyat dari Jawa Barat

Ditulis oleh

Resti Nurfaidah

NYI RENGGANIS DAN TAMAN BANJARSARI

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1. KESUSASTRAAN RAKYAT-JAWA
2. CERITA RAKYAT- JAWA BARAT

Foreword

Literature work is not only series of word but it also talks about life, both realistically and idealistically of human. If it is realistic, the literature work usually contains life experiences, good model, and wisdom which have been added various style and imagination along with it. Meanwhile, if it idealistic, the literature work contains moral lecture, good character, advices, philosophical symbols, culture and other things related to human life. The life itself is very diverse, varies, and full of various problems and conflicts faced by humans. The diversity in humans life also affects to the diversity of literature work because the contents are inseparable from civilized and dignified humans life.

The literature works that dealing with life utilizes language as medium of deliverance and imaginative art as its *cultural land*. On the basis of the language medium and imaginative art, literature is multidimensional and multi-interpretative. Using language medium, imaginative art and cultural dimension, literature deliver messages to be reviewed or analyzed from various perspectives. The outcome of that perspective depends greatly on who is reviewing and analyzing with various socio-cultural and knowledge background. There is a time when a literary reviewer reviews from the point of view of metaphor, myth, symbol, power, ideology, economy, politics, and culture can be refuted by other reviewers who see from perspective of sound, referent, or irony. Even so, Heraclitus said, "However opposite they work together and from different directions, the most beautiful harmony emerges".

There are many lessons that we can get from reading literature, one of which is reading folktales that are adapted or reprocessed into children's stories. The results of reading literature always inspire and motivate readers to be creative in

finding something new. Reading literature can trigger further imagination, open enlightenment, and add insights. For this reason, we express our gratitude for the processors for the story. We also express our appreciation and gratitude to the Head of the Coaching Center, Head of the Learning Division, and Head of the Subdivision of Modules and Teaching Materials and staffs for all the efforts and hard works carried out until the realization of this book.

Hopefully this storybook is not only useful as a reading material for students and the community to foster a culture of literacy through the National Literacy Movement program, but also useful as an enrichment of our knowledge of past life that can be utilized in addressing current and future life developments.

Jakarta, June 2016

Regards,
Prof. Dr. Dadang Sunendar, M. Hum.

Preface

Thank you *ya Rabb*, for all your gifts and blessings so that the writer can complete this piece of Nyi Rengganis story without obstruction. The story of Nyi Rengganis and Banjarsari park is a fragment of the story of Nyi Rengganis and the owner of Banjaransari Park, namely Raden Iman Suwangsa. Some parts of Nyi Rengganis story experienced changes and adjustments. The story of one of the daughters from the Sunda land also gets a variation by combining the legend of Telaga Warna at the end of the story. There is no hope of the writer other than this story can be memorable in the hearts of the younger readers. *Akhirulkalam*, enjoy reading the story. Hopefully, you can pick up the wisdom of life.

Resti Nurfaidah

Table of Contents

Foreword.....	v
Preface.....	vii
Table of Contents	viii
NYI RENGGANIS.....	1
IN TAMAN BANJARSARI.....	12
CAUGHT RED-HANDED	19
NYI RENGGANIS' TEARS	32
The Author.....	46
The Editor.....	48

NYI RENGGANIS

Once upon a time, in Tanah Parahyangan, lived a beautiful princess named as Nyi Dewi Retna Rengganis. She was born as the one and only princess of Djamin Kingdom. Unfortunately, since her birth to the world, Nyi Rengganis, never knew how her mother was. Her mother actually had kicked the bucket right after bearing her. Only her father remained to look after her since childhood.

The King of the kingdom could not suffer from hurt so that he decided to leave the kingdom away. He said goodbye to his people and told them that he would go with his daughter to the mountain. He would like to be someone who kept committing hermitage. Listening to that news, all the people in Djamin Kingdom were so sad since they would lose their wise and fair-minded leader. Through the Vice-Regent of the kingdom, the people express their mind upon the King's decision.

The Vice-Regent said, "Your Majesty, I've got the public aspiration throughout the kingdom."

While nicely rocking his little baby, the King said, "What did they say, Sir?"

The Vice-Regent bent and said, "All of the people are concerned about your decision."

The King was rubbing softly the baby's cheeks and smiled.

The Vice-Regent continued to say, "I'm sorry Your Majesty, they are worried about who your successor will be afterward?"

"What? My successor?" asked the King.

The Vice-Regent said, "It is, Your Majesty, they are afraid that your successor won't be as good as you today. They are heavily worried about their life."

"The Vice-Regent ..."

"I am, Your Majesty."

"I think, all the people here should be aware of the fact that leadership won't last long. The leadership will come and go. I won't be the leader of this kingdom forever. There is one time I should be finished. I think ... the ending comes faster. This is the right time to finish my leadership here."

The Vice-Regent said, "Your Majesty, in my opinion, your sadness is too much. Just because the Queen died, you release all you have. Hasn't she just been replaced? Keep on your position. Everything is for our community."

"The Vice-Regent, I'm very sorry. I hope you can understand what I am feeling. I couldn't be here any longer. Everything here reminds me of my wife. How can I let this little baby grow

without any love from a mother? Of course, she would ask me so many things about her mother. It will be so difficult to me to answer.”

“But, Your Majesty ...”

“Stop The Vice-Regent! I know that all of you will keep me here. How can I live with a serious gap? I should keep wisely taking a decision in front of my people, but I feel hurt. I don’t want the Queen to be replaced. I don’t want her to suffer from hurt. No! She is irreplaceable!” The King was crying while staring at his little baby. He kissed her so lovingly.

The Vice-Regent said, “Okay, it’s your rights to choose. I couldn’t debate you. I’ll say it later to the people throughout the kingdom.

