

NAKHODA MANIS

纳克霍达马尼斯

(MULTILINGUAL)

——文莱文化、青年和体育部供稿

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TERJEMAHAN CERITA *NAKHODA MANIS*

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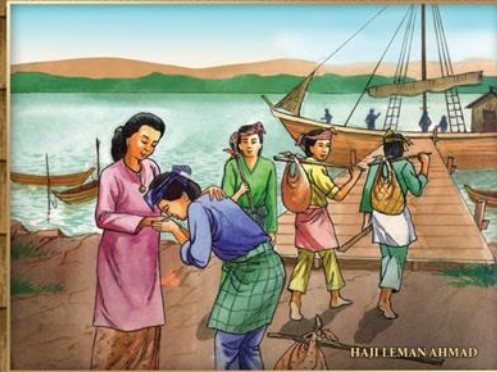
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- VERSI BAHASA MELAYU
- ENGLISH VERSION
- ZHŌNG WÉN (中文版)



PADA ZAMAN Sultan Bolkiah atau disebut orang juga Nakhoda Ragam, iaitu Sultan Brunei yang kelima, ada seorang pemuda bernama Manis.

Ibunya bernama Dang Ambun. Ketika Manis masih kecil, bapanya telah meninggal dunia. Dang Ambun ini seorang hartawan, seorang kaya. Kekayaan Dang Ambun adalah kerana harta yang diwarisinya daripada ayah Manis. Dang Ambun berjanji apabila Manis besar dan dewasa, semua hartanya itu akan diserahkan kepada Manis. Dia memiliki rumah besar yang indah seperti istana serta beberapa buah gedung perniagaan dan berpuluh-puluh buah kapal. Semenjak suaminya meninggal dunia, Dang Ambun menumpukan segala perhatiannya dan mencurahkan segala kasih sayangnya kepada Manis, satu-satunya anak tunggal dan keturunan bangsawan pula. Semenjak kecil lagi, Manis dididik oleh Dang Ambun dengan pelajaran agama, diserahkan mengaji kepada seorang alim bersama-sama dengan anak-anak bangsawan yang lain.

文莱苏丹博尔基亚王朝(又称为哈达·罗根级王朝) 第五世苏丹统治时期,有位贵族青年叫哈达·马尼斯。

他的母亲是姐·安布。马尼斯的父亲过世时马尼斯尚在幼年,姐·安布便继承了亡夫的所有财产,并许诺等马尼斯成人后便把一切传给他。

父亲的遗产包括了一幢富丽堂皇的如宫殿般的大房子,无数的店铺,还有许多海船。此后,马母全心照顾、爱护马尼斯这根独苗,并在他很小的时候就安排他和其他贵族子弟一起跟一位虔诚的穆斯林老师学习伊斯兰教义。

DURING THE time of Sultan Bolkiyah, also known as Nakhoda Ragam, the fifth Sultan of Brunei, there lived a young man named Manis.

Manis's mother, Dang Ambun, was a very wealthy widow. Manis's father had died while he was still a little boy, leaving all his riches to his wife Dang Ambun who promised to pass down their great wealth to Manis when he became a young man.

Manis's father had left Dang Ambun a house as huge and beautiful as a palace, numerous shop-houses and dozens of ships. After her husband's death, Dang Ambun devoted her whole attention and her love to her son Manis, the only child in this aristocratic family. From an early age, Dang Ambun sent Manis to study about religion from a pious man who also taught the children of other nobles.

Apabila Manis meningkat dewasa, Dang Ambun mulai pula memikirkan tentang masa depan anaknya itu. “Semua hartaku ini adalah untukmu, Manis,” kata Dang Ambun seorang diri. “Tentulah akan bahagia dan senang hidupmu dengan harta ini dan kau pula akan mendapat seorang isteri yang cantik serta taat kepadamu.” Dang Ambun mulai berangan-angan untuk mencarikan pasangan hidup Manis. Berangan-angan untuk mengahwinkan anaknya dengan seorang gadis yang cantik dan baik serta mulia hatinya. “Nanti aku carikan Manis gadis yang istimewa. Manis tak usahlah bersusah payah untuk bekerja. Kekayaan kita ini cukup untuk menjamin hidupmu hingga ke anak cucu dan turun-temurun,” demikian kata hati kecil Dang Ambun. Manis lain pula, apa yang di kirkan dan diangan-angankan oleh ibunya itu tidak ada dalam kepalanya. Pada masa itu dia tidak memikirkan

tentang hartanya yang banyak, dia tidak memikirkan untuk beristeri dan tidak juga memikirkan keturunan bangsawannya itu. Manis ada cita-cita sendiri. Apa yang dicita-citakan oleh Manis, sedikit pun tidak diketahui oleh ibunya.

马尼斯成年后,姐·安布开始为儿子的将来打算起来。“所有的财产都会是你的,马尼斯,”姐·安布喃喃自语道,“有了这些财富,你的人生肯定会自在快乐。你也会有位漂亮忠诚的妻子。”姐·安布憧憬着为儿子找到人生伴侣,他和这位花容月貌心地善良的姑娘结婚的场景。“我要为马尼斯物色一位出色的姑娘。即便马尼斯不工作,我们家的财富也可以让他们和子孙后代都衣食无忧。”姐·安布在心中盘算着。然而马尼斯自己的打算可跟母亲的完全不一样。他的计划中,没有庞大的家族财富,没有妻子,连他生来就该享有的贵族权利都没有。马尼斯有自己的人生计划。马母却对此一无所知。

When Manis became a young man, Dang Ambun started to think about her son's future. "All my wealth will become yours, Manis," Dang Ambun said to herself. "You will surely have a happy and easy life with all this wealth and you will be able to find a beautiful and faithful wife." Dang Ambun then started to day-dream about a life partner for Manis, and about marrying him off to a good-looking and kind-hearted girl. "I will find a special girl for Manis. You won't need to work, Manis, as our vast wealth will guarantee a very comfortable life for you and your future generations," Dang Ambun promised in her heart of hearts. Manis, however, had his own plans for his future and his plans were nothing like what his mother had dreamed about. In fact, Manis's plans did not include his great wealth, nor a wife, not even his noble birthright. For Manis had his own ambition, an ambition that his mother knew nothing about.

Pergaulan Manis dengan pemuda- pemuda bangsawan yang lain ketika itu telah dapat memberi semangat kepadanya. Banyak pemuda pada zaman itu yang suka belayar ke luar negeri. Apabila pemuda-pemuda itu balik ke tanah air, mereka membawa berbagai-bagai cerita yang menarik. Manis dengan beberapa orang kawan rapatnya sangat suka mendengar cerita

daripada pemuda- pemuda yang jauh perjalanan itu. Cita- cita Manis ingin benar untuk mengikuti perjalanan pemuda- pemuda sebangsanya belayar ke luar negeri untuk mencari pengalaman. Diam di Brunei sahaja pun tidak ada apa yang dapat dibuatnya. Dia berasa dirinya sudah cukup dewasa seperti kawan-kawannya yang lain. “Aku juga mahu mencari pengalaman. Aku mahu mengembara,” kata Manis seorang diri ketika balik dari rumah kawan-kawannya. “Bapaku dahulu seorang pengembara juga kata ibu. Sekarang darah pengembara itu turun juga kepadaku,” katanya lagi.

当时的年轻人都热衷于游历他国,并将精彩见闻、冒险经历带回国。马尼斯同他的伙伴们最爱听这些游历故事。渐渐地,对探险的渴望在他们心中生根发芽。马尼斯盼着和那些游历广阔的同胞一样开始自己的精彩探险。这个愿望在他心中越来越强烈,同时他也知道,如果一直呆在文莱,自己将一事无成。像其他年轻人一样,马尼斯觉得自己已经长大成人,是时候去探险了。他心想:“我也应该增广见闻,应该去航海。妈妈不是也说过,爸爸生前就是个航海家。我身体里流淌着的是和他一样的血液。我也要像爸爸一样去航海。”

Many young men at that time were fond of travelling to other lands and these men brought back with them exciting tales of their journeys and adventures which Manis and his friends loved listening to. These stories helped to develop a keen spirit of adventure in Manis and his aristocratic friends, and fuelled Manis's ambition to follow in the footsteps of his well-travelled countrymen in search of exciting experiences. He would gain nothing by staying on in Brunei and he felt that, like the other young men, he was old enough to venture forth. "I too wish to seek experience and I wish to travel," Manis said to himself as he was returning home from his friends' house. "Mother told me that Father used to be a traveller too and his blood runs in me," he said.

“Sekarang anakanda sudah dewasa, bonda,” kata Manis. Dang Ambun senyum mendengarnya. Dia berasa gembira, Manis sudah dewasa. “Anakanda mahu membuat jasa kepada negeri kita, bonda,” kata Manis lagi. Mendengar kata-kata anaknya demikian, Dang Ambun berasa terperanjat sedikit. “Izinkanlah anakanda mengembara bersama teman- teman Manis,

bonda.” “Oh Manis, ke manakah anakanda hendak pergi mengembara?” tanya Dang Ambun dengan sedih.

Dia tidak menyangka Manis akan mengeluarkan kata-kata begitu. “Bukankah hidup kita sudah cukup senang di Brunei ini. Sampai hati anakanda mahu meninggalkan bonda seorang diri,” kata Dang Ambun lagi. “Manis sudah mengambil keputusan, bonda,” kata Manis, “lagipun, Manis pergi bukannya lama.” “Ke mana anakanda hendak pergi mengembara?” tanya Dang Ambun.

“Ke luar negeri. Bonda tak usah bimbang, anakanda tak akan melupakan bonda. Anakanda pergi bersama pemuda-pemuda Brunei yang mahir di laut.” Manis menyenangkan hati ibunya.

“母亲,孩儿已经长大了。”马尼斯对姐·安布说。姐·安布听到儿子这么说,开心地笑了。孩子确实已经长大成人了。马尼斯接着说:“母亲,孩儿愿为国效力。”听到儿子这么说,姐·安布有些惊讶。“母亲,请允许我和伙伴们一起去航海。”姐·安布感到非常意外,她难过地问道:“孩儿,你想航海去哪里?在文莱,我们的生活难道还不够富足吗?你真的忍心留下母亲独自一人在这里吗?”马尼斯回答道:“母亲,孩儿心意已决。但是,我不会去太久的。”“那你到底打算去哪儿,孩儿?”姐·安布追问道。“去其他国家。母亲不必担心,孩儿不会忘记您的。而且和我同行的文莱青年们个个海上经验丰富,孩儿定会平安归来。”马尼斯安慰母亲道。

“I am a grown man now, mother,” said Manis. Dang Ambun smiled upon hearing that. She was happy because her son was indeed a grown man. “I want to be of service to our country, mother,” said Manis again. “Allow me to travel with my friends.” Dang Ambun was amazed when she heard Manis’ words and she asked sadly, “Oh Manis, where will you travel to?” Truly, Dang Ambun was not prepared for this. “We are living a life of luxury here in Brunei. How could you even think about leaving your mother here all on my own,” Dang Ambun continued. “I have made my decision, mother,” Manis said. “Besides, I won’t be gone for too long.” “Where will you travel to, my son?” Dang Ambun asked once again. “To

foreign lands. Worry not, mother, for I will not forget you. I will be travelling with the young men of Brunei who are skilled sea-men," Manis comforted his mother.

Dang Ambun tidak dapat berkata-kata lagi ketika itu. Hatinya sangat terharu, anak sulungnya Manis yang sangat dikasihi itu hendak mengembara untuk mencari pengalaman. Air mata Dang Ambun pun keluar membasahi pipinya kerana mengenangkan perpisahan dengan Manis. 'Bonda tak berdaya menahanmu, Manis,' kata Dang Ambun dalam hati. Sesudah mencium tangan ibunya, Manis pun berangkat bersama teman-temannya dengan sebuah kapal layar menuju ke laut dengan rasa riang gembira.

"Oh Tuhanku, lindungilah Manisku yang entah ke mana rantau ditujunya..." doa Dang Ambun.

Bertambah sedih hatinya apabila mengingatkan Allahyarham suaminya. Dahulu suami Dang Ambun juga seorang ahli pengembara dan mahir di laut tetapi suaminya itu mati terbunuh di negeri orang. Ini anaknya pula akan mengembara entah ke mana. Apakah kepergian Manis itu hendak menuntut bela atas kematian bapanya? Sebenarnya Manis sendiri pun tidak pernah tahu apa punca kematian bapanya. Dang Ambun juga tidak pernah menceritakan kepadanya. Tidak siapa yang tahu ke mana tempat yang Manis dan kawan-kawannya tuju, mereka hanya mengatakan untuk mencari pengalaman di negeri orang. Itulah sebabnya Dang Ambun sangat bimbang, dia tidak mahu kejadian buruk akan menimpa pula kepada diri Manis.

姐·安布一时不知该说什么好。她太伤心了。自己唯一的宝贝儿子要去航海远行。一想到会和儿子分开,她的眼泪夺眶而出。

“可是又能怎么办呢?我也没法拦着他。”姐·安布心想。然而马尼斯却没有一丝不舍。他亲吻了母亲的双手和她道别后,便兴高采烈地和伙伴们登上了出海的大帆船。“真主呀,请保佑我的儿子马尼斯,无论他身处何地.....”姐·安布祈祷着。她想起过世的丈夫也曾经远航,虽然海上经验十分丰富,可最终在异国被害,客死他乡。现在儿子也要远航了,想到这里姐·安布愈发悲伤。她甚至想马尼斯是不是为了替父亲报仇才去航海的呢?可马尼斯

应该并不知道他父亲的死因,而且姐·安布自己也从未向儿子提起过。没有人知道马尼斯和他的伙伴们会去哪里,只知道他们要去其他国家。姐·安布害怕他父亲的悲剧也同样发生在马尼斯身上。

Dang Ambun was at a loss for words. She was deeply saddened that her beloved son Manis was leaving her to travel to foreign lands in search of experience. Tear streamed down Dang Ambun's cheeks as she thought about Manis' imminent departure.

'I cannot stop you, Manis,' Dang Ambun said in her heart. After kissing his mother's hand, Manis set off joyfully with his friends on a sailing ship bound for the open sea. "Oh Lord, protect my son Manis wherever he may be..." so prayed Dang Ambun. Dang Ambun became even sadder as she remembered that her late husband too was well travelled and a skilled sea-man, but he had been killed in a foreign land. And now her son too would be travelling to unknown places. Dang Ambun wondered if Manis was on a mission to avenge his father's death. Yet Manis was not aware of the cause of his father's death, and Dang Ambun had never told her son. No one knew where Manis and his friends were travelling to, just that they were seeking new experiences in foreign lands. Dang Ambun feared that a similar tragedy might befall Manis.

Setelah Manis pergi belayar meninggalkan Brunei, Dang Ambun sentiasa bersedih dan rindu kepada anaknya itu. Siang dan malam, Dang Ambun mendoakan keselamatan anaknya. Dia sanggup berkorban apa sahaja untuk Manis. Tiap-tiap malam Jumaat, Dang Ambun mengadakan kenduri di tiap-tiap masjid. Minggu berganti minggu, bulan berganti bulan, tahun berganti tahun, Manis yang ditunggu-tunggu belum juga pulang. Entah bagaimana keadaan Manis, entah di mana tempatnya. Dang Ambun tetap berkorban seperti biasa mengadakan kenduri di tiap-tiap masjid. Sebuah demi sebuah gedungnya dijual untuk belanja mengadakan kenduri. Keadaan diri Dang Ambun pun tidak lagi terurus sehingga dia jatuh sakit. Ketika dia sakit, berbulan-bulan lamanya dia terus menyuruh orang mengadakan kenduri. Akhirnya kapal-kapalnya di laut itu pun terpaksa dijual untuk belanja mengadakan kenduri dan belanja mengubati dirinya.

马尼斯离开文莱去远航了,留下了伤心欲绝的姐·安布。她日夜思念儿子,并虔诚地为他祷告,愿他平安。为了儿子能够平安,姐·安布可以舍得一切。每周五晚上,她都会在全城所有的清真寺设下供人们免费享用的感恩盛宴。年复一年,从无间断。然而无数个日夜过去了,马尼斯仍没有回来,且音信全无。姐·安布却一直坚持在所有的清真寺举行感恩盛宴。为了支付盛宴所需要的开支,她不得不变卖地产。房子被一间一间地卖掉了,姐·安布也越来越憔悴,终于病倒了。在病榻上,姐·安布仍不忘催人举办感恩盛宴。就这样持续了几个月,她也不得不开始变卖海船了。

Manis sailed away, leaving his native Brunei and his mother, Dang Ambun, grieving and longing for her only son. Dang Ambun prayed for Manis's safety every day and every night. Every Friday evening without fail, she would pay for thanksgiving prayers to be held for her son's safety in all the mosques in her town. She spent all of her wealth in doing so and she would have willingly sacrificed a lot more for her son. Time passed. Days became months and months turned into years, but still there was no sign of Manis's return. There was no news of him and no one knew of his whereabouts. Yet, Dang Ambun continued to pay for thanksgiving prayers to be held for Manis's safety in all the mosques in her town. She had to sell off her possessions one after another to ensure that the weekly thanksgiving prayers were still held for her son's safety. Dang Ambun spent little time on herself and, eventually, she herself grew ill and weak. Despite her ailing condition, the thanksgiving prayers continued. Dang Ambun finally had to sell off her last remaining ship to bear the heavy costs of these thanksgiving prayers as well as the costs of her ailing health.

Sanak saudaranya menasihatkan, “Tak usah di kirkan sangat Manis itu, Dang Ambun, dia tetap selamat.” “Kamu semua mana tahu perasaanku. Kamu mana ada anak-anak yang mengembara macam Manis,” jawab Dang Ambun sambil menangis. “Bukan begitu Dang Ambun, jangan sampai kesehatan Dang Ambun sendiri terganggu. Kalau hati senang, orang belayar pun tentu senang juga,” kata sanak saudaranya membujuk dan menasihati. “Kalau badan tak sihat, bagaimana menguruskan kenduri dan sebagainya,” kata sanak saudaranya lagi. “Terima kasihlah atas nasihat kamu itu,” kata Dang Ambun. “Aku minta kepada Allah Subhanahu wa Ta‘ala supaya aku

sentiasa sihat dan Manisku juga sentiasa dalam selamat. Oh Tuhanku, lindungilah anakku!” Kapal nya pun sudah habis terjual. Gedung-gedung perniagaannya apatah lagi. Manis belum juga pulang. Jangankan pulang, khabar beritanya pun tidak didengar oleh Dang Ambun. Kasihan Dang Ambun ini, ibu mana yang tidak sayang dan rindukan anak yang jauh di rantau orang.

亲戚们来安慰她：“别太担心马尼斯了，他会很安全的。” 姐安布哭着说：“你们哪里知道我的感受？你们家有孩子像马尼斯那样去航海吗？” “我们不是那个意思，夫人，我们是怕你伤心过度，伤了身体。您若安好，远航的人们也自会平安的。”亲戚们劝慰道，“再说了，如果您身体垮了，还怎么准备感恩盛宴呢？” 姐安布说：“谢谢你们的好意。我祈求万能的真主，让我身体健康，马尼斯平平安安。啊，真主！保佑的我孩子吧！”最终，最后的一艘海船也被卖掉了，所有的家产被消耗殆尽，而马尼斯还是杳无音信。可怜天下父母心，姐安布仍然深深地思念着远方的儿子。

Dang Ambun's relatives tried to console her, "Don't think too much about Manis, Dang Ambun; he is safe." But Dang Ambun wept as she said, "All of you have no idea how I feel. None of your children are away in a foreign land, like Manis." "That's not what we mean, Dang Ambun. You should look after yourself and your health, Dang Ambun. If you are at peace, those on their travels will be at peace too," her relatives advised. "Besides, how can you prepare for the feasts if your body is weak?" "Thank you for your advice," said Dang Ambun. "I pray to God Almighty to keep me in good health and to keep my Manis safe in His protection." All of Dang Ambun's ships had since been sold and so too were her numerous shop houses. Yet Manis still had not returned and no news about Manis reached Dang Ambun. Poor Dang Ambun; she greatly missed her beloved son, who was far away in a foreign land.

Pada masa Manis meninggalkan tanah air, usianya dua puluh tahun. Kini usia Manis empat puluh tahun. Apatah lagi Dang Ambun, sudah pun tua diserang pula oleh penyakit dan bertambah lemahlah badannya yang kurus kering itu. Kehidupan Dang Ambun terlalu miskin dan papa kedana. Dahulu dia seorang hartawan yang digalati. Itu takdir namanya. Ya, hidup

Dang Ambun sangat menderita. Dia tidak lagi dapat mengadakan kenduri di masjid- masjid seperti dahulu. Setiap hari Dang Ambun meminta belas kasihan daripada sanak saudaranya. Kalau ada belas kasihan dapatlah dia makanan, kalau tidak, ditahannyalah lapar dan dahaganya itu.

Betapa pun penderitaannya, iman Dang Ambun tetap kuat, segala-galanya dihadapinya dengan sabar. “Ya Allah ya Tuhanku Yang Maha Berkuasa...” Dang Ambun berdoa setiap kali selepas sembahyang, katanya lagi, “Sebelum aku mati, Engkau izinkanlah aku melihat wajah anakku Manis... walaupun hanya sekejap, hatiku ini tersangat rindu!”

二十年过去了,刚离家时的马尼斯只有二十岁,如今该是四十岁了。姐安布也老了,恶疾缠身使她十分孱弱,骨瘦嶙峋。命运弄人,曾经富有的遗孀如今穷困潦倒。再也没钱支付清真寺的感恩盛宴了,姐安布只能依靠亲戚们的施舍过活,过着饥一顿饱一顿的日子。尽管生活困苦,姐安布仍虔诚地向真主祈祷:“万能的真主安拉呀!请让我在死前再见马尼斯一面吧。哪怕就一小会也行。我太想念他啦!”

Manis was twenty years old when he set off on his travels and now he was forty years old. Dang Ambun too had since grown old and, suffering from various illnesses, she had grown weak and thin. Where previously she had lived a respectable life of wealth and luxury, Dang Ambun was now fated to live her life in great hardship and in extreme poverty. She was no longer able to hold feasts in mosques like she did before and, every day, Dang Ambun had to beg for food from her relatives. She ate what her relatives could give her and she would go hungry if they could not. Nevertheless, Dang Ambun's faith in God Almighty remained strong and she endured her hardship with forbearance. And everyday without fail, Dang Ambun would pray to God, "My Lord God Almighty, allow me to look upon my son Manis's face before I die, even for a brief moment as I miss him greatly!"

Pada suatu hari, Dang Ambun berdayung-dayung seperti biasa di Sungai Brunei. Tiba-tiba dia melihat sebuah kapal besar dan cantik masuk ke pelabuhan. Kapal itu terus merapat ke tambatan dan berlabuh di situ. Dang

Ambun berasa hairan juga, kerana dia tidak pernah melihat kapal yang sebesar itu dan cantik pula. Orang ramai pun berduyun- duyun keluar hendak melihat kapal yang luar biasa itu. Dang Ambun, apabila melihat keadaan orang masing-masing sibuk dan kelam-kabut, lupa akan dirinya yang sudah tua dan kurang sihat itu. Teringin juga di hatinya untuk ikut melihat kapal dari manakah yang sangat menarik itu. Dang Ambun sudah pun berada di tengah-tengah orang yang berduyun- duyun itu dan kedengaranlah olehnya orang ramai bercerita.

“Itulah kapal Nakhoda Manis,” kata mereka. “Lebih dua puluh tahun dia dan kawan-kawannya meninggalkan Brunei ini, sekarang mereka sudah balik.” “Apa? Manis? Manis sudah balik?” tanya Dang Ambun dengan terperanjat. “Ya,” kata orang ramai. Orang ramai di situ tidak kenalkan Dang Ambun kerana mereka itu datang dari kampung lain. Mereka terus bercerita tentang Nakhoda Manis anak kepada seorang hartawan yang sudah menjadi papa kedana.

有一天,姐·安布像往常一样在文莱河上划着她的小船。她突然看到一艘富丽堂皇的大船驶进了港口,在那里抛锚停靠下来。姐·安布从未见过这么大,这么漂亮的船。人群蜂拥到港口去看这艘大船。姐·安布也顾不得自己年老体衰,和众人一起挤去港口看个究竟。人群中,她听到有人说:“这是马尼斯的船。”“二十多年前,马尼斯和他的伙伴们离开文莱,现在他们回来了!”“什么?马尼斯?是马尼斯回来了呀?”姐·安布吃惊地问。“是呀!”有人回答。这些人外乡人并不认识姐·安布,还自顾自地谈论起了马尼斯,说他的母亲继承了大笔遗产,曾经非常富有,如今却穷困不堪。

One day as Dang Ambun was paddling her boat as she usually did on the Brunei River, she saw a huge and beautiful ship in the harbour. The ship soon moored and dropped anchor in the harbour. Dang Ambun was surprised because she had never before seen a ship of that size and beauty. Crowds of people had flocked out to see the extraordinary vessel and Dang Ambun was caught up in the general excitement. Forgetting her ageing and frail condition, Dang Ambun was excited to find out the origins of the magnificent ship. In the midst of the crowd, she heard the people talking. “The ship belongs to Nakhoda Manis,” they said. “He and his friends left Brunei over twenty years ago and now they’re back.” “What? Manis? Manis

is back?” Dang Ambun asked in astonishment. “Yes,” said the crowd who did not recognize Dang Ambun because they had come from another village. And they continued to talk about Nakhoda Manis, the son of a tycoon who had since become penniless.

“Syukur, oh Tuhan, Engkau telah makbulkan doaku.” Dang Ambun mulai percaya bahawa kapal yang luar biasa itu adalah kepunyaan Manis, anak yang dikasihi dan diingati sepanjang masa. “Tentu kau sudah beranak dan beristeri, Manis. Tentu isterimu cantik,” kata Dang Ambun dalam hati lalu mengayuh jumpungnya dengan sepenuh tenaga menuju ke kapal itu. “Manisku, kau sudah pulang rupanya anakku...” Dang Ambun menghimbau dari jumpungnya yang terumbang-ambing oleh air. ‘Itu suara ibuku, itu suara ibu, aku kenal betul,’ kata Nakhoda Manis dalam hati. Semakin lama suara itu semakin dekat dan jelas. Nakhoda Manis sangat ingin menemui ibunya.

“感谢真主,回应了我的祷告!” 姐.安布简直不敢相信,这艘大船是马尼斯的。哦,马尼斯回来了!她最亲爱的儿子,一直祈盼他归来的儿子,马尼斯,回来了!“马尼斯,你肯定带回了美丽的妻子和可爱的孩子。”姐.安布心想。于是,她用尽全力把小船划向那艘大船。“马尼斯,我的儿子,你终于回来了!” 姐.安布在晃来晃去的小船里高声喊着。马尼斯听到了母亲的喊声,心说:“那是我母亲的声音,就是她,再熟悉不过了。”声音越来越近,也越来越清晰了。马尼斯也好想马上见到母亲。

“Thank you, oh Lord, for you have granted my prayers.” Dang Ambun uttered as it began to dawn on her that the magnificent vessel was indeed owned by Manis, her beloved son who had always been in her mind all these years. “Surely by now, Manis, you will have your own children and a beautiful wife,” Dang Ambun said quietly, and with all her energy began paddling her small boat towards the ship. “My dear Manis, you have returned, my son,” Dang Ambun called out from her tiny boat as it tossed around in the water. “That is my mother’s voice; it is Mother’s voice, I know it well,’ Manis said to himself. The voice was gradually becoming closer and clearer. Nakhoda Manis was clearly excited to meet his mother.

Nakhoda Manis tiba-tiba menjadi terperanjat apabila melihat seorang perempuan tua hodoh, berpakaian buruk dan bertambal-tambal pula itu. Dang Ambun melambai-lambai hendak naik ke kapal itu sambil menyebut-nyebut, “Manis, Manis, aku bondamu, berilah aku naik ke kapal ini.” Isteri Nakhoda Manis hairan melihat kelakuan Dang Ambun. Belum pun sempat dia bertanya kepada Nakhoda Manis siapakah perempuan tua itu, Nakhoda Manis sudah pun menyuruh anak buah kapalnya menolak jumpung Dang Ambun. “Tolak jauh-jauh, tolak,” kata Nakhoda Manis. Dia berasa malu kepada isterinya. Dia pernah mengatakan kepada isterinya, bahawa ibunya seorang hartawan dan bukan seperti perempuan tua hodoh dan miskin itu. “Manis, aku bondamu yang telah menjadi papa kedana kerana berkorban untuk mendoakan keselamatanmu,” jerit Dang Ambun dari jumpungnya. “Tidakkah kau kenal lagi akan bonda? Tidakkah kau mahu mengaku lagi bonda yang melahirkan kau ini sebagai bondamu?” “Tolak, tolak sahaja perempuan gila itu,” kata Nakhoda Manis. Dalam hatinya berkata-kata, ‘Dia ibuku, tetapi kenapa dia menjadi begitu? Ah, aku malu.’

可是,出现在马尼斯眼前的,却是个丑陋褴褛的老妇人。他大吃了一惊。只见那老妇人一边挥手要求登上大船,一边喊道:“马尼斯,马尼斯,是娘啊,快让我上船吧。”马尼斯的妻子看到姐.安布也大吃一惊。但是,她还没来得及向马尼斯搞清楚这个老妇人是谁,马尼斯就已经在命令船员把老妇人的船推开了。“把那破船给我推远点儿!快推,快推!”马尼斯命令道。母亲窘迫的样子,让他在妻子面前十分难堪。他曾经告诉妻子,自己的母亲是十分富有的,半点不像眼前这个又丑又穷的老太婆。“马尼斯,是娘啊!为了保佑你平安,我拿出家里的所有的钱为你举办感恩盛宴,才成了现在这个样子。”姐.安布大喊道,“你不认识娘了吗?你可是我亲生的孩儿啊!”马尼斯却早已恼羞成怒,命令船员道:“叫你们推,就快点推啊!快把这个疯婆子推远点儿!”马尼斯心说:“哎哟,娘啊!你确实是我的母亲,可到底怎么搞的?弄成现在这副模样,真是太丢人了!”

Nakhoda Manis was shocked to see before him an old unsightly woman, dressed in patched clothing. She was waving her arms and asking to board his ship, all the while uttering, “Manis, Manis, I am your mother, let me come up to your ship.”

The wife of Nakhoda Manis was astonished to see Dang Ambun's actions. But before she could even ask Nakhoda Manis about the old lady, Nakhoda Manis had already ordered his crew to push Dang Ambun's tiny boat away from his ship. "Push it away, push," said Nakhoda Manis. He was ashamed of his mother because he had told his wife that his mother was a very wealthy woman and not at all like the old unsightly being before them. "Manis, this is me, your mother. I have used up all my wealth to hold prayers to pray for your safety and well-being," shouted Dang Ambun from her tiny boat. "Do you no longer recognize your mother? Do you no longer recognise the woman who gave birth to you?" "Push, just push away that mad woman," Nakhoda Manis kept telling his men, yet in his heart he admitted, 'She is my mother, but what has happened to her? Ah, I am ashamed of her.'

Dang Ambun mendengar Nakhoda Manis memerintahkan anak buah kapalnya supaya menolak jumpungnya jauh-jauh itu. Dia merasa hairan mengapa Nakhoda Manis telah berubah sikap itu. Namun begitu, dicubanya juga bersuara lagi, "Manis anakku, tolonglah bonda ini." Dang Ambun menangis dengan hibanya sambil berkata, "Bonda telah menderita, nak." 'Aku tidak berdaya, ah... aku malu bonda,' kata Nakhoda Manis dalam hati. "Dia bukan bondaku, bondaku orang kaya.

Anak kapal, tolak dia, jangan beri dia peluang mendekati kapal kita ini," kata Nakhoda Manis lagi. Akhirnya jumpung Dang Ambun pun semakin jauh ditolak oleh anak kapal itu. Dang Ambun merasa sedih bukan kepalang. Dia merasa hampa. Hidupnya seolah-olah tidak bererti sama sekali. Dahulu Nakhoda Manis tidak berperangai begitu. Dang Ambun pun menjauhkan dirinya dari kapal itu dengan kehampaan untuk menemui anaknya yang dirindunya selama itu. "Baiklah Manis, sampai hati Manis menghalau bonda dan tak mengaku aku bonda Manis." Dang Ambun berkata-kata seorang diri apabila sampai di tebing sungai. Dia cuma dapat memandang dari jauh Nakhoda Manis di atas kapal itu.

姐.安布听到马尼斯命令船员驱赶自己,十分惊诧。儿子怎么可能这样对她?她仍旧大声哀求道:“马尼斯,我的孩儿,求你了,别赶我走,我是娘啊。”姐.安布伤心欲绝,痛苦地哭喊着:“儿啊,你这是拿刀子在剜妈妈的心啊.....”“娘啊娘,”马尼斯暗自道,“我也不

想这样,可是你这副模样,让我脸往哪儿放?”于是,马尼斯大声喊道:“她不是我的母亲,我的母亲要富有的多!”“赶紧把她推开,别让这个疯婆子再靠近!”他继续大声地催促船员。眼看着离马尼斯的大船越来越远,姐.安布痛苦极了。眼前的马尼斯已经不是她的马尼斯了,悲伤和失望让她觉得活着已经失去了全部的意义。万念俱灰的姐.安布无奈地划着小船离开了。回到岸边,远远地望着大船上的马尼斯,姐.安布默默地对自己说:“哎.....马尼斯,让我无尽牵挂的孩子,如今回来了却不再认我了.....”

As Dang Ambun listened to Nakhoda Manis as he ordered his crew to push her little boat away from his vessel, she was amazed at how much he had changed. Even so, she tried to reason with him, “Manis my son, help me, I am your mother.” And as she cried pitifully, she said, “I have suffered, my son.”

“I am helpless. Ah, I am ashamed, mother,” Nakhoda Manis laments silently. “But she is not my mother, my mother is a wealthy woman.” And so he ordered his crew, “Push her boat away, do not let her come near this ship.” As her tiny boat was pushed further away by the crew, Dang Ambun felt an immeasurable sadness and disappointment. Her life felt meaningless for this was not the Nakhoda Manis that she knew. And so Dang Ambun distanced herself from the ship, extremely disappointed that she was not able to be reunited with the son she had been longing for all these years. As Dang Ambun reached the river bank, she saw from a distance Nakhoda Manis standing on his ship, and as she did so, she spoke quietly to herself, “Manis, today you have driven me away from you and you have disowned your own mother.”

Dengan tidak disangka-sangka, langit yang cerah bertukar menjadi mendung dan gelap. Angin ribut turun dengan kuat dan kencang. Hujan turun mencurah-curah. Halilintar memancar sabung-menyabung. Petir dentum-mendentum dengan hebatnya. Kapal besar Nakhoda Manis melambung- lambung digolek ombak tinggi. Ketika itulah Nakhoda Manis baru sedar yang dia telah berdosa kepada ibunya yang tidak bersalah itu. Dan ketika itulah dia memerlukan pertolongan ibunya, tetapi segala-galanya sudah terlambat. Dang Ambun ketika itu masih menangis sambil memohon

supaya Tuhan memberikan balasan yang setimpal dengan perbuatan anaknya yang derhaka itu.

这时,天空骤然乌云密布,紧接着狂风袭来,雨水倾盆而降,电闪雷鸣震耳欲聋。海水咆哮着击打马尼斯的大船,巨大的冲击力使大船猛烈地摇晃起来。马尼斯这才意识到,自己的不孝遭到了上天的谴责。可是,当他再想向母亲求助时,已经太晚了。姐.安布正老泪纵横地向真主祈祷,让逆子得到应有的惩罚。

As soon as Dang Ambun had spoken, the clear blue sky unexpectedly turned cloudy and dark, and a violent storm broke. The rain fell in torrents, accompanied by bolts of lightning and loud outbursts of thunder. Manis's magnificent ship was tossed and flung about by huge waves. At that moment Nakhoda Manis realized what a grave sin he had just committed against his mother. And at that same instance he realized that he needed his mother's help. But it was too late. At that very same moment, Dang Ambun was tearfully praying to God to punish her son for his actions.

“Bonda! Bonda! Tolong Manis, bonda!” Nakhoda Manis menyesal dan memanggil-manggilnya. “Bondalah bonda Manis yang sebenarnya. Manis mengaku, bonda!” seru Nakhoda Manis kepada Dang Ambun yang masih menangis sambil melihat kapal besar itu sudah separuh tenggelam ke dalam air. Tetapi apa hendak dikata, kuasa dan kehendak Tuhan telah berlaku; tidak dapat ditahan-tahan lagi. Apabila hujan telah reda, Nakhoda Manis serta isteri dan anak buah kapalnya semuanya menjadi batu.

Di hujung Kampung Burong Pingai Ayer, di sana dapat dilihat sebuah batu besar yang berbentuk sebuah kapal. Itulah Ajong Batu atau Jong Batu. Ceritanya panjang dan menarik tetapi dapat menjadi pengetahuan dan pengajaran. Anak derhaka menjadi batu.

“母亲,母亲!救我啊!”马尼斯后悔了,大声喊着向姐.安布求救,“您就是我的母亲!母亲!”。眼看大船马上要被海水吞噬了,这时的姐.安布除了流泪没有说一句话。这是真主的旨意,没有人可以违抗。风雨平息后,马尼斯和他的妻子以及所有的船员都变成了石像。

直到今天,在文莱水村的尽头,人们仍可以看到一块被称为琼巴图的船形巨石。据说,那就是马尼斯的大船变的。在当地方言中,琼巴图就是石船的意思。看到琼巴图,人们就会想起马尼斯的故事。而矗立在那里的船型的巨石也仿佛一直在警醒世人,不孝顺父母忘恩负义必将遭天谴。

“Mother! Mother! Help me, mother!” With regret in his voice, Nakhoda Manis called to his mother. “You are indeed my mother and I am indeed your son, mother!” Nakhoda Manis called out again to Dang Ambun who was still crying as she watched the magnificent ship being swallowed by the waves. But it was too late. God’s power and will were too great and knew no bounds. When the storm subsided, Nakhoda Manis, his wife and all of his crew had turned into stone. Today, at the edge of Kampung Burong Pingai Ayer, there stands a massive rock in the shape of a ship. It is named Ajong Batu or Jong Batu (meaning “stone ship”). This story teaches a moral lesson about a mother’s love and a child’s ingratitude.