

Story and Illustrations by

Cerita dan gambar oleh

The
HORNLESS RHINOCEROS

si
BADAK TAK BERCULA



Robin W. Radcliffe



Semenanjung
Malaysia

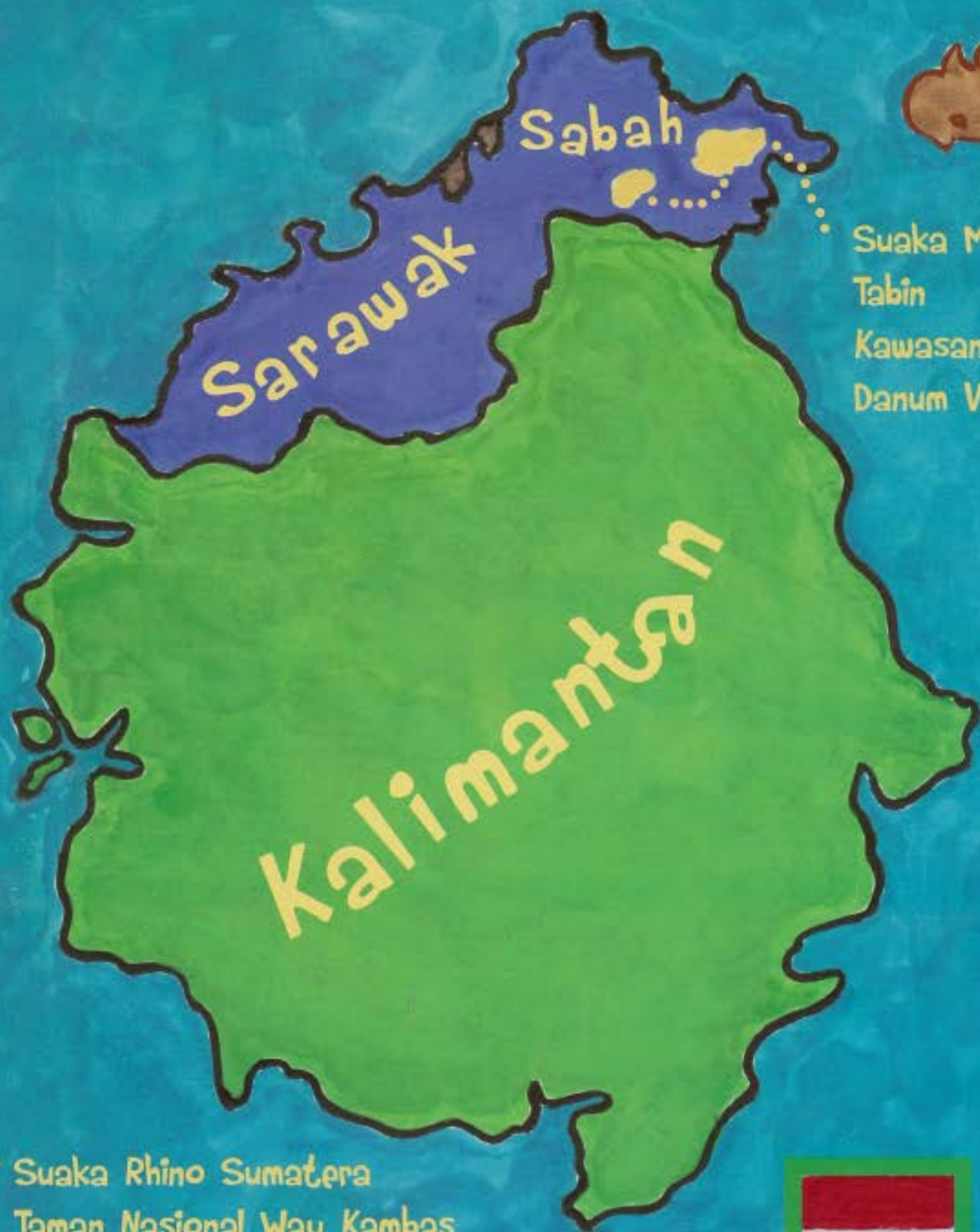
Sumatera

Taman Nasional
Gunung Leuser

Taman Nasional
Bukit Barisan Selatan

Taman Nasional
Ujung Kulon





Suaka Margasatwa
Tabin
Kawasan Konservasi
Danum Valley

Suaka Rhino Sumatera
Taman Nasional Way Kambas



Indonesia

Jawa



Rhinoceroses of



Sumatran Rhinoceros Badak Sumatera
(*Dicerorhinus sumatrensis*)

Features:

