# APPENDICES

**Appendix 1: Translate List** 

| No | Page | Surah     | Verse | Translation  |
|----|------|-----------|-------|--|
| 1  |      | Yusuf     | 3     | Kami menceritakan kepadamu (Muhammad) kisah yang paling baik dengan mewahyukan Al-Qur`n ini kepadamu, dan sesungguhnya engkau sebelum itu termasuk orang yang tidak mengetahui.  We relate to you, [O Muhammad], the best of stories in what We have revealed to you of this Qur'an although you were, before it, among the unaware. |
| 2  |      | Al-A`râf: | 176   | Maka ceritakanlah kisah-kisah itu agar mereka berpikir.  So relate the stories that perhaps they will give thought.  |

#### **Appendix 2: Short Stories**

### **Short Story 1**

#### The Lion and the Mouse

One day a lion was sleeping. A mouse ran over his face and woke him up.

The lion was angry. He caught the mouse and said, "I'll eat you up. That will teach
you not to wake up the king of the animal!"

But the mouse cried, "Please let me go. You will be glad someday. If you do this for me, I will do something for you."

The lion laughed at the mouse. "A little animal like you? How can you help a big, strong animal like me?" But he also thought, "This mouse really is very small. He's too small for dinner. He's event too small for a snack." So he let the mouse go.

A few days later, some hunters came and caught the lion. They tied him to a tree with strong ropes. Then they left him and went to the village. They wanted to keep the lion and sell him to the zoo. But they needed more men.

The lion roared and roared. He was very angry, but he couldn't move. The mouse heard the roaring and run to him.

"Now you will see what I can do for you," he said. Little by little, the mouse cut through the ropes with his teeth. Soon the lion was free.

### **Short Story 2**

#### The boy and the wolf

One there was a boy who lived in a village. Every day he went out to the fields with his father's sheep. He stayed with the sheep all day. In the evening, he came back to the village.

One day the boy thought," I don't like this job! I'm alone all day with these sheep. I don't see or talk to people all day."

He sat there for some time. Then he had an idea. He jumped up and began to shout.

"Wolf! Wolf!

In a few minute, people came running from the village.

"Where is the wolf?" they asked.

"Oh, there's no wolf." Said the boy. "I was lonely, and I just wanted to talk to somebody."

"Bad boy!" said the people. They went back to the village.

The next day, the boy went out with his father's sheep. He stayed there with the sheep all morning. But in the afternoon, he wanted to see people again.

"Wolf! Wolf!" he shouted.

Again the people came running from the Village. They soon learned that there was no wolf. They were very angry. "Don't do that again!" they said. "Next time we won't come. We have work to do. We can't come here to talk to you!" And they went back to the village.

Later that same afternoon, the boy heard a noise. Its came from the forest nearby. Then he saw something behind the trees. It was big gray wolf.

"Help! Help!" shouted the boy. "There's a wolf!"

The people in the village heard the boy, but this time they didn't come.

The boy climbed up a tree, and he couldn't save the sheep from the hungry wolf.

#### **Short Story 3**

#### The farmer, the boy, and the horse

Once there was a farmer who wanted to sell his horse in town. One morning he started down the road with the horse and his young son. He and his son walked beside the horse. They passed some boys.

"Why is that man walking? Said one of the boy. "He has a horse! Why isn't he riding the horse?

The farmer heard the boy. "He's right," the farmer said. "I'll get on the horse." He got on the horse. And his son walked beside him. They passed some women.

"Look at that man!" said one of the women. "He's on the horse, and his poor boy is walking."

"She's right," said the farmer. He got down from the horse, and he put his son it. They walked some more. They passed and old man.

"Look at that boy!" said the old man. "Young people have no love for their parents these days! There he sits on the horse, and his poor farmer has to walk."

"He's right," said the farmer. He got on the horse behind his son. Then they passed some girls.

"Two people on a horse!" said the girl. "The poor animal!"

