

# **THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME UKA-UKA VILLAGE**

*Asal-usul Nama Kampung Uka-Uka*

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## THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME UKA-UKA VILLAGE

### Folklore from South Kalimantan

In a remote village located on the shoreline of Pulau Laut, lived a married couple. The husband was named Ning Mundul. He was usually called Datu Ning Mundul despite his young age. In those days, the title Datu was a call of honor to a man deemed to have mastered considerable knowledge, both religious knowledge and supernatural powers.

Ning Mundul was very down to earth. Despite his young age, he was very much respected in her village as the villagers knew he had incredible abilities. That was why people called him *Datu*.

Ning Mundul had lived for a long time in that village, but nobody knew about his parents, because since he was a teenager, Ning Mundul was used to live independently, without depending himself on others.

Ning Mundul was one tenacious man. He was sturdy and tanned. He worked hard every single day. Besides that, he also studied diligently. He had studied many sciences, especially religious science.

Ning Mundul lived by the sea but Ning Mandul did not only go fishing in the sea for a living. Ning Mundul and the villagers

farmed everyday on the fields and farmlands. All of their daily needs, therefore, could be fulfilled.

Nearly each of the family in that village had a ship, some were big, and some were small. Ning Mundul had a little ship that he used to go fishing in the sea.

Ning Mundul's wife also worked diligently. As a wife, she always took a good care of the house. When Ning Mundul went to work, she did the house chores, such as washing and cooking. During planting and harvesting seasons, she helped her husband work on the fields and farmlands.

“*Ka*, should *ulun* (I) help you on the farmland today?” asked Ning Mundul’s wife that morning.

“No, you should not. Let me do that alone today. You should stay at home, *Ding*,” Ning Mundul replied. Ning Mundul usually called his wife *Ding* or *Ading*.

“If so, you should bring this packaged lunch, *Ka*; suppose *Kaka* gets hungry before returning home,” said Ning Mundul’s wife as she handed him a small bundle of food and drink to Ning Mundul, and then she took and kiss her husband’s hand.

“Thank you, *Ding*. I would have been home after midday. Today, there is not much to do in the farmland,” told Ning Mundul.

After his wife finished preparing the tools, Ning Mundul brought his packaged lunch and farming tools. He then said good bye and headed straight to his farmland.

“Be careful on the way, *Ka!*” Ning Mundul’s wife shouted to her husband with a smile. She stood in front of the door, accompanying Ning Mundul’s way out.

Ning Mundul’s wife had extremely gorgeous face and always smiled to anyone. She had yellow complexion, long wavy hair and impeccable speech. No other woman could match the beauty of Ning Mundul’s wife. Despite being blessed with beauty, Ning Mundul’s wife neither became arrogant nor conceited. She remained down to earth and humble to anyone, making the villagers did not only respect Datu Ning Mundul, but also praised and honored Ning Mundul’s wife.

“Datu Ning Mundul really had a good fortune for having a beautiful and kind-hearted wife,” praised the villagers to Ning Mundul’s wife.

Ning Mundul's wife was not a native to that village. She came from a neighboring village that was located not far from Ning Mundul’s village. Her name was Diyang. Her beauty was well-known since she was a teenager. She was dubbed *diyang bungas*, which meant beautiful girl.

Plenty of young men who wished to marry her, but she rejected them with subtle words. Fortunately, her parents never forced her and even fully supported their daughter's choice. Diyang's parents were well-respected in the village that was located on the coastal area.

Diyang's family was known as a generous family because they always helped anyone in difficulties.

Her father had a number of ships for rent; in fact, the ships sometimes were lent to fishermen who were about to go fishing in the sea. That was why the villagers, especially the fishermen, highly respected Diyang's father.

Diyang had been used to the beach and sea lives. At times, she played and swam in the sea with her friends. Someday, Diyang and three of her best friends walked along the shore while collecting shells for decoration. Without realizing it, they had been getting farther away from the village; and it was nearly night time. Out of the blue, Diyang screamed and automatically lifted her leg. The sole of her feet was pierced by the sea urchin spine hidden below the sand. Diyang deliberately took off his slippers before, because she liked to walk barefooted on the sand.

