

JAKA AND THE MAGIC DRAGON
Jaka dan Naga Sakti

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JAKA AND THE MAGIC DRAGON

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Jaka dan Naga Sakti



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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

East Java has various kinds of folklore developed in various versions. Those versions have introduced and developed into books addressed to readers of all ages. *Jaka and Magic Dragon* expected to become one of the textbooks devoted especially to senior high school students.

Peculiarities of East Java with the royal background are told in *Jaka and Magic Dragon* set in Ngawi. This story is sourced from a book entitled 366 Archipelago Folklore published by Adicita Karya Nusa in 2008 compiled by Mahyudin Al Mudra, Tuti Sumarningsih, Daryatun, and Hadi Kurniawan. Readers know this story as the story of *Jaka Budug and Princess Kemuning*. In this book, the story of *Jaka Budug and Princess Kemuning* is told in a different way. Changes made by the author in retelling of the story that is expected to be able provides a different reading pleasure for the reader who have known the story and willing to introduce it to new reader.

The author would like to thank Helvy Tiana Rosa and Ahmadun Yosi Herfanda who have provided guidance in the form of criticism and advice in the process of writing to suit the target readers by not leaving the literary elements that can interest the reader.

Dina Alfiyanti
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JAKA AND THE MAGIC DRAGON

"How is the young man's fate? Does he succeed? It's been almost a day he went away. Hope he can defeat it. But what if he does not succeed? What should I do? How is my daughter's fate?" King Arya Seta felt anxious in his heart.

King Arya Seta looked uneasy. He had just walked back and forth in his room since in the morning. He did not want to be disturbed. He had ordered everyone in the palace not to disturb him all day. No one questioned King Arya Seta's order because they understood his feeling. He was thinking about the fate of a young man who was fighting in a cave of the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. Whatever the outcome of the fight would greatly affect the state of his daughter, Princess Ayu Rara Kemuning, and himself. He really wished that the young man could win the battle so that things in the kingdom would return to normal. For months the kingdom had not been decorated with the joy of Princess Kemuning. She could not get out of the room because of her condition. She was exposed to an unusual illness and made her embarrassed to meet other people. Only a servant could meet her for having to serve her to eat and bathe.

Ayu Rara Kemuning was a cheerful princess. She was very happy to hang out with anyone so it's no wonder everyone in the kingdom was very fond of her. She even had a very good

boyfriend of her age, grandson of one of the royal servants. With her current illness, she lost her joy and made everyone in the kingdom sad. She had an unpleasant body odor. This disease might seem less dangerous, but it affected Princess Kemuning. She could no longer freely associate with other people, especially her friends of her age. Some friends even seemed to avoid her. This made Princess Kemuning lose confidence that affected the joy that she used to have. There was no more beaming Princess's face. She just stayed in the room because she was ashamed of her condition. King Arya Seta was certainly very sad to see her daughter's change. Since a few months ago King Arya Seta had brought in physicians from all over the kingdom. However, no one managed to find a medicine that could cure the disease of Princess Kemuning. This fact almost made him despair. One day King Arya Seta finally decided to meditate. He sat cross-legged on a mat in his room. His eyes closed, but always awake. He would meditate until he got guidance on how to heal his daughter.

Three days and two nights passed. On the third night, suddenly the wind blew hard. There was a rustling sound of leaves swayed by the wind. The fire above the candle wiggled about. The candle light in King Arya Seta's room dimmed. In the distance came a howl of wolves and the sounds of dogs barking in reply. The air was colder than usual that night. The cold night air was able to make the hair of King Arya Seta's neck stand up. However, King



Arya Seta remained in a crossed legs sitting position with his eyes closed. Suddenly a soft voice whispered in the ear of King Arya Seta.

"King Arya Seta," called the soft voice

The sound of the wind was getting louder. The air was colder. The wind touched the nape of King Arya Seta's neck so that it made him shiver a little.

"Your daughter can be healed with *sirna ganda* leaf. The leaf was in a cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. However, the cave was guarded by a magic dragon. To get the leaf, you must defeat the dragon magic first."

"How do I defeat the magic dragon?" King Arya Seta thought.

The subtle voice seemed to be able to hear King Arya Seta's question and replied, "To defeat the dragon, you must find the right person. Hold a contest. In the contest, you will find a person who can defeat a powerful dragon and take the *sirna ganda* leaf. He is the one who will help you heal your daughter."

"Well. Thank you for your guidance," replied King Arya Seta to himself.

Suddenly the wind no longer blew hard. The rustling sound of leaves was no longer heard. The howls of the wolves and the

salutations of the dogs were suddenly faded and disappeared. The night became quiet again. The air was not as cold as before.

King Arya Seta slowly opened his eyes. His face looked tired, but relieved. Finally, he knew the medicine to heal his daughter. Now he only had to hold a contest and waited for the right person who could help him get the medicine for his daughter. The next day Prabu Arya Seta told the previous night incident to *Patih* Kebo Rejeng.

"*Patih*, I've meditated for three days and three nights to get directions for how to heal my daughter. From last night meditation, I got a suggestion to hold a contest. From the competition I will find someone who can get medicine for my daughter."

"What is the medicine, my lord?" Asked *Patih*.

"The medicine is *sirna ganda* leaf," replied King Arya Seta.

"*Sirna ganda* leaf, my lord? I never heard of it. Where can we get that leaf, my lord?" "The leaf is in a cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi."

"The cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi, my lord?" asked *Patih* surprised.

"Right, *Patih*."

"But, ... the cave is guarded by a powerful dragon, my lord?" asked Patih.

"Yes. You're right. Therefore, I must also hold a contest. I have to find someone who can defeat the magic dragon before he takes the *sirna ganda* leaf," replied King Arya Seta. "Well, my lord. Then, what is the reward for the winner of the contest?" Asked Patih.

"Hmmm, anyone who can defeat the magic dragon and get the *sirna ganda* leaf will get a reward. If the winner is a man, I will make him a son-in-law. If the person is a girl, I will give her a thousand pieces of gold as a gift. "

"Fine, your majesty. I will soon announce the contest to all corners of the kingdom."