“Thanks, the Vice-Regent. I’ll get prepared. I’ll appoint Raden Karangana as my successor. After leadership conferral, I’ll leave soon.”

“Alright, Your Majesty.”

Nothing the people can do to gridlock the King, with his little baby Nyi Rengganis, leaving out Djamin Kingdom. In the day after, the King appointed his cousin, Raden Karangana, as the next king of Djamin Kingdom. He told Raden Karanggan to prioritize the community. He expected that the next king could do

much more to bring the community to the victory. After officially appointing Raden Karangana to be the king, the King got separated from the community of Djamin Kingdom. By crying a lot he said the last message to his community. The message was even the people could not even forget.

“Listen to me, my dearest people. This has been destined by Sang Hyang Widhi to get us separated in a peace. Really, I want to be with you everlastingly, serving you, just for you. But, I’m nothing. I’m just too weak in front of Sang Hyang. When I was serving, part of my life had lost. I couldn’t get myself in balance despite the new replacement, Nyi Ratna Rengganis.

This little baby is the representative of me and the Queen. But, what you need to understand is that she is not the Queen I used to love so much. All the memories of her hurt me a lot. Meanwhile, on the other hands, I should be happy when I am looking after her. How can I be your true leader with that kind of burden? I decide to relax in order to release all the memories with her. However, I would never forget the time I had passed through with all of you, all my community in Djamin Kingdom. You’re always nice and good to me. I love you all. I hope Sang Hyang would send you a peace here, in Djamin Kingdom.”

The farewell message was ended by swaying hand while rocking his little baby, Nyi Rengganis. Then, he stepped forward firmly to leave the kingdom. He just brought up a few of his entire wealth.

Only a horse kept them two company and brought all the luggage. All the people in Djamin Kingdom.

It had been many days, both the father and daughter were passing through the very distant journey. It was not that easy since they should take a path within the jungle and be ready for the wildlife. Strange, despite their journey, seemed so hard, they were like being protected by a flock of colorful butterflies that formed like a giant umbrella. They were shielded from the strong sunshine and rain. When dealing with the wild animals, the butterflies flew down and surrounded them as if it were a big wall. They were, truly, protected. All the wild animals leave them peaceful. Nothing attacked them. Even they remained silent and looked respecting them both.

However, the struggle of the father and God's love could bring them to their destination, Argapura. Living along with the father for contemplation, Nyi Rengganis was educated to be adaptable. So many years he took just for a hermitage. He was, at that time, known as King Pandita. The environment where he was living had changed him. King Pandita, furthermore, built a place for a hermitage. The charisma of King Pandita was widely known by the community. Many doers of hermitage come visit him. Not too long Afterward, he had so many followers, growing more and more.



The hermitage landmarks gradually became so many. Besides, in turns, many hermitage doers came to visit the place he was in. besides the hermitage doers, many kings of the famous throughout the country often visited and sent someone just to ask for advice from King Pandita.

Meanwhile, in the calm place, Nyi Renggani grew up as the beautiful princess with her politeness, smartness, and excellence in making handcraft. It was not easy to be the beautiful princess living in the jungle. Many dangers were threatening her. Having a good skill in handcraft was not that enough. The father inherited Nyi Rengganis with all she could at the time. He looked after her while praying to God. The father realized how hard it was to be a hermitage doer while looking after the one and only daughter. He was doing hermitage when Nyi Rengganis was sleeping. Along with the growth of Nyi Rengganis, he taught her some spiritual knowledge, one of which was how to shift the body to be lighter. By then, she could go everywhere she wanted to. Also, she could examine the condition around certain areas. Nyi Rengganis also told what she encountered in where she was. So, if there was something wrong, King Pandita would come to the kings of the areas or warn through his messengers. It was for making sure that the community was safe under the leadership of the kings.

Every day, Nyi Rengganis was taking care of the father that had been growing older and committing to pray on and on.

From waking up in the morning, Nyi Rengganis skilfully prepared what the father needed, such as boiling the water, cooking, and composing the flower oil to massage her father. Since becoming the hermitage doer, King Pandita's hair grew so fast. Once, he cut her father's hair whenever it touched the ground. Nyi Rengganis never threw the hair away. But, she saved all the hair in the pocket. Time by time, there was a lot of bunch of pockets. Nyi Rengganis made use of the hair to make a roof. Magical, all the hair of King Pandita could fight against the wild wind and heavy rain.

While waiting for the father to do hermitage, Nyi Rengganis often wandered wherever she liked. She liked to visit Bidadari (Angel) Waterfall. The waterfall was so beautiful. Sunshine touched the water splashes until it creates a panoramic color in the puddle of the water. Nyi Rengganis liked to take a shower. She was accompanied by a flock of birds living around the forest.

All the birds were singing nicely and calmed Nyi Rengganis down. Weirdly, if Nyi Rengganis was taking a shower in that place, a herd of small creatures, such as squirrel and avian brought her flower. The water turned out to be so fragrant and colorful like a rainbow.

When she was putting herself into the water, Nyi Rengganis always sang a song beautifully. All the birds were coming and stepping by the branches of the trees. Often, they shook to dance,

to follow what she sang. The trees voluntarily bent its branches so that no one could peep her taking a shower. His body was always fragrant. Even, people would know that Nyi Rengganis was coming just by the smell of her body. Besides loving to visit such natural places as waterfall, river, and so forth. In addition, he also loved to visit villages around the country. Her wandering in the villages was just to probe what happened to the community within the villages. Later on, all the complaints, if any, would be told to her father.

