

TUING-TUING AND THE GOLDEN FISHHOOK
Tuing-Tuing dan Pancing Mas

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TUING-TUING AND THE GOLDEN FISHHOOK

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Tuing-Tuing dan Pancing Emas



CERITA RAKYAT DARI SULAWESI BARAT

Ditulis oleh
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TUING-TUING DAN PANCING EMAS

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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

Regional literature preservation efforts, whether its oral or written, need to be carried out continuously. This is very important because regional literature contains the value of noble character that can shape the character of the nation. In addition, regional literature is also able to broaden the horizons of children who read it.

Tuing-Tuing and the Golden Fishhook tells about fair and wise kings. Besides that, Tuing-Tuing and the Golden Fishhook also tells a story of children who were responsible and obedient to their parents. Therefore, the story of Tuing-Tuing and the Golden Fishhook needs to be introduced to children because it contains moral values and teachings of life that are worth emulating.

Hopefully the story of Tuing-Tuing and Golden Fishhook will be beneficial for the children of the nation.

Jakarta, April 2016

Harlina Indijati

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TUING-TUING AND THE GOLDEN FISHOOK

1. Arung Paria Kingdom

Arung Paria Kingdom was led by a very wise king. He was just and strict in ruling his subjects. Anyone who broke the law would receive punishment proportionate to their crime. Thus, all his subjects were afraid to break any rules. They became lawful citizens because they knew how strict their king was.

Arung Paria King had two children, a boy and a girl. Everyone called them the Prince and the Princess. The common people never called them by name because it was a taboo in their culture to mention the name of anyone they highly respected.

The Prince and Princess were very close to each other. They never fought or squabbled and they were always together. Anywhere one was, the other would be there too.

That day, the sky was clear. The sun shone brightly. Birds jumped and fluttered from branch to branch, chirping loudly. All these made the day felt more beautiful. In the palace, Arung Paria King was holding a meeting with his ministers and officers.

“What is the news of my people? Do they have enough to food in their houses? Do any of them go hungry?” the king asked his ministers.



“Your Majesty, there is no single person in Arung Paria that goes hungry every day. Their fishing expedition always yields satisfactory results,” a minister reported.

“In short, everyone in this kingdom lives in prosperity, Your Majesty,” another minister added.

“Is any of them suffering from anything? If there is even just one person suffering in my kingdom, you have to provide aids immediately!” Arung Paria King reminded his ministers and officers.

“We hear and obey, Your Majesty,” the ministers replied in unison.

2. The Missing Golden Fishhook

The dawn just broke. The kingdom was still dark because the sun had not been fully out yet. Pale morning light barely pierced the dense leaves of trees around the palace.

Only a handful of roosters had crowed. Not many birds could be seen that early in the morning. However, several workers had begun sweeping and the palace's huge yard. Soon, the doors of Arung Paria palace were opened.

As soon as the doors were open, the throne and other furniture, as well as all decorations, in the throne room were clearly visible from outside. Sun rays glinted on golden surface of some furniture. The maids were busy cleaning the room, wiping dust from every surface. Other maids were preparing the favorite dishes of Arung Paria King and his children.

Before the maids finished working, the king had sit on his throne. One by one the ministers and advisors came and presented themselves to the king. It was time for morning briefing.

“Have you done your tasks? What's your report for today?” Arung Paria King asked his ministers.

No body answered the king. Everyone put their heads down, did not dare to look straight at the king. It was as if they hid something. The king repeated his question.

“Is there anything you want to report?”

“I beg your forgiveness, Your Majesty. I have been careless in my duty. I failed to keep the royal heirloom of Arung Paria Kingdom, the Golden Fishhook, safe,” a royal advisor said.

The king furrowed his brows. He tried to compose himself until he had heard the full report.

“The heirloom of Arung Paria Kingdom has gone missing,” the advisor said. His voice was shaking with fear.

“Since when did it go missing?” the king asked. His tone clearly suggested that he was angry.

“I do not know the exact time it vanished from the room, Your Majesty. I just found out this morning that it was not at its usual place,” the advisor explained.

The king left the throne room in quick strides. Several soldiers and ministers quickly followed him to the room where royal heirlooms were kept.

“This room is still bolted and locked. There is no sign of someone broke in or forced the doors. How come the Golden Fishhook disappeared?” the king asked, watching the soldiers’ and ministers’ faces one by one. Every advisor and soldier tasked with keeping the room safe did not dare to meet his eyes.



