

Winston T. Mouse

Winston T. Tikus

English / Indonesian



written & illustrated by Marty J. Reep

*translated into Indonesian by
As Gunawan and Andreas Didit Utama*

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ditulis dan digambar oleh*
Marty J. Reep

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diperjemahkan ke Indonesia oleh*
As Gunawan and Andreas Didit Utama

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*To schedule Marty to speak to your group or organization,
please contact him at the address, below:*

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Dedicated to grown ups
who remember how to be children,
and to everyone who keeps dreams alive.

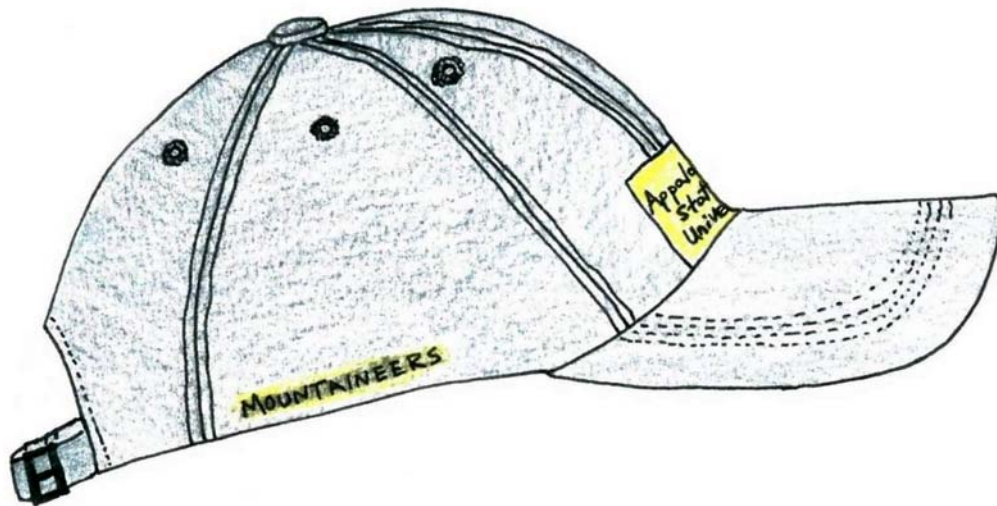
~ MJR

It was a beautiful day outside, but Winston T. Mouse was sitting at his typewriter, writing stories for his mouse friends. Sometimes, he would write all day.



Hari itu diluar sangat indah, tetapi tikus Winston sedang duduk didepan mesin ketiknya, menulis cerita untuk teman tikusnya. Terkadang, dia menulis sepanjang hari.