Despite her living in the hermitage area, Nyi Rengganis was not allowed to live freely without any guidance. The father kept teaching her love, discipline, and how to behave properly like the princess of the kingdom in nature. Even the clothes, she should have on, had to be the same as what the princess of the kingdom commonly wore. The way she was talking was so good, let alone if she talked to her father or whomever older than her. Also, he was so polite. She loved children and often played with them. Nyi Rengganis was also very philanthropic to those suffering from a hard life. Her ability to fly up was used by her to meet her friends in the villages she had had a visit. If the father was finished doing the hermitage, she told all to him about whatever she did along the day. The father did not only give her support but also a warning when she committed mistakes.

Rengganis had a unique friend, *Belang* (the Blaster). *Belang* was a bee with a quite big size of the body. He was always accompanying her every day. But, Rengganis just requested *Belang* to keep her company around the country only. Nyi Rengganis, in fact, had been warned by her father to not wander too far from her house. But, Rengganis truly enjoyed her adventure. That often made her forget. Suddenly, she had been too far from the country. One day, she flew to the very distant area, more than she usually did. She got somewhere very large and beautiful in the middle of the jungle.

It was so borderless with the river in the north side, jungle in the south, and cliff in the west.

In the middle of the place, it was found a small village built from woods colored by white. The walls were made of glazing glass. From distance, the sun shined on each side of the room. Carefully, Nyi Rengganis observed the place. She found four guards on each side of the land. In another location, it was found a guard who was watering the plants and cutting off the parasite adhering the trees.

Nyi Rengganis was very cautious. She felt anxious about wanting to know what happened throughout the village. The one and only thing she needed to do was distracting the guards. From the back of the big tree, she spoke a spell. Then, blush!!!! She disappeared. By then, she could freely fly over the village. She was flying

around the garden until she found a waterfall flowing to a pond with the stones set around. From the pond, water flowed everywhere on each side of the garden and became the source of life for the flower. Afterward, she continued exploring by herself. After getting at Taman Banjarsari (*Banjarsari Garden*), she asked *Belang* to keep her company. Surely, *Belang* felt wonder, but happy. *Belang*'s tummy was getting bigger since he sucked all the nectar from various flowers in that place. In the end, *Belang* felt disappointed when Nyi Rengganis brought her back home.

IN TAMAN BANJARSARI

Recently, there was something different Nyi Rengganis did other than usual. In fact, it was smelled by King Pandita in which he had just finished his hermitage ritual. The King wondered since there were so many flowers set on the vase. However, he could not find Rengganis in the house.

“Emm ...maybe she is helping them suffering from difficulties,” thought the father. “But, where do all the flowers come from?” He smelled, then stared at the flowers. He was getting concerned about from where she got all the flowers.

“Where did she get all these flowers from?”

All the flowers she picked were not unusual ones. They were *sumarsana*, *ergulo*, *naga-puspita*, and *tunjung-tutur*, which were the favorite flowers of the rich. Not all people were able to grow them.

Nyi Rengganis was so strange in recent times. Even though she always did her responsibilities such as boiling the water and cooking food for her father, Nyi Rengganis almost never saw her father as usual. Her father, Pandita, used to believe in her, never questioning what she did. She always went to the woods to search for wood for cooking. She sometimes was enjoying too much being in the woods and came back home at dusk. When arriving

at home, she was looking at the flowers set on in the vase, along with his daughter laying down on the bed. Pandita could not find him waking her up. He intended to ask her the day after. In fact, he could not do that as his daughter had left home. But, he saw some food that had been prepared and ready to consume. Pandita tried to go to the woods and aimed at asking her daughter some questions at dusk. Almost evening, he met her daughter that had been remained tired with various flowers in her grasps. In the third day, Pandita would like to do the same thing. In the following morning, all he intended to do could not be done as the daughter, again, had left the home away. In the early night, Pandita, again, found his daughter sleeping tiredly on the mat with a variety of unique flowers in her hands.

“Where did she come from anyway? Hmm ... I’m sure that all these flowers were from somewhere she had never been in. I never find any of these in the nearest area around here. If yes, I should ask her questions. I must wake up much earlier.” King Pandita blew off the candles and closed his eyes.

At this time, Pandita could do what he had already planned. He woke up earlier than her. He was looking at Nyi Rengganis, to cook water. Some of the food had been set right on the table Nyi Rengganis did not even know that her father had known what she did. She replaced the water so that the flowers did not get withered. Right after she picked the flowers, her house got so

fragrant. Whoever passed across the house had to love smelling the flowers. Nyi Rengganis finished her duties that day. The water for her father was ready to serve for taking a bath and put on the toilet. All the food had been neatly set in the dining room. She was smiling as she was also imagining the garden with so colorful flowers where she had never been at. The smile was very evident on her face. She covered all the food with banana's leaf. Nyi Rengganis opened the door carefully. However, it was not her lucky day. She was called by her father.

“Nyi Rengganis, my love ...!

Quite shocked, Rengganis answered her father, “Yes, Dad. Anyway, you have been awakened.”

“It's been three days I have been waiting for this chance to talk to you, Love.”

“I'm sorry, Dad. I don't even know what you really want.”

Pandita got up and approached his one and only daughter. Then, he said, “My love, Rengganis. Have a seat over here.”

Nyi Rengganis followed her father's order, sitting down on where she served the food. The beautiful prince said, “Mmm ... what is happening, Dad?”

“Be relaxed, love. I just want to ask you something about how you are and where did you pick all the flowers? It’s so unusual that you pick so many flowers and save them in the vase.”

“Please, forgive me, Dad. I love them so much. The fragrance is completely different from the flowers blossoming around us.”

“Yap ... I completely know that. But, the problem is that where did you pick the flower from, love?” asked Pandita.

“What’s wrong with the flowers, Dad?” Rengganis asked.

“My love, Rengganis. Do you know that what you picked are very unusual ones? Not all the people are allowed to own them.”