"Thank you, Patih."

King Arya Seta smiled. He hoped that the contest made him possible to find someone who could defeat the magic dragon and took *sirna ganda* leaf for her daughter. His daughter would be healed and cheerful again. King Arya Seta smiled more broadly imagining the healing of his daughter. He missed his cheerful daughter.

That afternoon the news about the competition could be heard to all corners of the kingdom. The announcement of the contest

would be delivered directly by Patih Kebo Rejeng in the royal square. Most of the people of Ringin Anom Kingdom flocked to the royal square. They wanted to hear the announcement in person. The royal square became crowded quickly. Loud noise of people conversing filled the square. They guessed what contest would be held and what rewards would be received by the winner of the competition. When people were busy chatting, suddenly Patih Kebo Rejeng came out of the palace and walked to the pulpit in front of the square.

Seeing Patih Kebo Rejeng, the atmosphere in the square was suddenly quiet. Everyone's eyes were fixed on Patih Kebo Rejeng. They waited.

Arriving at the pulpit, Patih Kebo Rejeng loudly announced the implementation of the competition. Everyone in the square listened intently.

"Dear all residents of Ringin Anom Kingdom," called Patih.

"King Arya Seta would hold a competition to get medicine to cure the disease of Princess Ayu Rara Kemuning. This competition is open to everyone. Anyone who can get the medicine will be rewarded by the King. If the winner is a man, King Arya Seta will make him a son-in-law."

The square became noisy. There were shouts and conversations of the youths who were happy to hear the rewards they would receive if they could get the medicine.

"If the person is female," continued Patih. The square was quiet again.

"King Arya Seta will give her a thousand pieces of gold."

The square was again crowded with claps, shouts, and conversations here and there. Everyone was very enthusiastic about the reward that would be received in the competition. Some people even could not wait to follow the contest.

"To get the reward, the winner of the contest should be able to get a cure for Princess Kemuning." The square was quiet again.

"The medicine is *sirna ganda* leaf."

There was a whisper here and there.

"The leaf can be found in a cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi," continued Patih.

The people gathering in the royal square were grumbling when the words "cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi" were heard. All residents of Ringin Anom Kingdom knew that there was a magic dragon in the cave whose power was very great.

"To get the leaf, the contestant must be able to defeat the magic dragon that lives in the cave. Anyone who can defeat a powerful dragon and get *sirna gandaleaf* will get the reward mentioned earlier. "

The hubbub in the square became more and more. The entire population of the Ringin Anom Kingdom grew up with stories about the magic dragon. They had heard various versions of the story. According to the stories that circulated, tens and even hundreds of people failed to defeat the dragon. Currently, King Arya Seta held a contest to defeat the dragon before getting the *sirna ganda* leaf. All contestants must fight the magic dragon first. The guts of some people who had been so enthusiastic to join the contest instantly shrank. They felt that they would not be able to fight the magic dragon.

"All participants are expected to gather together tomorrow morning in this square," closed Patih Kebo Rejeng regardless of the hubbub in the square.

After announcing the implementation of the contest, Patih immediately left the square. Everyone was still hanging out. They were shocked by the newly announced contest. Most of them also wondered whether there would be someone who could defeat the powerful dragon. The royal square was still crowded until the sun was almost drowned.

In the evening, the announcement of the contest spread immediately to all corners of the kingdom even to other kingdoms. Patih Kebo Rejeng had done his job well. The contest became the talk of everywhere. The whole population of Ringin Anom Kingdom was happy to hear the announcement about the contest because a cure for Princess Kemuning was found. They really expected the healing of Princess Kemuning. They yearned for the goodness and joy of Princess Kemuning. However, they also felt anxious. The magic dragon in the cave at the foot of Arga Dumadi Mountain was well known for its strength. The burst of fire from its mouth was deadly. They hoped there would be contest participants who could defeat the magic dragon so that Princess Kemuning could be healed again.

The next morning, most of the people of Ringin Anom Kingdom reunited in the square. They wanted to see the contestants. At the front of the square were about fifteen well-built young men carrying weapons such as swords, arrows and spears. They stood proudly. They were the contestants. Some of them were participants of the neighboring kingdom. They all seemed very confident. All contestants had experienced fighting even some of them had won awards and became winners in war competitions.

Not long, King Arya Seta accompanied by Patih Kebo Rejeng came out of the palace to the square.

Arriving at the square, King Arya Seta walked to the pulpit in the front of the square. The atmosphere of the square became quiet. The eyes of everybody in the square were only fixed on King Arya Seta.

"The residents of Ringin Anom Kingdom," King Arya Seta opened his speech in a loud voice.

"We gather today to open the contest and to let go the participants of the contest to a cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi." King Arya Seta sighed.

"We all hope in this contest there will be a winner who can defeat the magic dragon and get *sirna gandaleaves* for healing Princess Ayu Rara Kemuning," continued King Arya Seta.

"To the contestants, I really hope you will be able to fight bravely, defeat the magic dragon, and bring home the *sirna ganda* leaves for my daughter. Good luck."

A voice of applause was heard in the square. All of those present expected the same thing as King Arya Seta's wishes. After King Arya Seta stepped down from the pulpit, the contestants immediately set out. They set off with the applause of everyone in the square.

The trip to the cave at the foot of Arga Dumadi Mountain took half a day. The contestants arrived at noon almost sunset. After a

long journey, they decided to rest for a while before they had to fight the magic dragon. After a short rest, one of the participants stood up and prepared the torch and the spear he was carrying. The young man was a participant from the neighboring kingdom. He did not really know about the magical dragon that lived in the cave. He felt very confident of his ability to fight and wanted to prove to other participants and everyone that he was a brave and powerful fighter. After the torch and spear were ready, he entered the cave with the gaze and the "good wishes" from the other participants. At the mouth of the cave, the participant lighted the torch because the situation inside the cave was very dark. Slowly he entered the cave. About 500 meters from the mouth of the cave, he heard a voice.