“Whoever did this will receive the punishment. The law is clear. Anyone who takes the Golden Fishhook and loses it shall be banished from the kingdom. They must look for it and they are not welcome in this kingdom until they return it to me. This law applies to everyone, whether it’s my own family, my ministers, my soldiers, or common people,” the king said.

Everyone listened to the king’s decision and accepted their fate. The king instructed them to gather all people in the kingdom and make an announcement to find the responsible party for this disaster.

None of the people wanted to take the blame. Mainly because they did not do it. How the Golden Fishhook went missing from a locked room guarded by several soldiers was a mystery to them all.

3. The Prince of Arung Paria

Arung Paria King had been sad for the past few days, thinking about the missing heirloom. The ministers and advisors had tried to console the king. However, he still grieved. The dishes, snacks, and fruits that the maids served were left untouched, even though they were the king's favorites.

The king was lost in his own thought all day. The princess had tried to cheer him up, to no avail. Everyone in the kingdom was still looking for the Golden Fishhook or who was responsible for its disappearance.

“Please forgive me, Your Majesty, we are still unable to find the Golden Fishhook or the thief,” a commander reported. The king ignored him. Everyone in the room was restless. Suddenly, the prince came in the room and knelt before his father. Every eyes in the room were on him. The guards and ministers whispered to each other. The maids craned their necks to better see what was going on.

“Father, please forgive my tardiness. I should have come sooner to tell you who is responsible for the missing Golden Fishhook,” the prince said.

Everyone was startled, especially the king.

“Who is it, Son? Who has lost our invaluable heirloom?” the king

asked. He got down from his throne and stood in front of his son.

The prince did not immediately reply. He just knelt and looked at the floor, hands on his knees.

Suddenly, a strong gust blew outside, shaking the trees. Thunder clapped and lightning struck. The clear sky turned grey in a matter of minutes. Rain began to trickle and soon turned into a heavy rain. The wind blew the rain through the palace windows. The maids immediately running here and there to close the windows. The guards helped them mopping the floor and wiping the water from the furniture.

“Go on, Son, finish your report. Don’t hesitate, justice will be done to whomever it is,” the king urged the prince.

“Tell me so I can uphold the law,” the king added. All ministers and guards stayed quiet, waiting for the prince to speak.

“Father, please forgive me. It is I who lost the Golden Fishhook,” the prince confessed.

As soon as those words were out of his mouth, the chandelier that hung from the ceiling in the middle of the room fell down and shattered on the floor. Everyone was startled. The maids quickly ran to clean the pieces of glass.

The king was taken aback with the prince’s confession. The king brought his hands to his face. Finally, the king made up his mind.



He invited everyone in the room to pray to God, saying their gratitude because the responsible party had been found. Arung Paria King was a wise and just king. Even though it was his own son who committed the crime, he delivered the punishment as the law required.

“From now on, you are banished from this kingdom! Leave this palace and this land, Son! Go! Go along the Mandar Beach! Don’t stop until you find the Golden Fishhook. You can only return here if you bring our heirloom back with you.”

Although everyone knew that the king was always fair and just, they did not expect him to punish his own son so severely. However, nobody dared to oppose the king. It was because the king did a noble thing, sacrificing his own feeling in the name of the law. All people in Arung Paria Kingdom sympathized with their king.

4. The Search for the Golden Fishhook

The following morning, all ministers and advisors were standing in a neat row at the front gate of Arung Paria palace. Soldiers stood guard in front of the people, who had also gathered to see the prince off. Arung Paria King stood in the middle of the gate, the prince and princess were on his either side.

“Go, my son. Leave before the sun is up! Do what is required of you. It is what the law says and we have to observe our culture.” Arung Paria King said, embracing the prince. The princess sobbed uncontrollably, hugging her brother.

“Please let me accompany my brother in his punishment, Father,” the princess asked in between her sobs. All eyes were on the two siblings.

“No, Father. Let me do this alone. It is my mistake, after all. Stay in the palace with Father, Sis!” the prince said.

The prince was sad to see his sister cry. He wiped the tears from her cheeks, but they just kept coming.

“I will return when my punishment end. Believe me, I will find the Golden Fishhook. Just pray that I find it soon,” the prince said to the princess.

The princess insisted to follow her brother. She held her brother's arm and did not let go.