“Seriously?” Nyi Rengganis was shocked.

“Exactly, my love. You had to pick them ignorantly. They are just for the rich.”

“Ah ... I’m so sorry. I picked them in the very beautiful garden. Beautiful, extremely beautiful!! All the flowers there are very pleasing to smell. Then, I picked some and brought them home, Dad.” Pandita took a deep breath, then said, “Hmm ... where is the garden located, love?”



“I’m sorry if all I behaved are all you hate. I went to Taman Banjarsari, Dad. I didn’t even know who the owner was. I don’t know until now. The garden looked so extremely beautiful! There are water springs, and they are all like crystal. I felt so refreshed after taking a shower in the springs. I am going to be the happiest one in the world. Sure, there must be so many people coming there, Dad.”

“Hmm ... Don’t you know that Taman Banjarsari is owned by Raden Iman Suwangsa.”

“Mm. Raden Iman Suwangsa? Do you know him, Dad?”

“I know his father. Raden Iman Suwangsa is the son of the prospective heir of Duke Baginda Hamzah. I ask you not to come to that place again. Don’t even touch any of Baginda Hamzah’s. You may be in danger.”

“I’m sorry, Dad. I don’t know any.”

“Baginda Hamzah is so evil. He could punish everyone who dared to break down his mood. His wife, Queen Kelan Kelaswara, is one of the women troops with so magical power. Iman Suwangsa is so pampered. All he wants will be his. The garden would be Iman Suwangsa, and I’m sure that he won’t let you pick one of the flowers.”

“Oh, I’m so sorry, Dad,” Nyi Rengganis bent to beg.

“Don’t be worried! Let it go. Promise me not to come to there any longer. I’m concerned that if one day he knows what you are doing, he’s going to kill you.”

Nyi Rengganis was lowering her head. She listened to her father’s advice. But, in the deepest of her heart, she had a great determination to approach the garden. In fact, a half of her heart agreed to her father, but another half was so ambitious to keep picking the flowers.

“Okay, Dad. I’m so sorry.”

“My love, Nyi Rengganis,” the father said while rubbing her head, and then he said, “Alright, I’ll take a shower. If you are starving, just have your meal first. I’ll join you later, love.

Her strong desire upon the garden made her not tempted to eat. All the food he cooked by herself was remained not eaten. The long distance between Argopura and Taman Banjarsari did not get her worried at all.

In her deepest heart, Nyi Rengganis said, “Ah ... even though I would see Raden Iman Suwangsa, it doesn’t matter at all.” She laughed in her heart. His father was ignored. Moreover, she got prepared to head off the home and went to Taman Banjarsari.

CAUGHT RED-HANDED

A day before, there was a serious problem in the central district. Raden Iman Suwangsa could not control his emotion for recent three days. Taman Banjarsari he loved so much was broken nastily. He lost many variants of beautiful flowers. He emotionally asked questions to anyone passing across the garden, every day, including his parents, troops, kingdom's servants and all the people around. His emotion exploded when all the people confessed unknowing who the suspect was. They never stole out the flowers. Let alone, the community was totally forbidden to come into the garden of the heir of the kingdom. Only the vice-regent, Arya Narpatmaja, some of the troops, and servants were allowed to enter the garden.

One day Arya met Raden Iman Suwangsa.

“All bless be upon you, Your Majesty.”

“What is happening?”

“I'm completely sorry. I just want to tell you about this, Your Majesty.

“Ya ... ya, what do you want to tell?”

“We've just reported that someone strange was snapping into Taman Banjarsari.”

“What? What do you mean?” Raden Iman Suwangsa was so furious. His tension was so high. He was got angry so bad after getting news that someone was trying to enter the garden. “What are you doing? The guard man, you! What are you doing? Why can’t you chase away the suspect?” asked Raden Iman Suwangsa optimistically.

“Forgive me, Your Majesty. The newcomer never got into the garden through the guarded door.”

“What? How can the one get into the garden without passing through the doors? Haven’t you set the walls so high?”

“Alright, Your Majesty. The newcomer never passed or jump through the walls. We all have been so detailed. No trace is found.”

“What do you mean no trace? How come? What does she want with my garden?”

“She has picked some of the flowers. Perhaps, she took a shower in *Telaga Wangi* (the fragrant water spring). We’ve found some footsteps, though.”

“Fool of you ... How come?” Buuummmm!

Raden Iman Suwangsa punched out a wood table right in front of him. He threw away vases and some silvery cups with all things around them.

Baang! “Flower ...? Which flower had she tried to own?”

“We’re very sorry to say, Your Majesty. According to the guard of the garden, some flowers had been picked away. Those are *sumarsana*, *ergulo*, *naga-puspita*, and *tunjung-tutur*.”

“What a crime! All of those are my favorite flowers!!!!”

“Arrrgh!!!” He punched out a mirror hanging. “Praaaaank!” all the pieces spread over the floor. Arya was just remained bending.

“Keep me company there, Arya!” shouted Raden Iman Suwangsa heard by Baginda Hamzah and Queen Kelas.

“That’s our son shouting, Your Majesty,” said Queen Kelas to her husband.

“What is he doing, anyway?” asked Baginda Hamzah.

Both of them, eventually, woke up from their bed and went to approach Raden Iman Suwangsa.

Arriving at Taman Banjarsari, Raden Iman Suwangsa was more furious. He embraced all the flowers remaining to hang and some of the flowers picked already. He picked sheaths of the flowers that had been floating over *Telaga Wangi*. He was crying so much.”

“Your Majesty,” Arya said.

“Shut up your mouth!” said Raden Iman Suwangsa. All the sheaths were grasped strongly. His crying became louder and louder.

“No! No, I won’t let her do this all to me!” All the sheaths were broken apart in his grasps.