“Ouch, my foot ... ouch!” Diyang screamed as she lifted her foot to see thing that had inflicted pain upon her.

“What is wrong? What happened to your foot?” asked her best friends. “Nothing seemed to get stuck there, but your foot is bleeding.”

They found a sea urchin poking out of the sand. Her three best friends started to go panic.

“What should we do, you stepped on sea urchin spine. What if it is toxic? You will have difficulty walking, Diyang. Besides, we have got too far away from home,” mentioned one of her best friends while picking up the sea urchin and tossing it away.

Sea urchins are included as one of the marine biota living on the coastal areas. Their spines are black, pointed and poking out to all directions. If they get stuck and injure the skin, they will cause stinging pain; in fact, poisonous sea urchins are able to cause seizures and breathing difficulties.

“It’s all right, I just hurt a little. I’d still be able to walk,” answered Diyang Bungas trying to take a step; but it was clear that she was stumbling and limping. It was painful as the wound was getting more intense. Despite this, she attempted to hold back the pain. She did not want to worry her friends. Thereafter, her two best friends draped their arms around her shoulder and guided her to walk.

A young man came up to them out of nowhere and asked them kindly. It was visible that he carried a net and tools that were usually brought by fishermen.

“*Assalamualaikum*. Excuse me; something doesn’t seem right here. May I know what’s wrong?” greeted the young man.

Diyang Bungas’ best friend answered, “Oh this.....our friend’s foot is injured.....She accidentally stepped on sea urchin spines,” while pointing at the sea urchin that she previously tossed.

The young man observed the sea urchin. He then asked permission to take a look at the wound on Diyang’s foot. “Excuse me, can I see your wound?” he asked Diyang. In a slight hesitation, Diyang then nodded slowly. The young man then checked her wound briefly.

“Thank God, it is not a poisonous sea urchin. It really feels painful, but it doesn’t matter. Here, I happen to bring medicine. Please, smear it all over her foot,” the young man asked one of Diyang’s friends while handing her with a bottle of his remedy potion. He walked away afterwards.

Diyang’s best friend quickly treated the wound on Diyang’s foot. The pain gradually started to disappear. Diyang and her friends then became very relieved. Nevertheless, they did not have time to thank the young man who had helped them. In her heart, Diyang promised that she would one day repay the favor of the



young man. And this was the initial encounter between Diyang and Ning Mundul; until finally Ning Mundul, a kind and modest young man, got married to Diyang.

Ning Mundul and his wife led a harmonious and peaceful life in Ning Mundul's native village. A few months after getting married Ning Mundul asked his wife to stay in his village. As a wife, Diyang went wherever her husband would like to settle, but once in a while, they paid a visit to Diyang Bungas' parents in the neighboring village.

The house of Ning Mundul and Diyang Bungas seemed simple, yet it stood strong overlooking the beach. Every single day, they were presented with beautiful views of the beach. The waves, the gust of the wind, the rustling of the coconut leaves, or the clamorous of the sea gulls' wings always became a part of their lives. They also lived in harmony with the people from other villages. Mutual assistance had become their daily habits. The village was truly peaceful. In that time, the most feasible means of transportation was certainly sea transportation. Day in day out, large ships or small ships came back and forth across the living area of Ning Mundul.

Every now and then, merchant ships also stayed over at the village, offering goods that might be needed by the villagers.

On a sunny day, a swarm of pirates came to Ning Mundul Village. They came on a large ship and sailed across the ocean. Those pirates usually took and robbed other people's valuables. They did everything to find fortune. Upon arriving on the shore, those pirates moored their ship and headed straight to the village. They took fresh water as they ran out of their supply; then, they would take the villagers' clean water supplies.

In that village, the villagers usually collected rainwater for daily use. Nonetheless, some of them managed to find a spring by building a well. Fresh water was highly valuable for the community who were geographically living in the proximity of the sea.

"Captain, we should stop by in this village. We could use some drinking water. We are running out of water supplies," a pirate reported to his leader.

The leader of the pirates whom they called the captain responded, "Aye, we should get down here. We should get clean water for the ship supply. It seems like there are villagers who have wells. We can also ask for their valuables at the same time. If they do give it to us, then just take it. Is that clear?" the captain ordered his men.