"I'll go wherever you go, Brother. I don't want anything to happen to you," the princess said, trying to persuade her brother to let her come along.

"Father, please let me come with Brother. We will find the Golden Fishhook that you want together," Princess said to the king.

Arung Paria King could not say no to his daughter. However, the palace would be so empty without his children.

He deliberated for a moment. He held his children's shoulders and brought them closer. His eyes were closed, his lips trembling, as if struggling to find what words to say.

"Alright. I will let you go with your brother. Go find the Golden Fishhook and return home safely. Keep praying that you will find it quickly. As soon as you have the Golden Fishhook, return here immediately," Arung Paria King finally said, looking at his children's faces.

"The palace is nothing without you two, my children," he added.

Everyone present looked down with heavy heart. They could feel how sad the king was. Everything was quiet. There was only the sound of rustling leaves when a breeze blew.

The king embraced the prince and princess. These two siblings were inseparable. They had been together their whole life, protecting and caring about each other. Arung Paria King finally let go of his children. The prince and princess began walking away from the palace, going along the Coast of Mandar in search of the Golden Fishhook.

Every citizen of Arung Paria Kingdom watched the prince and princess disappear in the distance. The prince and princess only had each other on this quest. No guards or soldiers followed them.

The prince and princess walked towards the beach. Before they began traveling along the coast, they stood on the beach, watching the waves on the vast Mandar Sea.

“We have to find the Golden Fishhook, the heirloom of our kingdom,” the prince said to his sister. His arm was wrapped around her shoulder. The princess just nodded, not uttering a word.

“We have to travel along the Coast of Mandar. But you shouldn’t have come, Sister. It was my fault. I lost the Golden Fishhook. It should be only me who suffer this punishment,” the prince said.

“I will go wherever you go,” the princess insisted, wiping the tears on her cheeks.



The prince tried to convince his sister that the journey would be long and dangerous. It would be better if she waited for him there. Besides, if she came along, he would have to protect both of them. It would be easier if he continued alone.

The princess finally gave in. The prince built two huts near the beach, one for him and one for his sister. The following morning, he set out alone on his quest, traveling along the Coast of Mandar to find the Golden Fishhook. The princess waited for him in the hut. They hugged each other and cried. Thus, the prince began his punishment.

5. Underwater Kingdom

The prince walked along the coast. He had explored the coast end to end but he had not found the Golden Fishhook. Even though he was exhausted, he did not care. He kept walking. He was worried about two things, the Golden Fishhook and the safety of his sister. He could not think about anything else, including how exhausted he was.

When he had no more energy to push on, the prince stopped under a big tree. He sat down on a boulder in the shade. His feet dangled and touched the bubbly waves that crashed on the sand.