"They're right," said the farmer. He and his son got off the horse. He put the horse on his back and started down the road.

They came to a bridge over a river. Some people were fishing from the bridge. "Look at that!" they said. "A man carrying a horse!" They laughed and laughed.

The horse was not happy. He began to move and kick soon the horse, the farmer and his son all fell off the bridge and into the river. The horse ran home. The farmer and his son climbed out of the river.

"Next time," said the farmer. "I won't listen to other people. I'll do it may way."

#### **Short Story 4**

#### Sinbad and the Genie

One day Sinbad the sailor was at the seaside. He sat down by the water. Somebody called to him. He looked around. There were no people nearby, but there was an old bottle. He looked at the bottle. In it, there was a very, very small person. It was a genie.

"Help!" cried the genie. "Please let me out."

Sinbad opened the bottle. A big, gray cloud came out in the cloud, there was a very, very big genie.

"Thank you, sailor. I was in that bottle for a long time, and now I'm very hungry. My last meal was 5,000 years ago. I think I'll eat you! "

The genie was very big and strong and he had Sinbad in his hand, but Sinbad was clever.

He said to the genic, "How can you eat me a little thing like you?"

"Little?" said the genie, in an angry voice." I'm not little. I'm very big!"

"How can you be very big?" asked Sinbad." You were in this little bottle!"

"I was little, and now I'm big, "said the genie." Can't you see how big I am?"

"No, no," said Sinbad." I see only a little bottle.

"The genie was angry. His face was all red. He looked terrible. "I'll show you! "He shouted. "Look at me! I'll change in front of your eyes again!"

The big, gray cloud came back around the genic. Then the cloud and the genie got smaller and smaller. Soon the genie was little again, and he climbed into the bottle.

Sinbad quickly put the top on the bottle. He threw the bottle into the sea. "Goodbye for another 5,000 years," he said, and he walked away.

## **Short Story 5**

#### The Farm Girl and the Milk

Once there was a girl who lived on a farm. Every day she took care of the cows. She milked them, and then she made butter and cheese. One morning her father said, "You are a good girl. You work very hard. You can have some of the

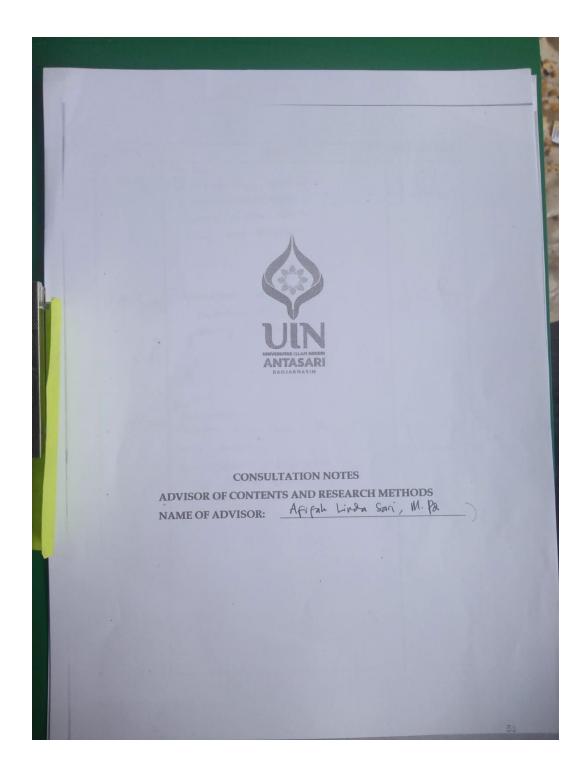
milk this morning. You can take it to town and sell it at the market. Then you can keep the money and buy something nice."