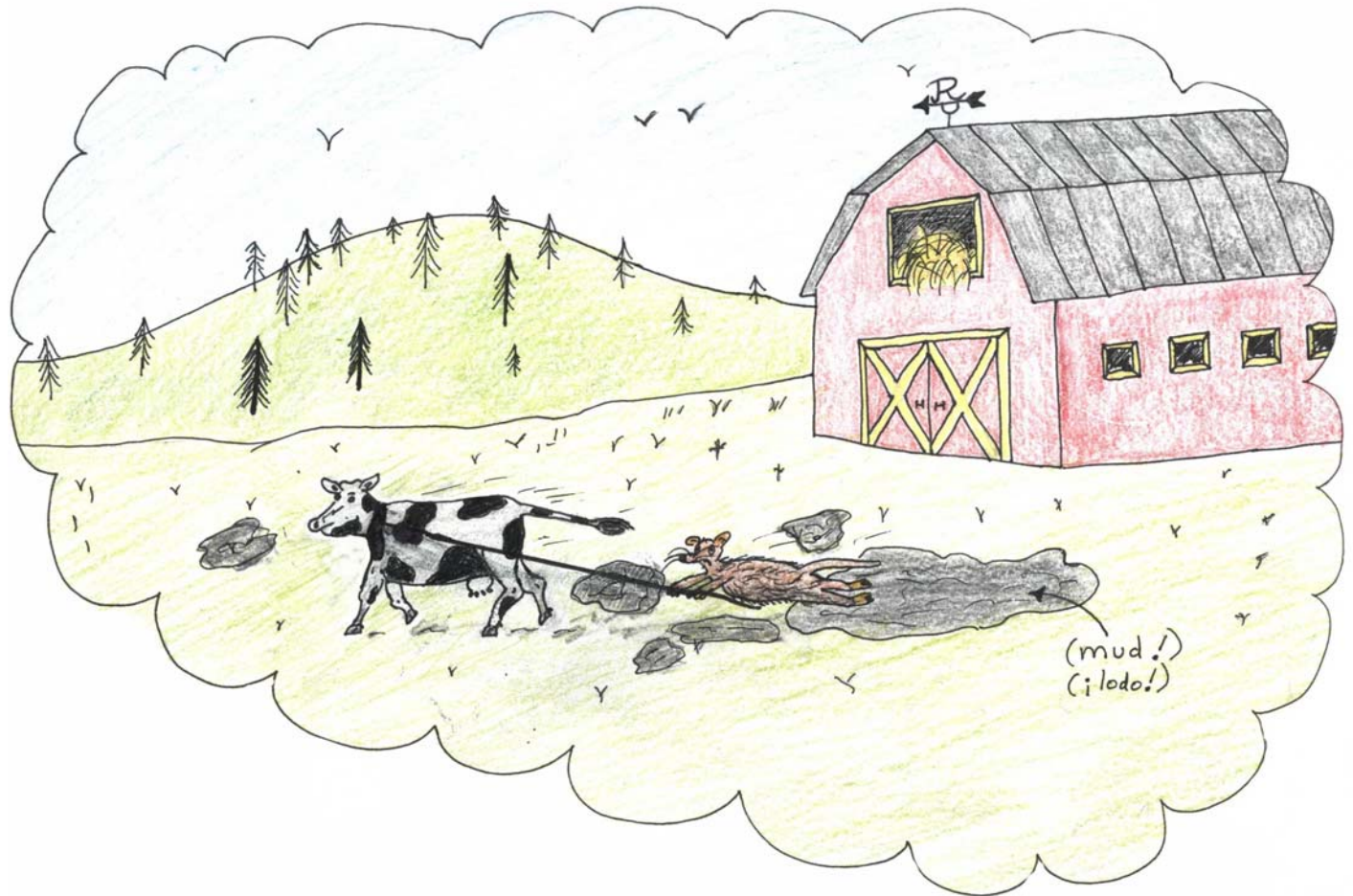
While he typed, he wore his black and white sweater. Sometimes, he wore a grey ball cap, if he was in a mood that made him really want to think about things.



Ketika dia sedang mengetik, dia memakai sweter hitam putihnya. Terkadang, ia memakai topi abu-abu, jika perasaan dia sedang bagus itu membuat dia ingin memikirkan tentang sesuatu.

The stories he wrote came from all the funny things he did when he was a little mouse, growing up on the farm.

He would sometimes laugh, as he remembered and wrote down the things that came to mind.



Cerita yang ditulisnya berasal dan semua cerita lucu sewaktu dia masih tikus kecil, tumbuh besar di perkebunan.

Terkadang dia tertawa, ketika ia mengingat dan menulis kejadian-kejadian itu yang datang di dalam pikirannya.

Winston typed and typed and typed, stopping occasionally to get a cup of hot chocolate.



Winston mengetik, mengetik, dan mengetik, ada kalanya berhenti untuk membuat secangkir cokelat panas.

“Way to go, Winston! Great story!” his friends would say, whenever he wrote a new book. He would smile a big smile and say a cheerful “Thanks!” He was happy that they liked his stories.