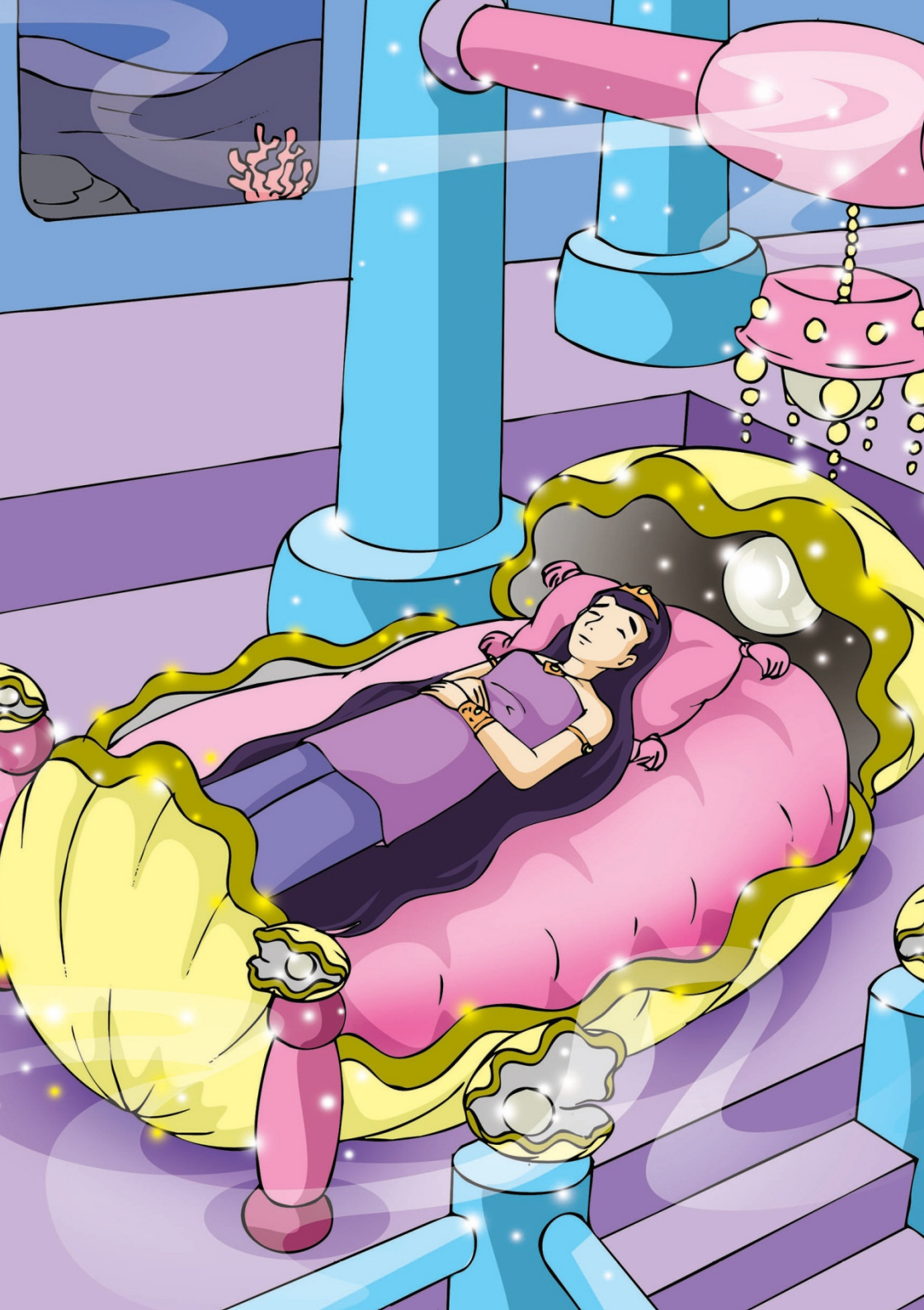
“God, please protect my sister in the hut way over there. Please take care of her. Please grant her health and patience,” the prince prayed. He wiped the tears that trickled down on his face. He soon was lost in his own thought. The wind touched his skin and made him shiver. His exhaustion and the wind had made him drowsy. He fell asleep. He slept so soundly that he did not even realize that night had fallen all around him.

In his sleep, the prince dreamed about a kingdom under the sea. The gates of the palace shone brightly in the water. They were made of gold and decorated with diamonds. In the dream, the prince walked through the gate into the palace. He opened a door and entered a room. In the room, a beautiful princess was sitting alone. Her hair was black and so long that it touched the seafloor

under her feet. Her olive skin was so smooth. She had pointed nose and big shiny eyes. The princess noticed the prince and stood. She walked towards the prince but did not utter a word. A gasp escaped her full lips, as if she was in pain. The princess stood before the prince and began to open her mouth. However, before she could say anything, the prince woke up.

“Ah, it’s just a dream,” the prince said, wiping his face. The prince reminisced how he had lost the heirloom of their kingdom. He had been fishing near this area, using that Golden Fishhook. He had felt a tug on his fishing line and had tried to catch the fish. However, his line had broken and the Golden Fishhook had lost in the sea.

The prince then continued his journey, even though it was still dark. It was quiet on the beach that night. There was only the sound of the waves. The prince casted his eyes towards the sea. He saw a bright light glinted in the middle of the sea, and he was sure it was not a fisherman’s boat. The light came from underwater. He suspected that it was the Golden Fishhook that he had been looking for. He began to swim towards the light. The closer he got, the brighter the light shone. The prince was very curious. He then gathered his courage and took a deep breath. He dove under water.



The prince was startled when he saw an underwater kingdom below him. It was just like the palace in his dream. The diamond studded gates were made of gold. The prince dove deeper until he reached the gates.

The gates were ajar. Two soldiers stood guard inside. The prince greeted one of them and asked what kingdom it was. The guard told him that it was called Naungsasi Kingdom.

The prince heard a soft moan from inside the palace. It was a female voice, gasping in pain. He concentrated to hear it better.