"Ggggrrrrrrr ... Ggggrrrrrrr ... Wooooosh!Wooooosh

Hearing the voice, the young man stopped walking. His hand that held the torch and spear shook. He hesitated between continuing walking or returning to the outside of the cave. He thought that he would bear the embarrassment of going back outside the cave.

His name as a tough fighter would be smeared. He then decided to continue while trying to face the source of the sound.

A few yards later the young man saw a little light and shadow accompanied by the sound he had just heard. Moments later the light, the shadow, and the sound vanished. After several steps



walk, the young man again saw the light and shadow accompanied by the sound. Soon the light, shadow, and sound vanished. And it happened again and again. The farther he walked, the more visible the light and shadow. The sound he heard was getting louder. Suddenly he saw a light in front of him. For a moment he saw a figure of a tall, big, and long creature. It was about three times as tall as the youth. Its head almost touched the ceiling of the cave. Its body almost filled the width of the cave. The length was about 200 meters.

Seeing the creature at a glance, the young man was shocked and gobsmacked until he was motionless. His whole body trembled. His eyes were fixed only on the creature before him. “

Grrrrrrrrrrr... Grrrrrrrrrrr... Wooooosh! Wooooosh!”

Suddenly the cave became dark. No more torch lights.

The sun was almost drowning. The other contestants were waiting for the first participant who had entered the cave. The figure of the first contestant youth did not appear. They began to wonder. They imagined what was going on inside the cave. They wondered what the magic dragon looked like. Although they often heard stories from the older people about the magic dragon, they still did not know exactly what the figure of the creature that everyone was afraid of because of the varied versions of the story.

The sun set. The patience of the other participants was up. They were tired of waiting for the first participant to come out of the cave. They had assumed a variety of possibilities to the worst. Fear, anxiety, and fatigue appeared on their faces. However, they already left with confidence. Returning to the kingdom without first fighting with the magic dragon would show their weakness and certainly embarrassing. Not wanting to wait any longer, they finally negotiated to determine the second person who would enter the cave.

From the result of negotiation, the second participant stood up and prepared his weapon. This time the second participant was armed with a sword.

The young man was a resident of the Ringin Anom Kingdom. He had heard various versions of the story of the powerful dragon. He dared to join the competition to get the reward and to prove to the entire population of the Ringin Anom Kingdom that he was a great fighter. He also prepared the torch and his sword. Once ready, he walked into the cave.

The other participants again waited for what would happen with the second contestant. Some of them prepared the weapons they carried. Some of the other participants talked to each other. Generally, they talked about the stories that circulated about the magic dragon. Not infrequently they talked about each other's advantages. They talked about the rewards and victories they've

got. They also discussed the rewards they would get if they could win the battle against the magic dragon.

The night was getting late. The other participants were tired of waiting, but the second participant did not appear either. After waiting for so long, everyone was tired and finally decided to rest. They would fight again tomorrow morning.

Seven days passed. No good news came from the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. Not a single contestant could defeat the powerful dragon. In fact, all participants who had entered into the cave didn't come out again. The remaining participants were only two contestants. King Arya Seta who could only wait in the palace began to feel hopeless. He could only become self-resigned to wait.

When King Arya Seta was still in his room waiting for good news to arrive, Patih Kebo Rejeng suddenly came to see him. One of the guards entered the room of King Arya Seta to inform the arrival of Patih.

"I'm sorry, my lord. Patih Kebo Rejeng wants to meet you, "the guard reported on his knees.

"Patih Kebo Rejeng? What's the matter with him? Will he give a good news from the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi? "King Arya Seta thought with a smile. King Arya Seta greatly hoped that Patih would bring good news.

"Well. Let him in," commanded King Arya Seta. "Yes, my lord," the guard replied.

Soon Patih Kebo Rejeng entered King Prabu Arya Seta's room and knelt down directly in front of him.

"My lord, forgive me for disturbing your rest," said Patih

"You don't disturb me, Patih. Say it. Tell me the good news," said King Arya Seta happily.

"I'm sorry, my lord. I'm not coming to give you the good news from the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi," Patih replied.

"What? There is no good news from there?" King Prabu Arya Seta's face returned somber.

"Forgive me, my lord. No word from there," said Patih.

"Then, what are you doing here?" Asked King Arya Seta.

"There's someone who wants to see you. He wants to join the contest," said Patih.

"Let him go to the cave. The competition is open to everyone."

"I'm sorry, my lord. The man insisted on meeting you, Your Majesty. I think you must also meet with him first before you decide to let him join the competition."

"I have to meet him? What's wrong with that guy?"

"I cannot say it. You'd better see him for yourself. Can I call that person now, Your Majesty?" King Arya Seta was curious.

"Well then. Take him to the meeting room. I'll meet him there.

"Yes my lord."

King Arya Seta was overwhelmed with wonder and curious. He wondered who the man was, what was wrong with him, and why he had to meet him. To eliminate the surprise and wonder, King Arya Seta immediately left his room to the meeting room. While waiting for his guest in the meeting room, the thought of King Arya Seta was filled with question marks. He could not wait to meet his guest. He was preoccupied with his thoughts and expectations, when the door of the meeting room was open. A guard entered and kneeled.

"My lord, Patih Kebo Rejeng wanted to meet you," the guard said.

"Yes. Let him in," commanded King Arya Seta

"Yes, my lord," the guard replied.

Soon Patih entered the meeting room. The Patih was not alone. He was accompanied by a young man.

Seeing the young man who came with the Patih, King Arya Seta looked surprised and unnerved. The eyes of King Arya Seta could not escape from the figure next to Patih, a tall young man with a

sturdy body. A dagger tucked into his waist. He was carrying a clothing bundle. From the initial sightings, there was not a strange look with this young man. However, when looked closely, there appeared ulcers, festering and decaying wounds, all over his body and face. In some parts there were black dried ulcers. The ulcers looked disgusting.

King Arya Seta wondered. "Is this the young man who the Patih meant? Did he come to join the competition?"

Patih and the young man kneeled in the presence of King Arya Seta.

"My lord, I came with the guest I have talked about just now," said Patih.

King Arya Seta was still unnerved. The eyes of King Arya Seta still could not escape from the young man.