"Saatnya pergi, Winston! Cerita bagus!" temannya berkata, kapan saja kamu bisa menulis buku baru. Dia tersenyum lebar dan berkata dengan ceria "terima kasih banyak." Dia sangat bahagia karena teman-temannya menyukai ceritanya.

Some days though, Winston wished that he smiled all the time.

He thought that a happy mouse was *supposed* to smile *all* the time. He wanted to find out and write a story about it.

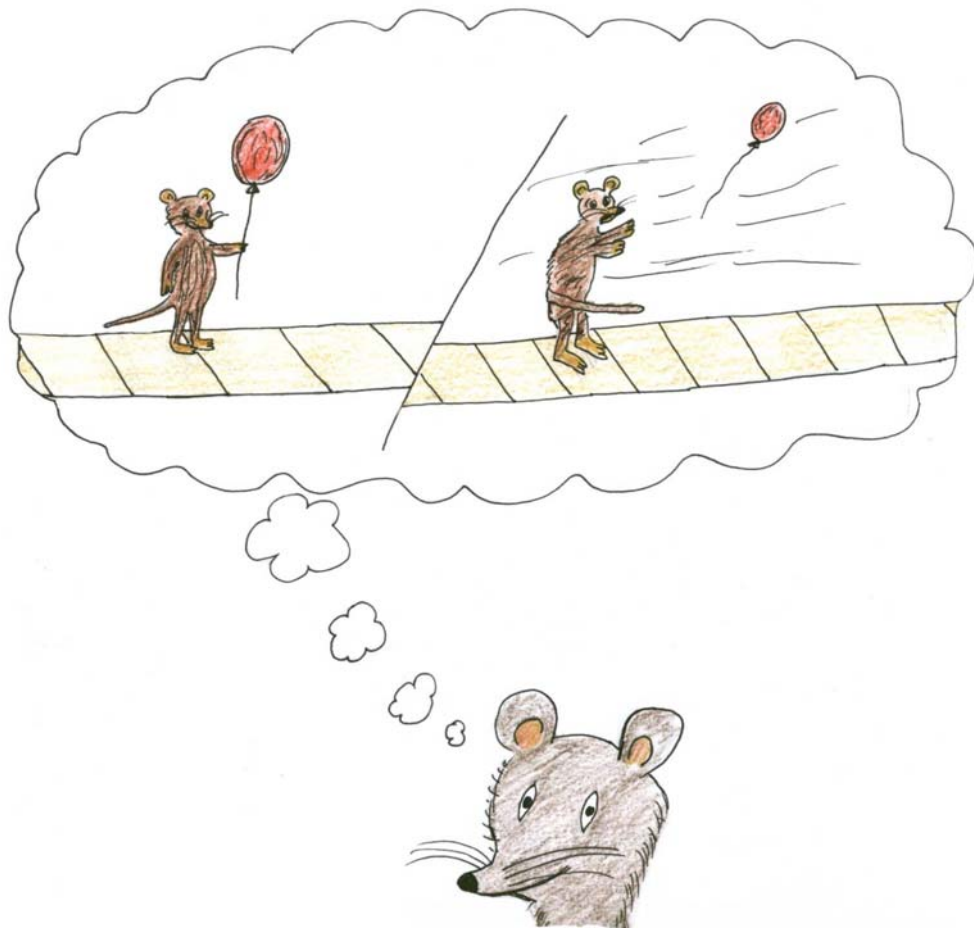


Hari-hari berlalu Winston berharap dapat tersenyum setiap saat.

Dia berpikir bahwa tikus yang bahagia seharusnya tersenyum setiap saat. Dia berkeinginan mencari tahu dan menulis cerita itu.

Winston went home and made up a story about a happy mouse who smiled all the time. In his story, everything went perfectly for the mouse.

Winston realized, though, that in real life, everything did *not* always go perfectly.



Winston pulang dan membuat cerita tentang tikus periang yang terseyum setiap saat. Dalam ceritanya segala sesuatu berjalan dengan sempurna untuk para tikus.