“Who is it that groans and moans in the palace? It seems that they are hurt,” the prince asked the guard.

“It’s the Princess of Underwater Kingdom. She was ill. Many healers have tried to cure her, but none succeeded,” the guard replied.

“It breaks our hearts, Sir. It is so hard for us to see our beloved princess in pain,” the other guard said.

“Do you happen to know a good healer who might cure our princess?” he added.

“Is it possible for me to see her?” the prince asked.

The guards did not reply. One of them invite the prince to come with him to the palace.

“Just go in, Sir. The princess’ room is at the end of the hall,” the guard said.

The prince followed his direction. He entered the Underwater Princess’s room and found her laying weakly on her bed. He watched her face intently, trying to see if he recognized her. The prince casted his mind back to his dream. The Underwater Princess looked so similar to the princess in his dream.

“That long hair is exactly like the hair I saw in my dream,” he thought.

As the prince watched the Underwater Princess, the guard touched his arm and said, “Let’s go, Sir! It’ll be a disaster if Naungsasi King knows I let you in here.”

“Please, Sir, tell us if you know a good healer to cure the princess,” the guard said once they were back at the gates.

“Our king is a wise and just king. Everyone loves His Majesty and his daughter. Her suffering is our suffering, too, Sir,” the guard added.

“I do not know any healer who has the skills to heal throat-related illness,” the prince said, “but I think I can heal your princess, if you allow me.”

The guards were taken aback. They did not expect this young boy to say such a thing. One of the guards immediately went in the

palace and reported it to the king. A moment later, he returned and said, “The King of Naungsasi Kingdom invites you to his palace. ”The prince then went to see the king of Underwater Kingdom.

6. The Underwater Princess

The king of Naungsasi Kingdom sat beside his daughter's bed. He stroked her long hair and persuaded her to eat. For the last few days, the princess had not eaten anything.

“God, please relieve us from this suffering. Please cure my daughter,” the king whispered.

“Get well soon, Princess. You have been laying here for a while now,” he said to his daughter.

The Underwater Princess did not reply. She just shook her head. At that moment, a maid knocked on the door.

“Come in!” the king said.

“I beg your pardon, Your Majesty. A prince from a kingdom above came here to cure the princess,” the maid said, kneeling before the king. Naungsasi King went out of the room to meet the prince in the royal hall.

“Please sit down, young man,” the king said.

The prince introduced himself and stated his intention. Naungsasi King then let the prince to enter the princess' room and try to cure her. Naungsasi King bore no suspicion towards the prince. All he cared about was his daughter's health.

“I beg your pardon, Your Majesty. I am sure I can cure the princess. However, I wish to be left alone with her for a moment,” the prince asked.

The king left the room. The prince carefully helped the princess to sit.

“Now, please open your mouth slowly, Princess!” the prince said, sitting in front of the princess.



The Underwater Princess obeyed. The prince was startled to see a glinting object in the princess' throat. It shone so bright that it hurt his eyes a little. The prince reached out his hand slowly and carefully pulled the object out. It was indeed the Golden Fishhook, the heirloom of Arung Paria Kingdom.

“This is our heirloom. I finally find it,” the prince thought happily.

He put the Golden Fishhook in his pocket. As soon as the Golden Fishhook left the princess' throat, she was cured and able to speak again.

7. The Joy of Naungsasi King

The King of Naungsasi Kingdom was overjoyed since his beloved daughter had finally been cured. The joy was shared by all people in Naungsasi Kingdom. The news of the Underwater Princess' recovery spread all over the kingdom in mere minutes.

The people came to the palace in droves to see the man who had healed their princess. The front yard of the palace was packed with people. Everyone was talking about the princess' amazing recovery.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, my brothers and sister, please stand in line. We, the big family of Naungsasi Kingdom, should enjoy this day because our beloved princess has been cured,” a guard announced loudly.

The king then went out and stood at the gate, addressing his people, “My beloved people, let's say our deepest and most sincere gratitude to God because my daughter has returned to normal. The king's solemn face was bright with joy. He could not stop smiling.

The princess stood beside his father. She was now able to speak again and could not wait to address the people.

“Do you know who has cured my daughter, your beloved princess?” the king said loudly.

The people shook their heads, whispering to each other.

“It is a prince from a kingdom above. He came from Arung Paria Kingdom on land to heal the princess,” the king introduced Princess to his people.

The prince smiled politely to everyone.