"Aye, Captain!" the group of the pirates shouted loudly.

Once entering the village, those pirates split up, then gathered around the village, and stopped by in every house. They went into the house without permission. They forcibly took the valuables belonged to villagers.

“Hey you! Give all of your valuable things; your money, jewelry, everything quick!” snapped a pirate to a house inhabitant.

“Have some mercy, please. We are not rich people. How can we have some valuables?” told a mother, one of the residents of the house they came up to. After hearing the answer, the pirate was stricken with anger and trashed the house. The residents of the house were terrified and did not have the guts to do anything.

At the meantime, when heading to Ning Mundul’s house, the pirate captain saw Datu Ning Mundul’s wife who was sunning the fish alone next to her house. Ning Mundul’s house happened to have a pretty large fresh water reservoir.

Ning Mundul’s wife did not know the uproar in the houses of other villagers nor did she know the arrival of a swarm of pirates in their village.

The pirate captain was attracted to the facial beauty of Ning Mundul’s wife. The pirate leader therefore had the desire to snatch Ning Mundul’s wife. He then ordered his men to take water supply at Ning Mundul’s house and snatch Ning Mundul’s wife to their ship.

“Look! That woman is extremely beautiful. Apparently this village has an angel. I have always dreamt about getting married to an angel. Now, that chance has landed on my feet,” said the pirate captain to his men.

“Damn right, Captain!” replied those pirates.

“All right then, bring that angel to me. I will invite her to sail with me. Ha ha ha....,” said the Captain boastfully.

The pirates immediately conducted their boss’ command, to forcibly snatch Ning Mundul’s wife. Ning Mundul’s wife was shocked to see the arrival of a bunch of strangers.

“Who are you? What is your intention here?” Ning Mundul’s wife questioned them. Without giving any answer, two pirates approached Ning Mundul’s wife and immediately grabbed her hand. Ning Mundul’s wife screamed in horror and then tried to fight them off and resisted.

“Hey, let me go! What is this all about?” she cried, trying to free herself from the pirate’s grab. But, what can she do? Her resistance did not mean a thing to the pirates. Ning Mundul’s wife could only scream for name of her husband who was working out there.

“Let go of me! Let go of me! Help! Help..!*Kaaaa....!*” She kept screaming, thus all of the villagers heard her. “*Kaa...Uu*

*Kaa...Uu Kaa...*,” she screamed loudly. She just kept screaming for help and hoping that her husband would hear her.

The villagers were spineless when it came to fight the fierceness of the pirates, although they actually wanted to do it. Not to mention, at that time, most of them were only mothers and children - as their husbands were on the fields or farmlands. They could not do anything to help Ning Mundul’s wife. They were equally terrified as their lives were in danger.

The pirates rounded up the residents in the center of the village. However, one villager secretly managed to sneak, and went to catch up with Datu Ning Mundul who was working in the field. That woman plucked up her courage in order to save other villagers. She secretly ran into the bushes not far from where the people gathered. At that moment, the pirates were off guard watching Ning Mundul’s wife who relentlessly screamed. The woman immediately ran towards the farmland of Ning Mundul.

Upon arriving at Ning Mundul’s farmland, as she panted, she told Ning Mundul that their village was in uproar because the robbers came. In fact, they were about to kidnap Ning Mundul’s wife. She also told him that his wife relentlessly screamed for Ning Mundul to rescue her.

“*Datu!* It’s bad, *Datu*...it’s bad....there...there.....in the village,” told the woman while grasping her breath. At that moment, Ning Mundul was taking shelter under a shady tree.

“What is wrong? Try to talk about it carefully,” Ning Mundul asked calmly. He instructed the woman to sit down and handed her a glass of water. The woman subsequently answered.

“It’s bad, *Datu*...it’s bad....Our village is in danger, and so is your wife. Go to the village fast! Help us, *Datu!* We must fight against these people. Your wife is in harrowing condition, too,” explained the woman.

Despite being caught off guard as he heard his wife was in danger, Ning Mundul remained calm and patient. He was still collecting rattan to bind the poles for the hut he would build. Each farmland or field commonly had a little, simple hut. It was enough to be a shelter from the heat and the rain.