His uncontrolled emotion often got Raden Iman Suwangsa fallen in a faint. Somehow, he was crying by himself in his private room. He could not receive all of these happening to him, losing the flowers he had. He did not acquiesce in knowing someone had stolen what he owned.

“Oh God! Who steals my flowers? How can she steal mine? Whereas, I’ve set the garden too locked. How dare she is to pick and steal out my flowers! The flowers are mine ... just mine! Arrrrrrgh” He expressed his anger to his pillows, bed, and bolster on and on. He hated to death to the one stealing out his flowers.

“I hate you! All of you!” he cursed all the people in the kingdom furiously. The tears of hatred were falling down and got the bed so wet. Then, he was quiet for a while. And he got fainted at other times.

The room of Raden Iman Suwangsa was slowly opened, the one he believed in so much, Arya Narpatmaja, came in to deliver him the food. Looking at his poor condition, Arya soon examined how he was at that time.



He took a handkerchief hanging over in the room. He had the handkerchief wet and rubbed it to Suwangsa's face. Also, he rubbed some drops of perfume to his nose. Soon, Raden Iman Suwangsa was conscious.

"Arya, haven't you seen who steals my flowers?" asked Raden Iman Suwangsa.

"I'm sorry to say, Your Majesty. I haven't at all."

"You are as typical as that of others. You keep defending yourself."

“I’m sorry, Your Majesty. I said the truth. I never see her at all.”

“Have you ensured that all of the sides of the garden were locked?”

“I have, Your Majesty.”

“Have you, again, made sure that all the walls are strong enough?”

“I totally have, Your Majesty.”

“Okay, I think I couldn’t believe in you for any longer. I cannot count on all of you. It’s time for me to catch her by myself.” Raden Iman Suwangsa woke up from his bed. Hatred remained obvious on his face.

“I’m sorry to say, Your Majesty. What will you do anyway?”

“Hmm ... peeping! ... Yes, peeping. I’d peep through her.” He weakly stood up and had a slight seat on the edge of the table. He opened the food served by Arya. Cynical, he recovered the food. His temptation upon food had gone away. He unstably walked forward to the window of his room. He touched an iron trellis, and said, “Arya, command all the troops and servants to get ready. We’re going to Taman Banjarsari tomorrow morning. All the servants should stay inside the homestay. Prohibit them to look after my flowers. All are to be ready to catch the stealer. I’ll strongly punish her.”

“Roger that, Your Majesty! I’ll tell them. We will get ready to go in the following morning as you tell me.” Arya bent to show his respect to Raden Iman Suwangsa.

“Hmmm ...” Raden Iman Suwangsa was grasping angrily the trellis.

“I’m sorry, Your Majesty. I don’t mean to take control of you, Your Majesty. You’d better have your eating so you can feel refreshed.”

Raden Iman Suwangsa turned around. His eyes turned out to be reddishly wider because of anger. He walked and approached the table. Then, he pulled out all the food until it messed up the floor. Then, he shouted furiously, “Heuuuuuh ... Arya!

“Since when are you so dictatorial to me? I decide when I should eat or if I should eat or not. Not you!” He pointed Arya with his index finger while Arya lowered his head.

“I’m so sorry, Your Majesty. I don’t mean so. I’m just worried about your stability, Your Majesty.”

“It’s none of your business to know how well I am. Go out of here, Arya!” shouted Raden Iman Suwangsa.

Arya just moved forward to leave him alone as he was commanded, but Raden Iman Suwansa was, again, unconscious.

He fell down on the floor. Arya soon called upon all the servants to help him clean up the room.

Meanwhile, Arya, along with other servants, lifted up Raden Iman Suwangsa and put him down to his bed. Arya just took a deep breath to see Suwangsa's condition that became weaker because of his loss of precious thing.

Baginda Hamzah and Queen Kelas, his parents, had a visit to him. The Queen said, "Son, don't keep hurting yourself!" while lovingly rubbing his son's head.

Raden Iman Suwangsa, somehow, stared at his mother sharply as if he were not happy with what the Queen, someone bearing him, was saying to him. Then, he turned back his body and passed over his parents.

"Son, let's discuss this issue as you've been mature. Is that loss so heavy to you, just losing one, two, or three flowers? Look at yourself now! You are no longer a kid, son. You are the heir of our victory. Try to be more mature," said Baginda Hamzah to him.

Raden Iman Suwangsa felt more annoyed with them both, his parents. "Hmm ... It's not as easy as you talk, Dad!" he said to the father. "You will never know how hurt I am. Everything gone from the garden was what I love so much. I DO LOVE THEM, Dad!" he said to the father without looking at him.

Baginda Hamzah was quite disappointed to his lovely son. He was so emotional and said to his son, “Hey, you! Can’t you talk in a polite manner? You have to be more mature and behave properly to your parents! Do you think to talk that way was good to you? The way you talk didn’t show that you’re a prince! Sit down! I am YOUR FATHER! Sit down! That had got Raden Iman Suwangsa turned and sat down on the edge of his bed. All the hatred, anger, and annoyance were into one.

“What is my fault, Dad? Mom? I just want to catch the stealer. That’s it! No more that.” He tried to defend.

“What did you say? Just want to catch? What for? It’s been obvious that yours were gone. Flowers could grow again someday. Just wait!”

“I couldn’t think that you just take it so simple. Is that how you love me, Dad?” Suwangsa questioned his father back.

“You lose your mind just because of a little thing?” asked Baginda Hamzah.

“Stop debating, Your Majesty! Son, your father is right. You should have been able to think all clearly. Have you been even crazy just because of losing a little thing? Think clearly, son! You’ve been adult. Soon after, you will lead all the people here.”