"My lord," called Patih.

"Oh, yes. Yes, Patih. I know," replied King Arya Seta stammered. King Arya Seta tried to get used to seeing the youth with the body full of ulcers even though he was disgusted.

"My lord," the young man said.

"Young man, I know the purpose of your coming here. You want to join the competition. Patih has told me earlier. He also said that

you wanted to meet me. Try to explain why you want to see me," said King Arya Seta.

"Forgive my impudence to meet you your Majesty. I did indeed want to join the competition that you held. However, I would like to ask your permission personally so that you can see my condition before you decide whether I can join the contest or not. After you see my existence, I leave the decision to you," the young man replied.

King Arya Seta was silent. He hesitated to see the condition of the youth. On the one hand, the young man had a disease that was probably not curable. On the other hand, the young man possessed an amazing politeness and determination.

"This boy is very well mannered. He does not show pride like the previous participants, but his illness may be incurable. If he wins in this competition, I must accept him as my son-in-law. How will my daughter be? However, if I do not allow him, will there be anyone else who will join this contest? At the foot of the mountain only two participants left. Will either of them succeed? If nothing works, my daughter will not heal," thought King Arya Seta.

"I need time to decide, young man. Can you come back tomorrow?" Asked King Arya Seta

"Yes, my lord. I will come back tomorrow. Thank you," the young man replied.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot to ask your name. What's your name, Young man?"

"My name is Jaka Budug, my lord."

"Jaka Budug. Well. I'll make the decision tomorrow. "

"Yes my lord. May I excuse myself."

Jaka Budug left the meeting room accompanied by Patih Kebo Rejeng. After Jaka Budug and Patih Kebo Rejeng left, the thought of King Arya Seta immediately filled with indecision.

"What should I do? Should I let him join the competition? Until today there has been no good news coming from the cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. No successful contestants yet. What if Jaka Budug is the one who can defeat the powerful dragon? What if he is the only one that can get the medicine for my daughter? However, if he is the winner of this contest, I must marry him to my daughter. How is my daughter's fate after marrying him? How is this?" thought King Arya Seta.

The thoughts and feelings of King Arya Seta raged. His heart hesitated. All day long he just stood in the room thinking about what decision he should take. Until the sun set he still could not decide. The day was getting late. King Arya Seta finally decided

to prioritize his daughter's interests on top of the others. At midnight King Arya Seta finally had made a decision. He hoped this decision would not make him regret.

The next day, King Arya Seta was waiting for Jaka Budug in the meeting room. He was eager to deliver the decision he had made the night before.

Before long a guard came in and mentioned the arrival of Patih and Jaka Budug. King Arya Seta welcomed them. Patih and Jaka Budug then entered and kneeled in front of King Arya Seta. Although this meeting was not his first meeting with Jaka Budug, Prabu Arya Seta was still amazed to see Jaka Budug.

"My lord," said Patih and Jaka Budug together.

"Patih, Jaka Budug," replied King Arya Seta.

"I've made my decision at your request yesterday, Jaka Budug," continued King Arya Seta. Jaka Budug looked at King Arya Seta. He was waiting for the decision of King Arya Seta.

King Arya Seta took a deep breath and said "I will allow you to join the contest. I hope you can fight well, Jaka Budug. Good luck."

"Thank you, my lord," replied Jaka Budug with a delighted smile

"However, before I departed, may I ask for something, my lord?" continued Jaka Budug.

"Tell me what you want," replied King Arya Seta.

"Allow me to see the Princess's condition, my lord."

"What? Do you want to see my daughter? "

"Right, my lord. May I see the princess?" asked Jaka Budug."

"Why do you want to see my daughter's condition?"

"I just want to know how bad the Princess is."

King Arya Seta said nothing. He thought for a moment then said "All right. I'll allow you to see the Princess."

Prabu Arya Seta, Patih, and Jaka Budug then left the meeting room together went to Princess Kemuning's room. The three of them stopped at the door of Princess Kemuning's room. One of the guards gave a handkerchief to the three of them. After receiving the handkerchief, they entered the room and met with Princess Kemuning. As they entered, the unpleasant smell stung their noses. The smell made them sick. They then used the handkerchiefs provided by the guard to cover their noses. The handkerchief was very helpful. The stench was reduced.

Putri Kemuning's room had two main rooms, a living room and a sleeping room. King Arya Seta went straight into Princess's bedroom while Patih and Jaka Budug waited in the living room.

"My daughter," called King Arya Seta.

"Daddy," replied Princess Kemuning.

"I'm here to see your condition. I came with Patih Kebo Rejeng and Jaka Budug. "

"Jaka Budug? Who's that, Daddy? "

"He was one of the contestants. He wants to see your condition before heading to the cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. "

"Why would he want to see me, Daddy?"

"He just wants to know how bad your illness is." "All right, Dad."

King Arya Seta came out and invited Jaka Budug into the bedroom of Princess Kemuning.

"Princess," said Jaka Budug, kneeling.

Princess Kemuning was surprised to see the figure who had just entered her bedroom. She saw a young man full of sores. The ulcers were disgusting. For a long time, she watched the man from top to bottom. She felt sick just by looking at him. However, the eyes. She felt that she knew him.

"Princess," repeated Jaka Budug.

Putri Kemuning stammered, "Uh, yeah. Yes. Sorry."

"So, you are Jaka Budug?" asked Princess Kemuning.

"Yes, princess. I am Jaka Budug," replied Jaka Budug.

"Daddy said you want to see my condition." "You are right, princess."

"Well. Look at me carefully. This is how I am. My body smells. No one stays with my smell. You also need a handkerchief to meet me. I cannot go out walking the way I used to. I'm ashamed. Everyone will avoid me. So, I chose to stay in the room alone," said Princess Kemuning sadly.

"Forgive me, Princess. It is not my intention to make you sad," said Jaka Budug.

"I know. Well, now you've seen my situation. Anything else you want?" Replied Princess Kemuning while looking into the eyes of Jaka Budug. "Those eyes. I know the eyes," said Princess Kemuning to herself

"No, Princess. Thanks. I apologize for the slackness of my interfering with the princess break. Excuse me," replied Jaka Budug. He then stepped out of the bedroom of Princess Kemuning.