Ning Mundul asked the villager about his wife’s kidnapper. She replied that she did not recognize the kidnapper and only knew that they were a swarm of barbarous pirates.

“Do you know who is about to kidnap my wife?” asked Ning Mundul.

“I have no idea, *Datu*. I have never seen them before; they are a swarm of barbarous pirates who attacked our village,” she replied.

“If so, you should go home first, I shall pack my tools before catching up to the village soon,” told Ning Mundul.

“All right, *Datu*. I am going first.” The woman said goodbye and hurried back to her house.

Upon arriving at the village, Ning Mundul saw his wife being dragged away by the pirates. Despite his anger, Ning Mundul sought to restrain his emotion so as to avoid huge uproar.

Ning Mundul shouted to them: “What are you doing? Where will you take my wife?”

Knowing the presence of her husband, Ning Mundul’s wife shouted back, calling him.

“*Uu Kaa.....Uu Kaa....*, she pleaded for help to Ning Mundul.

“Shut up! Stop screaming,” scolded a pirate to Ning Mundul’s wife.

Fearless Ning Mundul approached the pirates and tried to persuade them to let go of his wife and talk about what they really wanted in the village.

“Please, let go of my wife. You should not take her away. I will give you all of our valuables but please just let go...” pleaded Ning Mundul.

Nevertheless, the pirates did not give a toss about Ning Mundul's offer; instead, they showed increasingly arrogant attitude. The pirate leader conceitedly told Ning Mundul that they were free to do anything, including snatching any woman whom he desired.

“What did you say? You want to exchange her with your valuables? She is your valuable that I want. Anyway, where I want to bring this beauty to is none of your business. Ha ha ha....,” responded the pirate captain.

Ning Mundul calmly confronted the head of the pirates, and even told them that they could take his wife, but on one condition: to have a battle of strength.

“Alright then, you can take my wife away but on one condition: I want to have a battle of strength with you, Captain,” Ning Mundul said calmly.

The pirate leader did not expect Ning Mundul's courage. He got angry as he felt like he was challenged by a person whom he considered as ordinary people. He challenged Ning Mundul back to show his powers.

“How dare you to challenge me, peasant! How on earth can you defeat me! What can you do, huh?” demanded the pirate captain furiously. His eyes glared with anger.



Ning Mundul did not show fear at all. He submissively asked the pirate leader to race along the seashore of the village.

“It is easy, Captain. First of all, I want to ask you to run along this beach, starting from my house to the house at the end of the village there, for just three rounds. The fastest shall be the winner. What do you say?” asked Ning Mundul.

“Doh....it’s just a race run, isn’t it? That’s a piece of cake, peasant. You will lose the race!” snarled the Pirate Captain to Ning Mundul.

They were then getting ready and taking a stand, starting from Ning Mundul’s house. After a few laps, Ning Mundul was seen to successfully outrun the pirate leader. He ran quickly, but he looked as if he was running normally. On the other hand, the pirate captain ran with great effort, grasped for his breath, and was forced to admit defeat; yet he still challenged Ning Mundul’s to do the battle of strength.

“Peasant, you indeed won it this time, but it does not mean that I got lost to you. I can certainly beat you! Come on, what else do you want to have for battle?” said the Pirate Captain.

Then, Ning Mundul asked the pirate leader to compete in arm wrestle or *bapanca*. *Bapanca* is a battle of strength where one participant gripped and squeezed the opponent’s hand with all his might, until one of them give up.

“For the next battle, what if we do *bapanca*?” asked Ning Mundul.

“*Bapanca*? Ah, that’s a piece of cake. Come on, let’s do the battle of strength!” said the Pirate Captain while patting his right arm. Ning Mundul was also getting ready and extended his right hand towards the pirate captain; and so the *bapanca* match began.

The pirates were cheering for their captain.

“Captain, you are definitely winning. Come on!! You are definitely winning!” screamed the pirates. The pirate captain tried all his might to defeat Ning Mundul. He squeezed Ning Mundul’s hand with a vengeance.

“Just see my strength, hey peasant!” shouted the pirate captain. Ning Mundul seemed to simply played defense. He smiled at the words of the pirate captain.