Winston menyadari bahwa dalam kehidupan nyata segala sesuatu tidak dapat berjalan dengan sempurna.

Winston thought for a minute... Hmm. Nothing.
He thought for another minute... Double Hmmm.
Nothing. He put on his thinking cap... Triple Hmmm.
Still, nothing.



Winston berpikir sejenak...hmmm... Tidak masalah.
Dia berpikir lagi sejenak...hmmm...hmmm... Tidak masalah.
Dia memegang topinya sambil berpikir ...hmmm...hmmm...hmmm...
Tetap tidak masalah.

Then he thought to himself, "Winston, go downtown and watch other mice walking along on the sidewalk, to see whether or not they smile all the time."



Dan dia berpikir untuk dirinya sendiri, "Winston, pergilah ke pusat kota dan mengamati tikus-tikus yang berjalan di trotoar, apakah benar mereka tersenyum setiap saat."

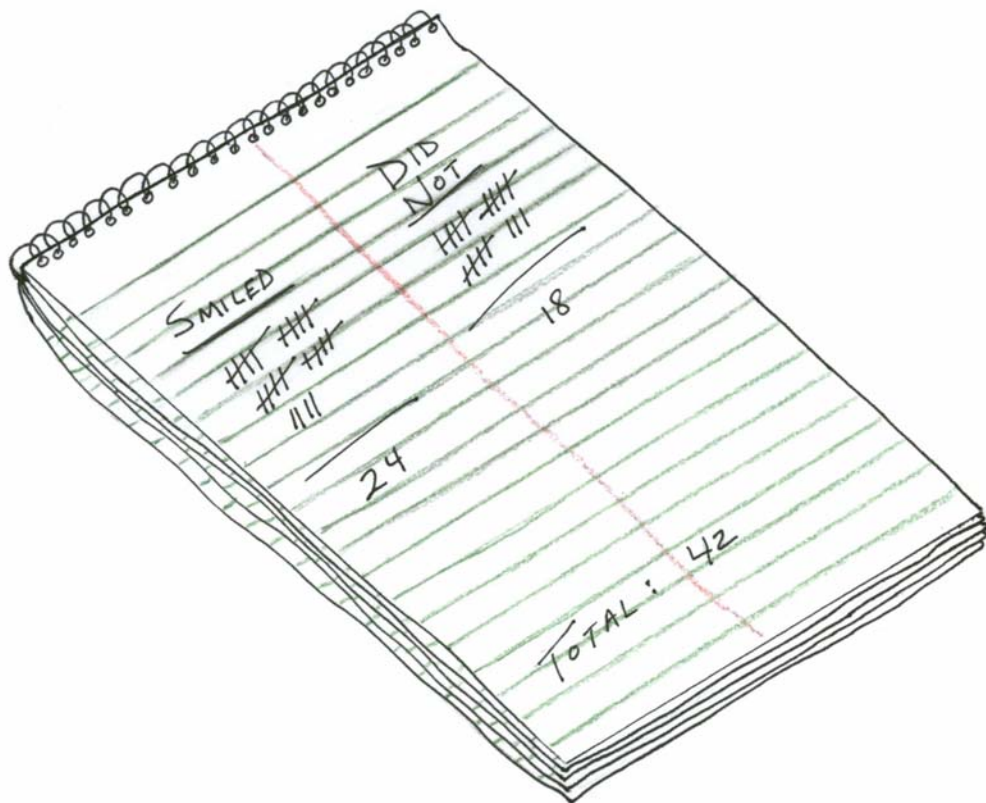
Winston filled his thermos with hot chocolate and put on his coat. He went downtown to find a park bench next to the sidewalk. From there, he watched the other mice walk by.



Winston mengisi termosnya dengan cokelat panas dan menaruh dalam mantelnya. Dia pergi ke pusat kota untuk mencari bangku di taman di dekat trotoar. Dari situ dia mengamati tikus lain yang sedang barjalan.

