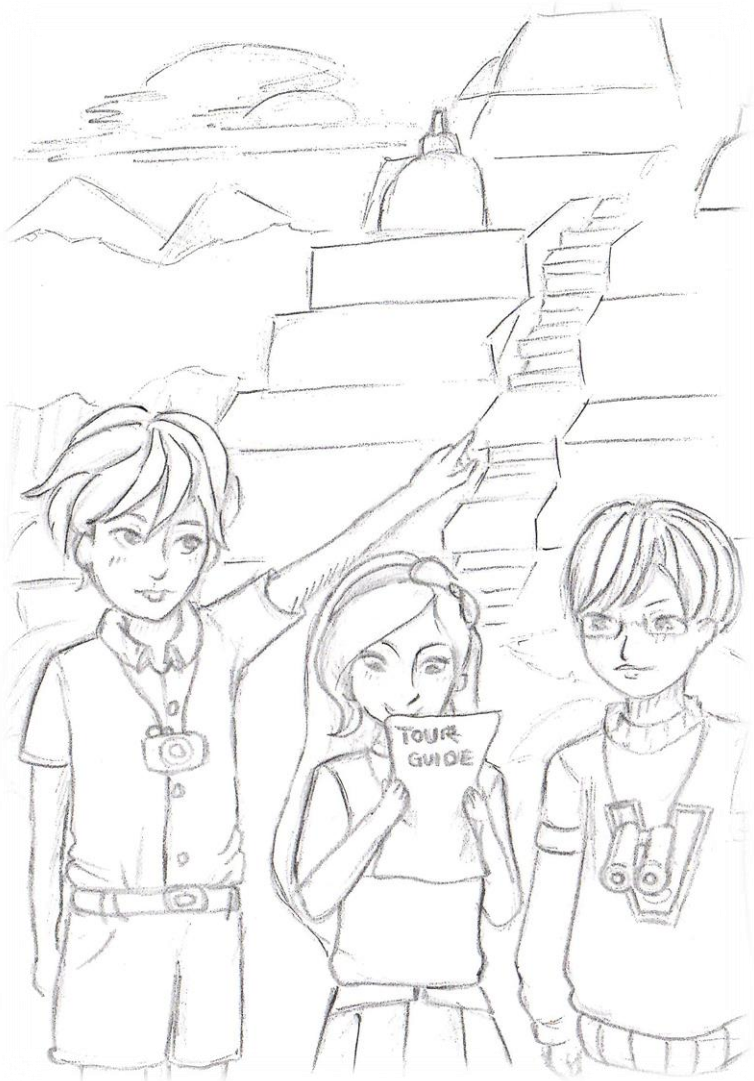


WISHES FROM BOROBUDUR

Arrival in Borobudur

“We’re finally here!” exclaimed Mr. Surya, astonished by the immense temple rising before his eyes.

“AWESOME!” the children cheered in a chorus as they gazed at the jaw-dropping splendor of Borobudur.

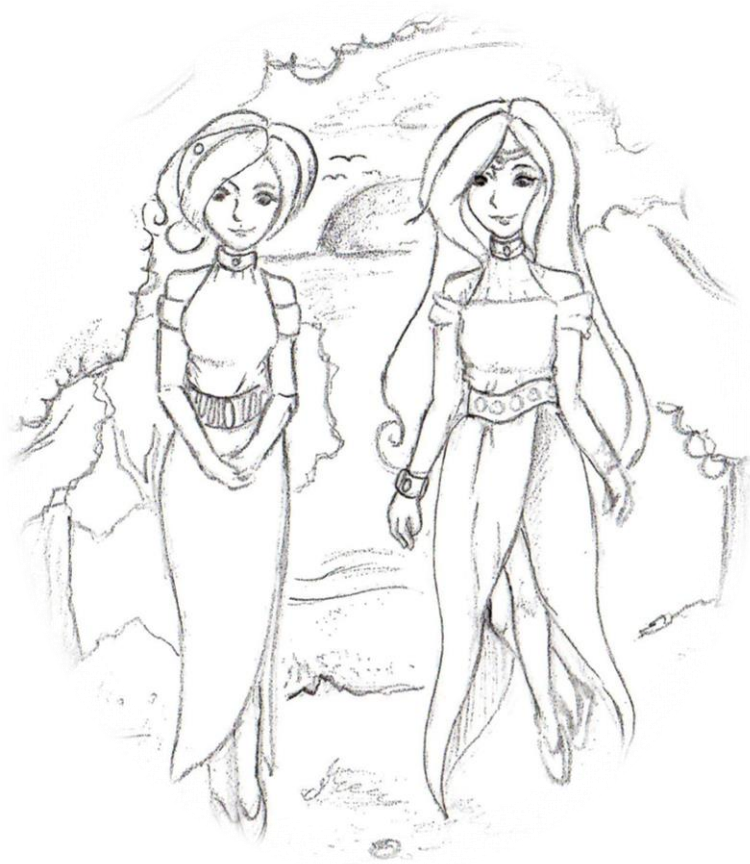


Mr. and Mrs. Surya decided to spend their much-awaited school holiday with their three children, Lukman, Raka, and Rani, away from the hustle and bustle of Jakarta. Since the couple also wanted to expose their children to the history and cultural diversity of their own country, visiting Candi Borobudur was the first in their planned route.

Each of them was handed a colorful batik sarong at the entrance.

“What do we need this for?” asked 10-year-old Raka curiously, as he noticed the other tourists wrapping it around their waists like a skirt.

PARADISE ISLAND



Justine Arielle J. Ampusta

Long ago, two sisters, Alya and Titra, formed an island. Alya was the goddess of the heavens while Titra was the goddess of the waters. The island was inhabited by a diverse range of animals and rich flora. Every day Alya and Titra walked among towering trees, blooming flowers that produced refreshing and fragrant scents, chattering birds and animals, whirring hummingbird wings, trickling water near the stream, and scampering animals in the brush. The island was called 'Sangiang'. For many years, peace and harmony dwelt in that paradise under the watchful care of the two sisters.