Thereafter, Ning Mundul’s power seemed to abruptly increase. The pirate captain began to weaken. Surely enough, the pirate leader also lost the *bapanca* contest. Ning Mundul successfully won it.

Still with his curiosity about Ning Mundul’s powers, the pirate captain asked Ning Mundul to do sailor arm wrestle or *panca pelaut*.

“*Aaghh!* How could that villager beat me again? I cannot afford to lose to him!” mumbled the annoyed pirate captain.

“Hey, peasant! I’m challenging you to do sailor arm wrestle. What do you say?” asked the pirate captain in a rising tone of voice. It appeared that he was getting annoyed as he kept losing to Ning Mundul.

Slightly different from *bapanca*, sailor arm wrestle required the players to lie down on the ground while doing arm wrestle. Both of them began to do the sailor arm wrestle. The villagers also watched the match, doubtlessly gave their support to Ning Mundul. They clapped their hands while shouting his name.

“*Datu ... Datu ... Datu* Ning Mundul!” screamed the villagers to Ning Mundul, encouraging him. The pirate leader took his position, lying down on the sand, and so did Ning Mundul. They were facing each other, gripping each other’s hand. The pirate captain appeared to grip onto Ning Mundul’s hand, as strong as he could. His bicep muscles popped, his face flushed. He wanted to quickly defeat Ning Mundul who always looked as calm as a clam . The crowd’s cheers reverberated. After a few moments of doing the wrestle of strength, the pirate captain once again had to admit defeat to Ning Mundul.

“*Aaghhh ...!*” cried the Pirate Captain. He even punched the sand from annoyance. His confidence began to crumble. Unwittingly,

he started to acknowledge Ning Mundul's great power, although he did not directly say it to Ning Mundul.

"Apparently this villager isn't just an ordinary people, his power goes beyond average people although his appearance doesn't show that he's a man of knowledge," muttered the Captain as he watched Ning Mundul's appearance.

"What do you say, Captain? Do you still want to compete with me?" asked Ning Mundul.

"Of course I still want to defeat you," answered the pirate Captain.

Ning Mundul once again offered one battle, strength and agility battle of bamboo cutting. The small bamboo is usually called *tamiang*.

"All right, this is the last battle. We will be competing to cut *tamiang*," said Ning Mundul.

Ning Mundul took a few bundle of *tamiang*, approximately as big as adult's hand span, and therefore the bundle was considerably big. The *tamiang* that had been tied together were erected and should be fully cut with one single slash. Ning Mundul and pirate leader agreed that they may use their own weapons.

“Please fully cut these *tamiang*. If possible, do it with a single slash. Do you want to use your own weapon?” asked Ning Mundul.

“Yes, of course. I am using my own weapon. This is the heirloom weapon that I always bring everywhere. You can also choose the weapon you want to use,” mentioned the Pirate Captain as he showed his machete.

The pirate captain got the first chance to slash the *tamiang*. He wielded his gun and lifted it into the air, ready to swing it towards the *tamiang* in front of him. Even though the heirloom weapon he used was very sharp, he still failed to cut the *tamiang* in one slash. The *tamiang* did not fall apart the slightest. He could not believe that his weapon seemingly became dull; though he was constantly boasting about it. He was certain that there was no other weapon that could beat the power of his weapon.

The pirate captain was curious, how could it happen? He was lost between anger and embarrassment. He repeatedly swung his weapon to slash the *tamiang*. After giving it a few slashes, he managed to cut it. It appeared that his face was filled with exhaustion, while his hands were trembling. He held his head down.

“I lost! I lost!” muttered the Pirate Captain, holding his head lower.

Next, it was Ning Mundul's turn to use *mandau* (a typical weapon Kalimantan people). A bundle of *tamiang* was already prepared for the second time. Ning Mundul wielded his *mandau* straightaway, and then slashed it towards the *tamiang* in an upright position. All of the spectators felt tense to watch Ning Mundul's action. Just like before, the *tamiang* that he slashed did not seem to be cut off all at once. The pirate leader yelled joyfully when he saw that the *tamiang* did not move an inch, and said that Ning Mundul had failed to cut off the *tamiang*.