“Let’s bow our heads and pray to God. We have to be grateful for His blessings. Let’s pray that we will always be healthy,” the king said.

Everyone bowed their head and the palace became very quiet. The princess could not say anything. She was so grateful that tears of joy kept streaming down her cheeks. She scuffled and stood closer to her father.

“Please come back here tomorrow. We will hold a party to celebrate my daughter’s recovery. Bring your family to enjoy the party. Our maids will prepare delicious food for everyone,” the king announced. Everyone clapped and shouted their joy. Soon, they were dismissed and returned to their own homes. The king, the princess, and the prince entered the palace, followed by the guards.

“Thank you very much, young man. Thank you for healing my daughter, the Underwater Princess. I shall reward you

handsomely. Please tell me what you want and I will give it to you,” the king said to the prince.

The prince looked at the birds in the cages hanging on the pillars around him. The birds belonged to the king and they were his treasured pets. When the king noticed what the prince was looking at, he felt nervous. He was worried if the prince would ask for his birds.

The birds chirped loudly. They tried to fly away, but the bars kept them in the cage. The prince was curious about the birds and walked closer to the cages to have a better look at them. The king’s heart pounded nervously.

“I wish for nothing else but these birds, Your Majesty,” the prince said, holding one of the cages.

The king was taken aback. He really wished that he did not have to give the birds away.

“Could you please pick anything else beside the birds? I can’t bear to be separated from them,” the king said. The prince said nothing.

“You can ask for anything. Anything but my precious birds,” the king tried to persuade the prince.

The prince did not reply. He just looked at the birds in the cages overhead. Suddenly, with a very soft voice, the Underwater Princess spoke.

“Just give him the birds, Father. They are suitable reward for his kindness. He has cured me, after all,” she said.

The king was in a dilemma. On one hand, he sincerely wanted to reward the prince. On the other hand, he could not bear to let his birds go.

“Young Man! Do you want gold and diamonds? I can give them to you this instant. Just tell me how much do you want and you can have them,” the king said.

“I do not want gold or diamonds. I want these birds. They belong to me now,” the prince said calmly, looking directly at the king’s eyes.

“Just give him some of the birds, Father. Surely my recovery worth that much,” the princess persuaded her father.

Naungsasi King finally gave in. However, he did not let the prince take the birds right away.

“Very well, Prince. I will give them to you. I will send these birds to your kingdom once a year, when the east wind blows. Trust me, I will not take back my words,” the king promised and shook the prince’s hand.

The prince was glad with that decision. He quickly agreed.

“Now that the prince is healed, I will return to the land,” the prince said, walking out of the hall. The king and the princess walked him to the gates. In a blink of an eye, the prince disappeared.

8. Tuing-Tuing Fish

Once he was back on dry land, the prince remembered his sister. He walked quickly along the Mandar Coast, tracing back his footsteps to the huts where he had left her. He walked for days before he finally saw the two huts he had built with his own hands.

“Sister! Sister! I found it! I have found the Golden Fishhook, the heirloom of our kingdom,” the prince called his sister.

The prince ran to the huts, ignoring the corals that bit to his feet. He was worried because he did not hear his sister welcoming him.

“Sister! Sister! I bring the Golden Fishhook. We can return home, now!” he called again, louder than before.

His heart was beating fast because there was no sound coming from the huts. He was worried that something bad had happened to the princess while he was away. Once he reached the huts, he ran straight into the one that belonged to his sister.

He breathed a sigh of relief when he saw his sister was sleeping soundly in the hut. He did not wake her up. He sat down near her feet. He swept the interior of the hut in a glance. Everything was exactly the way they were when he left. The prince almost cried with joy, but he bit the tears back.

He took out the Golden Fishhook from his pocket and looked at it. It shone brightly when the sun rays entered the hut. The princess woke up.

She screamed with delight when she noticed her brother had returned. She jumped and hugged him tightly.

“What is it, Brother?” she asked after a moment, pointing at the Golden Fishhook in her brother’s hand.

“This is the Golden Fishhook. This is the heirloom of our kingdom that I have been looking for. Now that I found it, we can leave this place and return home, Sister,” he replied joyfully.

They quickly packed their belongings and some provisions. Then they left the huts and walked along the Coast of Mandar towards Arung Paria Kingdom.

They did not mind the long and exhausting walk to the palace because they were happy. Every once in a while, they rested for a few minutes. They played with the waves that crashed on the white sand along the way.