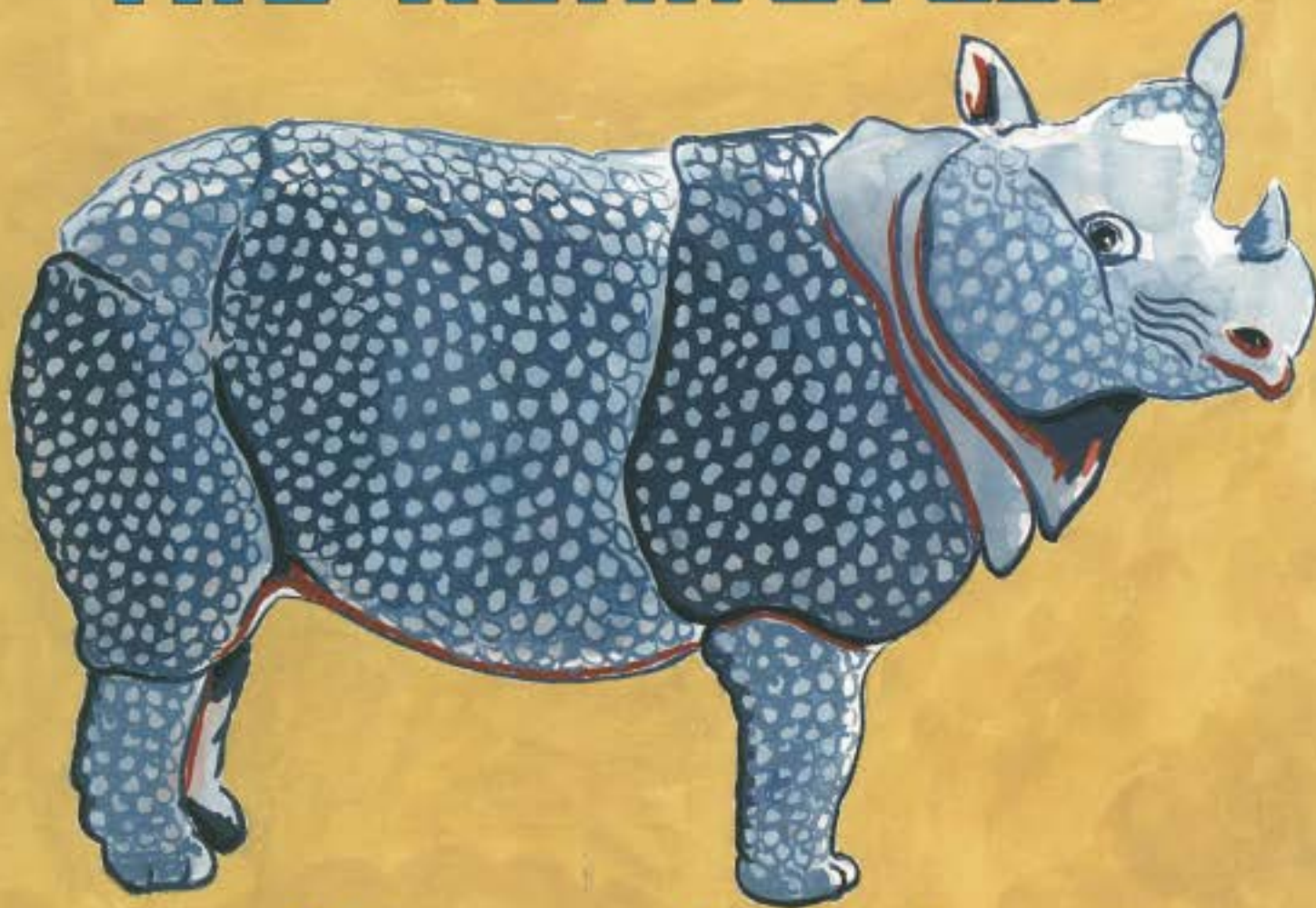
Two horns
Hairy body and ears
Eat leaves and fruits

Ciri Khas:

Dua cula
Tubuh dan telinga berbulu
Makan daun dan buah

Badak dari

the Rainforest



Javan Rhinoceros Badak Jawa
(*Rhinoceros sondaicus*)

Features:

One horn
Bumpy skin
Eat leaves and shoots

Ciri Khas:

Satu cula
Kulit bergelombang
Makan daun dan tunas

Hutan Hujan

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the Jane Goodall Institute

Jane Goodall's
roots&shoots

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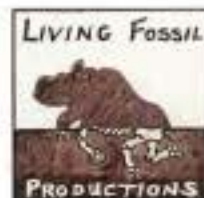
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40 p.; il. : 26 x 34 cm.

Summary: An Indonesian boy lies sick in a rural village. When his father traps a rhinoceros and takes its horn to provide medicine for his son's illness, the boy discovers that rhinoceroses bring light and water for the animals of the rainforest and that its precious horn is not really a medicine after-all.

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Living Fossil Foundation
38 Gulf Creek Road
Brooktondale, New York 14817
www.livingfossil.org

si Badak Tak Bercula
the Hornless Rhinoceros



Living Fossil Foundation . Brooktondale

Untuk Nora, gadis kecil yang menari dengan badak, dan untuk anak-anak Asia dan Africa yang akan menjaga badak-badaknya.



The Rhinoceros by Eleonora Radcliffe, Age 4

For Nora, the little girl who dances with rhinoceroses, and for the children of Asia and Africa who will save them.

Sepatah Dua Patah Kata dari Dr. Jane Goodall A Few Words From Dr. Jane Goodall

Badak merupakan hewan mengagumkan dan agak misterius dan masih banyak yang perlu kita pelajari mengenainya. Namun, kita manusia terus membunuh mereka. Mengapa? Semata-mata untuk memotong cularnya, karena tidaklah benar bahwa cula badak lepas secara alami—untuk setiap cula yang dijual, seekor badak telah mati mengenaskan. Anak-anak dan orang dewasa akan menyukai buku dalam ilustrasi indah ini, yang penuh dengan tradisi yang mempesona. Mereka akan bangga dengan badak *mereka* yang amat istimewa dan mengerti betapa pentingnya menjaga badak-badak yang tersisa.

Rhinos are amazing and somewhat mysterious animals and we still have so much to learn about them. And we humans are killing so many. Why? Just to dig out their horns because it's not true that they shed them—for every horn that is sold a rhino has been brutally murdered. Children and adults will love this beautifully illustrated book, full of fascinating tradition. They will feel a sense of pride in *their* very special rhinos and understand how important it is to protect those that are left.

Dr. Jane Goodall, UN Messenger of Peace



Di sebuah gunung berapi di tepi laut hiduplah seekor badak yang wajahnya lucu dan unik. Untuk seekor badak, culanya terbilang panjang dengan ujung yang halus berkilap. Dia senang mengguncang pohon untuk menjatuhkan buah dan menggali tanah untuk mendapatkan air.



