

GATOTKACA SATRIA PRINGGADANI
Gatotkaca Satria dari Pringgadani

Property of the State
Not for Commercial Use

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

GATOTKACA SATRIA PRINGGADANI

Translated from
Gatotkaca Satria dari Pringgadani
adapted by Lustantini Septiningsih
based on the work of Muhammad Jaruki
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
Project Supervisor	Dony Setiawan
Translator	Masni Fanshuri
Reviewer	Raden Safrina
Editor-in-chief	Theya Wulan Primasari
Editorial team	Andi Maytendri M., Ayu Dwi N., Didiek Hardadi, Ferry Yun, Hardina Artating, Herfin A., Lale Li Datil, Larasati, Meili Sanny S., Putriasari, R. Bambang Eko, Rizky Akbar, Roslia, Saprudin Padlil, Syukron Ramadloni, Toni Gunawan, Yolanda

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, Ramangun, Jakarta
Telepon (021) 4706287, 4706288, 4896558, 4894546
Pos-el: badan.bahasa@kemdikbud.go.id
www.badanbahasa.kemdikbud.go.id

GATOTKACA SATHIA PRINGGADANI

The Birth of Tetuka

Dewi Arimbi, wife of Raden Werkudara, was heavy with child. The warriors of Pringgadani prayed day and night for the safe delivery of the Queen's baby. It was in the midst of the solemn silence that Dewi Arimbi gave birth to a baby boy. The members of the royal family rejoiced, but none more heartily than Raden Werkudara for his hopes for a son had finally been answered.

Bende, the royal gong was struck three times in celebration. At once, the warriors of Pringgadani assembled. When it came time to cut the baby's umbilical cord, they found that no blade was able to sever it. It was such an odd thing that everyone began to worry. Prabu Sri Batara Kresna asked Prabu Puntodewo to try cutting the cord using Pandawa's mighty ancestral weapon. Prabu Puntadewa approached the baby with the weapon to cut the umbilical cord. Alas, not even something that powerful was able to cut through the cord. Prabu Sri Batara Kresna grew anxious and told Raden Harjuna to cut the cord with his weapon. And still, it was to no avail.

Raden Werkudara came forward and took it upon himself to cut his son's umbilical cord using his own weapon, the Nail of Pancanaka. But even the mighty Nail could not make so much as

a mark. It was then, away from prying eyes, that Sri Batara Kresna rubbed his palms together three times and conjured the Cakra. He threw the Cakra at the baby's umbilical cord and to the surprise of all in attendance, the weapon began to glide, halting to a stop above the cord before returning to Prabu Sri Batara Kresna. Prabu then said to Raden Harjuna, "Brother Harjuna, you must go to the hermitage of Grandsire Abiyasa in Retawu! Tell the Grandsire what happened!" Harjuna, accompanied by Semar, Petruk, Gareng and Bagong set off to meet Grandsire Abiyasa in Retawu. When they arrived at the hermitage, they were warmly greeted by the Grandsire. Harjuna told him why he had come to meet him.

"Prabu Kresna and Prabu Puntadewa have sent me to seek for your help with the umbilical cord of Dewi Arimbi's baby."

"What about the cord?"

"It couldn't be severed by any blade, not even by any of our mighty weapons."

"Harjuna, My Child, don't let yourself in bewilderment. I will need you to set off of this hermitage! Go to the east!"

As Harjuna went to the east, at the same time, there was a young man who was venturing. He looked very much like Harjuna. The man was Raden Karna of Hastinapura. Suddenly, before Raden Karna stood Batara Narada with a weapon in his hand. "My child,

Harjuna, the Gods had favoured you,” said Batara Narada. He was under the impression that he had spoken to Raden Harjuna. Raden Karna was silent. He was delighted as he would be given a grand weapon.

“Dear child, please accept this great weapon. It’s called the Kuntawijayadanu!”

Raden Karna accepted the weapon. He bowed, and then left the presence of Batara Narada. Shortly after Raden Karna left, Batara Narada ran into Raden Harjuna and his entourage.

“My child, Harjuna, I believe you’ve just left me after I handed you the great weapon the gods have given you,” said Batara Narada.

“Batara, I just arrived.” “So who was the recipient then?”

“Who did you give it to?” “I gave it to a lad who looks just like you.”

“Well then, after him and ask him the weapon!”

Raden Harjuna soon chased Raden Karna. Once he managed to meet Karna, Harjuna stopped him to ask the weapon. Raden Karna’s defiance then led to a fight.

The fight was so intense for the two warriors were equally strong. In the end, the weapon was drawn from its sheath by accident.

Raden Karna escaped with the weapon and sadly, Raden Harjuna could only grab the sheath. Raden Harjuna was very disappointed as he only managed to grab the sheath of the weapon. He wanted to chase Raden Karna, but Batara Narada stopped him as the sheath could still help in cutting the birth cord. Hence, Raden Harjuna and his entourage immediately returned to Pringgadani.

Tetuka Turns into Gatotkaca

That morning, the hall of Prabu Kala Praceka was crowded with his warriors. Prabu Kala Praceka was waiting for words from Prabu Kala Sekipu who had been assigned as envoy of his marriage proposal to Dewi Supraba. Prabu Kala Praceka then asked Togog and Bilung, his two faithful servants.

“Togog, have you heard anything from Prabu Kala Sekipu? Did he manage to propose marriage to Dewi Supraba?”

“There was no definite answer, Majesty.” “What do you mean?”

“Hyang Pramesti asked Your Majesty to wait for forty days.”

“That long? Why?”

“Forgive me, Majesty. Maybe Hyang Pramesti is trying your patience.”

“Very well. I’ll follow what Hyang Pramesti wanted me to. How is Prabu Kala Sekipu now?” “Fine, Majesty. He is now in the Padang Oro-oro.”

“We’d better meet him there. If anything happens, we can help him.”

“I’ll do whatever you think best, Majesty.”

After some preparations, Prabu Kala Praceka and his troops left for Padang Oro-oro. In the meantime, Prabu Kala Sekipu was waiting for Hyang Pramesti. As he waited, Batara Narada came to see him.

“O, Kala Sekipu! The Gods are willing to grant the wish of your king to marry Dewi Supraba. However, you have to defeat the baby who is here with me.”

“Defeat a baby?” “Yes, indeed.”

Prabu Kala Sekipu was infuriated. He thought that the gods had underestimated him as he was asked to fight a baby. He was so angered that he then grabbed the baby and slammed him to the floor. To his astonishment, the baby was neither hurt nor harmed. The baby even cackled as though someone was asking him to have some fun. Prabu Kala Sekipu’s wrath boiled over. He threw the baby away. But the baby remained unharmed and instead, grew up. He then bit the neck of the baby which made the baby laid motionless. Prabu Kala Sekipu thought the baby had died.

He then threw the baby to Batara Narada. Batara Narada caught the baby and brought him to the Crater of Candradimuka. He then

asked all attending gods to plunge all weapons made of steel and brass into the crater. Inside the boiling crater, the baby was not dead, instead, he turned into a man. The weapon that had been plunged had contributed made up his might and power. From inside the crater emerged a handsome young man. He asked, “Who are you and who am I?”

“I am Batara Narada and you are Raden Tetuka. Your father is Raden Werkudara of the Pandawas,” answered Batara Narada.

“Where is my father? I want to find my father.”

“So you will, right after you defeat Prabu Kala Sekipu in Padang Oro-oro.”

“Show me where is this Padang Oro-oro.”

Tetuka was then led to Padang Oro-oro. Prabu Kala Sekipu had waited for him.

“Kala Sekipu, this is your match!” cried Batara Narada.

“Very well, I shall fight him,” replied Prabu Kala Sekipu.