“You are just as same as Dad, Mom. Very typical. You never know how harmful my heart is”

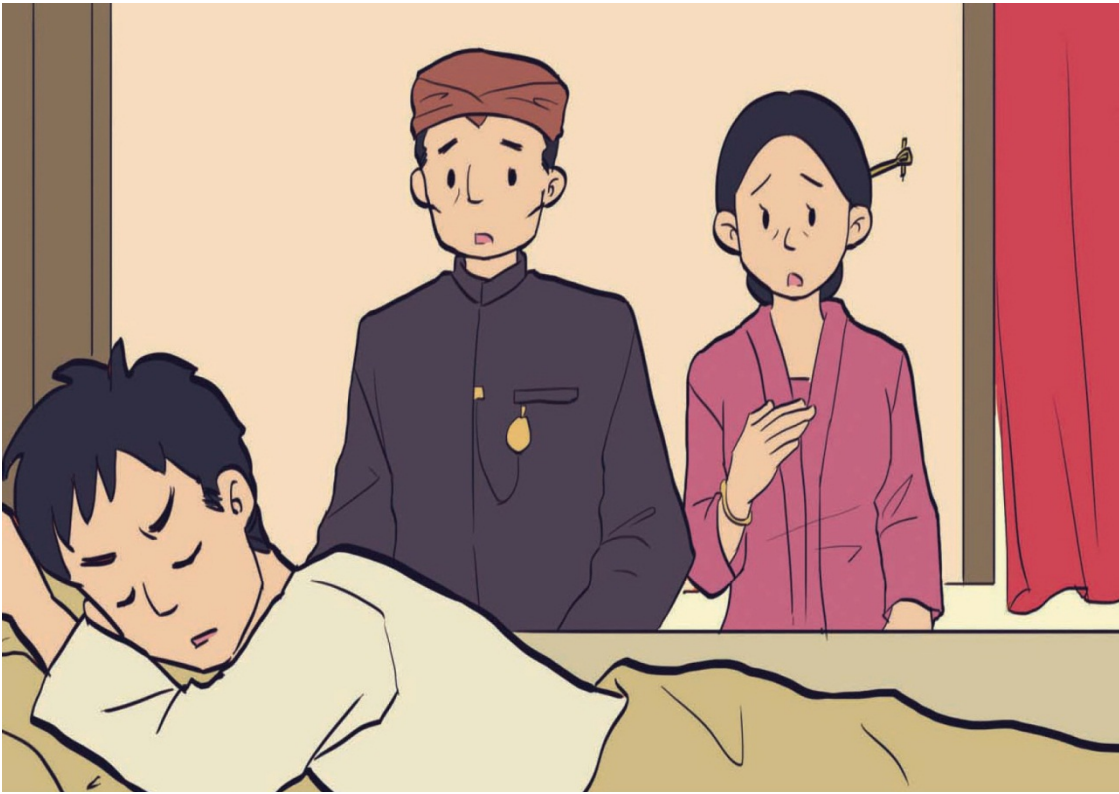
“Stop, son! Don’t be too weak! You’re no longer a kid. Behave like an adult, please!”

“It’s enough, Dad! Let’s cut off this topic. I’m so bored of this debate!” Raden Iman Suwangsa, then, fell himself to the bed and got himself placed upside upon his parents. “Let me decide what I think it’s true!”

“Hey ... What will you do to the stealer?” asked Baginda Hamzah.

“I’ll set her strongly punished, Dad!” answered Raden Iman Suwangsa.

“Love! Do you think you really need to do that?” the mother asked.



“Okay! You may leave me now, Dad ... Mom! Let me be alone here. It will give me nothing.” He forcedly closed his eyes. He got himself petrified. Meanwhile, both the parents were leaving him alone. They came out of his room broken-heartedly. Baginda Hamzah and Queen Kelas were so sad to see his son’s attitude upon them.

In the following day, all the troops and servants were ready to guard Raden Iman Suwangana heading to Taman Banjarsari. His hatred went so heavier after knowing that some flowers had been picked. Some of them were so messy, on the bottom side. It seems that they were pulled up by someone, but unsuccessfully

pulled out of the ground. “Oh no!!!! No!!! That’s crazy!” as he said in his deepest heart. Raden Iman Suwangsan commanded all his servants to help him by asking them not doing something the used to do. He asked them to keep stay over the homestay around the garden. Further, Raden Iman Suwangsa decided to peep from the window of the homestay that was located in front of the garden. When the sun began shining, he saw a beautiful princess he had not even known before to come closer to the garden. She stepped forward just like an elf, almost voiceless.

She jumped out right left, going around the exotic garden. She was not aware that she was noticed by some people. She picked some of the flowers she liked the most.

It was her hobby to pick one she couldn’t get everywhere. She was dreaming about keeping and arranging the flowers in her room. As he liked the garden, she hoped that the same garden existed in Argapura. But, to pull up the flowers was not that easy. Despite her magical power, Nyi Rengganis couldn’t do that in Taman Banjarsari. So strange, no matter how hard it was to pull out the flowers, they were easy to be picked. She did not even know that Raden Iman Suwangsa had spelled all the flowers in Taman Banjarsari, so people would no longer be easy to own it, even by the troops and servants.

Nyi Rengganis never thought that she could not enjoy the exotica of the garden for a very long time. After some minutes spying,

Raden Iman Suwangsa requested Arya to get to know her. Unfortunately, all he wanted was failed. When Arya began to open the homestay, he was slipped over. Blmaaam! Arya had fallen to the altar of the homestay. The sound of his falling down was hearable to Nyi Rengganis. She was shocked that the owner was there. Very shocked, Nyi Rengganis hurriedly flew over the sky. *Belang* hardly attempted to follow her. He protested as only a little of nectar he could suck that day. He was still starving. All the picked flowers fell down out of the bucket and messed up the garden.