"Sorry!" said Princess Kemuning suddenly.

Jaka Budug turned and said "Yes, princess. What's wrong?"

"Forgive me. But, can I ask you something? "

Jaka Budug smiled and answered "Princess, do you want to ask about my illness?"

"Uh ... uh ... Yeah. How did you get the disease? How long have you had the disease? "

"I have been exposed to the disease since I was six-year-old. I do not know exactly how I can get this disease. I only knew that suddenly one night my body was hot and the next morning such ulcers appeared in my body. At first these ulcers only appeared in some parts of my body, but gradually spread throughout the body. No physician knows the cure for this servile illness. I can only accept my sickness," replied Jaka Budug with a smile.

Princess Kemuning paused. She greatly admired the resignation shown by the young man before her.

"OK. Thank you for answering my question, "said Princess Kemuning.

"All right, Princess. I excused himself," replied Jaka Budug as he smiled again. He then stepped out.

"The eyes!" hissed Princess Kemuning.

After Jaka Budug left, Princess Kemuning thought in pensive mood. She thought about the eyes. The eyes were shaded. She felt at ease when looking at the eyes. She knew the eyes. However, the eyes belonged to Jaka Budug. She could not believe it.

The eyes and appearance were very different. The body was full of ulcers. Disgusting. She considered the possibility of Jaka Budug's victory in the competition.

"Jaka Budug will join the competition. If he can defeat the magic dragon and brings *sirna gandaleaf*, I must marry him. No! No! It's impossible! I cannot marry him!" Princess Kemuning said to herself while shaking her head.

Princess Kemuning could not imagine herself marrying a diseased man like Jaka Budug. However, his father's decision would not be possible to change. She could not refuse. She could only surrender and prayed that Jaka Budug failed to defeat the magic dragon. She was crying too.

That very day Jaka Budug went to the cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi witnessed by King Arya Seta and Patih Kebo Rejeng. He left with a happy smile. After meeting Princess Kemuning, he felt more excited. He believed that he would be able to defeat the magic dragon and took *sirna ganda* leaf to cure Princess Kemuning. If he succeeded, he would be able to marry

the princess. His smile widened. The wind blew a bit hard and hit the happy face of Jaka Budug. His hair wobbled in the wind. Jaka Budug took a deep breath and stepped out of Ringin Anom's palace.

Jaka Budug seemed to enjoy his trip to the cave at the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. Half a day passed. He had reached the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. He stopped in front of the intended cave. There was not a single contestant in front of the cave. It seemed that they all had entered the cave and no one managed to come out. Jaka Budug chose to rest for a while to prepare himself and his *keris*. The *keris* was a family weapon handed down for over a hundred years. While sharpening the *keris*, Jaka Budug hoped the *keris* could defeat the magic dragon.

After resting for a while and the *keris* was already honed, Jaka Budug prepared a torch to light his way later in the cave. After the torch was ready, Jaka Budug stepped into the cave. At the mouth of the cave, Jaka Budug prayed for his safety and for his success later. After praying, he stepped into the cave. A few feet away, the darkness of the cave began to circle around. Jaka Budug lighted the torch. The torchlight was capable of lighting it for a few meters to the front. Jaka Budug continued his journey. A few hundred meters deep, Jaka Budug began to see light and shadow. He also started hearing voices. The light, the shadows, and the sounds disappeared.

The farther he stepped, the more clearly he saw the glimmer of light and shadow and the echoing sound. The light was very bright. The shadow was huge. The voice was very loud. Jaka Budug's heart was beating fast. *Dag dig dug, dag dig dug*. The hairs on his neck stood up. He took a deep breath and closed his eyes for a moment. He tried to calm his fast pounding heart. He tried to brave himself in the face of whatever was in front of him. He took a deep breath again. After successfully controlling his heartbeat, Jaka Budug opened his eyes and started walking again.

After walking a few hundred yards inside, Jaka Budug stopped. The torchlight he was carrying touched on something green that was about the size of his hands. Something that had a slightly pointed yellowish-colored part. As he was watching it, he suddenly heard a voice.

“Grrrrrrrrrrrr... Grrrrrrrrrrrr...”

When the sound was heard, something green was observed moving and rubbing against the sand on the cave floor.

“Woooooosh! Woooooosh!”

Suddenly there was a blinding light above the cave. Jaka Budug's view moved upward. His eyes widened. He saw a large green creature spraying fire. The light that the creature gave off could only light the cave at a glance, but it was bright enough for Jaka Budug so that he could see the creature clearly. The height and

magnitude of the creature almost met the height and magnitude of the cave. The tall, large, and long body was completed with a large head. In his head were two little horns. There were two grouches near his nose. The creature's eyes were big and scary.

"The Magic Dra.... gon..." said Jaka Budug feeling amazed to see the big creature in front of him.

"So this is the magic dragon that people often tell. No wonder they say tens or even hundreds of people cannot beat it. This dragon is huge. The fire burst is deadly. I have to be careful," said Jaka Budug to himself

Jaka Budug's torchlight attracted the attention of the magic dragon. It then bowed its head toward Jaka Budug. Jaka Budug stepped back to avoid the dragon's head. Now his eyes were faced with the eyes of the powerful dragon.

"*Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr ...*" the sound of the powerful dragon. The saliva of the dragon dripped to the right and left of its slightly open mouth.



Jaka Budug could see the sharp teeth of the dragon. His hands shook. There was a bit of fear that arose, but he was determined to bring a cure for Princess Kemuning. He must defeat this creature. His courage reappeared. He also began to think of strategies to attack the magic dragon. Before Jaka Budug had the first attack, he saw the dragon's head move slightly behind. The magic dragon looked breathless. Suddenly "*Woooooosh!!!!*" The magic dragon spouted fire from his mouth toward Jaka Budug. Jaka Budug tried to avoid running to the right of the cave. He ran with all his might. Almost. Almost, the fire was about to burn his body. Although the fire did not hit him, he could feel the heat of the fire. After the first attack of the magic dragon, Jaka Budug was more careful in the move.

Jaka Budug watched the dragon movements carefully. It seemed that the Magic Dragon was very interested in the light of the torch brought by Jaka Budug. The dragon's eyes always followed the movements of the torch brought by Jaka Budug. Jaka Budug would use the light to attract the attention of the magic dragon. He looked around the cave. There was a hole in the cave wall near where he stood. The hole was in a slightly higher part of his body. He placed the torch in the hole. The magic dragon followed the torch light. Its head moved slightly upward. Jaka Budug prepared his *keris*. With a quick movement, he then stabbed his *keris* into the neck of the dragon.

“Grrrroooooooooaaaaaarrrrrrrr!!!!”

The magic dragon went berserk. He moved his head slightly upward. Its mouth was wide open. Then, the dragon spat out fire. The fire was not directed and did not touch Jaka Budug. It seemed that the dagger of Jaka Budug made the dragon angry. Jaka Budug did not waste the opportunity. He stabbed his *keris* again into the right leg of the magic dragon. The magic dragon was raging again. This time it turned its head toward Jaka Budug.

The magic dragon sprayed fire at Jaka Budug. Jaka Budug ran backwards to avoid a blast of fire. After the burst of fire disappeared, Jaka Budug again ran forward and this time targeting the left leg of the magic dragon. The *keris* also successfully plugged in the left leg of the magic dragon. The magic dragon was moving. This time it did not just move its head. The dragon moved its legs. The left leg of the dragon was rising. Jaka Budug was right under it. Jaka Budug looked up. Quickly he ran to the right and jumped.

“Buummmmm!!!!”

The dragon's leg touched the ground. Almost. Jaka Budug fell right next to the left leg of the powerful dragon. His breath was panting. His face touched the ground. He stood up quickly. He held his *keris* tightly. The magic dragon lifted his leg again. This time the dragon raised its right leg. When the dragon's right leg

was uplifted, Jaka Budug ran fast under the feet of the powerful dragon. He again dag his *keris* into the right foot of the magic dragon. The magic dragon in pain moved his legs still raised to the right and to the left. Jaka Budug who had not had time to pull the *keris* was also lifted up and swung right and left. The magical dragon then kicked its legs forward. Jaka Budug was swung forward and suddenly his *keris* was detached from the dragon's feet. Jaka Budug was thrown forward.

Jaka Budug's body slammed into the ground. He winced in pain. He felt the pain especially on his back that directly touched the ground when crashed earlier. For a long time he laid on the ground. His breath was panting. He tried to stand up. His dress was full of soil and sweat. He then stood grimacing and clutching his back. The pain was still felt, but he must keep fighting for Princess Kemuning.

After successfully standing upright, Jaka Budug stepped forward and came face to face with the powerful dragon. Just as he managed to stand upright, he saw the dragon's eyes looked right at him. The big dragon's mouth was slightly open. The big head then moved slightly backward. It seemed that the dragon was taking a deep breath. Jaka Budug just observed. Suddenly "*Wooooosh!!!!*" The magic dragon gave off the fire. Jaka Budug moved away to the right quickly. The head of the magic dragon moved to the right following Jaka Budug. A second flame

attacked Jaka Budug. Fire burned on the end of his shirt. His breath came back panting. His heart was beating fast. He did not think the magic dragon would blow a direct fire to him. The heat of fire sprayed by the magic dragon made Jaka Budug sweating. The air in the cave was getting hotter.

Jaka Budug ran to the right, left, forward, and backward to avoid attacks and bursts of dragon fire. He had scratched the body of the powerful dragon, but the scratch did not mean anything. The scratches only made the magic dragon chase after him. He was tired. It had been almost half a day for Jaka Budug to fight endlessly with the magic dragon, but until now he had not found a gap to be able to defeat him.

"What should I do? This dragon is too strong. I must find another way to defeat him," Jaka Budug thought as he tried to catch his breath.

The air in the cave was getting hotter. Sweat in Jaka Budug's body poured profusely. Jaka Budug was exhausted. He was also thirsty. Due to the exhaustion and heat of the stinging cave, Jaka Budug finally decided to exit from the cave and rest. On the cave floor he saw a torch lying. The torch belonged to one contestant who had fought with the magic dragon. When the magic dragon was unaware, Jaka Budug slowly moved to take the torch without turning it on. Then he stepped back slowly. After being far

enough from the place of the magic dragon, Jaka Budug lighted the torch and walked out the cave

The atmosphere outside the cave was very different from the inside the cave. The high Mount Arga Dumadi and the hills at the foot of the mountain looked very clear. Below was the vast expanse of green rice fields and made the eyes very cool. Jaka Budug sat on a big rock while sipping the drink he brought from home. The coldness of the water flowed through his hot, dry throat from the battle and the heat of the cave. While resting, he still thought of other ways that could be done to defeat the powerful dragon.

"What a tough battle. The dragon is powerful. It cannot be defeated only by a dagger. I have to rack my brain to defeat him," Jaka Budug thought.

While resting, Jaka Budug saw the area around the cave. The wind blew slowly. Sweat on Jaka Budug's forehead slowly disappeared. Lulled by the breeze and the soothing landscape around, Jaka Budug decided to close his eyes for a moment to recover his exhausted energy in the fight against the powerful dragon. He would find another way to defeat the dragon after waking up later.

Meanwhile in the Kingdom of Ringin Anom, Princess Kemuning was pensive in her room. She contemplated her uncertain fate.

Her fate was now completely in the hands of Jaka Budug. Jaka Budug who was sick, but determined to be strong. Jaka Budug was diseased, but brave. Jaka Budug was diseased, but had interesting eyes. The eyes she knew. A calm, quiet eye. The eyes that made her wonder. Eyes that could make her heart seem to stop beating for a moment.

"No! No! Why am I thinking of Jaka Budug? Why am I thinking about those eyes? Why?" said Princess Kemuning to herself while shaking her head. Princess Kemuning could not deny her feelings that are attracted to the figure of Jaka Budug.