Prabu Kala Sekipu bit the neck of Raden Tetuka. The neck wound was soaked in blood, and Raden Tetuka was knocked out. Then, Prabu Kala Sekipu threw him before Batara Narada. Batara Narada poured Tetuka’s neck wound with the Liquid of Life. Immediately, Tetuka came out of his unconsciousness and his

neck returned to how it was. Batara Narada then commanded him to fight Prabu Kala Sekipu. The fight recommenced. Finally, Prabu Kala Sekipu died. Soon after he died, reinforcement of the *rakshasa*, or giant, led by Prabu Kala Praceka arrived at the scene. They soon attacked the gods. As many of his troops fell, Prabu Kala Praceka avenged his fallen troops more fiercely. But Tetuka was no match to Kala Praceka. He, too, could kill Kala Praceka. Batara Narada was pleased that Tetuka defeated Prabu Kala Praceka. He delightedly said, “Tetuka, you have vanquished evil. I shall now take you to Hyang Pramesti.”

“I am but your humble servant,” replied Raden Tetuka.

After the battle ended, Raden Werkudara and Prabu Batara Kresna went to meet Batara Narada to find Tetuka.

“Hyang Batara Narada, where is baby Tetuka?” asked Prabu Batara Kresna.

“Prabu, baby Tetuka has now turned into the man who is now standing beside me.”

“So, this young man used to be baby Tetuka?”

“Correct” Raden Werkudara couldn’t believe that the young man was his son. He wanted to be convinced and he then asked Prabu Batara Kresna, “Dear Brother, could this young man be my son Tetuka?”

“Brother, have faith! Hyang Batara Narada is a god. He was the one who took Tetuka to the land of the gods.”

“But, how come my son has some cupid?”

“Brother, you must remember that your wife Dewi Arimbi is daughter to Prabu Trembaka, king of the rakshasa.”

“That’s correct!” said Raden Werkudara with conviction. “Werkudara, do you take this young man as your son?” Hyang Batara Narada interrupted.

“Of course I do.” Raden Tetuka then bowed to his father and the elders of the Pandawas. Before them all, Hyang Pramesti said “My brothers, I shall name this young man Raden Gatotkaca.

I will also give him a steel mask and the antakusuma sleeveless. The mask would boost his might and power, while the antakusuma sleeveless would make him fly.”

Gatotkaca put on the mask, and as he put it on, it fused with his face. Likewise, the antakusuma sleeveless stuck onto his body. This amazed everyone who witnessed this. Werkudara wanted to bring Gatotkaca home immediately. Yet, Hyang Pramesti didn’t allow him.

“Werkudara, you may yet bring your son back to Pringgadani. I will make him a king for a day in the Kayangan Jonggring Saloka

– the land of the gods. This is because he defeated Prabu Kala Sekipu and Prabu Kala Praceka.”

Afterwards, Gatotkaca was made a king for a day in Kayangan Jonggring Saloka. He was seated on a throne. During the seating, something weird happened. There was a glimmer of light that infused into Gatotkaca’s figure.

This made him look very handsome and prestigious. Batara Narada asked everyone present to salute Gatotkaca. After the celebration, Sang Hyang Pramesti said that it was time for the one-day king to return to Pringgadani with his father. Hence, the Pandawas and Gatotkaca returned to Pringgadani.

The Coronation of the King of Pringgadani

The Queen Dewi Arimbi sat on her throne beside Raden Werkudara and Raden Gatotkaca. The Queen shall invest Gatotkaca as the King of Pringgadani. The Pandawas and many of the kins of Dewi Arimbi expressed their agreement to this. In their presence, Dewi Arimbi said,

“I shall now crown my son, Raden Gatotkaca as the King of Pringgadani. My Brother Brajamusti, strike our kingdom’s gong, bende three times signing the investiture of the new king!”

“Aye, My Queen!” replied Brajamusti. The sound of bende was applauded by the attending royal family members, except Raden

Brajadenta, the queen's younger brother. He disagreed the idea of crowning Gatokaca as king, and he thus left the coronation. Raden Brajamusti tried to persuade his brother, "Brajadenta. You should remember. Gatokaca is the son of our eldest sister!"

"I'm aware of that."

"Yet, why don't you agree to Gatokaca's coronation as our king?"

"You must remember, Brother. Our dear father, Prabu Trembaka, was killed by Gatokaca's father, Werkudara."

"That's a destiny that we must all accept, Brajadenta."

"Still, I can't agree to this coronation."

As Raden Brajadenta remained unwavering, Raden Brajamusti then fought him with all his might. Prabu Sri Batara Kresna asked Gatokaca to pacify them. Gatokaca stood between them and tried to hold back his two uncles.