NYI RENGGANIS' TEARS

Arya asked for forgiveness from Raden Iman Suwangsa, “Forgive me, Your Majesty. I’m so sorry.”

Raden Iman Suwangsa was snorting, to hold his anger, “Huh ... Fool of you! You’re so useless!”

He smacked the door loudly and run forward to where Nyi Rengganis flew. He saw some of the flowers that had just been picked by her. He felt so sorrowful to see the flowers remained messy on the ground. He regretted that he could not catch the stealer. Raden Iman Suwangsa had just known that the stealer of the flowers was so magical.

On the other side, he felt very proud of himself as she could not get the flowers pulled out of the ground. “Hmm ...now everything has been revealed. She was so magical that it’s normal if she never entered from the guarded door nor the walls.” He was getting arrogant, “You may have a magical power. Flying over wherever you want to.”

But, in the deepest of his heart, he said, “I won from you! You couldn’t fight with my spell of binding the trees. You couldn’t get the plants pulled out of the ground! You won’t be able to move Taman Banjarsari. Hahaha haha haha!” he laughed and felt satisfied.

In spite of his failure, Raden Iman Suwangsa continued trying to catch her. Meanwhile, in Argapura, Rengganis took a very deep breath. She was almost caught red-handed. However, her great temptation to the flowers in the garden pushed her to revisit the garden when the owner had gone. “*Belang* ... huh! We’re almost caught up. But, don’t worry! We’ll be back there tomorrow! I’d like to have a shower in the spring. I promise to have you with me to go to that place.”

“Bzzzzzzz!!!” The bee was surrounding her and bellowing happily.

It’s true that Nyi Rengganis fulfill her promise. Some days, afterward, she brought *Belang* to go to Taman Banjarsari. The princess was observing around the garden from behind of the cloud so there was no guard feeling insecure. She didn’t find any servant that was occupied to look after the flowers. All the flowers had been set neatly. “Mmmm ... I think they’ve just gone somewhere.” She went down to the ground and requested *Belang* to check out the homestay.

“*Belang* ... come inside! Sssh! Take care! Please see if there is the owner.”

Belang nodded and turned around, a sign to say yes upon Nyi Rengganis command. He was to make sure that there was no one left in that place. He flew heading to the homestay, with so many

windows with a beautiful curtain in each. *Belang* observed every single window. He couldn't help falling in love with the view inside the homestay. In each of the homestay, there were lots of flowers that looked so fresh and fragrant. He did not tell Rengganis about his observation. He tried to find a hole in every side of the homestay. Finally, he found one, below the roof. *Belang* snapped into the homestay and traced to find the flowers to be sucked. The nectar looked so tempting to him. He did not about his feeling full as he had sucked nectar a lot. He was so full and could not fly anymore. He fell asleep and finally closed his eyes. The bee was falling asleep in among the flowers set in the vases. He was unaware that Rengganis was so annoyed because of him.

In silence, Raden Iman Suwangsa also looked over them. *Belang* thought that the homestay was empty. In fact, Raden Iman Suwangsa was hiding underground.

The underground had some channels that led to some sides of the garden. To catch the princess, Raden Iman Suwangsa changed the grass to be a cloak by means of his magical spell. When he wore the cloak, he would be as like as the grass. Suwangsa, Arya, and some of the troops wore the cloak and walked forward to one of the channels, which directly sent them to where Rengganis hid. They covered themselves under the cloak. Raden Iman Suwangsa gave Arya a sign to open the channel's door. Arya nodded.

Slowly, he opened the door. The troops had brought a set of pollens, in the form of a net, from the flowers that had been spelled by Raden Iman Suwangsa to arrest Nyi Rengganis.

Meanwhile, Nyi Rengganis could not hide her annoyance. She was looking around. She wondered where *Belang* was.

“Where are you just from, *Belang*?” asked Nyi Rengganis in her deepest of heart. Then, he tried to release all she was worried about by picking up some flowers she intended to string up for ornamenting her black thick hair. She put all the flowers in the bucket. She could not help enjoying to pick up the flowers. Without any of her attention.

All the traps succeeded. Behind the door of the channel, Raden Iman Suwangsa warned his troops to throw out the set of pollens to Nyi Rengganis. “Bloooop Whooosh!!” Nyi Rengganis was shocked. The net had trapped her inside, and she kept trying to escape. But, she could not fight against the spell of the garden’s owner. The harder she tried to escape, the stronger the net would trap her inside. All the flowers were coming out of the bucket, to mess up the beautiful garden. Then, Raden Iman Suwangsa and Arya revealed their cloak, and so did the troops. Nyi Rengganis kept trying to escape, still. But, it was nothing.



Raden Iman Suwangsa walked forward to Nyi Rengganis, then talked to her.

“How dare you are to come here and pick my flowers!”

Nyi Rengganis remained lowering her head without any power to argue. She slowly answered, “I’m so sorry, Your Majesty. I didn’t intentionally pass across this place, then I saw so many flowers that looked so beautiful. I’m so happy with them. I just want to make a crown to beautify my hair. Please, release me, Your Majesty.”

Raden Iman Suwangsa laughed out loud. He was so arrogant. Then, he said, “Ah... that’s just your alibi! For crown? You’re a liar! Don’t hope too much! No one is allowed to have even only one of my flowers here. These are mine!”

“I’m sorry, Your Majesty. Let me go.”

Raden Iman Suwangsa said, “You’ve just messed up my garden! You’ve just picked some of my flowers! You’ve just had a shower at Telaga Wangi! And now you only ask for forgiveness from me?” He turned over his body, put his hands on hips. He talked with a high intonation.

He went on talking, “I should have punished you heavily, Princess! You don’t deserve to be released!!”