"You lost this time, peasant! See, you also failed to cut off that *tamiang*", the pirate captain pointed. "You all see that, right? Hahahaha..." he shouted again, laughing at Ning Mundul. He laughed his head off, followed by the laughter of other pirates.

At the meantime, the villagers, including Ning Mundul's wife grew anxious following the incident. However, Ning Mundul calmly asked the pirate captain to push that bundle of *tamiang*.

"Wait, do be too happy, yet! Don't you better check it more closely beforehand? Just try to push that standing-still *tamiang*! Will you do it, please?" Ning Mundul said it with a smile.

Everyone suddenly fell silent at Ning Mundul's words. They were wondering about the meaning of his words. Ning Mundul excused the pirate captain to observe the *tamiang*. Thereafter, the pirate captain walked towards the *tamiang* slashed by Ning Mundul. He

was disheartened, his brief joy immediately turned into anxiety. He slowly pushed that bundle of *tamiang* with the tip of his index finger, and surely enough, the *tamiang* collapsed within a second and was cut into two parts.

The pirate leader was surprised to see that. His eyes nearly popped out of his head, but no words could escape his mouth. Within seconds, he realized all of his defeats. He then also acknowledged the power possessed by Ning Mundul. He had made mistake for misjudging Ning Mundul who appeared unsophisticated, calm, and humble.

“Ning Mundul....!” cried the pirate captain. “No. *Datu* Ning Mundul. I should have called you that way, and I confess my defeat to you,” he told him again. The pirate captain went on.

“As a captain, I apologize for my impertinence, for trying to take your wife away and even dared to challenge you. Now, I realize my mistakes and weaknesses. You are one marvelous person, *Datu*,” said the pirate captain.

“Thank God if you are willing to realize your mistake, Captain. No need to brag about anything, even if we have knowledge or other strengths. But you truly are a strong man. I just happened to be able to defeat you this time,” Ning Mundul said it humbly.

The pirate leader then took Ning Mundul as his foster brother. Ning Mundul accepted the brotherhood with arms wide open.

Ning Mundul and all the villagers agreed on the good intention of the pirate leader and his men to make changes.

Ning Mundul said that they, as the people of Pulau Laut, were extremely happy to have as many best friends as possible, as they were not looking for hostility.

“*Datu*, as a form of my remorse, I would like to take you as my foster brother, with all the villagers and my friends as the witnesses. Do you agree?”

We promise to try to be good people,” expressed the captain.

“Of course, *Dangsanak*. I am so pleased to know your good intention. All of us will welcome you with open arms. We as the villagers here are also happy to have many friends and relatives, and we do not wish hostility towards anyone,” said Ning Mundul. Ning Mundul immediately called the pirate captain by the name *dangsanak* which meant ‘brother’.

Ning Mundul took the pirate captain by the hand, and shook it. The pirate captain also apologized to Ning Mundul’s wife.

“Forgive me for my friends and my impertinence, *Nyai*” said the Pirate Captain.

Ning Mundul’s wife could only nod. The look on her face still showed the shock from the incident she had just endured.



After witnessing their leader who had begged for forgiveness, other pirates shook hand with Ning Mundul and his wife as their apology. The cheering and handclapping echoed once again.

Eventually, the villagers were relieved, thanks to Ning Mundul's courage and magical power that those pirates were successfully defeated.

The pirate captain and the swarm of pirates said goodbye before embarking on sailing journey and ultimately started a new life. They boarded the ship and left Ning Mundul's village. The villagers returned to their respective houses with happiness.

The lives of the people in Ning Mundul's village returned to normal. The men worked on the field and farmland, while some went to sea. The women worked at their houses: taking care of the children, processing the fish caught by their husbands, or processing the farmland products. They had forgotten the incident happened to them some time ago.

A few months later on, a large ship anchored in Ning Mundul's village. The villagers who saw the foreign ship immediately reported it to Ning Mundul. At that time, Ning Mundul happened to be at home. He was knitting the net that began to tear off its knot.

“*Datu* ... there is a big ship that’s about to anchor at our village. It could be the swarm of pirates who were here in the past,” the person told Ning Mundul.