"Uncles! Please, I beg you two. Stop fighting! It won't solve any problem."

"Gatokaca, you stay out of this. Let us fight to the last drop of our blood!"

“So you won’t stop fighting?” asked Gatotkaca in a booming voice.

“No!” replied his two uncles. Before everyone’s knowledge, Gatotkaca, with the intention of breaking the two uncles up, pushed them away. Unfortunately, the two uncles hurled over, hit some rock and died. Realizing that his two uncles died at his hands, Raden Gatotkaca lamented. When he was still grieving, the bodies of his two uncles suddenly vanished. Shortly afterwards, Prabu Sri Batara Kresna approached Gatotkaca and said, “My child, Gatotkaca, you don’t have to regret about what happened. Now, off you go to the palace and tell your mother about this.”

“As you wish, Prabu.” Immediately, Gatotkaca met his mother. As he approached his mother, he told her everything. His mother could accept the death of his uncles. Her mother then advised him.

“Well, I believe this is god’s will. Now, since this kingdom is now in your hand, I can only tell you this, be a prudent and a wise king!

“I’ll remember everything you said, Mother.” In the middle of this conversation, Prabu Puntadewa, the eldest brother of his father said, “My sister Dewi Arimbi, and my child, Gatotkaca, on behalf of the Pandawas, I must now bid you farewell as I have to

retire to Amarta.” His father Werkudara also had to retire to Amarta. Before leaving, he said, “Gatokaca, I also have to bid you farewell for now. Be careful in running your kingdom. Don’t forget to come to Amarta at your disposal!”

“Thank you, Father. I shall never forget everything you said.”

Everyone retired to their respective places and left Prabu Gatokaca to rule Pringgadani accompanied by his mother. Under the reign of Prabu Gatokaca, Pringgadani became stronger, more prosperous and secure.

Being a king didn’t stop Gatokaca from learning. One of his teachers were Resi Seta. From him, Gatokaca was taught a magical power called “aji narantaka.” This power was vested on the palms of his hand and it could turn rocks into dust. His guru, Resi Seta told him that the power could only be used in times of danger.

The Breaking of the Steel Mask

Prabu Suteja was sad, similarly ashamed of his defeat against Gatokaca in the fight for Tunggarana forest. His father, Prabu Sri Batara Kresna went to meet him. In the hope of comforting his son, Prabu Sri Batara Kresna said, “Don’t be sad, Son. You’d better make peace.” “No, Father. I want to avenge him.”

“Hostility never led into anything good.” “I’m deeply troubled. I have to avenge him.” “If that is what you wish, I suggest you to meet Batari Durga in the Kingdom of Setra Gandamayit! Tell her your wish to defeat Gatotkaca!”

“Alright, Father.” Prabu Suteja soon met Batari Durga. She was very surprised by the sudden arrival of Prabu Suteja. Prabu Suteja explained to her that he had come for her to seek help in defeating Gatotkaca. Gladly, Batari Durga helped him. She took Prabu Suteja to the land of the gods Jonggring Saloka to find a great weapon.

Once they arrived at Jonggring Saloka, they requested an audience with Hyang Batara Guru who was very surprised to see them. Then, Batari Durga explained why they had come. “I have come here to help Prabu Suteja to defeat Gatotkaca.”

“Sister, what you asked is very difficult. Gatotkaca is favoured by the Gods.”

“I know. You are the master of the land of the gods. Surely you could sway the gods into appointing Prabu Suteja as king to replace Gatotkaca.”

“My sister, Durga. If I do that, there will be chaos in both the lands of mortals and gods. I can hardly do that.” Batari Durga insisted so hard that Batara Guru finally conceded. “Alright,

Sister. I will hand you a weapon. If anything happens, you will be held liable.” “Fine, Brother. I am willing to take any risk.”

Batara Guru gave the weapon of Batu Gandik to Batari Durga. “This weapon will vanquish Gatotkaca’s power when tossed to his face,” said Batara Guru.