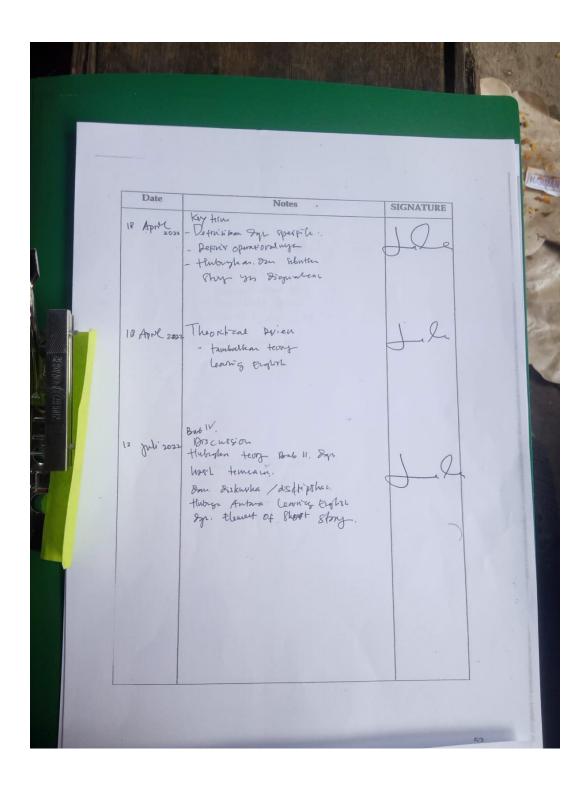
The farm girl started on the road to town with the milk. On the way, she thought, "This is good milk. I can sell it for a good price. Then I can buy some eggs. I'll bring those eggs home and keep them Soon I'll have chickens. Chickens grow fast. In a few months, I'll have more eggs and more chickens. Then I can sell the chickens and keep the money. In a few more months, I'll have enough money for a new dress."

The farm girl could see the town now. It was not far away. "I'll buy a beautiful dress," she thought. "It will be blue and gold. It will be the most beautiful dress in town. All the young men will look at me. But I won't talk to any of the young men in town. I'll wait for a rich man or a prince to come by. Yes, a prince. He'll see me and fall in love. I'll marry a prince."

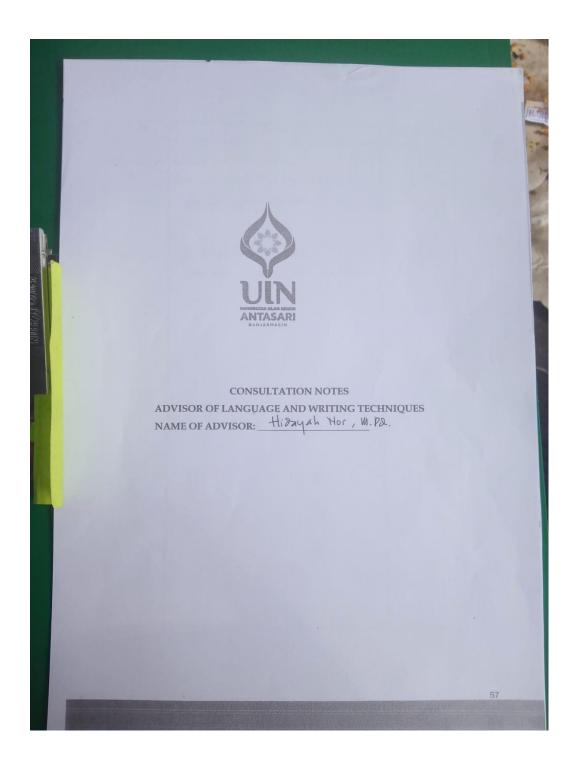
The farm girl was very happy. She closed her eyes, thinking about the prince. She didn't see a large stone in the road.

Her foot hit the stone, and down she went. Down went the milk, too - all over the road. And that was the end of the eggs, the chickens, the dress, and the prince.





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#### **CURRICULUM VITAE**

#### **I. Personal Details**

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#### III. Organization Experience

2016-2017 : English Student Association (ESA Antasari Banjarmasin)

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