Apparently, the ship belonged to the pirate captain who returned to Ning Mundul’s village. He wanted to prove his promise that he had changed since. The captain then invited Ning Mundul and his wife to come to his ship. One of his men got off the boat and immediately went into the direction of Ning Mundul’s house.

The captain was no longer known as a pirate captain because he had left his job as a pirate. People still addressed him as captain, but he was then better known as the captain of the ship.

“Excuse me, *Datu*. We come again with good intention. Our captain would like to entertain *Datu* and your wife as guests of honor on our ship. Please, come and join us on the ship, *Datu*,” said a crew member who was sent by the captain to convey his invitation to Ning Mundul.

Ning Mundul accepted the invitation. “Thank you for the invitation. We will be there soon,” said Ning Mundul.

Ning Mundul called his wife. Then, accompanied by the crew, they walked to the captain’s large ship that had dropped anchor off the coast of their village.

The ship captain and his friends had been waiting for Ning Mundul's arrival. Before taking steps on the stairs leading up to the ship, Ning Mundul asked the crew member who was with him to tell his friends on board to stand on one side of the ship.

“Wait a minute. Before I board the ship, please tell the others to switch position,” asked Ning Mundul. “You better stand by the seaside,” requested Ning Mundul.

The crew got confused with Ning Mundul's intention. He subsequently conveyed the message to other crew members, though he did not understand the significance behind Ning Mundul's message.

“Hey, guys! Move over there quickly, do not stand nearby this ladder,” he said it while pointing toward the seaside. But, other crew members did not obey Ning Mundul's words. Nobody paid attention to it.

“So what? It makes no difference whether we stand here or over there!” replied one of the crew. The ship captain who heard about it even did not do as his men told him. He just stood in the middle of the ship, nearby the steering wheel of the ship.

Ning Mundul sighed for a moment and went up the stairs. Once Ning Mundul went up and set his foot on the deck, the ship abruptly tilted to one side and nearly sank. The entire crew was

startled and looked for a grip on the side of the ship. Only then they realized what was meant by Ning Mundul.

“What’s going on? Our ship is tilted! Hey, quickly move over there! Hurry up!” A crew member shouted to the others.

They rushed to the opposite side until the ship returned to balance. They acknowledged the supernatural power of Ning Mundul even more. They did not expect that Ning Mundul weighted that much, despite his seemingly small body size.

“Are you all right?” asked Ning Mundul.

“It’s all right, *Datu*. We’re sorry we did not do as you say, we did not expect something like this to happen,” said one of the crew. At the same time, the ship captain simply smiled at the incident. He even became more convinced with the supernatural power of Ning Mundul. He then greeted Ning Mundul.

“*Datu*, thank you for accepting our invitation. I’m sorry for that incident, *Datu*. Please forgive the attitude of my friends who just didn’t get it,” said the captain.

“It’s okay, *Dangsanak*. I’m sorry to see that our arrival here has put considerable burden on you. I’m the one who should be grateful for being invited here,” Ning Mundul humbly said it. He reached out and shook the ship captain’s hand. The ship captain

then hugged Ning Mundul as if they were two brothers. They laughed joyfully.

The captain treated Ning Mundul and his wife ship with delicious food and beverage. They were grateful for the opportunity given by the Creator that they could be better persons.

Thanks to his supernatural power and humble attitude, Ning Mundul successfully transformed the character of a conceited pirate captain. He had turned into a courageous ship captain who explored the vast ocean, endlessly defended the truth, and as kind-hearted as Ning Mundul was; and so had his other friends. They never committed a single crime again to anyone.

Since the happening in the village, Ning Mundul earned more respect from the villagers, not only by the locals but also by the people in other villages. Their village was then known as Uka-Uka Village. The name comes from the screaming of Ning Mundul's wife to her husband when she was about to be kidnapped by a swarm of pirates, "*Uu Kaa....Uu Kaa*", which meant "*Oo Kak....Oo Kak*".

Ning Mundul lived in the village until the end of his life. The descendants of Ning Mundul were also famous for their supernatural power: Ning Ambatung, Datu Belang Ilat, and Datu Mabrur.

In the present day, Uka-Uka Village is better known by the name Oka-Oka Village. Oka-Oka Village is located in Pulau Laut District, Kotabaru Regency, South Kalimantan.