Batari Durga was very pleased to accept the weapon. She soon commanded Prabu Suteja to beg their leave, and then they returned to earth. They hurriedly went to Pringgadani. As they arrived in the palace of Pringgadani, Prabu Suteja shouted and called Gatotkaca. Prabu Gatotkaca soon came out of his palace.

He wanted to confront him and solve the matter by himself. As he saw Prabu Suteja, Gatotkaca said, “Prabu Suteja, what is the matter?” “I want to fight you,” answered Prabu Suteja. “Aren’t we relatives? Why do we have to fight?” asked Gatotkaca.

“That’s true. But I still resent you from my last defeat.” “Isn’t there any other way?”

“The best way for me to solve this problem is fighting you.”

“Have it your way, I will not be afraid.”

Finally, they had a fight. It was a very tough one. Prabu Suteja didn’t forget to toss the Batu Gandik weapon to Gatotkaca’s face. Prabu Gatotkaca’s steel mask was then torn to pieces. He suddenly lost all his power and might. He thus fell down helpless.

The fight of the two kins came to the knowledge of Semar, the elder brother of Batara Guru. Semar rushed himself to help Gatotkaca. He then took Gatotkaca to meet Hyang Batara Guru. On the way, Gatotkaca told Semar everything.

“I just fought Prabu Suteja. He tossed a weapon to my face and that weapon tore my steel mask to pieces. I couldn’t bear the pain and it made me helpless.”

Once they reached Batara Guru, he was very surprised by the arrival of Semar with Gatotkaca who had been badly wounded. Semar asked Batara Guru to heal Gatotkaca and restore his power. Batara Guru gave a replacement for the broken steel mask. “Brother, I have prepared a replacement mask for Gatotkaca. You needn’t worry. “Is it similarly powerful with the steel mask?”

“Of course. Even stronger than the steel mask.” “Where’s the mask?”

“Why don’t you bring Gatotkaca here?” asked Batara Guru.

As Gatotkaca came, Batara Guru skillfully put on the mask to Gatotkaca’s face. Once it was on, Gatotkaca’s health and power were restored. The mask was made of bronze, hence the name ‘bronze mask’. Semar was delighted as was Gatotkaca as this mask restored Gatotkaca’s power and might. Finally, Semar said farewell to Hyang Batara Guru.

“Batara Guru, Gatotkaca is now restored. I shall bid you farewell for now. I will return to earth.” Semar and Gatotkaca left the Jonggring Saloka and headed towards Amarta. Once they reached Amarta, Semar was very shocked to find that it was Batari Durga who helped Prabu Suteja.

“Gatotkaca, you will now face Prabu Suteja!” said Semar.

Gatotkaca stood before Prabu Suteja who was very surprised to see him. They soon had a fight. Gatotkaca wanted to take Prabu Suteja to fly with him so he could vanquish him for good. To Gatotkaca’s surprise, Semar did not permit him. So, Gatotkaca brought Prabu Suteja to Semar.

“My great-uncle Semar, why did you stop me from killing Prabu Suteja?”

“Gatotkaca, Prabu Suteja has lost and begged you for mercy. It’s not good if you kill a defeated enemy.” Prabu Suteja felt relieved by Semar’s help. He expressed his gratitude many times to Semar.

“Prabu Suteja, go back to Trajutresna!” Gatotkaca commanded. Finally, Prabu Suteja and his troops left Amarta.

The Fallen Champion

The Baratayuda War had broken out for quite some time. As there was no indication for its conclusion, Prabu Puntadewa and his

brothers went to meet Prabu Batara Kresna. “Prabu Batara Kresna, my concern is that this war had gone on for quite a while, but Astina had yet conceded,” said Prabu Puntadewa.

“This is a holy war where the belligerents are fighting for the right of true heir. You needn’t worry,” replied Prabu Batara Kresna.

“Astina is represented by the mighty Adipati Karna as their champion. Who from our side can match him?” Werkudara interrupted. “Gatokaca is his match.”

“Whether Gatokaca can truly match Adipati Karna, I’m skeptical,” Werkudara interrupted.

“Trust me, Gatokaca’s might is not to be doubted. He must be able to defeat Adipati Karna.”

“Fear not, Brother. Now would you agree if we make Gatokaca our champion?”

