

JOKO DOLOG

Joko Dolog

Property of the State
Not for Commercial Use

**Language Development and Cultivation Agency
Ministry of Education and Culture
Republic of Indonesia
2018**

JOKO DOLOG

Translated from
Joko Dolog
written by Dian Roesmiati
published by
Language Development and Cultivation Agency
Ministry of Education and Culture
in 2016

This translation has been published as the result of the translation program organized
by The Center for Language Strategy and Diplomacy Development,
Language Development and Cultivation Agency, Ministry of Education and Culture
in 2018

Advisory Board	Dadang Sunendar Emi Emilia Gufran Ali Ibrahim
Project Supervisor	Dony Setiawan
Translator	Muhammad Arsyad
Reviewer	Helena Agustien
Editor-In-Chief	Theya Wulan Primasari
Editorial Team	Emma L.M. Nababan Andi Maytendri Matutu Ayu Dwi Nastiti Yolanda Putri Novytasari Meili Sanny Sinaga Herfin Ariz Wijaya

All rights reserved.
Copyrights of the original book and the translation belong to
Language Development and Cultivation Agency,
Ministry of Education and Culture, Republic of Indonesia.

Language Development and Cultivation Agency
Ministry of Education and Culture, Republic of Indonesia
Jalan Daksinapati Barat IV, Rawamangun, Jakarta
Telepon (021) 4706287, 4706288, 4896558, 4894546
Pos-el: badan.bahasa@kemdikbud.go.id
www.badanbahasa.kemdikbud.go.id



Joko Dolog



Cerita Rakyat dari Jawa Timur

Penulis:
Dian Roesmiati



Joko Dolog

Penulis : Dian Roesmiati
Penyunting : Dony Setiawan
Ilustrator : Lucki Sanjaya
Penata Letak : Asep Lukman Arif Hidayat

Diterbitkan pada tahun 2016 oleh
Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa
Jalan Daksinapati Barat IV
Rawamangun
Jakarta Timur

Hak Cipta Dilindungi Undang-Undang

Isi buku ini, baik sebagian maupun seluruhnya, dilarang diperbanyak dalam bentuk apa pun tanpa izin tertulis dari penerbit, kecuali dalam hal pengutipan untuk keperluan penulisan artikel atau karangan ilmiah.

PB 398.209 598 2 ROE j	Katalog Dalam Terbitan (KDT) Roesmiati, Dian Joko Dolog: Cerita Rakyat dari Jawa Timur/Dian Roesmiati. Penyunting: Dony Setiawan. Jakarta: Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa, 2016. v 63 hlm. 21 cm. ISBN 978-602-437-154-8 <ol style="list-style-type: none">1. KESUSASTRAAN RAKYAT-JAWA2. CERITA RAKYAT-JAWA TIMUR
---------------------------------	--

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 human life also affects to the diversity of literature work because the contents are inseparable from civilized and dignified human 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

I thank God, Allah Swt., for without God's blessing the story *Joko Dolog* wouldn't have been able to be completed. East Java is indeed rich in culture, especially about stories (legends, fairy tales, and myth). All of them must be passed on to the younger generation who will continue to build the nation. Joko Dolog's story is a story that young generation need to know because the story revolves around the origin of existence a statue that now stands firmly in the office of East Java Governor.

A folktale will slowly disappear if it is not preserved. So, the authors hope that the existence of Joko Dolog's story can be useful as a thirst reliever in this long dry season. The author realizes, that this book has many weakness. All critics, opinions, suggestions, and input will be happily received by the author for future improvement.

Dian Roesmiati

Table of Contents

Foreword.....	v
Preface	vii
Table of Contents	viii
The Beautiful Princess.....	1
A Foreign Visitor.....	4
To the Forest, Opening the Way.....	9
Guest from Kediri.....	13
Pangeran Situbondo Met Jaka Taruna	16
Jaka Taruna Gut Stuck on the Tree	20
Joko Jumput the Woodcutter	21
Joko Jumput Helped Jaka Taruna.....	25
The Clash.....	29
Jaka Taruna’s Lie	36
Joko Dolog Statue.....	42
The Author.....	45
The Editor.....	48

JOKO DOLOG

The Beautiful Princess

On a fine morning, as the winds blew softly touching the leaves and the colourful flowers in the garden at Kadipaten (a region ruled by an adipati) Surabaya, some flowers were red, some yellow, and some others white, increasing the beauty and coolness of the garden, the cheerful voices of the princess and her maids could be heard from a distance. That fine morning, they were busy making crowns from leaves. The princess with her pampered style tried on the leave crown on her head.

“Aunty! How does my crown look like? Isn’t it beautiful?” asked the princess while placing the crown on her head and walked about gracefully like a queen.

“Yes, indeed it is. You look more beautiful with the crown, my lady,” was the reply.

“Ah, aunty! You’re very good at flattering,” replied the princess with her cheeks turning red.

Everybody knew that the princess of Kadipaten Surabaya was well known for her beauty. Her cheeks were red under the sunshine, her hair was unfolded palm-blossom, her eyes were twinkling stars, her soft skin was light yellow, and her body was slender but full.



The beautiful princess' name was Dewi Purbawati. Her beauty was well known to many places. She was the only daughter of Adipati Jayengrana, the ruler of Kadipaten Surabaya. The princess' beauty was the topic of many people's conversation, and so many gentlemen had tried to win her hands in marriage. Not only beautiful, but the princess was also kind. She did not discriminate her maids and servants in the *kadipaten*. She never hesitated to reward the servants and the maids, which made them love the princess dearly.

A Foreign Visitor

It was a bright morning at Kadipaten Surabaya. The sun rose from the east with its reddish yellow light. The birds chirped and jumped from one branch to another. The *adipati* and his wife were strolling in the garden of *kadipaten*. They did not realize that they were being followed by a shadowy figure. If the *adipate* stopped, the shadow stopped, too. But after walking for a certain distance, they realized that they were being followed. When they turned their heads, the shadow disappeared. The *adipati* and his wife became curious.