She could not hold back any questions that came to her mind about who Jaka Budug was and Jaka Budug's eyes always made her curious. She was lulled by the mysterious eyes of Jaka Budug.

The sun went down. The evening came. Slowly Jaka Budug opened his eyes. The short break was very helpful to Jaka Budug. His strength was now restored. The pain in his back was still felt. He struggled to his feet, grimacing the pain. While trying to straighten his back, Jaka Budug looked around. His gaze circled the area around the cave and suddenly stopped in one direction. Jaka Budug smiled. His face looked pleased. He had found a way that might be able to defeat the powerful dragon. He breathed a sigh of relief. He immediately prepared to implement the plan he had devised to defeat the magic dragon.

Jaka Budug prepared the torch and *keris*. When he was ready, he walked to the hill just above the cave. Arriving on the hill, Jaka Budug looked around and found a tree trunk lying beside a large tree. The trunk was big enough. He picked it up and began to dig the ground in the middle of the hill. He dug in tirelessly. Occasionally he rested while enjoying the supplies he brought. After resting for a while, he continued digging.

The sun had drowned. Jaka Budug still looked digging. A torch was lit to illuminate the part he was digging. It's big enough and deep, but not too deep for Jaka Budug. It was very important for Jaka Budug to run his plan to defeat the magic dragon.

Once considered sufficient, Jaka Budug stopped digging. The day would seem to change. Tired of digging, Jaka Budug rested for a while as he prepared his *keris*. After the *keris* was ready and strength recovered, Jaka Budug started to enter into the excavation. The *keris* slipped into his waist. He did not forget to carry the torch. Slowly Jaka Budug moved into the excavation. He moved very carefully.

When he reached the deepest part of the excavation, he stopped and took a deep breath. His heart beated faster. That was the time. That was the last chance for him to defeat the magic dragon. One two three!

Jaka Budug slid into the pit. It turned out the pit went through into the cave. Jaka Budug was sliding fast. "Bukkk!!!" Jaka Budug felt just above the head of the dragon. The sleeping magic dragon woke. Its eyes opened. Before the magic dragon could see him, Jaka Budug plugged his keris into the neck of the magic dragon. Jaka Budug was sprinkled by the blood of the dragon.

"Grrrrroooooaaaaarrrrr!"

The dragon was angry. It then moved its head back and forth. Jaka Budug swung forward and backward. He held tightly to one of the little horns on the head of the dragon. When swung, Jaka Budug again dug his *keris* into the neck of the magic dragon. The painful magic dragon twisted its head and sprayed fire in all directions. Jaka Budug tightened his grip on the magic dragon horn. Third *keris* stroke was done. The magic dragon went berserk. The dragon's blood drained more and more. The body and head were moving about. Jaka Budug remained in the position gripping the magic dragon horn. Gradually the movement of the body and the dragon's head weakened. Suddenly the head slammed to the ground.

The body and the head of the magic dragon were weak on the ground. Jaka Budug still held tight to the dragon's horn without realizing that the magic dragon had been severely injured due to the *keris's* stroke. After a long wait, the magic dragon remained motionless. Jaka Budug finally realized that he had defeated the

powerful dragon. He released his grip from the dragon's horn and watched the magic dragon up close. Once completely convinced that the magic dragon had been defeated, Jaka Budug took the torch that he had previously placed in the wall hole of the cave. He then stepped into the deeper part of the cave.

Not far from the place of the magic dragon, Jaka Budug saw a collection of tall leafy plants. The plant had beautiful yellow flowers. The leaves were quite wide and dark green. It was the plant named *sirna ganda*. The plant could only thrive in the cave. Jaka Budug smiled at the plant. He also took several leaves of *sirna ganda* to take home to the palace

"I have managed to defeat the magic dragon. Now I will bring the leaves back to the palace. After eating this leaves, Princess Kemuning will recover. We will get married and live happily," Jaka Budug thought. His smile widened.

After taking some leaves of *sirna ganda*, Jaka Budug came out of the cave. The sun shone brightly. It was almost two days he fought against the powerful dragon. Outside the cave he saw his body full of splashes of dragon blood. Jaka Budug also decided to clean up before returning to the palace. He walked down the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi to the water source that was near the rice fields.

Arriving at the water source, Jaka Budug immediately took off his clothes and jumped into the river. He washed his face, his chest, and his hands that were exposed to the blood splash of the powerful dragon. Suddenly his eyes widened. "My hands!" he yelled. "My hands are healed!" He cried again with a laugh. Jaka Budug's hands were cleaned. No ulcers were visible. He looked at his chest. Cleaned too. He then tried to see his face in the water while holding his forehead, cheeks, and chin. He did not see and feel the ulcers on his face. "I'm healed!" He shouted louder as he raised his hand, then laughed. "The dragon's blood was a remedy for my illness. In the past I can only surrender and pray for my healing. Apparently God answered my prayer," said Jaka Budug. He was very grateful. He smiled broadly. After bathing, Jaka Budug immediately left for Ringin Anom castle. He could not wait to meet Princess Kemuning.

Meanwhile, in the Ringin Anom palace the atmosphere seemed grim. The gloom was due to the absent of good news coming from the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. Jaka Budug who was expected to defeat the magic dragon and bring the leaves of sirna ganda did not come. King Arya Seta was sad. He thought of the fate of his daughter who would forever not be able to leave the house and lost her cheerfulness. The people of Ringin Anom Kingdom were still waiting. They awaited the arrival of one contestant who might bring healing medicine for their Putri

Kemuning. Nowadays everyone's expectation only relied on Jaka Budug.

The second day after Jaka Budug's departure was almost over. The sun was almost drowning. Prabu Arya Seta and Princess Kemuning began to lose hope. They had thought that Jaka Budug could not defeat the magic dragon. While trying to accept the fact that Jaka Budug did not succeed, the door of Prabu Arya Seta's room was suddenly knocked and one of the guards entered to report the arrival of Patih Kebo Rejeng.

After being invited, Patih entered and kneeled in the presence of King Arya Seta

"My lord," said Patih. "Patih. What's wrong?" "Asked King Arya Seta.

"There was a young man who came to see you my lord." "A young man? Why does he want to see me?" "I do not know, my lord. However, the young man said he wanted to meet you because he wanted to deliver the news from the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi."

"What? Is he one of the contestants?"

"No, my lord. He is not one of the contestants."

"No? Then, who is he?" asked King Arya Seta curious. "Well. Let him enter," continued King Arya Seta.

Patih stepped out. Not long afterwards a tall and handsome young man entered. He brought clothing. The skin was brown. His face looked tired, but happy. He was a handsome young man. His powerful jaws showed the figure of a strong and brave young man. Seeing the young man's face, Prabu Arya Seta's forehead creased. He felt that he recognized the young man's face.

"My lord," said the young man, kneeling.

"Young man, Patih said that you want to meet me and want to deliver the news from the foot of Mount Arga Dumadi. However, if you are not one of the contestants, what news do you want to convey?" asked King Arya Seta.

"Forgive me, my lord. I am one of the contestants," replied the young man.

"Is it true? But, why does Patih say that you are not one of the contestants? Is Patih lying to me?" asked Prabu Arya Seta curiously

"No, my lord. He does not lie to you. Patih and you simply do not recognize me. I am Jaka Budug, my lord," the young man replied

"Jaka Budug? Impossible! You cannot be Jaka Budug. Jaka Budug has ulcers all over his body, while you ..."

King Arya Seta could not continue his words. He could only watch the young man closely. A facial expression that he seemed to know.

"I am truly Jaka Budug, my lord. I used to come here to ask your permission to join the competition. I also asked your permission to see the Princess's condition. Do you remember? "

"This young man. Where did he find out about Jaka Budug asking for permission to see my daughter's situation? Besides me, Patih, and my daughter, no one else knows about this. Is he really Jaka Budug? I like to know that face. But is he Jaka Budug? What about the illness? How did he get better?"

The mind of King Arya Seta was filled with questions. Seeing the confused King Arya Seta, the young man then told the whole story of his struggle to get a cure for Princess Kemuning. He told from the beginning of his meeting with King Arya Seta to ask permission to follow the contest until finally he managed to defeat the magic dragon. King Arya Seta could only be amazed at the young man's story. The story was really detailed. Only Jaka Budug himself could tell such things in detail. Now King Arya Seta believed that the man in front of him was really Jaka Budug.

"You're right Jaka Budug! Unbelievable! You succeed!" said King Arya Seta happily.

"But, how can your disease disappear without a trace?" Asked King Arya Seta in surprise

"When I fought with the magic dragon, accidentally, my body was exposed to the dragon's blood splash. When the fight was over, I still did not realize the loss of my sickness. When I cleaned my body from the blood splash, suddenly I felt that my skin became smooth again. The disgusting ulcers disappeared, shedding with blood splashes. I thought, the dragon blood was the healer of my disease," replied Jaka Budug.

"Is it true? So, the blood of the dragon is a cure for your sickness. What an amazing event. You are trying to get medicine for my daughter and also get the medicine for yourself. Extraordinary! Absolutely incredible! Hahahaha ..." said King Arya Seta.

"My lord, I would like to give this to you," Jaka Budug said as he handed over a few leaves. He continued "May the leaves of *sirna ganda* are able to cure the disease of Princess Kemuning.

King Arya Seta received the leaves and said "Thank you, Jaka Budug. You are really a savior to my daughter. May this leaf be able to cure my daughter's illness. Once again I thank you. While waiting for the efficacy of this leaf, I want you to live in the palace. Let me treat you as my gratitude to you. "

"Yes, my lord. I will accept your regale. But before that, may I meet the princess?" asked Jaka Budug

"You want to see my daughter? Hmmm, all right. " "Thank you my lord."

Jaka Budug accompanied by King Arya Seta and Patih Kebo Rejeng visited Princess Kemuning's room.

King Arya Seta who was very happy immediately conveyed to Princess Kemuning about the success of Jaka Budug to bring *sirna ganda* leaves that could cure her disease. The Princess also felt happy, but on the other hand she must surrender to face the reality that she would be married to Jaka Budug.

"My daughter, Jaka Budug wants to see you," said King Arya Seta

"All right, Dad. Let him in. I want to thank him," said Princess Kemuning with a forced smile

Jaka Budug went into the bedroom of Princess Kemuning. Putri Kemuning was surprised to see Jaka Budug. She was impressed with the handsomeness of Jaka Budug today. The eyes were the eyes she knew.

"Who are you ... Who are you?" asked Princess Kemuning

"I am Jaka Budug, my Princess," replied Jaka Budug

"No. You are not Jaka Budug. "

"My illness has healed, Princess. The medicine for my servile illness is the blood of the magic dragon."

"Is it true? Are you healed? "

"Right, princess."

"So you're Jaka Budug?"

"Right, princess."

Putri Kemuning smiled. Jaka Budug smiled too.

"That smile! Those eyes! I know him!" said Princess Kemuning to herself

Out of curiosity, Princess Kemuning then asked "Eeh ..., have we ever met before? I like to know you. "

Jaka Budug just smiled.

"Have we met before?" repeated Princess Kemuning

"Yes. We've met, princess. We are good friends. I am the grandson of one of your servants. We used to play together in the square. "

"You! Yes! I remember now! "Princess Kemuning smiled happily. She remembered her friendship with Jaka Budug when they were kids. They often played together. Unexpectedly they

would now get married. Happiness covered the hearts of Jaka Budug and Putri Kemuning."

The *sirna ganda* leaves that had been brought by Jaka Budug were then made potions by the palace physician. Putri Kemuning took the potion for a week. A week later the disease of Putri Kemuning healed. After the illness of Princess Kemuning healed, King Arya Seta immediately married his daughter whose full name was Ayu Rara Kemuning with Jaka Budug. King Arya Seta held a wedding for the whole week. Happiness was not only owned by the royal family, but also all residents of Ringin Anom Kingdom.

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1. S-1 Sastra Inggris, Fakultas Ilmu Pengetahuan Budaya, Universitas Indonesia (2005)
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