“Prabu Kresna, we have all agreed Gatokaca as our champion,” said Prabu Puntadewa.

“Prabu Kresna, I’m delighted to be appointed champion in this great war,” said Gatokaca. “I’ll leave for the battlefield tomorrow.”

The next day, Gatokaca and his troops left for the Kurusetra battlefield. The famed Adipati Karna with his Kurawa’s troops

marched through land. Meanwhile the Pandawa troops marched to the battlefield by air. Once both warring sides reached the battlefield, they fought. It was a night battle. Due to the grip of darkness, many Kurawa troops were killed by their own numbers. Meanwhile the Pandawa troops played a slightly smarter move; they agreed on a code to identify friends from foe. The code was *durjana lebur* meaning ‘evil perished’ which should be replied by *dening pangastuti* which meant ‘by righteousness.’

The Kurawas were greatly outmatched. Those that survived immediately consulted Adipati Karna. “My Lord, Adipati. Please act quickly, as many of our numbers had fallen!” said Temenggung, one of the warlords of Kurawa.

“Dear Temenggung, I will act fittingly,” replied Adipati Karna. “Aye, Milord!”

“Now release the fire arrows. I want to know the whereabouts of Gatotkaca.”

The fire arrows darted into the air and in fact, killed many more troops. As he managed to see the whereabouts of Gatotkaca, Adipati Karna unleashed his own grand weapon, the Kuntawijayadanu. The weapon quickly hunted Gatotkaca. In coping with the weapon, Gatotkaca flew higher and higher, and he assembled some clouds to cover himself. The cloud that was called the Malang cloud was impregnable. Raden Kalabendana,

brother to Gatotkaca's mother, knew that Gatotkaca was hiding. He then followed Gatotkaca into his hideout. But Gatotkaca remained hiding behind the Malang cloud.

In order to lure Gatotkaca out, Raden Kalabendana transfigured into Dewi Arimbi. But Gatotkaca knew that it was his uncle in disguise. Gatotkaca then confessed to Kalabendana.

“Uncle, I have wronged you as I have killed the innocent and ever-honest Uncle Brajamusti.” “Are you now ready for my revenge?”

“Uncle, do come in, I am ready as I am aware of my sin. I also remember the vows of Resi Seta.”

Raden Kalabendana hurriedly got into the Malang cloud with Kuntawijayadanu in his hand. Before stabbing Gatotkaca with Kuntawijayadanu, Raden Kalabendana offered him to utter his last words.

“Any last words before I stab you with this weapon?”

“Uncle, if that weapon kills me, I want nothing but a reward that matches my power and might.” Gatotkaca then took off his tops, the antakusuma sleeveless, and showed his navel. He was ready. And then, Raden Kalabendana thrust the Kuntawijaya to the navel of Gatotkaca. The mighty champion thus fell. As the weapon stabbed Gatotkaca, the Kuntawijayadanu vanished as if

Gatokaca's body had consumed it. Raden Kalabendana lifted the body of Gatokaca and threw it to the spot where the chariot and troops of Adipati Karna had been standing. The chariot and the Kurawa troops crumbled into ashes as Gatokaca's body hit them. Adipati Karna survived as he managed to evade right before Gatokaca's body fell upon them. When he knew his son had fallen, Werkudara rushed in to chase Adipati Karna. As he tried to reach Adipati Karna, Werkudara ran amok by pounding the Kurawa troops with his mace. He was unstoppable. Yet, Prabu Sri Batara Kresna tried to hold him down.

"Prabu Kresna, stay out of my way! I'll fight Adipati Karna," said Werkudara. "I've lost my dearest son."

"The death of Gatokaca had returned the Kuntawijayadanu to the land of the gods. It means Adipati Karna has lost his weapon," replied Prabu Sri Batara Kresna.

"Yes, some of the Kurawas are still mighty. But coping with them won't be difficult for you Pandawas. Adipati Karna has lost all his might and power," said Prabu Sri Batara Kresna firmly.

"Raden Werkudara don't let sadness consumed you. Our son Gatokaca might have fallen. Yet, he'd always be remembered as a champion in the Arcapada."