In two hours, 42 mice walked by: 24 smiled and 18 did not smile. Three of the smiling mice tripped on the sidewalk, four dropped their packages, two accidentally splashed themselves in a puddle, and one lost something.

Each time, those mice said, "No big deal," and kept right on walking.



Dalam dua jam, 42 tikus barjalan terbagi: 24 tersenyum dan 18 tidak tersenyum. Tiga dari tikus yang tersenyum melewati trotoar, 4 menjatuhkan bungkusannya, dua menceburkan dirinya sendiri di genangan air, dan salah satu kehilangan sesuatu.

Diwaktu itu, tikus itu berkata "tidak masalah," dan tetap terus barjalan.

Winston about dropped his hot chocolate!

He realized it was “attitude” that mattered. He saw that his own attitude about life could help him smile or not smile at the things that happened to him. When he had a happy attitude, he smiled. When he had a sad attitude, he frowned.

Watching other mice for his story helped him understand a very important thing about his attitude.



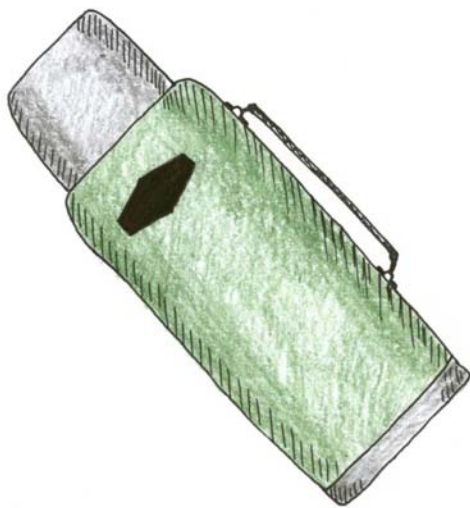
Winston menjatuhkan coklat panasnya!

Dia menyadari itu adalah persoalan "sikap." Dia melihat bahwa sikap hidupnya sendiri dapat menolong dia tersenyum atau tidak pada suatu hal yang terjadi pada dirinya. Ketika ia merasa senang, ia tersenyum. Ketika ia merasa sedih, ia mengerutkan dahinya.

Mengamati tentang cerita dari tikus lain menolong dia mengerti hal-hal penting tentang sikapnya.

As he packed up his thermos, Winston waited for one more mouse to walk by who wasn't smiling. Winston smiled. The other mouse smiled back.

Now, that made 25 other smiling mice. And if Winston counted himself, too, then it made 26!



24
25
26!

Seperti memenuhi termosnya, Winston menunggu satu tikus lagi untuk barjalan dengan tikus yang tidak tersenyum. Winston tersenyum. Tikus lainya membalas tersenyum.

Sekarang membuat 25 tikus lain tersenyum, dan jika Winston menghitung dirinya sendiri, juga, berarti menjadi 26!

When Winston got home, he took off his coat and put on his sweater and his thinking cap. He sat down at his typewriter and rewrote part of his story.



Ketika Winston pulang, dia melepas jaketnya dan menaruh sweter dan topinya. Ia duduk didepan mesin ketiknya dan menulis ulang sebagian dari ceritanya.

Winston typed all afternoon. When he finished, his story was the best ever!

This time, it wouldn't matter to him whether or not his friends told him, "Way to go, Winston!" because this time, he said it to himself.

And he smiled.