“Hey, you who follow me! Show yourself that we may know you!” shouted the *adipati*.

The shadowy figure just kept silent, so that the *adipati* became more curious. “If you don’t show up, I’ll throw you this hairy caterpillar!” threatened the *adipati*.

“Oh, no! Please, don’t, Dad! Itchy!” replied the shadow in a pampered voice. “I am Purbawati, daddy,” said the shadow in a frightened voice.

“Oh, my God! Purbawati, why did you follow us secretly?” the *adipati* embraced the princess lovingly. The three of them continued strolling. Since Dewi Purbawati was the only child of Adipati Jayengrana, she was the only sweetheart of his and his

wife's. Their merry and enjoyment were disturbed by the sudden coming of one of the servants. "I beg your pardon, my lord, but there's a guest waiting in front," reported the servant almost out of breath.

"Who?" asked the adipati furrowing his brows.

"I don't know, my lord. He said that he came from a foreign land," replied the servant. The adipati tried to predict who his guest was, but he could not remember anyone.

"Should I let him come in?" asked the servant.

"Please do. I'll see him at once," replied the adipati. Adipati Jayengrana immediately went to the main chamber where he used to meet his guests. His wife and daughter followed while looking at each other with the question in their minds, who the guest was who came so early. In the main chamber sat a handsome young man with a well-built body. He wore clothes befitting a noble gentleman. From his appearance, the guest was not an ordinary man. Not long afterwards, Adipati Jayengrana came to meet his guest. He greeted his guest friendly with the question in his mind.

"Young gentleman, who are you? What purpose brings you here to Kadipaten Surabaya?" asked Adipati Jayengrana.

"I am Pangeran Situbondo, the son of Adipati Cakraningrat I from Madura," replied the guest. So, the guest was the son of a

nobleman, a prince, from overseas. Adipati Jayengrana believed he knew the guest's father. He looked intently at his guest with a surprised yet happy look. He did not expect that his guest was none other than the son of one of his close friends, Adipati Cakraningrat the First, from Madura.

He had not heard of his friend for quite a long time. Madura was not far from Surabaya, only separated by a strait. Madura is an island located within the region of East Java, well-known as the Island of Salt, for most of its people were salt miners. Besides, Madurese were also known as hardworking merchants.

“How is your father, Situbondo? I haven't met him for quite a long while,” asked Adipati Jayengrana.

“My father, Adipati Cakraningrat, is fine. He said hello to you,” replied Pangeran Situbondo.

“I am happy to hear he is fine. If I may know, what purpose has brought you here in such an early morning? There must be something important,” asked Adipati Jayengrana.

“I beg your pardon prior to stating my purpose which I have long kept in my heart,” Pangeran Situbondo hesitated to continue, but he gathered his courage to tell Adipati Jayengrana, the father of the princess who has made his dream beautiful.

“And what is that? Do tell me!”

Pangeran Situbondo became perplexed and embarrassed in front of Adipati Jayengrana. He thought that his intention to propose for Adipati Jayengrana's daughter would surely be refused bluntly. Nevertheless, he gathered his courage to express his intention. Pangeran Situbondo took a deep breath before telling his intention to come to Kdipaten Surabaya.

“I heard that you have a daughter who has grown a teenager. I'd like to get acquainted with her and propose to marry her.”

Adipati Jayengrana was rather surprised with Pangeran Situbondo's frank proposal. He never expected that his close friend's son would come to propose for his daughter. That was really a morning surprise. So far he knew that his daughter had not had any inclination to have a special relationship with a man. Therefore, Adipati Jayengrana was bewildered, and for a while, he could not speak. He was dumbfounded. He realized that he was having a guset only when Pangeran Situbondo surprised him. He himself had not been ready to part with his daughter. He loved Dewi Purbawati too much. Likewise, Dewi Purbawati was also enjoying to be pampered by her father.

Adipati Jayengrana did not want his daughter to be away from him, so he tried to find a way to refuse Pangeran Situbondo's proposal. He was silent for quite a long while until Pangeran Situbondo surprised him, “Lord Adipati! May I get acquainted with Dewi Purbawati further?”

“Listen, Situbondo. I cannot decide this matter myself until I have a consultation with Dewi Purbawati herself,” replied Adipati Jayengrana. So, Adipati Jayengrana left the chamber where he met his guest and entered the room where Dewi Purbawati was waiting for him. He told his daughter about his guest and his intention. Physically, Pangeran Situbondo was handsome, but he had a high temper and easily got offended. He inherited this from his father, Adipati Cakraningrat I. That was why Adipati Jayengrana was not very interested in the proposal of Pangeran Situbondo, neither was Dewi Purbawati. However, if they declined the proposal, they were afraid to offend Adipati Cakraningrat I’s and Pangeran Situbondo’s feelings. So they discussed on how to decline the proposal softly without offending Pangeran Situbondo’s feeling.

To the Forest, Opening the Way

Adipati Jayengrana and his family agreed to decline the proposal of Pangeran Situbondo softly. They had found a way for that: they would tell him to do a heavy, if not impossible, task. However, Dewi Purbawati was afraid that Pangeran Situbondo would be able to carry out the task, so she walked hither thither in the room. Sometimes she looked up the ceiling, and at other time, she tapped the table with her hands. She was very confused. When her father saw it, he tried to comfort her.

“My dear daughter! Tell him that you will accept his proposal if he succeeds in opening the western forest of Kadipaten Surabaya and preparing a new area for habitation without destroying the available plants.”

“What if he is willing?”

“That is impossible, my dear! The forest on the western part of Surabaya is a vast area and many wild animals still live there. If he is willing, he might not be able to finish it, he will give up,” replied Adipati Jayengrana convincingly.

So they walked to the main chamber following one another: Adipati Jayengrana, his wife, and his daughter, to meet Pangeran Situbondo, who had been anxiously waiting. Seeing them coming, he greeted them with a question, “How is it, uncle? Is Dewi

Purbawati willing to get acquainted with me and accept my proposal?”

“Hold on, Pangeran (Prince)! You seem to be impatient waiting for the answer. Please ask Purbawati herself,” replied Adipati Jayengrana trying to be wise to Pangeran Situbondo. Now, deep inside his heart, even Adipati Jayengrana himself felt extremely worried. He was afraid if Pangeran Situbondo succeeded in accomplishing his task as had been required by Dewi Purbawati. He stared sharply at Pangeran Situbondo’s eyes as if he wanted to find the answer to his worry there.

“Adinda (a loving way of addressing a younger person) Purbawati, what is your answer?” he asked impatiently.

“Pangeran Situbondo! I accept your intention to get acquainted with me with pleasure. However, I have one requirement that you have to fulfill,” said Dewi Purbawati.

“Do tell me what requirement you want me to fulfill,” said Pangeran Situbondo happily but anxiously at the same time.

“As you know, the forest on the western part of Surabaya needs to be cleared and made into habitation. If you can do the forest clearing and make it into a habitation by the next full moon, I’m willing to accept your proposal,” explained Dewi Purbawati. Pangeran Situbondo did not answer immediately.

“Are you willing to fulfill the requirement for the people of kadipaten’s sake, Kakang (a loving way of addressing an older sibling or acquaintance, also *Kangmas*) Situbondo?” repeated Dewi Purbawati.

Pangeran Situbondo, who was mesmerized by Dewi Purbawati’s beauty, was dumbfounded by Dewi Purbawati’s question and stammered in his answer.

“Eh... Yes ... Oh... Can you repeat the requirement once again, please?” asked Pangeran Situbondo while his face turning red in embarrassment. Feeling a little annoyed, Dewi Purbawati repeated her requirement.

“Is that all what you require, Purbawati?” asked Pangeran Situbondo after listening once again and understanding Dewi Purbawati’s words. Dewi Purbawati nodded her head in confirmation.

“I’ll do it straight away!” said Pangeran Situbondo enthusiastically. He felt that the requirement was too easy to fulfill. He could not wait any longer to start working to win the heart of the girl he adored. After taking leave from Adipati Jayengrana and Dewi Purbawati, Pangeran Situbondo left the kadipaten chamber. Pangeran Situbondo set out westwards. He did not know that the forest was still inhabited by many wild

animals. He only had one goal in his mind: accomplishing his task. Only then could his dream come true.



Guest from Kediri

It was a bright midday. The sun shone brightly, as if wanting to greet everyone passing under its light, yet the light breeze could keep the kadipaten cool. That midday, another guest visited the kadipaten. The handsome guest, the son of bupati (the head of a kabupaten) was from Kediri. His name was Jaka Taruna. His coming to Kadipaten Surabaya was to meet Dewi Purbawati. He was one of the friends of Dewi Purbawati. They had been acquainted for a while. Even Dewi Purbawati was interested in him. As he saw a guest, Adipati Jayengrana greeted him, “Who are you, young gentleman? You seem to have been acquainted with my daughter!”

“I beg your pardon, Father Adipati! My name is Jaka Taruna. I come from Kediri to see Dewi Purbawati,” replied Jaka Taruna.

“Oh! So you have known my daughter. Then what is the purpose of your coming?”

“I want to propose for Dewi Purbawati,” replied Jaka Taruna.

Hearing it, Adipati Jayengrana summoned his daughter. Dewi Purbawati had perceived the coming of Jaka Taruna, so when she entered the room, she blushed a little bit. She gazed at Jaka Taruna with the corner of her eyes. On the other hand, Jaka Taruna looked at her without winking.

Adipati Jayengrana hid his smile while looking at them. He knew in his heart that his daughter had a feeling for him. “Sit down, dear! Do you know our guest?”

“Ehm, yes, Daddy! I have known Kangmas Jaka Taruna.”

“Do you happen to know why he comes here today?”

“No, Daddy! I have no idea.”

“He wants to propose for you, like Situbondo the other day.... Are you going to accept his proposal?” asked he teasingly. Actually he knew the answer. He could see her blush. However, as an adipati, he had to be just and wise. As the previous visitor had to accomplish a certain task, this one also should not be exempted, despite his daughter’s inclination to accept the proposal without reserve. So he told his daughter that even Jaka Taruna had to clear the forest and make a new habitation on the western part of Surabaya in a week time, too.

After discussing the matter with his daughter, Adipati Jayengrana met Jaka Taruna, who got restless waiting for an answer.

“You may marry my Purbawati with a condition that you clear the forest of the western Surabaya and make a new habitation without destroying the forest’s habitat by the next full moon. Are you ready for that, Jaka Taruna?” asked Adipati Jayengrana.

“I am ready, Father! I will fulfill the requirement as has been prescribed,” replied Jaka Taruna convincingly. After taking leave, Jaka Taruna headed towards the forest on the western part of kadipaten.

Pangeran Situbondo Met Jaka Taruna

After taking a tiring journey, Jaka Taruna finally reached the forest meant by Adipati Jayengrana. He was a little worried as he had never entered a forest as thick as this before. He took every step very carefully. He looked gloomy. He had never done anything like this before. In the meantime, on the other part of the forest, Pangeran Situbondo had been working hard for days. With a high spirit, he cleared the forest to open a new habitation without harming the environmental balance, not just felling trees randomly. He felled those trees which had been unproductive and spared the productive ones. Pangeran Situbondo worked hard for days. He did not care about being tanned by the scorching sunlight, even his face had turned pallid and his hair had grown untidily long.

Thinking of Dewi Purbawati and the promise that if he could accomplish his mission in the course of a fullmoon or a month, he would marry her had made him full of spirit and disregard all fatigues. Without his awareness, his work had almost completed when Jaka Taruna arrived at his workspot. And Jaka Taruna was stunned by what he saw. He sneaked observing what Pangeran Situbondo was doing.

“Kreek... kreek ... sraak ... sraak...” the sound of twigs stepped upon by Jaka Taruna surprised Pangeran Situbondo. Jaka Taruna

tried to hide, but Pangeran Situbondo had spotted his shadow moving between the trees.

“Hey! Who is that?” shouted Pangeran Situbondo.

“I am Jaka Taruna, the son of bupati of Kediri. Who are you? What are you doing here?” Jaka Taruna replied and inquired.

“I am Situbondo. I’m clearing this forest to make a new habitation for the people of Kadipaten Surabaya in one month, so that I can fulfill the requirement to marry Dewi Purbawati. Why are you here?” replied Pangeran Situbondo.

“It’s none of your business!” replied Jaka Taruna. Actually Jaka Taruna had known who Pangeran Situbondo was, what he was doing, and why he was doing that, but he was trying to find a way to hamper his work.

“Stop your work, Situbondo! You’re destroying this forest,” said Jaka Taruna.

“Why are you stopping me? I’m doing this not on my own wish. I am here assigned by Adipati Jayengrana himself, the adipati of Surabaya,” replied Situbondo trying to ignore Jaka Taruna.

“Whoever told you to work, you must stop!” threatened Jaka Taruna.

“Mind your own business! Who are you to tell me what to do and what not to do?” replied Pangeran Situbondo emotionally. Now he felt very offended that somebody dared to come in the way and prevent him from completing his task. He was not at all afraid of Jaka Taruna.

“Hey! I am trying to be patient! Get out of my sight before I lose my patience!” replied Situbondo while trying to ignore Jaka Taruna. Jaka Taruna did not pay heed to what Pangeran Situbondo had said.

Instead, he started insulting him that what he was doing was useless and inhuman, but Pangeran Situbondo just ignored him, so Jaka Taruna became more anxious and increased his effort to distract Pangeran Situbondo from his work.

Initially, Pangeran Situbondo kept ignoring Jaka Taruna’s words, but as Jaka Taruna increased his disturbance, finally he lost his patience. He felt that the newcomer only wasted his time. So, without further ado, Pangeran Situbondo, who was famous for his invincibility, as quick as a lightning, seized both of Jaka Taruna’s hands, swang his body around. Actually Pangeran Situbondo just wanted to give Jaka Taruna a lesson by swinging his body around, but as Jaka Taruna tried to resist, he could not keep his grip on Jaka Taruna’s hands, and at one point, Jaka Taruna’s body slipped from his grip and flew into the forest and landed on a tree branch, far in the thick forest. Then he continued

his work and tried to forget what had happened. As for Jaka Taruna, because he was not an ordinary boy, he could land safely high up on the branch of a tree without any injury, but he found it hard to climb down. Therefore, he waited until somebody came around to rescue him.

Jaka Taruna Gut Stuck on the Tree

Midday turned into afternoon and then dusk. The sun seemed reluctant to remain on the horizon. The forest started to be quieter. Only the sounds of crickets and other forest animals could be heard. Some night birds had started to appear. Their typical sounds made the forest more melancholic. Light rain turned into heavy rain.

Suddenly, out of the quietness of the forest, a cry of help was heard, "Help! Help me climb down the tree!". Jaka Taruna cried for help because he could not climb down, but the forest was hardly visited by anyone, so nobody heard his cry. Jaka Taruna could not do anything. He was stuck on a very tall branch. In the meantime, the night was getting late and the atmosphere was getting colder and he was getting more frightened. He never expected that what Pangeran Situbondo did to him would make him suffer so much. And he had no idea until when he would be in that situation. He regretted what he had done. His cry for help was useless for nobody heard him. Besides, the forest was getting quieter, only the sounds of night animals accompanied him. After trying many times to climb down without any success, Jaka Taruna gave up all efforts. So he had to stay the night on the tree and he could do nothing but waited until morning came.

Joko Jumput the Woodcutter

Close to the forest on the western part of the kadipaten, in the village of Buntaran in the region of Tandes, lived a poor widow and her son, who was now in his late teen age. Her daily activity was selling *jamu* (herbal drinks). Mbok Birah, the *jamu* seller, collected herbs and roots from the forest.

Mbok Birah had been quite old, about 70 years old. She still had to struggle to earn for her family. She only had a son. The boy's name was Joko Jumput, which sounded a bit strange. Jumput means 'take' or 'pick', which indicated that he was an adopted child of Mbok Birah. Mbok Birah picked him in the forest when he was still an infant. However, Mbok Birah loved Joko Jumput very much, and Joko Jumput, on the other hand, regarded her as his own mother and loved her, too.

Due to her condition of becoming more frail and weaker, Joko Jumput felt sorry for his mother, going to the forest to collect herbs and roots. So he took over his mother's work. Besides collecting herbs and roots, he also cut and collected wood for the daily needs in the kitchen. Practically, he was now the backbone of his mother.

One morning, Joko Jumput woke up early as usual. His mother was still asleep, but he did not want to wake her up. Instead, he

looked lovingly at his aging mother. The trace of aging had now appeared more distinctively on her face. He looked intently at her wrinkled face. His heart was filled with intense love and sorry for his mother. He felt that he had not done enough to make her happy. With all love and caring, he tidied his mother's blanket. The thin mattress and blanket did not seem to provide enough protection from the cold morning.

After that, he prepared everything he needed for his work in the forest. When everything was ready, he left their house and set to



go into the forest to collect herbs, leaves, and roots to make herbal medicine. He also regularly watered the herbal plants which they purposefully grew on a certain part of the forest. His mother was very particular in taking care of the plants, so he continued her practice.

After collecting herbs, he then continued to collect firewood. He had seen earlier that they had less firewood at home, so he entered deeper into the forest to find more firewood. When he was busy collecting firewood, he heard an indistinct cry for help. He tried to listen more attentively while trying to get to where the cry came from. As he liked to help people, he tried to find who cried for help and how he could be of any help. He kept walking deeper into the forest until he came to the tree where Jaka Taruna got stuck.



Joko Jumput Helped Jaka Taruna

When Joko Jumput arrived there, he was surprised to see a man on a tree crying for help. The man's face was pale and his clothes were dirty.

“Hello! Who are you? What are you doing up there?” asked Joko Jumput wondering.

“Please help me get down from up here. I'll tell you the whole story later,” replied Jaka Taruna pitifully.

“OK. Hold on a moment,” replied Joko Jumput. Then he started climbing the tree like a squirrel. He had no fear and found no difficulty climbing such a big and tall tree with so thick bushes around the stem. Finally, he reached the branch where Jaka Taruna got stuck. As ably as he climbed up, he skilfully succeeded in taking Jaka Taruna, who had already been very weak, to the ground. Joko Jumput took his water container and handed it over to Jaka Taruna, who, without waiting for a second offer, started drinking the water to the last drop.

“Now answer my question, what were you doing up there? Don't you know that if you fall from such a height you may break your bones?” asked Joko Jumput.

“Thank you for your help. I got there not on my own and I wasn't in any game,” started Jaka Taruna.

“So why could you be there?” asked Joko Jumput again. Jaka Taruna was silent for a moment. He took a deep breath while thinking how he should start his story and how he could get benefit from his helper. His mind started making up a story, for he was not fully an honest man.

“I am Jaka Taruna. I met this Pangeran Situbondo, who was felling trees. I tried to prevent him, but he insisted on doing what he was doing. Then we fought. Obviously he was too strong for me. I was defeated. He caught me and threw me up this very tree,” replied Jaka Taruna.

“But why would he be so angry? He didn’t have to be that angry if he was doing something good!” commented Joko Jumput. Jaka Taruna did not want Joko Jumput to know the truth that actually he was the trouble maker, so he made up a story.

“Perhaps he was offended because I knew that one of his legs was lame,” replied Jaka Taruna. Being an honest person, Joko Jumput believed that Jaka Taruna was honest, too. So he did not question him any further.

“What is your name?” asked Jaka Taruna.

“My name is Joko Jumput. I live close to this forest in the Village of Buntaran with my mother,” replied Joko Jumput.

“What do you do?”

“I collect herbs and roots for medicine. Besides, I collect firewood. I come to this forest every day. I love this forest and everything in it. This forest is my life,” explained Joko Jumput and asked, “Where are you from?”

“I come from far away, from Kadipaten Kediri.” Seeing that Joko Jumput was so honest and humble, Jaka Taruna started to think that he could utilize his innocence for his own benefit. He thought about inciting Joko Jumput to fight Pangeran Situbondo.

“Can I ask you a question, Joko Jumput? What do you think if someone wants to fell all the trees here? He wants to make a new habitation in its place. Then where will you get your herbs and roots for your medicine?” asked Jaka Taruna starting to incite Joko Jumput.

“What do you mean? Who could be so greedy to fell all the trees here? If there’s such a person, I’ll never accept it. I’ll fight him!” replied Joko Jumput, his face red with anger.

“Who could he be? Doesn’t he know that on this forest depend many lives of people and animals? Where would they find shelters?” continued he angrily. Jaka Taruna smiled triumphantly as he knew that Joko Jumput had taken his bait. Then he started telling Joko Jumput that the very person who threw him was the culprit, and he kept inciting him until he could not contain his anger any longer.

“Will you tell me what he looks like?” asked Joko Jumpat curiously.

“He is well-built, wearing a young nobleman’s clothes and a head cloth, and one of his legs is lame,” explained Jaka Taruna. “Where is he now?”

“I think somewhere there,” replied Jaka Taruna pointing to the direction where he thought Pangeran Situbondo was. So they walked deeper into the forest to find Pangeran Situbondo.

The Clash

It was easy for Joko Jumput to find Pangeran Situbondo's location because he was very familiar with the condition and all parts of the forest.

They found Pangeran Situbondo asleep taking a rest under a tree. He was so tired and slept soundly that he did not know two people were watching him from behind the bush.

“That's him under the tree!” pointed Jaka Taruna. Joko Jumput looked intently at Pangeran Situbondo, a handsome prince with quite rugged clothes and rather ungroomed hair.

“Is that he? If I fight and defeat him, what will you reward me with?” asked Joko Jumput estimating Pangeran Situbondo's strength.

“I'll give you whatever you want, but don't forget to take his head cloth if you defeat him,” replied Jaka Taruna.

“Will you keep your promise?” asked Joko Jumput.

“Sure, I will!” assured Jaka Taruna. So Joko Jumput got out from the bush, walked towards Pangeran Situbondo, who was still asleep, and woke him up, “Hey! Wake up! Who are you? What have you been doing with all these trees?”

Pangeran Situbondo woke up with a start, “Who are you? How dared you wake me up!” Pangeran Situbondo opened his eyes and felt very angry that somebody disturbed his sleep.

“Oh... I am Joko Jumput from the village outside this forest. I saw you have an axe with you and tools for cutting trees. I have seen so many trees felled around. Are you going to fell all the trees? Don't you know that you have endangered so many lives, invited a disaster like landslide? Why have you done this?” asked Joko Jumput without fear.

“Indeed, I am going to clear this forest to make a new habitation, a new village. Are you objected to that? Who are you?” asked Pangeran Situbondo rather arrogantly.

“If you insist on clearing all this forest, you're killing me and so many lives in and around this forest. Don't you feel sorry for that?”

“That's none of my business, and I don't care!” snapped Pangeran Situbondo, “Get out of my sight!”

Pangeran Situbondo was really red with anger. He felt disturbed by Joko Jumput's coming and long speech. But Joko Jumput did not care. He just stood there and stared at Pangeran Situbondo, anticipating his next move.

Pangeran Situbondo was known for his arrogance and his little appreciation. When he saw Joko Jumput stare at him, he saw it as a challenge to fight. So he gave him a slap on the face. In the meantime, Jaka Taruna kept watching from behind the bush. He saw Pangeran Situbondo slap Joko Jumput. He was sure that Pangeran Situbondo could defeat Joko Jumput easily. Jaka Taruna got restless. As for Joko Jumput, he held his aching face. He stared angrily at Pangeran Situbondo.

Cemeti Lanang



Joko Jumput could not tolerate being beaten by Pangeran Situbondo. He tried to slap back, but Pangeran Situbondo ducked his body, so Joko Jumput missed his target. Pangeran Situbondo kicked Joko Jumput, but Joko Jumput stepped aside. This time, Pangeran Situbondo missed the target. The fight between Joko Jumput and Pangeran Situbondo was inevitable. They wrestled and hit each other, but the fight seemed not a balanced one. Pangeran Situbondo was a trained fighter, while Joko Jumput was an innocent boy from a village near the forest. Soon Joko Jumput was overwhelmed. Feeling overwhelmed, Joko Jumput took out his inherited weapon, a magical whip called Cemeti Lanang, which he took wherever he went. He used the whip only for emergency situation. He inherited the magical whip from his late foster father. He took out the whip from behind his shirt. It looked like a common whip for a horse or a cow. He swung it and twisted it above his head like someone who was about to whip his cow. Seeing it, Pangeran Situbondo laughed loudly, thinking it was only a common whip.

“Hahaha.... What is that, Joko Jumput? Are you trying to scare me with that whip? Isn't that a horse whip, a farmer boy's whip? Hahaha ...!” laughed Pangeran Situbondo underestimatingly.

“I don't care what you, think, arrogant prince. Now taste my whip!” shouted Joko Jumput.

“Hahaha... Choose any part of my body which you like, farmer boy!” mocked Pangeran Situbondo.

Joko Jumput directed the tip of his whip at Pangeran Situbondo’s legs. As soon as the whip touched his legs, Pangeran Situbondo fell uncontrollably to the ground. With that, his arrogance also ended. Joko Jumput took Pangeran Situbondo’s head cloth. Feeling so embarrassed, Pangeran Situbondo left the forest and headed towards the eastern part of Kadipaten Surabaya. He did not continue his work as was assigned by Adipati Jayengrana and Dewi Purbawati. Instead, he headed eastwards and started opening a new habitation which is now known as Situbondo.



Jaka Taruna's Lie

After Pangeran Situbondo was defeated and left, Jaka Taruna got out from the bush. He congratulated Joko Jumput on his victory. He did not forget to ask Pangeran Situbondo's head cloth.

“Have you taken Situbondo's head cloth? Come on! Give it to me!” asked Jaka Taruna. While waiting for Joko Jumput to hand over the head cloth, Jaka Taruna thought of a way to deceive Joko Jumput. As soon as he received the head cloth, Jaka Taruna asked him, “Did you see that?”

“What?”

“Something is moving in the bush behind you. I am afraid it's some wild animal which may endanger us.”

Without any suspicion, Joko Jumput went to the direction pointed by Jaka Taruna. As soon as he entered the bush, Jaka Taruna ran out of the forest towards Kadipaten Surabaya. He did not even bother to turn his head. He ran as fast as he could, thinking that Joko Jumput had no idea where he was going. He kept running until he arrived at the kadipaten. He felt relieved when he knew that Joko Jumput did not follow him. He went straight to meet Adipati Jayengrana and Dewi Purbawati. He felt satisfied that he could trick Joko Jumput. Now the way to marry Dewi Purbawati became smoother. He smiled happily with all these thoughts.

He could not wait to see Dewi Purbawati and tell her that he had succeeded in defeating Pangeran Situbondo and opening a new place for habitation on the western part of Surabaya. That afternoon, it was such a hot day that many people preferred staying at home to going out. Even at the kadipaten house, Adipati Jayengrana chose to sit in the living room, enjoying the afternoon breeze with Dewi Purbawati. The father and the daughter seemed to always be in a harmony. The coming of Jaka Taruna surprised both of them. They had not expected his appearance, and became even more surprised when Jaka Taruna took out Pangeran Situbondo's head cloth from his pocket, which he then presented to Adipati Jayengrana.

“Uncle Jayengrana, I have succeeded in opening a new place for habitation as was required. Unfortunately, Situbondo attacked me, so I had to defend myself in the fight, and I defeated him successfully. And this is his head cloth, the proof of my success,” said Jaka Taruna with his lie. Without suspicion, Adipati Jayengrana took the head cloth from Jaka Taruna to verify that the head cloth was Pangeran Situbondo's, and it really was. Adipati Jayengrana felt relieved, and so did Dewi Purbawati. Now Jaka Taruna could not wait longer to claim his reward.

“Uncle Adipati, I have defeated Pangeran Situbondo. He has fled to the east and won't return. So now, please give me your consent to marry Dewi Purbawati,” urged Jaka Taruna. Adipati

Jayengrana had not given an answer when suddenly from the yard, a voice which Jaka Taruna recognized could be heard, calling his name. Adipati Jayengrana and Dewi Purbawati were surprised, but Jaka Taruna was shocked and his face turned pale. He never thought that he would be followed up to the kadipaten. The owner of the voice was none other than Joko Jumput, who managed to find his way to the kadipaten. Living in the village for his whole life, Joko Jumput felt strange with the life in the kadipaten. He awkwardly but innocently wanted to see Jaka Taruna, whom he believed to be in the kadipaten. He was stopped by the guards on the gate to enter due to his shabby clothes and his unmannered attitude, but he insisted.

“Who are you? And why have you come here?” asked the guards.

“I am Joko Jumput, the son of Mbok Birah from the Village of Buntaran. I am looking for your master,” he replied while keeping his look into the kadipaten house.

“Not all people are allowed to enter. Tell me your purpose,” insisted the guards.

“I am going to explain to your master who Jaka Taruna is. He has lied. Now let me through,” pleaded him. Finally, the guards allowed him, and led by one of the guards, he came to the yard where he called Jaka Taruna’s name loudly.

“Hey, young man! Who are you? And why have you come here?” asked Adipati Jayengrana as he went out to see him. Joko Jumput did not answer. He looked at Jaka Taruna, who gave him a mocking smile.

“I beg your pardon, Sir! But this man has taken my head cloth,” replied Joko Jumput finally, pointing at Jaka Taruna.

“Don’t believe him, Uncle Adipati. You know yourself that the head cloth belonged to Pangeran Situbondo. And who is this man, claiming to be the owner of the head cloth?” said Jaka Taruna trying to defend himself. When he knew that Jaka Taruna had claimed to have defeated Pangeran Situbondo, Joko Jumput became enraged. He told Adipati Jayengrana what had really happened and that Jaka Taruna had lied.

“Excuse my insolence, my lord, Adipati Jayengrana. Jaka Taruna had lied to you. It was I who defeated Pangeran Situbondo, not Jaka Taruna,” so the two quarrelled.

“He lied, Uncle Adipati. I was the one who defeated Pangeran Situbondo. Don’t believe a stranger like him,” argued Jaka Taruna.

“OK. Listen up! If one of you two has defeated Pangeran Situbondo, what is the proof?” asked Adipati Jayengrana interfered. He became confused. Both of them claimed to have defeated Pangeran Situbondo, so he asked for a proof. Joko

Jumput took out a creese which belonged to Pangeran Situbondo and handed it over to Adipati Jayengrana. The creese was an inherited creese belonging to Pangeran Situbondo which he used to slip on his hip and carried everywhere, but this fact was not known to Jaka Taruna.

“This creese belonged to Pangeran Situbondo, my lord Adipati. This is the proof that I have defeated Pangeran Situbondo, not Jaka Taruna. Beside this creese, there was also his head cloth, but Jaka Taruna had taken it from me,” explained Joko Jumput. Jaka Taruna realized that he could not insist with his lie as he could not counter Joko Jumput’s argument anymore.



Joko Dolog Statue

So Jaka Taruna's lie was disclosed by the farmer boy, Joko Jumput. Jaka Taruna was terribly embarrassed by what he had done. However, he still tried to cover his crime by challenging Joko Jumput for a duel.

“Why should you believe a stranger, Uncle Adipati? I will prove who tells the truth between us. Come on, Joko Jumput. Show me what skill you have!” challenged Jaka Taruna.

“OK. Who between you two wins the duel shall marry Dewi Purbawati,” said Adipati Jayengrana.

Jaka Taruna did not want to lose his face in the eyes of Adipati Jayengrana, so he immediately agreed with Adipati Jayengrana's promise, despite his fear in his heart that Joko Jumput could not be easily defeated.

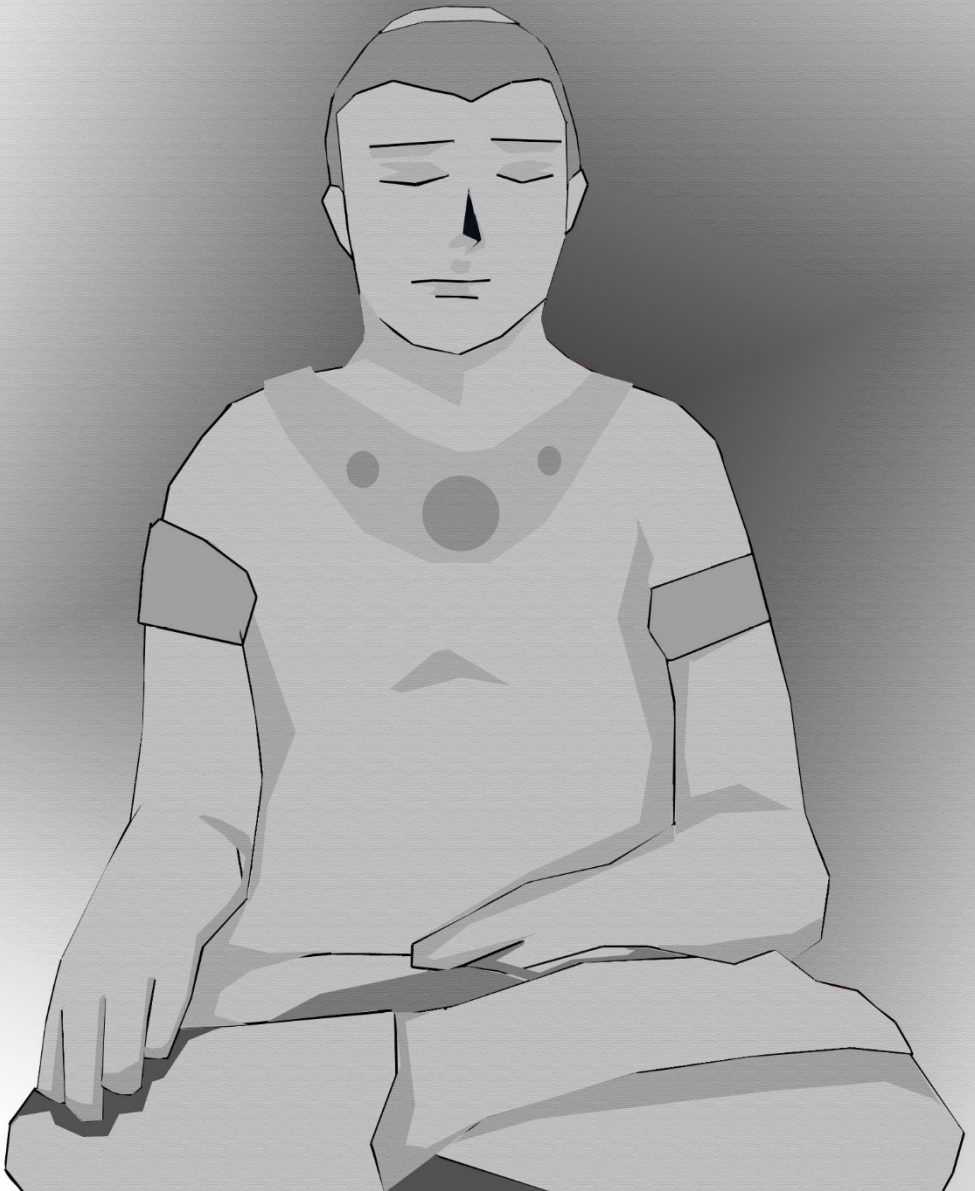
“I don't mind, Uncle Adipati, because I am sure I can defeat him,” said Jaka Taruna. So, the two prepared their manouvre for the duel. Jaka Taruna took out his relied weapon, a creese which he slipped on his hip, while Joko Jumput took out his magical whip. Initially, it was a fairly balanced fight, but then Jaka Taruna found it hard to escape Joko Jumput's whip. He had wasted his energy just to move, hop, and jump, avoiding Joko Jumput's whip which slithered like a snake. At one point, he could not avoid the

whip. As soon as the whip hit his skin he fell powerlessly, as if all his energy had been sucked, and the spot where the whip hit felt very hot. For a while he could not get up. Joko Jumput felt very sorry for him. He helped him sit and lean his back on the wall, and he gave him water to drink, but he was still pale and weak. After seeing Joko Jumput defeat Jaka Taruna, Adipati Jayengrana felt sure that it was Joko Jumput who defeated Pangeran Situbondo, and that he had been deceived by Jaka Taruna. He was thankful that Joko Jumput had come at the right moment. Now his face turned red. He had almost believed that Jaka Taruna was the real hero and a worthy son in law, but now that he knew the truth made him really enraged. He approached Jaka Taruna who was leaning on his back against the wall.

“How dared you to lie to me and deceive me! I am really disappointed with you. Tell me, why have you lied to me?” Adipati Jayengrana asked Jaka Taruna angrily. But Jaka Taruna just kept silent. Only his eyes rolled in their sockets and then closed.

“Answer me, Jaka Taruna, why have you lied to me? Why don’t you answer, Jaka Taruna, why do you keep silent? Are you a man or a statue?” asked Adipaty Jayengrana shaking Jaka Taruna’s body. But Jaka Taruna did not open his eyes. A strange thing happened. When Adipati Jayengrana said the word “statue”, Jaka Taruna’s body became stiff and hardened. Adipati Jayengrana

could feel that Jaka Taruna had turned into a stone statue. “This is Joko Dolog!” he said. And from that time on, the statue was known to the people of Surabaya as Joko Dolog Statue



The Author

Nama lengkap : Dian Roesmiati, M.Hum.
Tlp. Kantor/ponsel : (031) 8051752
Pos-el : dianroes@gmail.com
Akun Facebook : dian roesmiati
Alamat kantor : Jalan Siwalanpanji II/1, Buduran,
Sidoarjo61252
Bidang keahlian : Sastra

Riwayat Pekerjaan:

1. 2001—sekarang menjadi pegawai dan peneliti di Balai Bahasa Jawa Timur

Riwayat Pendidikan:

1. S-2 Ilmu Sastra dan Budaya, Fakultas Ilmu Budaya, Universitas Airlangga Surabaya (2015)
2. S-1 Sastra Indonesia, Universitas Negeri Jember (1991)

Judul Buku dan Tahun Terbit (10 tahun terakhir):

1. Parikan dan Ludruk: Kajian Fungsi dan Makna (2008)
2. Khazanah Naskah-Naskah Jawa Pesisiran di Jawa Timur (2008)
3. Ensiklopedia Sastra Jawa Timur (2012)

Judul Penelitian dan Tahun Terbit (10 tahun terakhir):

1. Memahami Drama Jaka Tarub Karya Akhudiat (2006)
2. Memahami Drama Karya Akhudiat (2006)
3. Emil Sanossa: Karya Drama dan Dunianya (2007)
4. Karakteristik Perempuan Using dalam Legenda Sayu Wiwit dan Sri Tanjung (2008)
5. Analisis Struktur dan Stilistika dalam Cerpen Koran Surabaya Post (2009)
6. Karakteristik dalam Cerpen-Cerpen Jawa Post (2010)
7. Puisi Lisan: Mantra Using Banyuwangi (2011)
8. Kritik Sosial dalam Drama Bom Waktu Karya Ilham Zoebazary (2012)
9. Estetika dan Lokalitas Puisi-Puisi dalam Koran Surabaya Post (2013)
10. Unsur-Unsur Sejarah dalam Novel Titik Balik Kesunyian Karya Ilham Zoebazary (2014)
11. Cerita Rakyat di Kabupaten Magetan: Kajian Fungsi , Motif, dan Nilai Kearifan Lokal (2015)
12. Kajian Sastra Kewilayahan dan Motif: Cerita Rakyat Subkultur Arek di Jawa Timur (2015)
13. Pemetaan Sastra: Cerita Rakyat Pesisir Utara Jawa Timur (2015)

14. Cerita Rakyat di Kabupaten Blitar: Fungsi, Motif, dan Struktur (2016)
15. Pemetaan Sastra: Cerita Rakyat Pandalungan di Jawa Timur (2016)

Informasi lain:

Lahir di Mojokerto, 14 April 1967. Menikah dan dikarunia dua anak laki-laki. Saat ini menetap di Mojokerto. Menjadi narasumber di berbagai kegiatan kebahasaan dan kesastraan.

The Editor

Nama : Dony Setiawan, M.Pd.
Pos-el : donysetiawan1976@gmail.com
Bidang Keahlian : Penyuntingan

Riwayat Pekerjaan:

1. Editor di penerbit buku ajar dan biro penerjemah paten di Jakarta
2. Kepala Subbidang Penghargaan, Pusat Pembinaan, Badan Pengembangan dan Pembinaan Bahasa

Riwayat Pendidikan:

1. S-1 Sastra Inggris Universitas 17 Agustus 1945 Surabaya (1995—1999)
2. S-2 Pendidikan Bahasa Universitas Negeri Jakarta (2007—2009)

Informasi Lain:

Secara resmi sering ditugasi menyunting berbagai naskah, antara lain, modul diklat Lemhanas, Perpustakaan Nasional, Ditjen Kebudayaan Kemdikbud serta terbitan Badan Bahasa Kemdikbud, seperti buku seri Penyuluhan Bahasa Indonesia dan buku-buku Fasilitasi BIPA.