“I’m sorry, Your Majesty. Release me, please.”

“It’s just that easy for you to ask for forgiveness from me! No, I won’t let you go!”

“Forgive me, Your Majesty.”

“Why should I be so philanthropic to the flower stealer?”

“No, Your Majesty. Let me go!”

“Still dreaming of being free from here?”

“I promise not to come to this garden again. Release me, Your Majesty!”

“Aarrgggggggh!”

“Your Majesty, release me, please. Let me get free. I don’t want my father to be worried about me.”

“You said, father? After being arrested you just remember your father? What about when you stole the flowers, did you?”

Nyi Rengganis kept crying and shouting.

“Get me free, come on!”

“You keep begging to be released. What do you actually want from me, Princess?”

“I just want to see the flowers, Your Majesty.”

“You must lie to me!” Raden Iman Suwangsa was more furious.

“Really. It’s true, Your Majesty.”

“Once again, Princess! What do you want from this garden?” He raised the volume of his voice.

“Really, I just want to see and pick the flowers for the crown, Your Majesty.”

“What a liar! Say what you want! Come on, answer that!”

Rengganis said, half-whispering, and cried, “Forgive me, Your Majesty. I’m just looking at your flowers. I just took some for the crown, Your Majesty. I want to have such a beautiful thing in my home. By then, all could smell and feel how fresh the flowers are.”

“Wow! Kind of you, anyway. Do you want to bring all of these out of here? No! Impossible! No one could touch and see my flowers. Stealer!”

“Your Majesty, release me please,” begged Nyi Rengganis while a bit crying. “Your Majesty, do you mind seeing someone happy? I want to share the beauty of these flowers with other people. Give me some of yours to me so I could do that for happiness.”

“You’re very kind,” said Raden Iman Suwangsa cynically. “You like to share, don’t you? Uh uh uh ... Nope!! Never ever!! Don’t expect too much, Princess.

Rengganis cried louder and louder. Her teardrops flowed severely. She remembered what her father had told her. She regretted what she did. On and on, she asked for forgiveness so that she could go back home.

“Uh-oh, it means nothing to listen to your crying, stealer,” said Raden Iman Suwangsa. “Arya!! Send her to prison!” Arya then commanded the troops to arrest Nyi Rengganis. The troops pulled out the net. Her screams were neglected.



Nyi Rengganis kept crying a lot. While suffering from the pain, Nyi Rengganis said, “Your Majesty, You are so immoral! You are so egoistic, to think about your own happiness. You never want to share it with others.”

“Uh-uh,” Raden Iman Suwangsa was more ignorant. He was swinging around his face. “It’s been common that women are talkative.”

Nyi Rengganis was so disappointed. A few minutes later, her crying turned out. Not just a little teardrop, but a heavy flow of teardrop was falling. The teardrop, hence, got her wet. Little by little the water went higher and wider. Her teardrop had made a spring around where she was arrested. Raden Iman Suwangsa and Arya wondered about that phenomenon. So did the troops. The troops, then, pulled over their steps. But, Raden Iman Suwangsa was angry of them. “Why do you all stop? Get her away! Prison her!

The troops kept pulling the net with Nyi Rengganis inside. Weirdly, the burden was getting heavier. They walked more hardly. When stepping on the ground, they could not get theirs lifted up. Sooner or later, all the troops got problematic. She had just drowned them by her teardrops. Quickly, the teardrops got much more on and on. They started to be so worried that they kept lifting up their legs off the ground. They got panic, especially Raden Iman Suwangsa and Arya. Their legs were so

strongly trapped in the ground. They tried harder to get escaped from it. The more they struggled for escaping, the harder the ground would be trapping their legs.

Even though they were drowning, the crying of Princess Rengganis was unstoppable. The waves rolled them over scarily and would sink the homestay too. The water was slowly seeping into the homestay and sank it. Once again, something weird happened. All the flowers were making a strong move as if they would like to come out of the ground. Then, a gigantic wave came and swept all sides of the garden. The flowers were lifted up and moved upon where the water flow. The net was wrecked. Nyi Rengganis was lifted up over the surface and flew to the sky. A lightning covered the entirety of her body. Suddenly, a rainbow-like lightening dropped down from the sky and surrounded her body.



“Whoof!!!” Her clothes turned out to be the royal clothes all the princesses of the kingdoms usually wore, with crystal gems on each side of it. Nyi Rengganis was back conscious. She was shocked to see the condition of the garden. She stared at Raden Iman Suwangsa and Arya, along with the troops, who hardly suffered to escape from that disaster. The water had flooded Taman Banjarsari. Fortunately, Raden Iman Suwangsa and Arya could reach out the roof side of the homestay. Hardly breathing, both were scrawling to save their life. They felt so sorry. Then, all the troops and servants also followed where they were. Nyi Rengganis stared at both of them, then flew over the sky. She could fly much better than that of before.

Not that long Afterward, a bunch of white clouds came into and lifted up *Belang* from the water. It rolled over the bee and woke it up. *Belang* came afterward Nyi Rengganis. He said sorry for the carelessness he just committed. Nyi Rengganis, further, forgave him. Their friendship lasted long forever. *Belang* felt so happy that he did not fly in a very long distance, just to get nectar of the flowers. All were well-served in Argapura. Meanwhile, Nyi Rengganis was bowing to her father and promised not to do the same thing. She told his father about what she had just experienced in Taman Banjarsari.

The water had floated all that existed in the garden, but the homestay. All the water swept over the flowers around Argapura.

All the flowers were so beautiful as they could arrange themselves prettily. Hence, Taman Banjarsari was recreated and relocated in the Piedmont of Mount Argapura. Then, the flood disappeared, without any damage, and it was lessened.

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Informasi Lain

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