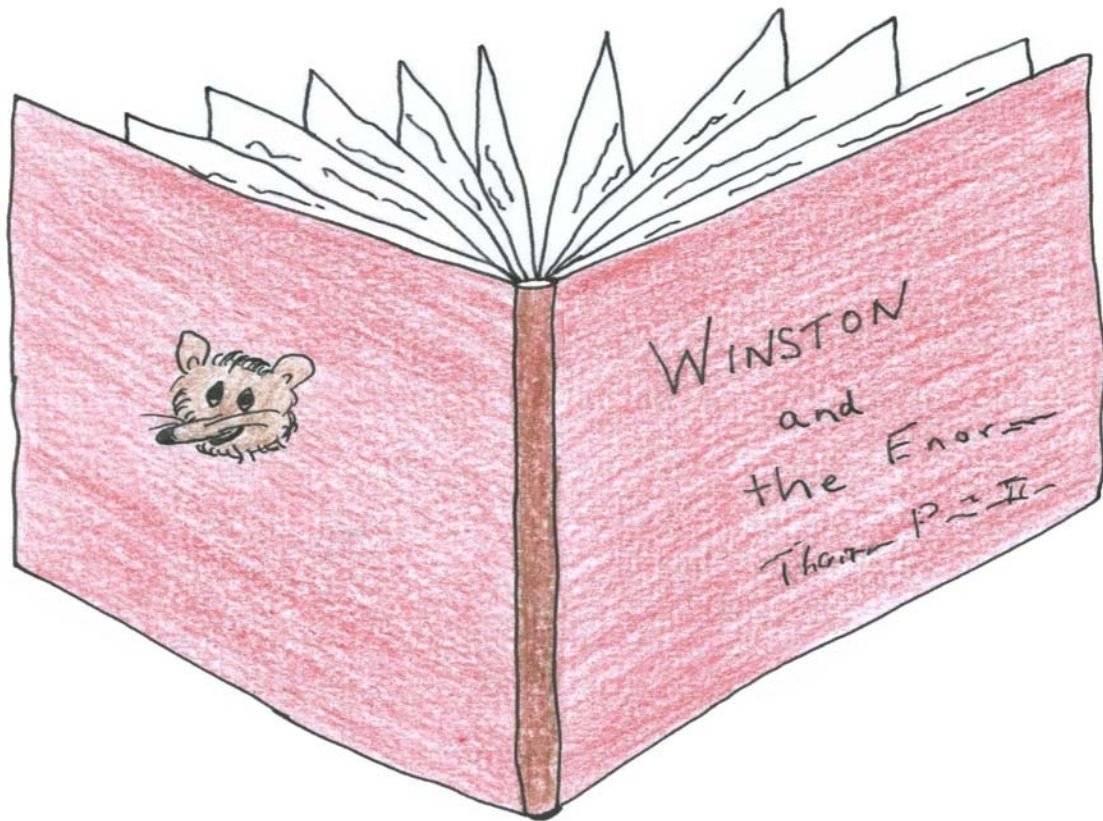
Winston mengetik sepanjang siang. Ketika dia selesai, ceritanya adalah yang terbagus.

Saat ini, itu tidak menjadi masalah bagi dia atau temannya berkata padanya, "Waktunya pergi, Winston!" karena saat ini, dia berkata kepada dirinya sendiri.

Dan is tersenyum.

When Winston shared the new story with his friends,
they loved it!

And next time, I bet Winston
will even share his new story with you!



Ketika Winston berbagi cerita baru dengan teman-temannya,
mereka menyukainya!

Dan lain waktu, Saya bertaruh Winston
akan berbagi cerita barunya dengan kalian!

About the story

Winston T. Mouse writes stories and tries to understand what makes other mice happy. He figures out that a happy life comes from a happy attitude, along with a dose of reality. Join Winston as he drinks hot chocolate, types, and sits on a park bench in the snow!

***You'll enjoy reading the story
as much as Marty enjoyed writing it.***

What people are saying about Winston T. Mouse / Winston T. Ratón:

"I love it. It's great!" – Carolyn W.

"It's cute." – Kristine R.

"Excellent." – Maureen D.

About the Author

Marty grew up on a dairy farm North Carolina, and really did get dragged by the cow in the story! He lives in California with his family, but without the cows. Marty has been writing stories and poetry since he was very little.

***To arrange for Marty to speak
to your class, school, or organization,
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