**Whittington and His Cat**

Long, long time ago/ there lived a poor boy called Dick Whittington.// He had no mother and no father,/ and often nothing to eat.// One day/ he heard of the great city of London,/ where,/ said everyone,/ even the streets were paved with gold.// Dick decided to go to London/ to seek his fortune.

London was a big and busy city,/ full of people/ both rich and poor.// But/ Dick could not find any streets/ that were paved with gold.// Tired,/ cold/ and hungry/ he fell asleep/ on the steps of a great house.// This house belonged to Mr. Fitzwarren,/ a rich merchant,/ who was also a good and generous man.// He took Dick into his house,/ and gave him work as a scullery boy.

Dick had a little room of his own/ where he could have been very happy/ if it had not been for the rats.// They would run all over him/ as he lay on his bed at night/ and/ would not let him sleep.// One day/ Dick earned a penny shining shoes for a gentleman,/ and with it/ he bought a cat.// After that/ Dick's life became easier/ the cat frightened away all the rats,/ and/ Dick could sleep in peace at night.//

One day/ Mr. Fitzwarren called all the servants of the house together.// One of his ships/ was leaving for a far-off land with goods to trade.// Mr. Fitzwarren asked his servants/ to send something of their own in the ship/ if they so desired,/ something which could perhaps be traded/ for a bit of gold or money.// Dick had only his cat to send/ which he did with a sad heart.//

Dick continued to work/ as a scullery boy for Mr. Fitzwarren,/ who was very kind to him./ So/ was everyone else except the Cook/ who made Dick's life so miserable/ that one day Dick decided to run away.// He had reached almost the end of the city/ when he heard the Bow Bells ring out./ “Turn again Whittington,/ thrice Lord Mayor of London”/ chimed the bells.// Dick was astonished// but he did as the bells said/ and went back to Mr. Fitzwarren.//

When he returned/ he found that/ Mr. Fitzwarren's ship had returned,/ and that his cat had been sold/ for a great fortune to the King of Barbary/ whose palace had been overrun with mice.// Dick had become a rich man.//

He soon learnt the business from Mr. Fitzwarren,/ married his daughter Alice,/ and in time/ became the Lord Mayor of London three times,/ just as the bells had said.//

**Kebo Iwa**

Once upon a time in Bali,/ lived a wealthy man and his wife.// They have been married for a long time/ but did not have any children.// They prayed to God/ to give them a child.// They prayed/ and prayed.// God finally answered their pray.// The wife got pregnant/ and they had a baby boy./ They were very happy.// The baby was extraordinary.// He was very much different from other babies.// He ate and drank a lot. //

Day after day/ he ate more and more.// His body was getting bigger and bigger.// And/ by the time/ he was a teenager,/ his body was as big/ as a buffalo.// That’s why people called him Kebo Iwa,/ it means uncle buffalo.// Because of his eating habit,/ Kebo Iwa’s parents/ spent a lot of money to buy his food./ They finally went bankrupt.// They had no other choice/ but/ to ask the villagers to help them provide the food.//

The villagers then worked together/ to cook and build a big house for Kebo Iwa.// He was like a giant.// He could not stay in his parents’ house anymore/ because of his big body.// After a few months,/ the villagers also couldn’t afford/ to cook him the food anymore.// They then asked Kebo Iwa/ to cook his own food.//

The villagers/ just prepared the raw materials.// Kebo Iwa agreed/ and/ as an expression of his gratitude to the villagers,/ he help built a dam,/ dug wells,/ and he also protected the villagers from animals/ and people who wanted to attack their village./ It was easy task for him/ since he also had incredible strength.//

Meanwhile,/ the kingdom of Majapahit/ was planning to attack Bali.// They knew about Kebo Iwa.// And they also knew/ that they could not conquer Bali with Kebo Iwa there.// Kebo Iwa was more powerful than they were.// The Maha Patih of Majapahit/ then planned something.// They were pretending to invite Kebo Iwa to Majapahit/ to help them dig some wells./

They said/ that Majapahit was suffering from a long dry season/ and/ needed water.// Kebo Iwa did not know the plan,/ so/ he went to Majapahit to help them.// When Kebo Iwa was busy digging a well,/ the Majapahit troops covered the well.// Kebo Iwa had difficulty in breathing/ and buried alive./ He died inside the well.// After the death of Kebo Iwa,/ Bali was conquered by Majapahit.// Until now,/ people still remember Kebo Iwa/ because he had done a lot for Bali.//