Beside a volcano at the edge of the sea lived a particularly funny looking rhinoceros. His horn was long for a rhinoceros and smoothly polished at its tip. He knocked fruits from the trees above and dug water from the ground below.



Yang paling disukai Bulu, ketika ibunya lengah, adalah menancapkan culanya di lumpur lalu menari berputar hingga kepalanya pusing.

Most of all, when his mother wasn't looking, Bulu liked to plant his horn in the mud and dance until he was dizzy.



Berputar dan terus dia
berputar, hingga bulu tubuhnya
mengembang seperti gasing
berbulu coklat dan besar.

Round and round he spun,
his hair twisting about him
like a big, brown hairy top.



Pada suatu pagi yang cerah, Bulu berjalan menerabas di bawah sekawanan kelelawar pepaya yang bergantung di pohon rambutan. Tiba-tiba cahaya mentari menyinari sekelompok buah pepaya yang tersembunyi. Terkesima, kelelawar-kelelawar yang kelaparan itu segera turun dari sarangnya untuk makan.



One tropical morning Bulu lumbered upon a cluster of papaya bats hanging from a Rambutan tree. Just then a light shined on a hidden patch of papaya. Astonished, the hungry bats dropped from their perches to feed.



"Bagaimana badak itu bisa mendatangkan cahaya?" jerit seekor kelelawar pepaya bermata belo.
"Pasti kekuatan dari cula badak itu," sahut teman-temannya.
"Pasti itu sakti!"
Bulu pun menjadi bangga pada cularanya.

"How did the rhinoceros bring the light?" screeched a popeyed papaya bat.
"It must be the power of the rhinoceros's horn," twittered his friends.
"It must be magic!"
And Bulu was proud of his horn.



Pada siang yang menyengat,
Bulu bolak-balik berguling di
kubangan lumpur yang kering.
Sekelompok katak berkaki
biru menyaksikan.

In the steamy afternoon,
Bulu rolled to-and-fro in
a dry mud wallow. The
blue jean frogs looked
on.



Seketika air meluap di sekitar badak itu. Terkesima, katak-katak yang dahaga itu berlompatan ke dalam kubangan.



All at once water welled up around the rhinoceros. Astounded, the thirsty frogs flung themselves into the pool.



“Bagaimana badak itu bisa mendatangkan air?” teriak seekor katak oranye yang tembem.
“Pasti kekuatan dari culanya,” teriak balik teman-temannya.
“Pasti itu sakti!”
Bulu pun bangga pada culanya.

“How did the rhinoceros bring the water?” croaked a chubby orange frog.
“It must be the power of the rhinoceros’s horn,” croaked back his friends.
“It must be magic!”
And Bulu was proud of his horn.



Bulu menyanyi dengan siulan melengking serta dengusan, sambil mementamkan kaki dengan bangga menyusuri jalan setapak hutan. Tiba-tiba dia tertarik ke atas lalu tergantung berayun, culanya terjebak di jebakan kawat yang tebal. Bulu berkali-kali berusaha mendorong dan menarik culanya.

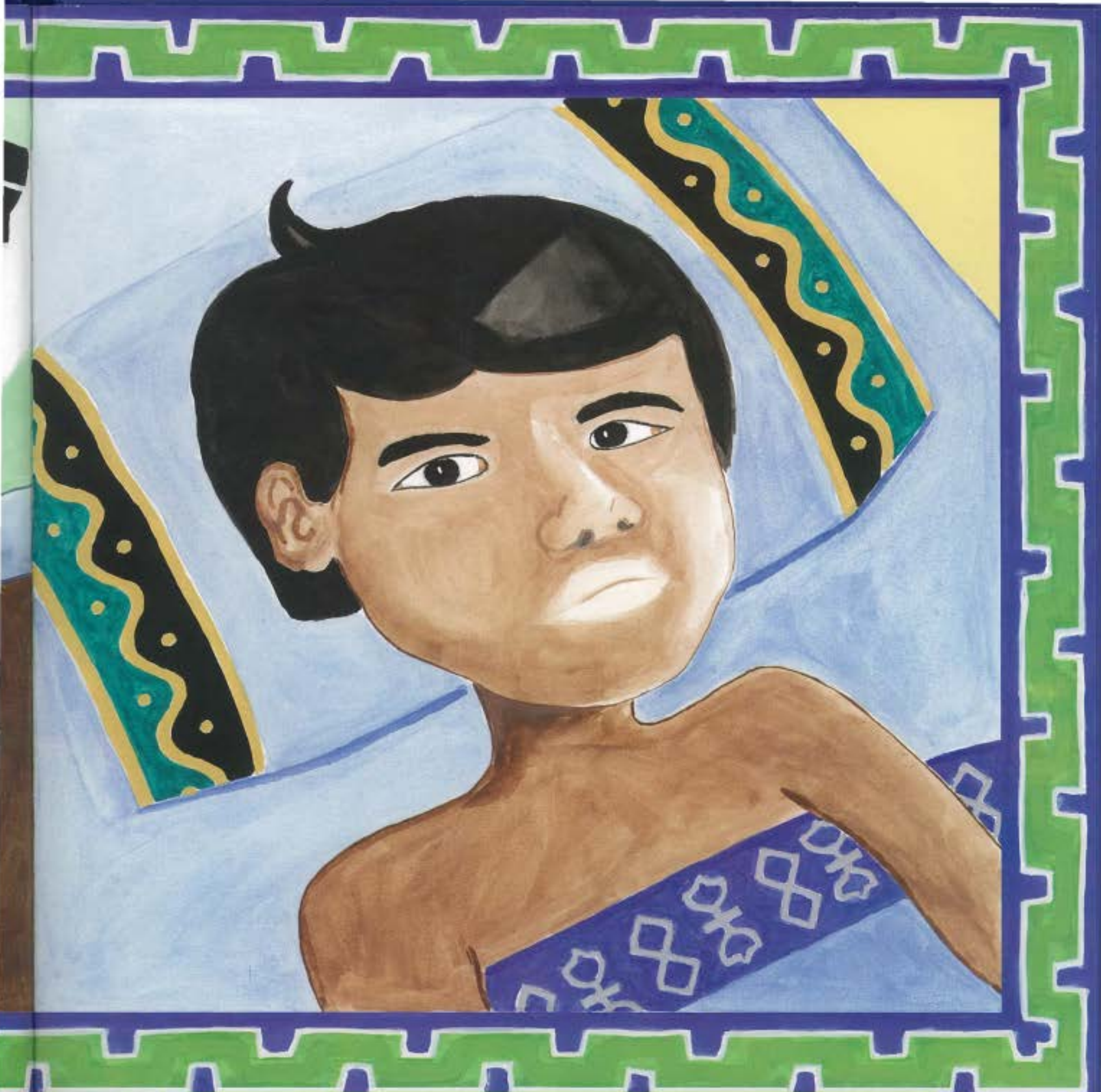
Bulu sang with whistles and toots and hoots and snorts as he tromped pompously along the forest path. Without warning he rocketed skyward swinging to-and-fro, his horn was entrapped in a thick wire snare. Bulu pushed and pulled and pushed some more.





Akhirnya Bulu jatuh ke tanah.
Tapi, culanya sudah lenyap.

At last Bulu fell to the forest
floor. His horn was gone.



Tak jauh dari situ, di sebuah dusun di pinggir hutan yang lebat, seorang anak laki-laki namanya Dedi terbaring sakit. Walau lemah, dia ingin berada di hutan.

Not far away, in a small village on the edge of the rainforest, a young boy lay ill. Dedi rested, but he wanted to be out in the forest.



Ayahnya yang di hutan saat itu dengan hati-hati mengeluarkan sebuah cula dari jebakan yang dipasangnya. Untuk cula badak, itu terbilang panjang dan berujung halus berkilap.

His father was in the forest now, carefully removing a horn from the snare he had set. The horn was long for a rhinoceros and smoothly polished at its tip.



Menggenggam hasil buruannya,
ayah Dedi bergegas kembali ke
anaknyanya yang sakit di dusun.

Clutching his prize, Dedi's
father hurried back to his
ailing son in the village.



“Dedi, obat yang ampuh ini harus diminum,” kata sang ayah.

“Minumlah tiga pil ini dari cula badak.”

Terbaring di dipan, si anak laki-laki mengamati ketiga pil cula itu. Dia membayangkan yang telah terjadi pada badak pemiliknya.



"Dedi, you must take this powerful medicine," said his father.

"Eat these three pills made from the rhinoceros's horn." The boy lay in his bed, eyeing the horn pills. He wondered what had become of the rhinoceros to whom they once belonged.

SEKOLAH



Esok paginya Dedi bangun dan merasa pulih. Berita kesembuhannya tersebar di dusun.

"Itu pasti karena keampuhan cula badak," kata penduduk dusun. "Itu pasti sakti!"

Ayah Dedi pun mengangkat anaknya untuk disaksikan semua orang.

The following morning Dedi awoke feeling better. Word of his recovery spread through the village.

"It must be the power of the rhinoceros's horn," said the people.

"It must be magic!" And father lifted Dedi high for all to see.



Menjelajah hutan, Bulu rindu menari berputar-putar sekali lagi.
"Lihat si badak tanpa cula itu," celoteh segerombolan kelelawar pepaya.
"Dia tak berguna tanpa cularanya."

Plodding in the forest, Bulu longed to dance dizzily once more.
"Look at the hornless rhinoceros," twittered the papaya bats.
"He is useless without his horn."

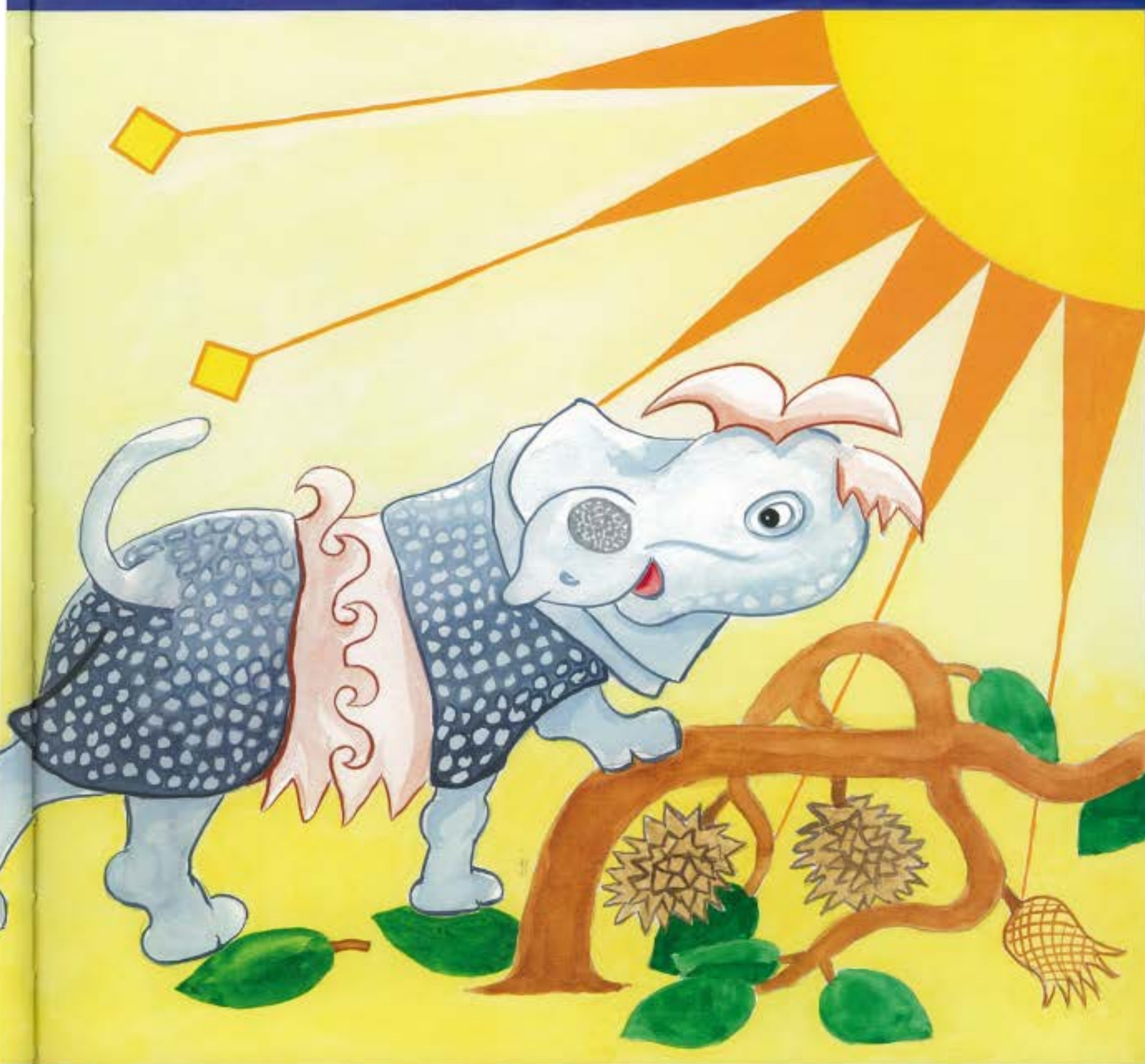


Tiba-tiba Bulu mengguncang sebuah pohon dan cahaya mentari menyinari sekelompok buah pepaya yang tersembunyi.

“Lihat yang baru saja dibuat badak itu!” jerit seekor kelelawar pepaya yang bermata belo.

“Dan dia melakukannya tanpa cula!” celoteh teman-temannya.

Bulu pun menjadi bangga pada dirinya.



Just then Bulu moved a tree and light shined in upon a hidden patch of papaya.

"Look what the rhinoceros did!" screeched the popeyed papaya bat.

"And he did it without his horn!" twittered his friends. And Bulu was proud of himself.



Pada suatu siang yang panas,
Bulu berbaring di kubangan
lumpur yang kering.

“Lihat si badak tanpa cula
itu,” seru seekor katak
berkaki biru.

“Dia tak berguna tanpa
culanya.”

In the hot afternoon, Bulu
lay in a dry mud wallow.

“Look at the hornless
rhinoceros,” croaked the
blue jean frogs.

“He is useless without his
horn.”



Tiba-tiba Bulu menggali dalam ke tanah dan sekubangan air menggelegak muncul.

"Lihat yang baru saja dibuat badak itu!" seru katak oranye yang tembem.

"Dan dia melakukannya tanpa cula!" sahut balik teman-temannya. Bulu pun bangga pada dirinya.

Just then Bulu tunneled deep underground and a pool of water bubbled up.

"Look what the rhinoceros did!" croaked the chubby orange frog.

"And he did it without his horn!" croaked back his friends. And Bulu was proud of himself.



Bulu dan ibunya berjalan dengan gagah di jalan setapak hutan. Ketika mereka mendekati dusun, ayah Dedi melompat sambil mengarahkan lembingnya pada ibu Bulu yang cularnya berharga. Dia ingin membuat lebih banyak obat untuk penduduk dusunnya.

“Berhenti!” teriak Dedi.

“Ayah, aku sudah sembuh, tapi bukan karena cula yang sakti!”



Bulu and his mother tromped proudly along a forest path. As they neared the village, Dedi's father jumped out aiming his spear at Bulu's mother and her prized horn. He wanted more medicine for his people. "Stop!" yelled Dedi. "I am well now, Father, but not because of any magic horn!"



“Ayah lihat sendiri kau menjadi pulih,” kata ayahnya.
“Itu karena kau minum obat dari cula badak!”
“Tidak, Yah. Obat itu tidak kuminum,” dan Dedi mengeluarkan tiga pil cula dari sakunya dan menunjukkan pilnya untuk dilihat semua orang. Ayahnya menurunkan lembingnya. Ternyata, tidak ada kesaktian di cula badak!
Dedi dan Bulu pun merasa bangga pada diri mereka.



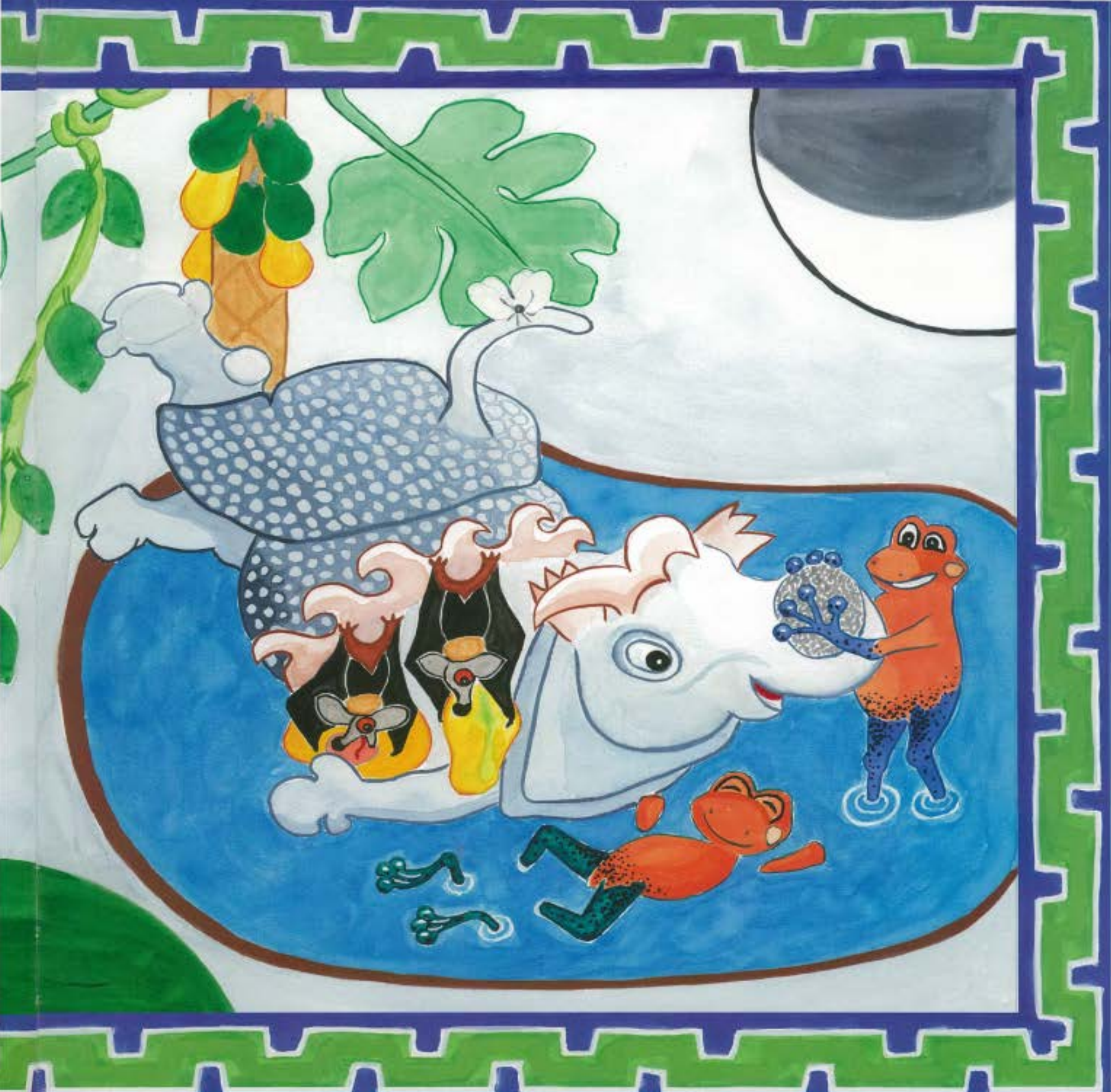
"I saw you get better with my own eyes." said his father.

"It was because you ate the horn medicine!"

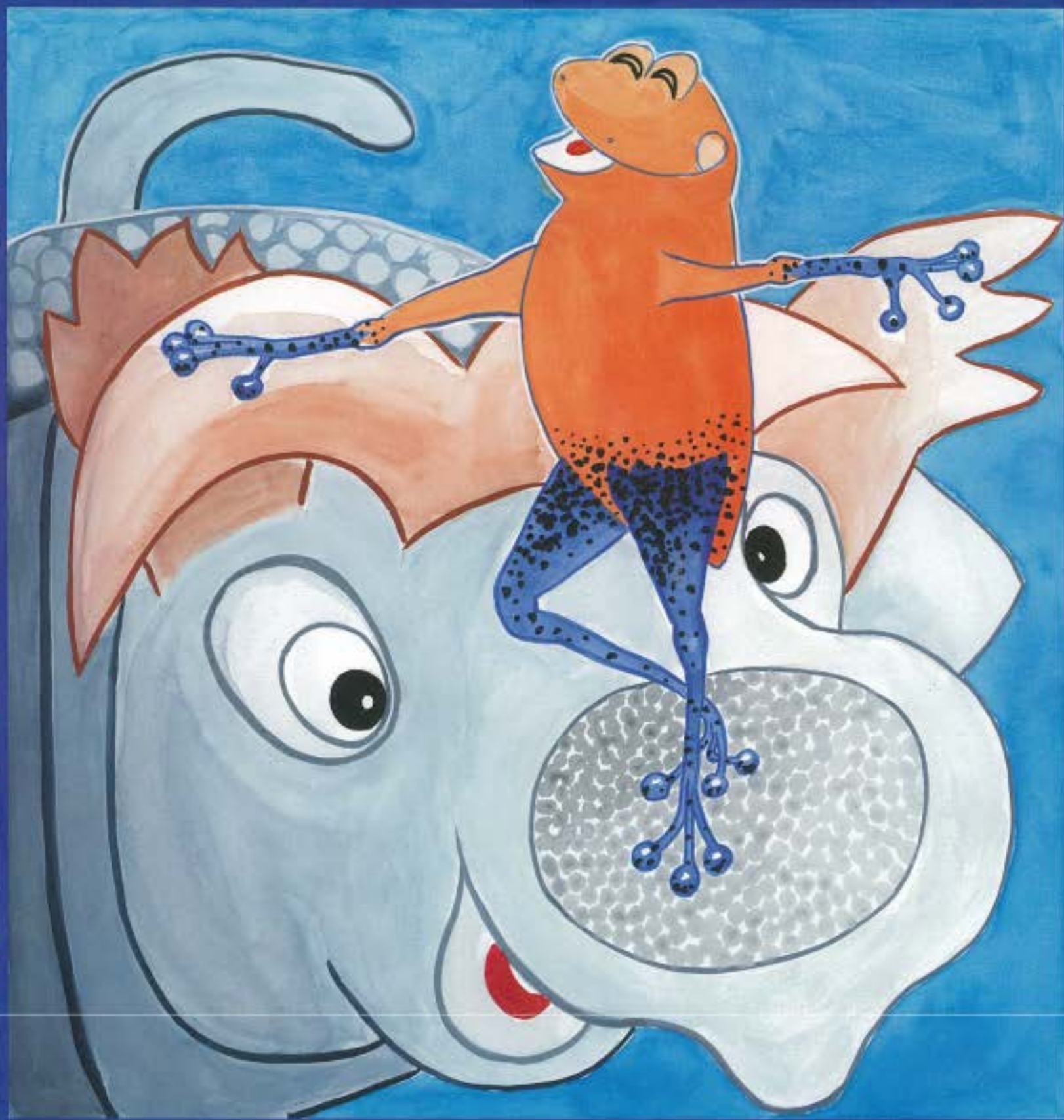
"No, Father, I did not eat it," and Dedi took the three horn pills from his pocket and lifted them high for all to see. His father put down his spear. There was no magic after all in the rhinoceros's horn! And Dedi and Bulu were proud of themselves.



Malam itu Dedi dan ayahnya menyingkirkan jebakan kawat mereka di hutan. Dalam perjalanan pulang anak itu melihat Bulu lewat di sela-sela sulur hutan. "Ayah, lihatlah," ujar Dedi, "si badak yang tak bercula itu!" Ayah dan anak menyaksikan Bulu berguling di kubangannya. Sekawanan kelelawar pepaya bergelantungan di punggung berbulunya, berpesta pora dengan buah yang dijatuhkannya. Disekelilingnya katak-katak berkaki biru berlompatan di kolam lumpur galiannya.



That night, Dedi and his father removed the wire snares they had set in the forest. On the way home the boy saw Bulu through the jungle vines. "Look, Father," Dedi said, "the hornless rhinoceros!" Father and son watched Bulu roll over in his wallow. Papaya bats clung to the rhinoceros's hairy back feasting on fruit he knocked from above. All around him blue jean frogs frolicked in the pool he dug from below.



Bulu tersenyum dan dengan mata juling menyaksikan kodok tembem orange yang berputar dan terus berputar di hidung Bulu yang tanpa cula—menari hingga Bulu menjadi pusing. Dedi tersenyum juga. Tak ada lagi jebakan cula badak di hutan.

Bulu smiled and watched cross-eyed as the chubby orange frog spun round and round on the rhinoceros's hornless nose—dancing until Bulu was dizzy. Dedi smiled too. The snares were gone from his part of the rainforest.

Terima Kasih!

Penyusunan buku ini tidak mungkin terwujud tanpa dukungan, bimbingan, dan kearifan banyak pihak di seluruh dunia. Terima kasih diucapkan kepada Fred Bagley dan United States Fish & Wildlife Service atas penghargaannya yang menjadikan buku ini kenyataan. Kepada Bapak Michael Kotlikoff, Dekan Fakultas Kedokteran Hewan Universitas Cornell, yang menghargai pengadaan tim kedokteran hewan yang meliputi program kesehatan suaka alam. Kepada Steve Osofsky yang mendorong saya berkarir di bidang konservasi dan John Lukas yang mendorong menjadi ahli badak. Kepada Annie Graham dan Kathy Ruttenberg atas dukungan penuhnya dalam kelangsungan karir saya yang unik di bidang kesehatan badak dan perlindungan alam. Kepada Jolanda Pandin yang menerjemahkan cerita ini dengan teliti serta Consie Powell yang mendorong keterampilan bercerita saya. Kepada kembar saya, Rolfe, bersama Tim Living Fossil yang terdiri dari Don, Chris, Rick, Noel, Sonia, Dirk dan Danielle yang mengarahkan proyek buku ini dengan cermat. Terima kasih kepada Annelisa Kilbourn, Tom Foose, dan Nico van Strien yang bersemangat seperti saya akan hadirnya buku anak mengenai badak serta kepada para penjaga suaka badak di Sumatera yang menerima saya tinggal bersama keluarga mereka. Ucapan terima kasih spesial disampaikan kepada rekan Indonesia, Dr. Kurnia Khairani dan Dr. Dedi Candra. Nia telah mengiringi langkah saya ini dan merupakan cendekia terkemuka di bidangnya. Saya dan Dedi memiliki visi sama untuk memperkenalkan kisah badak kepada anak-anak Indonesia dan Dedi merupakan tokoh utama cerita ini. Masa depan badak hutan hujan menjadi cerah karena Nia dan Dedi; kepada Torgamba, si badak berbulu; dan kepada anak-anak yang tersenyum karena terinspirasi kisah ini; kepada bapak dan ibu saya, Robert dan Judy, yang percaya bahwa saya bisa melakukan apa saja. Dan, kepada istri dan putri saya, Julia dan Nora, buku ini saya dedikasikan, terima kasih atas kasih sayangnya.

Thank You!


The making of this book would not have been possible without the support, guidance and wisdom of many people around the world. Thanks to Fred Bagley and the United States Fish & Wildlife Service for the award that made it all possible. And to Dean Michael Kotlikoff of Cornell's College of Veterinary Medicine who saw the wisdom of a veterinary team that includes a conservation medicine program. Steve Osofsky helped launch my conservation career and John Lukas championed the idea for a rhino doctor. Annie Graham and Kathy Ruttenberg gave generous support to sustain my unique profession in rhino health and conservation. Jolanda Pandin wisely translated the story and Consie Powell brought out my storytelling voice. My twin brother, Rolfe, together with the Living Fossil team of Don, Chris, Rick, Noel, Sonia, Dirk and Danielle carefully guided the book project. Thanks to Annelisa Kilbourn, Tom Foose and Nico van Strien who shared my enthusiasm for a rhinoceros children's book and the keepers of the Sumatran Rhino Sanctuary who welcomed me into their family. A special thanks to my Indonesia friends, Dr. Nia Khairani and Dr. Dedi Candra. Nia has been with me every step of the way and is an accomplished scientist in her own right. Dedi shared my vision of bringing the rhinoceros's story to Indonesian children and is the featured character in the book. The future for the rainforest rhinoceroses is better off because of Nia and Dedi. To Torgamba, the hairy rhino, and the smiling children who inspired the story. To my parents, Robert and Judy, for showing me I can do anything. And, to my wife, Julia and daughter Nora, to whom I dedicate this book, I thank them for their love.




Jagalah Teman Bercula Kita!

Apa yang bisa kita lakukan?




 Adakan sekolah mitra di Cina atau Vietnam dan rintis klub penggemar badak—beritahu kawan dan kerabat bahwa cula badak bukan obat!




 Karang sebuah puisi, lagu atau cerpen tentang badak untuk dibaca di depan guru dan kawan!




 Buat patung badak dari barang-barang bekas untuk diperlihatkan di sekolah!




 Buat kostum badak untuk dikenakan saat menari bersama masyarakat setempat dengan iringan musik tradisional!




 Sampaikan kepada pemimpin masyarakat cara kita bisa melestarikan hutan hujan!



 Bersahabat dengan penjaga hutan dan belajar darinya mengenai kehidupan di hutan hujan!









 Gambar pohon harapan untuk badak dan hutan hujan kediamannya untuk digantung di kantor taman nasional!



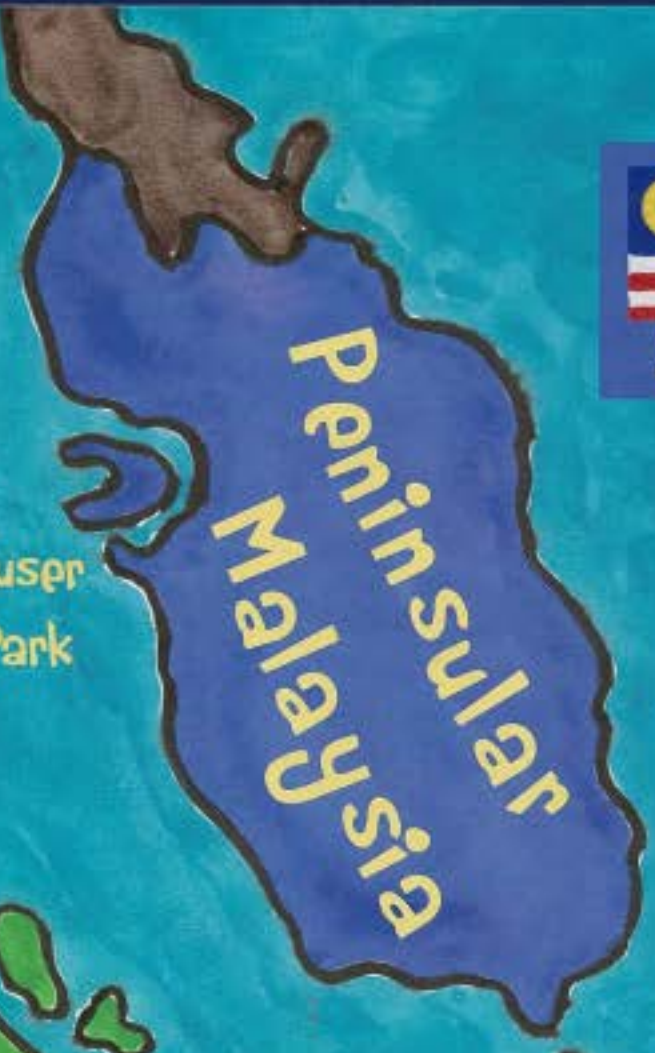


Save Our Horned Friends!

What Can I Do?

-  Adopt a sister school in China or Vietnam and start a Rhino Fan Club—teach others that rhinoceros horn is not medicine!
-  Write a poem, song or short story about the rhinoceros and read it out loud to teachers and friends!
-  Build a rhinoceros sculpture from used goods and display it in your school!
-  Make a rhinoceros costume and dance to traditional music with your neighbors!
-  Talk with village elders about how your community can help preserve the forests!
-  Make friends with a park ranger and learn all about life in the rainforest!
-  Paint a tree of hope for the rhinoceros and its rainforest home and hang it in the National Park office!





Gunung Leuser National Park



Bukit Barisan Selatan National Park



Ujung Kulon National Park



Tabin Wildlife Reserve
Danum Valley
Conservation Area

Sumatran Rhino Sanctuary
Way Kambas National Park



Indonesia



Java



Jaga Badak Kita Save The Rhino

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Dr. Jane Goodall
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