“Look, Sis! We will arrive soon. Come on, pick your pace up!” the prince said cheerfully, holding his sister’s hand and urged her to walk faster.

Under the hot sun, they finally arrived at the gate of Arung Paria Kingdom. The soldiers guarding the gate were surprised to see the

king's children had returned. He quickly ran to the palace and reported the good news to the king.

The news spread all over the kingdom like a wildfire. Everyone in the kingdom came to the palace to see the prince and princess. Soon, the front yard of the palace was packed with people. The king decided to make an announcement to his people.

“My beloved people, see with your own eyes that my children have returned to us. We have to be grateful that God has answered our prayers,” the king said with a loud voice. He was smiling happily.

“The Golden Fishhook has been found. My son has found it,” the king added.

Everyone applauded. The maids then poured out of the palace with beverages and fruits to serve to the people.

“Come enjoy the fruits and the drinks. There's enough for everyone,” the king said. He then went back in the palace, followed by his children.

Arung Paria King sat on his throne. Prince and Princess knelt before him. The ministers and advisors sat on either side of the room. The guards stood behind them. Everyone seemed so happy.

Arung Paria King showed the Golden Fishhook to everyone. It glinted under the sun. Everyone could not take their eyes away

from the heirloom. The king then gave the Golden Fishhook to one of his advisors to be kept in the storage room.

“The Golden Fishhook has returned to us. Let’s all be careful not to lose it again,” the king said.

Once the advisor left the room with the Golden Fishhook, the king asked his son, “Where did you find it?”

“It was stuck in the throat of Underwater Princess, the daughter of Naungsasi King,” the prince said. Everyone was startled hearing this information.

“Now she has recovered because I have taken the Golden Fishhook out of her throat,” the prince added.

“Carry on, Son. Tell us the whole story,” Agung Paria King said. He was as curious as everyone else. The prince then recounted his experience.

“As a reward, Naungsasi King will send his birds to our kingdom once every year, when the east wind blows. During this season, the birds will come to us through the Mandar Sea,” the prince concluded.

“Who is Naungsasi King, Son?” the king asked.



“He is the ruler of the underwater kingdom. His kingdom stretched far under the sea,” the prince explained. Arung Paria King doubted the story a little. However, he let it go.

“Naungsasi King has kept his promise. He has sent his birds to us. They had turned into flying fish. They are called Tuing-Tuing Fish,” the prince announced to the people a few months later. It was the season when the east wind blew. On the sea around the Mandar Beach, Tuing-Tuing fish appeared, jumping out of the water and glided in the air. Since then, Tuing-Tuing fish became one of the main dishes in royal ceremonies. Tuing-Tuing became a famous dish in Mandar, West Sulawesi Province.

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2007—2016 : Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa

Riwayat Pendidikan Tinggi dan Tahun Belajar

S-1: Fakultas Bahasa dan Sastra, Universitas Sebelas Maret
(1980)

Judul Buku dan Tahun Terbit (10 Tahun Terakhir)

1. *Melati di Tapal Batas* (2007)
2. Refleksi Pers Kepala Daerah Jakarta 1945—2012 (2014)

Informasi Lain

Harlina Indijati lahir di Magetan, Jawa Timur pada 22 Maret 1960. Ia menikah dengan Aris Munandar dan dikaruniai dua orang anak, Adinda Yuniarisna dan Putri Dewi Arisna. Saat ini

selalu menyempatkan diri untuk menulis naskah “Pujangga” yang disiarkan oleh RRI Jakarta dan naskah “Binar” yang disiarkan oleh TVRI. Selain itu, ia juga menyuluh bahasa dan sastra Indonesia.

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Bidang Keahlian : Penyuntingan

Riwayat Pekerjaan

Peneliti Pusat Pembinaan, Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa

Riwayat Pendidikan

1. S-1 Bahasa dan Sastra Indonesia
2. S-2 Manajemen
3. S-2 Pendidikan Bahasa Indonesia

Informasi Lain

Lahir di Bandung pada tanggal 21 Juli 1957. Sepuluh tahun terakhir Rini telah menyunting modul untuk Lemhanas dan lampiran pidato presiden di Bappenas. Ia juga menyunting naskah dinas pilkada di Mahkamah Konstitusi, di samping aktif menyunting seri penyuluhan dan cerita rakyat di Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa.