

APPENDIX

Appendix 1 Research permit letter

	<p>KEMENTERIAN PENDIDIKAN, KEBUDAYAAN, RISET DAN TEKNOLOGI UNIVERSITAS PENDIDIKAN GANESHA FAKULTAS BAHASA DAN SENI Jalan A.Yani No. 67 Singaraja Bali Kode Pos 81116 Telepon (0362) 21541 Fax. (0362) 27561 Laman: fhs.undiksha.ac.id</p>
<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> Nomor : 1782/UN48.7.1/DT/2024 13 Mei 2024 </div>	
Perihal : <u>Permohonan Izin Penelitian</u>	
Yth. Kepala SMA Negeri 1 Seririt di Buleleng	
Dalam rangka pengumpulan data untuk menyelesaikan Skripsi/Tugas Akhir, dengan hormat kami mohon agar Bapak/Ibu mengizinkan mahasiswa di bawah ini:	
Nama NIM Jurusan Program Studi Jenjang Tahun Akademik Judul	: Ni Luh Wiji Adnyani Putri : 2112021069 : Jurusan Bahasa Asing : Pendidikan Bahasa Inggris : S1 : 2023/2024 : Analisis Koherensi Pada Teks Paragraf Siswa Kelas XI SMA Negeri 1 Seririt Tahun Akademik 2023/2024
untuk mencari data yang diperlukan pada institusi yang Bapak/Ibu pimpin. Atas perhatian dan bantuan Bapak/Ibu, kami ucapkan terima kasih.	
 <p>a.n. Dekan, Wakil Dekan I, <u>Dr. Ni Luh Putu Eka Sulistia Dewi, S.Pd., M.Pd.</u> NIP. 198104192006042002</p>	
Tembusan: <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Dekan FBS Undiksha Singaraja 2. Kaprodi. Jurusan Bahasa Asing 3. Sub Bagian Pendidikan FBS 	

Appendix 2 Student narrative text (T1)

NAME : CHRISNA MADE WIDYHADHARMA

NO : 1

CLASS : XI.3

The Legend of Roro Jonggrang

Once upon a time, there were two kingdoms in Java, Pengging and Boko. Pengging was led by a strong prince named Bandung Bondowoso, while Boko was led by a giant king named Prabu Boko. One day, Bandung Bondowoso attacked Boko and killed Prabu Boko.

After the battle, Bandung Bondowoso saw Prabu Boko's daughter, the beautiful Princess Roro Jonggrang. He immediately fell in love and asked her to marry him. Roro Jonggrang, who hated Bandung Bondowoso for killing her father, came up with a seemingly impossible condition. She asked him to build a thousand temples in one night.

Bandung Bondowoso, with the help of his supernatural army of genies, agreed to the challenge. The genies worked tirelessly, and by dawn, they had almost finished building the thousandth temple. Roro Jonggrang, realizing that Bandung Bondowoso was about to succeed, came up with a plan. She asked the women of the palace to start pounding rice and lighting fires, creating the illusion of dawn.

The genies, thinking that the sun was about to rise, fled in fear, leaving the thousandth temple unfinished. Bandung Bondowoso, realizing that he had been tricked, became furious. He cursed Roro Jonggrang, turning her into a stone statue. The statue is now known as the statue of Durga in the Prambanan Temple complex.

Appendix 3 Student narrative text (T2)

Nama: Desak Putu Panji Pradnya Utami

Absen: 2

Kelas: XI.3

The Mysterious Forest

Lena had always been curious about the dense forest behind her grandmother's house. The villagers often warned her not to enter, whispering stories about people who had gone in and never returned. But one evening, as the golden sun dipped below the horizon, Lena's curiosity got the best of her. She took a deep breath and stepped past the towering trees, her heart pounding with excitement and fear.

As she walked deeper, the air grew colder, and a strange silence surrounded her. Suddenly, she noticed a flickering light between the trees. Following it, she discovered an old wooden cabin covered in ivy. The door creaked open by itself, revealing a dimly lit room filled with ancient books and glowing crystals. A voice echoed from the shadows, "I've been expecting you, Lena." Frozen in place, she turned slowly to see an old woman with piercing blue eyes smiling at her.

The woman introduced herself as Mira, the guardian of the forest. She explained that the villagers had been wrong; the forest was not cursed but enchanted, protecting the secrets of nature. Lena listened in awe as Mira shared stories of magical creatures and hidden realms. From that day on, Lena visited the forest often, learning its secrets and realizing that sometimes, the scariest stories hide the most wonderful truths.

Appendix 4 Student narrative text (T3)

Name : Gabriela Netanya Terok

No : 03

Class : XI 3

Ugly Duckling

Most of us have probably heard of this story as it is one of the most famous fairy tales in the world. The story revolves around a duckling who, from the moment of his birth, has always felt different from his siblings. He was always picked on because he didn't look like the rest of them.

One day, he had enough and ran away from the pond he grew up in. He wandered nearby, looking for a family who would accept him. Months passed, and seasons changed, but everywhere he went, nobody wanted him because he was such an ugly duck.

Then, one day, he came upon a family of swans. Upon looking at them, he realized that during the months he spent looking for a family to call his own, he had grown into a beautiful swan. Now he finally understood why he never looked like the rest of his siblings because he wasn't a duck but a swan.

Appendix 5 Student narrative text (T4)

Name : Gede Handra Pradnyana

Number : 04

Class : XI.3

Narative Text

Malin Kundang

Once upon a time, there was a young boy named Malin Kundang, who lived with his poor mother in a small village by the sea. Malin was determined to become rich, so he left his mother and sailed away to seek his fortune. His mother, although heartbroken, wished him well and hoped he would return someday as a successful man.

Years later, Malin returned to the village with great wealth. He had become a successful merchant, owning a large ship. When his mother saw him, she ran to greet him, but Malin, now ashamed of his humble beginnings, refused to acknowledge her. He rudely told her to leave, ashamed of her poor appearance.

In her sorrow and anger, Malin's mother cursed him, saying, "If you are truly my son, may you turn into stone." Suddenly, a storm appeared, and Malin's ship was destroyed. Malin himself was turned into a stone statue, and to this day, his statue stands on the shore as a reminder of the consequences of pride and neglecting family.

Appendix 6 Student narrative text (T5)

The Soul of Bali: The Art of Gamelan

Name: Gusti Ketut Jyesta Indrawan
Number: 05
Class: XI.3

The soft chime of bronze echoes through the air, weaving a tapestry of sound that tells stories older than memory itself. In the heart of Bali, the rhythmic melody of the gamelan is more than music—it is the voice of tradition, the pulse of ceremonies, and the spirit of the island. Each note carries with it the essence of Balinese culture, binding the present to the past in a harmonious dance.

Gamelan is not merely a collection of instruments; it is a living entity. Comprised of metallophones, gongs, drums, and flutes, every instrument has its own voice but works together in perfect unity. The musicians play in sync, their hands moving with practiced grace, as if the music flows directly from their souls. This collective harmony reflects the Balinese philosophy of 'Tri Hita Karana'—the balance between humans, nature, and the divine.

The music of gamelan accompanies the most sacred and joyful moments in Balinese life. From temple ceremonies to traditional dance performances, the sound of gamelan fills the air with its shimmering resonance. Each composition, known as 'gending,' tells a story—of gods descending to earth, of mythical battles, or of nature's eternal beauty. Through these melodies, the people of Bali preserve their history and pass it on to future generations.

Yet, to the Balinese, gamelan is more than entertainment. It is a form of spiritual offering. The musicians do not simply play—they pray through their instruments, offering the beauty of sound to the gods. This sacred duty fosters a deep sense of community and devotion, connecting each performer to something greater than themselves.

As the final notes fade into the evening breeze, the spirit of gamelan lingers—a timeless reminder that music is not just heard, but felt. In the heart of Bali, the gamelan remains alive, a living testament to the island's soul, echoing through the ages with every strike of the gong and every shimmering note.

Appendix 7 Student narrative text (T6)

Nama : I GUSTI AGUNG AYU IJYA AYA KHISORA

No. Absen : (06)

The Brave Little Tailor

Once upon a time, in a small village, there lived a little tailor who was clever but not very strong. One morning, while he was eating his bread and jam, seven flies began to buzz around his meal. Annoyed, he picked up a piece of cloth and swatted them, killing all seven in one blow. Feeling proud of his victory, he made himself a belt that read, "Seven at One Blow."

The tailor decided to set off on an adventure, wearing his new belt. As he traveled, he came across a giant who noticed the belt and was curious. "Seven at one blow? Are you truly that powerful?" asked the giant. The clever tailor did not deny it and challenged the giant to prove his strength. They competed in several tests of strength, but the tailor used his wits to outsmart the giant each time.

The giant, impressed yet suspicious, invited the tailor to his cave, where two more giants were waiting. They planned to crush the little man while he was asleep. However, the tailor was clever; he slept in a corner of the cave, hiding behind a rock. When the giants struck his bed, thinking they had killed him, the tailor jumped up and shouted, "Who dares attack me?" The terrified giants ran away, never to be seen again.

After defeating the giants with his cleverness, the tailor ventured to the king's castle, boasting about his victory. The king, not believing the little man, set him two more challenges: capturing a wild unicorn and defeating a ferocious boar. Using his wit, the tailor trapped the unicorn by making it charge into a tree, where its horn got stuck. Then, he lured the boar into a chapel and locked the door.

Impressed by the tailor's bravery and cleverness, the king rewarded him with half his kingdom and the hand of his daughter in marriage. The little tailor, who was once poor and unknown, became a prince and ruled wisely, always remembering the day he defeated "Seven at One Blow."

Appendix 8 Student narrative text (T7)

Name: I Kadek Bagus Arya Varadayana

Number: 7

Class: XI.3

A Moment Lost in Time

The warm breeze carried the scent of salt and summer as we walked along the shore, our footprints disappearing with every gentle kiss of the waves. The sky above us was painted in brilliant hues of gold and crimson, as if nature itself was celebrating our youth, our laughter, our fleeting moment of endless possibilities. We didn't think about tomorrow. We didn't worry about goodbyes. In that moment, we belonged to the present, to the sound of the crashing waves, to the rhythm of our own hearts beating in sync with the universe.

It was the summer that felt like it would last forever. We woke up to the sound of the sea, spent the afternoons chasing the sun, and danced under the stars as if the night would never end. Every second was filled with the kind of joy that comes from knowing you are exactly where you are meant to be, surrounded by the people who make your world feel infinite.

I remember the way we laughed until our stomachs ached, how we sat in a circle by the bonfire, sharing stories that had never been told before. We spoke of dreams, of love, of fears we barely understood. We swore that nothing would change, that we would always find our way back to each other. And in that moment, we truly believed it.

But time is cruel in its quiet, relentless way. It doesn't announce its intentions, nor does it ask for permission. It simply moves forward, taking with it the moments we once thought were ours to keep. One by one, we drifted apart—some of us chasing careers, others finding love in distant places. Promises of "we'll meet again" turned into occasional messages, then into silence.

Now, when I return to that beach, it feels both familiar and foreign. The sand is still warm beneath my feet, the waves still sing their endless song, but something is missing. The echoes of our laughter have faded into the wind, and the fire we once gathered around is nothing but ashes lost in time.

I close my eyes and let the memories wash over me. I see us as we were—carefree, invincible, untouched by the weight of the future. I hear the sound of your voices, the music of our youth, the promises we thought we could keep.

But the past is a place we can visit only in our minds. No matter how much I long to relive those nights, to feel the warmth of that summer once more, I know that some moments are meant to exist only once. They are like shooting stars—brilliant, breathtaking, and gone before we can truly grasp their beauty.

And so, I hold on to the memory, not with sadness, but with gratitude. Because even if I can never go back, I was lucky enough to have been there—to have lived it, to have loved it, to have been part of something so beautiful, even if only for a moment.

Appendix 9 Student narrative text (T8)

Name : I Putu Dimas Raditya

No : 8

Class : XI.3

The Snow White And Seven Dwarfs

One day, there was a queen sitting close to a very stunning window whereas tailoring and seeing the snow. Accidentally, her finger was cut by a stitching needle so 3 drops of blood dripped out. The drops of blood fell down on the snow. The red color of the blood that was stuck within the white of the snow looked terribly pretty. Suddenly the queen thought "If solely I had a toddler whose skin was as white as snow and whose lips were as red as blood".

As the time glided by, finally a queen gave birth to a really pretty princess whose skin was as white as snow and whose lips were as red as blood. The queen grew up as a really pretty and kind-hearted woman. She was referred to as Snow White. However, once Snow White was regarding teenagers, the queen died owing to Associate in Nursing sickness. Once the queen's death, the king married once more. This new queen was wicked and despised Snow white. The queen gave orders that Snow White was to be treated as a servant.

Everyday the queen stood ahead of her magic mirror while asking "Who is the most stunning lady within the land?" and also the mirror continually answered, "You are the foremost stunning one in all all." The new queen asked constant questions everyday and also the mirror continuously answered the constant factor. However one day the mirror answered that the queen was so stunning however Snow White was rather more stunning than the queen. It created the queen so angry that she gave orders to at least one of her Huntsmen to require Snow White into the woods and kill her.

The huntsman had such a short heart that he couldn't do the deed. He told her to run away. In her fleeing into the woods, she found an area in which seven dwarfs lived. Their house was tiny and strange. Snow White entered the insufficient house and located it terribly untidy. Then, she began to shut down the whole house. Upstairs she found seven very little beds. She was so exhausted that she stretched on one in all the beds. Shortly then, she was asleep on the bed.

When the Dwarfs came home they were shocked to seek out Snow White and after some argument, they set to let her keep. She is secure to cook and look after them. She lived there happily.

Unfortunately, The Queen discovered the place wherever Snow White was living and disguising herself as a witch. She then took a poisoned apple and kicked it off for the Dwarfs bungalow. She gave Snow White the poisoned apple to eat and as presently as she bit the apple, she sank into a state of mind.

Thinking she was dead, the Dwarfs engineered a glass coffin and placed her in it. For days she lay within the forest in her glass coffin. One day, the prince was riding through the forest searching for Snow White and located her. He leaned over and kissed her. She opened her eyes and sat up with a smile. Everybody was happy at that point. The prince took Snow White to his palace wherever they were married and lived merrily ever once.

Appendix 10 Student narrative text (T9)

Nama: Kadek Delayani

Absen: 11

Kelas: XI.3

The Tale of Princess Rose and the Golden Bird

In a magnificent kingdom surrounded by vast gardens and sparkling rivers, there lived a kind and beautiful princess named Princess Rose. She was given this name because of her love for roses and the gentle nature of her heart. Unlike other royals who spent their days in luxury, Princess Rose found joy in nature. Every morning, she would walk through the palace gardens, tending to the flowers, listening to the songs of the birds, and speaking kindly to every creature she met. The people of the kingdom adored her, for she was not only beautiful but also selfless and caring.

One peaceful afternoon, while wandering near the royal lake, Princess Rose noticed a faint golden shimmer among the tall grass. Curious, she stepped closer and gasped in surprise—before her lay a magnificent golden bird, its feathers gleaming like sunlight. However, the bird was weak, and one of its wings was injured. It tried to move but collapsed, too exhausted to fly. Without a second thought, Princess Rose carefully picked up the delicate creature and held it close. "Don't worry, little one," she whispered soothingly. "I will take care of you." She carried the golden bird back to the palace and prepared a soft nest for it in her chamber.

For days, Princess Rose tended to the bird, feeding it honey water and applying healing herbs to its wounded wing. She spoke to it every day, singing sweet lullabies and telling it stories of the kingdom. Slowly, the golden bird began to recover. Its eyes, once dull and tired, now sparkled with life, and its wings grew strong again. Then, on the morning of the seventh day, something extraordinary happened. As Princess Rose opened the window to let in the fresh air, the golden bird spread its wings wide. A radiant golden light filled the room, and suddenly, the bird spoke in a gentle voice, "Dear Princess Rose, you have shown kindness without expecting anything in return. I am not an ordinary bird, but a magical being from the Kingdom of the Sky. Because of your pure heart, I shall grant you one wish—anything you desire."

Appendix 11 Student narrative text (T10)

Nama : Kadek Arjun Putra Ardika
 No : 13
 Kelas : XI.3

The Legend of Mount Tangkuban Perahu

A long time ago in West Java, Indonesia, there was a beautiful woman named Dayang Sumbi. She was kind and intelligent, but she lived alone in a small hut in the forest. One day, while she was weaving, her spindle fell to the ground. She prayed to the gods, promising that if a man picked it up for her, she would marry him. To her surprise, a dog named Tumang retrieved the spindle. Unknown to her, Tumang was actually a cursed heavenly prince. Keeping her promise, she married him, and soon, she gave birth to a son named Sangkuriang.

Sangkuriang grew up into a strong and brave young man. However, he did not know that Tumang was his father. One day, Dayang Sumbi asked Sangkuriang to hunt a deer for her. When he failed to find one, he killed Tumang instead and brought his heart home, thinking it was a deer's heart. When Dayang Sumbi discovered the truth, she was furious and hit Sangkuriang on the head, causing a deep wound. Heartbroken, Sangkuriang ran away from home.

Years passed, and Sangkuriang became a powerful man. He traveled across the land and eventually returned to his homeland. There, he met a beautiful woman and fell in love with her. He did not realize that she was his own mother, Dayang Sumbi, who had remained young due to a divine blessing. They planned to get married, but one day, Dayang Sumbi noticed the scar on his head and realized he was her son.

Shocked and horrified, Dayang Sumbi tried to stop the wedding. She set an impossible condition: Sangkuriang had to build a massive dam and a giant boat in one night before the sun rose. Sangkuriang accepted the challenge and, with the help of supernatural spirits, he worked quickly. As dawn approached, Dayang Sumbi feared that he would succeed, so she prayed to the gods to bring the sun up earlier. Suddenly, the sky brightened, and the spirits disappeared, leaving Sangkuriang's work unfinished.

Furious that he had been tricked, Sangkuriang kicked the unfinished boat with all his strength. The boat flew through the air and landed upside down, turning into Mount Tangkuban Perahu, which means "upturned boat" in Sundanese. Today, this mountain remains a popular tourist attraction in West Java.

Appendix 12 Student narrative text (T11)

Name : Kadek Dwika Kencana

Number : 13

Class : XI.3

Narative Text

The Legend of Lake Toba

Once upon a time in North Sumatra, there was a poor farmer named Toba who lived alone. One day, while fishing in the river, he caught a golden fish. To his surprise, the fish transformed into a beautiful woman. She revealed that she was a cursed princess and asked Toba to keep her secret. They fell in love, got married, and later had a son named Samosir.

Years passed, and Samosir grew into a mischievous boy. One day, his mother asked him to bring food to his father in the fields. However, Samosir ate most of it before arriving. When Toba saw this, he became furious and accidentally shouted, "You are a son of a fish!" The sky suddenly darkened, thunder roared, and rain poured down heavily. His wife reminded him that he had broken his promise, and then she disappeared into the river.

Soon, the village was flooded, creating a vast lake. Toba drowned in the rising water, while Samosir survived on a small island in the middle of the lake, which is now known as Samosir Island. The lake was later named Lake Toba, and the legend remains a famous folklore in Indonesia, teaching the importance of keeping promises.

Appendix 13 Student narrative text (T12)

Name: Kadek Falguna Maha Putra

No: 14

Class: XI.3

JOKO KENDIL

In a village located on the slopes of a mountain, lived a young man named Joko Kendil. He was called this because he always carried a small kendil (a traditional earthenware jar) wherever he went. This was no ordinary kendil, but an object filled with stories and mysteries known only to a few.

Joko was a simple and hardworking young man who was well-liked by the villagers. He would always help his neighbors, especially in farming. However, there was one thing that made Joko different from the other young men in the village. The kendil he carried had the power to bring fortune, or sometimes misfortune, depending on the intentions behind it.

One day, the village faced a long dry season. The rice plants turned yellow, the wells ran dry, and the villagers became anxious about their future. During such a difficult time, many people came to Joko Kendil, hoping that his magical kendil would bring rain. They asked Joko to pray and chant incantations in front of the kendil, hoping the sky would open up and the rain would fall to save their crops.

Joko, who was always wise and kind, knew that the kendil was not a tool to manipulate fate. He believed that luck and destiny could be shaped through hard work and a sincere heart. Still, he couldn't ignore the hopes and prayers of the villagers, who were already so desperate.

With a firm resolve, one night under a sky full of stars, Joko took the kendil to a high hill just outside the village. Beneath the moonlight, he prayed with all his heart, hoping that nature would hear his plea. He didn't ask for rain to come easily, but instead, he prayed for the village to be given strength to face any challenge, with or without rain.

Suddenly, the wind picked up, and the sky, once clear, began to darken. As though answering Joko's prayer, rain poured down heavily, soaking the dry earth and bringing new hope to the village. The villagers cheered in joy, thanking Joko and his kendil for the blessing.

However, Joko simply smiled softly, unwilling to take too much credit. He knew that the kendil was not the true reason for the rain—it was the sincerity and hard work that never ceased. Although the kendil was made of ordinary clay, it had become a symbol of courage and hope that never gave up.

From that day forward, Joko Kendil was not only known as a kind-hearted young man, but also as a symbol of hope and relentless effort. His simple kendil was always by his side, a reminder that true strength lies in sincere intentions and tireless work.

Appendix 14 Student narrative text (T13)

The Legend of the Bali Strait

Name: Kadek Pebriana
Number: 16
Class: XI.3

A long time ago, in the eastern part of Java, there was a prosperous kingdom ruled by King Prabu Jaya. He had a daughter named Princess Ratna Sari, known for her beauty and kindness. Many noble princes sought her hand in marriage, but her heart belonged to a humble fisherman named Made. They often met secretly by the shore, dreaming of a life where they could be together despite their different backgrounds.

When the king discovered their forbidden love, he was furious. He had always planned for his daughter to marry a powerful prince, not a commoner. In his anger, he forbade Princess Ratna Sari from ever seeing Made again and ordered his guards to patrol the coastline. Heartbroken but determined, Princess Ratna Sari secretly sent a message to Made, begging him to find a way for them to be together.

Made prayed to the sea gods for help, and they heard his plea. The mighty sea god Baruna, moved by their love, decided to test their devotion. One fateful day, the earth trembled, and a powerful storm arose. The sea roared, and strong winds swept across the land. Suddenly, the ground between Java and Bali cracked open, forming a deep and vast waterway. The king's palace crumbled, and the once-great kingdom was swallowed by the sea.

As the storm raged on, Princess Ratna Sari and Made were caught in the chaos. Some say they were lost in the waves, while others believe the gods took them to a hidden paradise where they could be together forever. The king, realizing his mistake too late, could only watch as his land was permanently divided.

To this day, fishermen sailing through the Bali Strait claim to hear whispers in the wind and soft cries in the waves—believed to be the voices of Princess Ratna Sari and Made, forever calling out to each other. The strait remains a symbol of their love, a reminder that true love can defy even the greatest obstacles.

Appendix 15 Student narrative text (T14)

Name : Ketut Astrid Maharani Dewi

Class : XI3

Number : 17 (Narrative Text)

Miracle in the Middle of the Forest

In a remote village, there lived a boy named Raka who loved to explore the forest behind his house. He believed that behind the dense trees there was something that no one had ever found before. One afternoon, when the sun was starting to fade, Raka found a small path covered in bushes. His curiosity led him to walk deeper until he saw a golden light sparkling among the trees.

With a pounding heart, Raka stepped closer to the source of the light. In front of him, a small lake sparkled like a jewel, surrounded by flowers he had never seen before. In the middle of the lake, stood a large rock with strange carvings that shone when touched by the last rays of sunlight. When Raka tried to approach, suddenly the lake water rippled, and from within it appeared a golden bird whose voice echoed softly in the air.

The bird stared at Raka as if it knew him. Then, with its glowing wings, it flew around the rock before finally disappearing in an instant. Raka was stunned, feeling that he had just witnessed something extraordinary. Since that day, he often returned to that place, but the golden bird never appeared again. Even so, Raka still feels that the forest holds many secrets that can only be discovered by those who truly believe in miracles.

Appendix 16 Student narrative text (T15)

Nama : komang ardhya sastrani

Kelas : XI 3

No: 18

Ande Ande lumut



Once upon a time, in the vast Kingdom of Kahuripan, King Erlangga divided his kingdom into Kediri and Jenggala to prevent civil war. However, before his death, he instructed that the two kingdoms be reunited through the marriage of Raden Panji Asmarabangun from Jenggala and Dewi Sekartaji from Kediri. This plan was thwarted by Sekartaji's ambitious stepmother, who kidnapped Sekartaji and attempted to marry Panji to her own daughter.

Panji, refusing this evil scheme, embarked on a journey under the alias Ande-ande Lumut. He met and was raised by Mbok Rondo Dadapan. Meanwhile, Sekartaji managed to escape her kidnapping and heard news of Panji's departure. She began her own journey, being accepted as a daughter by a widow and given the name Kleting Kuning. However, she suffered under the hands of her stepmother and stepsisters.

Ande-ande Lumut, known for his handsome appearance, announced his search for a wife. This news reached the ears of Kleting Merah, Biru, and Ijo, who rushed to Dadapan village. They had to cross a raging river and were forced to accept the condition of Yuyu Kangkang, the river guardian, to be ferried across in exchange for a kiss. All three were rejected by Ande-ande Lumut because they had been kissed by Yuyu Kangkang.

Kleting Kuning, after completing her arduous task, also set out to meet Ande-ande Lumut. She faced Yuyu Kangkang with her wit, using a magical stick given by a bird to defeat Yuyu Kangkang without being kissed. She encountered her sisters who had been rejected and continued her journey.

Upon arriving at Mbok Rondo Dadapan's house, Kleting Kuning finally reunited with Ande-ande Lumut, who was none other than Raden Panji Asmarabangun. They were reunited and returned to the kingdom, reuniting Kediri and Jenggala according to King Erlangga's wishes.

Appendix 17 Student narrative text (T16)

Nama : KOMANG BUNGA WAISNA PRATIWI
Absen : 19
Kelas : XI 3

The Lost Kitten

One rainy afternoon, Anna found a small kitten shivering under a bench in the park. It was wet, hungry, and scared. She carefully picked it up and wrapped it in her scarf. Anna decided to take the kitten home. She dried it with a towel and gave it warm milk. The kitten purred happily and snuggled in Anna's arms. She named it Milo.

The next day, Anna made posters to find the kitten's owner. After a week, an old lady came to her house and said, "*That's my kitten! His name is Whiskers.*" Though she was sad, Anna gave the kitten back. The old lady thanked her and promised Anna that she could visit Whiskers anytime. Anna felt both happy and sad. She missed Milo, but she knew he was back with his real owner. One day, the old lady knocked on Anna's door with a surprise—another kitten for her! Anna smiled, realizing kindness always comes back in unexpected ways.

Appendix 18 Student narrative text (T17)

Beauty of Bali

Name: Komang Chandra Budiana
Number: 20
Class: XI.3

One bright morning, Sarah stepped off the plane and took a deep breath of the warm tropical air. She had always dreamed of visiting Bali, and now, her adventure was about to begin. The moment she arrived, she was mesmerized by the island's breathtaking beauty, from its lush green rice terraces to its pristine beaches with golden sand.

Her first stop was Ubud, the cultural heart of Bali. She wandered through the bustling art markets, admiring intricate wood carvings and vibrant paintings. The scent of incense filled the air as she visited the ancient temples, their stone statues covered in moss, giving them a mystical aura. The sound of traditional gamelan music played softly in the background, making her feel like she had stepped into another world.

The next day, Sarah visited the famous Tegalalang Rice Terrace. As she gazed at the emerald-green fields cascading down the hills, she couldn't help but be in awe of nature's beauty. The farmers worked diligently, their straw hats protecting them from the sun, while small streams of water flowed gently through the terraces, creating a peaceful atmosphere.

As the sun began to set, Sarah made her way to Tanah Lot, a stunning sea temple perched on a rocky outcrop. She watched as the sky transformed into shades of orange and pink, reflecting beautifully on the waves. The temple stood proudly against the horizon, a symbol of Bali's deep spiritual heritage.

Her journey ended with a relaxing day at Nusa Dua Beach, where she dipped her feet into the crystal-clear waters and let the gentle waves wash over her. The palm trees swayed in the breeze, and the sound of the ocean filled her ears. It was in that moment that Sarah realized Bali was not just a destination; it was a paradise that touched her soul.

As she boarded her flight home, she knew she would return one day. The enchanting beauty of Bali had captured her heart forever.

Appendix 19 Student narrative text (T18)

NAMA: KOMANG OKTA ROSA RINI

NO : 21

KELAS : XI.3

The Star Guardian

In a small village on the mountainside, there lived a girl named Laira. Since childhood, she had a strange habit: every night, she would gaze at the sky and talk as if someone was listening. The villagers thought she was odd, but her grandmother always said, "Laira is a Star Guardian. One day, she will find her destiny." Laira never understood what those words meant until one night, she saw something extraordinary. A star fell from the sky and landed in the forest near her village. Its light was so bright that the night seemed like day. Curious, Laira ran towards the place where the star had fallen.

When she arrived at the forest, she was shocked to see not just a glowing stone but a young man with silver hair and eyes that shimmered like stars. His clothes shone softly, resembling the night sky. "Are you... a star?" Laira asked in a trembling voice. The young man smiled. "My name is Orion. I am not just a star, but a guardian of the sky. I fell into this world because someone is trying to steal the light of the stars." Laira looked at Orion in confusion. Orion continued, "In the sky, there is a being named Noctis, the ruler of darkness. He wants to rule the night by devouring all the starlight. If he succeeds, the world will be swallowed by eternal darkness." Laira felt afraid but also excited. "What can I do to help you?" Orion gazed at her deeply. "You are a Star Guardian. You have the light that can reignite the stolen stars."

Together, they began their journey to find the stolen stars. With Orion's help, Laira discovered that she could create light from her hands—a light that could restore the dimmed stars. However, the closer they got to Noctis's lair, the stronger the darkness became. At the peak of the highest mountain, they found the cave where Noctis had hidden the stolen stars. But Noctis had been waiting for them. He appeared as a tall figure in a black cloak, with glowing red eyes that shimmered like a moonless night. "You cannot stop me, human child!" Noctis's voice echoed. Laira felt fear creeping in, but she remembered her grandmother's words. She was a Star Guardian. With courage, she raised her hands and released a light brighter than ever before. The light was so strong that it pierced through the darkness and melted Noctis's shadows. Noctis screamed in pain before disintegrating into ashes. The cave began to collapse, but Orion used his last strength to carry Laira out safely.

With Noctis gone, the stars returned to the sky. Orion smiled at Laira. "You have saved the night. Now, I must return to the sky." Laira felt sadness, but she knew Orion had to leave. Before fading into light, Orion said, "You can always see me among the stars. I will always remember you." That night, Laira looked up at the sky and saw the brightest star—Orion's Star. She smiled, knowing she had found her destiny as a Star Guardian.

Appendix 20 Student narrative text (T19)

Nama: Komang Rias Damayani

Absen: 22

Kelas: XI.3

Title: Adventure in the Pine Forest

One day, Dina and her three friends—Arif, Budi, and Sari—decided to go on an adventure to the Pine Forest located outside the city. They had planned this trip for a week, and finally, on the weekend, they arrived at the entrance of the forest.

The morning air felt cool, and the sound of birds singing added to the peaceful atmosphere around them. They began their journey with enthusiasm, walking along a trail surrounded by tall pine trees. The fresh scent of the trees made them feel more connected to nature.

After a few hours of walking, they reached an open area where they found a small lake with clear and calm water. They sat by the lake, enjoying the view and having the lunch they brought. Suddenly, Arif, who was curious, decided to explore further. He walked toward the denser part of the forest, leaving his friends behind.

Without realizing it, Arif had gone too far and lost the path back. Sari started to worry, and they decided to search for him. Dina took the lead, followed by Budi and Sari. The forest grew thicker and darker, but they didn't give up. After a while, they finally found Arif sitting under a large pine tree, looking confused but unharmed.

They felt relieved and laughed, realizing how important it was to look out for each other during their adventure. After that, they returned to the lake, took a break, and enjoyed the rest of their time in the forest. Their adventure not only taught them about the beauty of nature but also about camaraderie and responsibility.

When they got home, they realized that the experience would be an unforgettable memory—an adventure in the Pine Forest full of valuable lessons.

Appendix 21 Student narrative text (T20)

Nama : LUH MARSANIA SASTRA PUTRI
Absen : 23
Kelas : XI 3

The Shadow in the Mirror

One night, Millie was home alone. Rain poured heavily outside, and occasional thunder rumbled in the sky. As she walked down the hallway, she stopped in front of the large mirror in the living room without realizing it.

She stared at her reflection, but something felt off. The reflection moved just a little slower than she did. Feeling uneasy, Millie turned to leave, but from the corner of her eye, she noticed something terrifying—her reflection remained still in the mirror.

Her heart pounded. Slowly, she turned back to face the mirror. This time, her reflection smiled, even though she hadn't.

Suddenly, the lights flickered, and a whisper brushed against her ear, "I've been waiting for you..."

Millie stepped back in fear, but before she could react, the mirror shattered on its own with a loud crash. As the shards of glass scattered across the floor, her reflection was no longer there.

Appendix 22 Student narrative text (T21)

Nama : Ni kadek yuna kusumawardani
Kelas : IX.3
No : 25

The legend of Lake Toba

Long ago, in a small village in North Sumatra, there lived a young man named Toba. He was a simple and diligent farmer. One day, while fishing in the river, he managed to catch a very large and beautiful golden fish. However, when he was about to cook it, the fish turned into a beautiful girl.

"I am a princess who was cursed to become a fish," said the girl. "If you promise not to bring up my origins, I will be your wife."

Toba agreed, and they married. They lived happily and were blessed with a son named Samosir. However, Samosir was a naughty and argumentative child. One day, he was asked by his mother to deliver food to his father in the field. However, on the way, he ended up eating the food himself.

When Toba found out about this, he was furious and involuntarily shouted, "You little fish!"

At that moment, the sky became dark, the rain fell heavily, and an earthquake rocked their village. The wife cried in disappointment because her husband had broken his promise. He turned back into a fish and disappeared. Water continued to flow from that place until it submerged the village, forming a lake which is now known as Lake Toba, with Samosir Island in the middle.

Appendix 23 Student narrative text (T22)

Name : Ni Komang Ananda Laksmi Devi
Absent : 26
Class : XI.3

Unforgettable Natural Beauty

One bright morning, Rina and Dika woke up earlier than usual. They had planned a long trip to Mount Batur, a mountain famous for its stunning natural views. For a long time, they had longed for an adventure like this to escape the hustle and bustle of the city and the pollution they faced almost every day.

After a simple breakfast, they began their journey. Along the way, the road started to narrow and wind as they headed towards the foot of the mountain. The air became fresher, replacing the hot city air they were used to. Upon reaching the base camp, they started packing their hiking gear into their backpacks and began their trek.

Mount Batur is not particularly high, but the hiking trail is quite challenging. The dense forest surrounding the mountain offered a mesmerizing sight, with towering trees that seemed to guard their journey. The sound of flowing water from a nearby stream added to the peaceful atmosphere. During the hike, Rina and Dika paused to rest, breathing in the fresh, calming air.

"Rina, look over there! Lake Batur," Dika exclaimed, pointing to the sparkling blue lake in the distance. The sound of the rippling water provided a sense of peace that couldn't be found in the city.

Rina nodded, her eyes gleaming as she gazed at the natural beauty. "Let's go there. It must be beautiful," she said enthusiastically.

They walked toward the lake, crossing slippery rocks and tree roots that stretched out from the ground. When they reached the lake, Lake Batur turned out to be even more breathtaking than they had imagined. Its crystal-clear blue water, surrounded by towering mountains, created a mesmerizing view. The fresh air made them feel so alive.

When they reached the bottom, they looked at each other and smiled. The beauty of nature had given them valuable lessons about life. "We should do this more often, Dika. Take time to enjoy nature and let ourselves feel small in the face of its greatness," Rina said.

"Exactly. Nature teaches us to appreciate time, be grateful for what we have, and maintain a balance with the Earth," Dika replied.

They returned home with hearts full of gratitude and peace. Nature, with all its beauty and tranquility, had taught them that life doesn't always have to be pursued quickly. Sometimes, what's needed is peace and the opportunity to pause, to enjoy the beauty of the world around us.

Appendix 24 Student narrative text (T23)

Nama : NI KOMANG RESY ANDIN DAMAYANTI
Absen : 27
Kelas : XI 3

**The Legend of Princess Mandalika
and the Nyale Sea Worms**

Long ago, in the kingdom of **Tunjung Bitu** on the island of Lombok, there lived a wise king named **Tonjang Beru**. He had a daughter, **Princess Mandalika**, who was known for her unparalleled beauty. Not only was she beautiful, but she was also kind-hearted and deeply loved by her people.

As news of her beauty spread, many princes and kings from various kingdoms came to propose to her. However, the large number of suitors created a serious problem. If Princess Mandalika chose one prince, the others would feel rejected, and this could lead to war among the kingdoms.

Seeing this, King **Tonjang Beru** grew worried and urged his daughter to make a decision soon. Princess Mandalika, who did not want her people to suffer due to war, asked for time to think. She went to meditate on a hill near the sea, praying to the gods for guidance. After several days of meditation, Princess Mandalika invited all the princes and her people to **Seger Beach**. When everyone had gathered, she climbed onto a large rock and spoke:

"My beloved people, I cannot choose among these princes because I love you all equally. If I choose one, war will break out, and that is not what I want. Therefore, I have decided to become something that can be shared by everyone, without causing conflict."

At that moment, Princess Mandalika jumped into the sea. Her people and the princes tried to save her, but the powerful waves swept her away, and she disappeared. However, a miracle occurred. Not long after she vanished, hundreds of small sea creatures, resembling worms, emerged from the water. The people believed that these creatures were the reincarnation of Princess Mandalika. From that day forward, every year in February or March, the people of Lombok held the **Bau Nyale Festival**, where they would catch the sea worms, believing that they brought blessings from Princess Mandalika.

Appendix 25 Student narrative text (T24)

Nama : Ni Made Devi Safitri Adnyani

No : 28

Kelas : XI. 3

Narative Teks

THE LEGEND OF SURABAYA

A long, time ago east Java, there were two strong animals, Sura and Baya. Sura was a shark and baya was a crocodile actually, they were friend, but when they were hungry. They were very greedy and did not want to share their food. They fought for it and never stop.

One day, Sura and Baya were looking some food but they did not want to share and they fought again. After several hours Sura and Baya had plan to stop their fought Sura live and look for in sea, and Baya live and look for food on land. But one day, Sura went to the land and look for in the river baya was angry when he knew that Sura was broke the promise.

Than Sura and Baya fought again and finally Sura was gave up and he went back to the sea. People than always talked about the fought between Sura and Baya.

They named the place of the fought as Surabaya it's from Sura the shark and Baya the crocodile. People also put their fought as the symbol as Surabaya city.

Appendix 26 Student narrative text (T25)

Nama : Ni Made Nindya Cesaria Putri
Kelas : IX.3
No : 29

The Mysterious Letter

One morning, Emma found an old envelope in front of her house. There was no name on it, only a small heart drawn on the back. Curious, she opened it and found a letter written in beautiful handwriting. It talked about a lost friendship and the hope of meeting again. Emma had no idea who wrote it, but something about the words felt familiar.

Determined to solve the mystery, Emma showed the letter to her grandmother. To her surprise, her grandmother's eyes filled with tears. She explained that the letter was from her childhood best friend, Lily, who had moved away many years ago. Emma decided to help her grandmother find Lily, searching through old records and asking around town.

After weeks of searching, they finally found Lily, now an old woman living in a nearby town. When Emma's grandmother and Lily reunited, they hugged tightly, tears of joy streaming down their faces. Emma smiled, realizing that a simple letter had brought back a friendship lost in time.

Appendix 27 Student narrative text (T26)

Nama: Nikita Ryandinata Dwiwangsa Arsana

No: 30

Kelas: XI 3

The Cursed Forest

In the dark forest, Daniel was walking through the forest with his friends. They wanted to explore the forest even though no one was allowed to enter because the forest was cursed. But Daniel and his friends' curiosity made them want to explore the cursed forest. In the middle of the journey, Daniel got lost and lost his friends. Every step felt heavy, and the sun was starting to set. He rested for a moment, but suddenly, there was a whisper, "You are the chosen one."

Daniel quickly turned his body, but there was no one there. The whispered voice with the same words was heard again. Daniel ran as fast as possible, his heart beating fast, running aimlessly. There was a feeling of regret as to why he had to come here even though he knew this place was dangerous. He hid behind a tree so that his voice would not be heard. The creepy voice sounded again, "You want to play hide and seek, huh? It will be useless if you hide from me."

Daniel was very scared; he was alone in this forest. When he wanted to peek, a tall, black figure with a scary face appeared in front of him. Daniel was unable to scream, and his whole body went cold. The figure smiled creepily at him "Here you are." The scary figure took Daniel to the deepest part of the forest. Became one of the many souls that were cruelly taken in this cursed forest. He would never return. He was trapped forever.

Appendix 28 Student narrative text (T27)

Name : Putu Aristiani

No : 31

Class : XI3

Kancil

In a dense forest, there lived a clever mouse deer named Kancil. He was famous for his cleverness and always managed to escape from various problems. One day, Kancil was walking along the riverbank when he saw lots of fresh fruits on the other side of the river. However, the river was very deep and fast, so Kancil couldn't cross it.

Kancil really wanted to eat the fresh fruits. He thought hard about finding a way to cross the river. Suddenly, he saw a crocodile sunbathing on the riverbank. Kancil had a brilliant idea. He approached the crocodile and said, "Hi Crocodile, I have good news for you! The king of the jungle wants to give gifts to all the crocodiles, but he wants to know first how many crocodiles are in this river."

The crocodile was very happy to hear the news. He called all his friends to line up in the river. After all the crocodiles were lined up, Kancil jumped onto the back of the first crocodile and started counting while jumping from one crocodile's back to another until he reached the other side of the river.

After reaching the other side of the river, Kancil immediately devoured the fresh fruits. The crocodiles felt cheated and angry. They plan to take revenge on Kancil. One day, when Kancil was sleeping under a tree, the crocodiles came and surrounded him. However, Kancil did not lose his mind. He pretended to be dead and made himself look like a corpse. The crocodiles thought Kancil was dead and left him. After the crocodiles left, Kancil woke up and ran away.

Since then, Kancil became more careful and no longer deceived the crocodiles. He learns that intelligence must be used wisely and must not harm others. The mouse deer and crocodiles finally lived side by side peacefully in the forest.

Appendix 29 Student narrative text (T28)

Name: Putu Dirli Putra Mahesa Rena

No: 32

Class: XI 3

The Legend of Salatiga

Many years ago there was a very honest sunan. He taught people about the meaning of life and about religion, he is known as Sunan Kalijaga. He traveled to spread his precious lesson.

One day, Sunan Kalijaga arrived at a village. Sunan went to the village chief's house. Then Sunan Kalijaga asked for a job without telling his real name. The wife of the chief said he could help cut the grass. Sunan Kalijaga started working by cutting grass to feed the chief's horses.

Soon, the chief of the village realized that his employee was Sunan Kalijaga. The chief was extremely surprised. Then he decided to follow the lesson of Sunan Kalijaga.

To follow the lesson of Sunan Kalijaga, the chief had to leave everything behind. But the wife didn't agree so she brought her jewelry in bamboo.

When the three of them were taking a rest in a village, a robber approached and took everything from the wife of the chief. Sunan said that this village would be full of people and really busy.

Then Sunan named the place Salatiga which means three wrong people. The three wrong people were the chief, his wife, and also the robber who loves collecting things.

And now, this village is known as Salatiga.

Appendix 30 Student narrative text (T29)

Nama : Putu Geyzha Nina Hartadi

No: 33

Kelas: XI.3

Beauty and the Beast

A proud prince was cursed to become a beast due to his arrogance. The curse could only be broken if he found true love before the last petal of an enchanted rose fell.

In a village, a young woman named Belle was known for her beauty and intelligence. To save her father, who was imprisoned in the Beast's castle, Belle offered herself in his place. At first, she was afraid of the Beast, but over time, she saw kindness in him.

With Belle's warmth and sincerity, the Beast learned to love and put others before himself. When Belle finally returned his love, the curse was lifted, turning the Beast back into a prince. They lived happily ever after, proving that true love sees the heart, not appearances.

Appendix 31 Student narrative text (T30)

Nama : PUTU JUWITA ERLIANA
Absen : 34
Kelas : XI 3

The Magic Pencil

One day, in Kampung Durian Runtuh, there were twin brothers who found a magic pencil, they name is Upin And Ipin. They found the pencil while playing in the field, when Upin picked it up they thought it was just an ordinary pencil.

The next day when Upin want to do their homework, their pencil is lost, and Ipin remember They found a pencil yesterday, they try to draw However, the pencil drawing was real and could move. Those who were shocked immediately told their families but their families didn't believe it

At the momen, They was go to the playing field to meet their friends, the friends are Fizi, Mail, Eshan and Jarjit. Upin said to Fizi And Mail about the magical pensil but, Fizi didn't believe it, until, he draw a picture uses the pencil, and then the picture is alive and can move, fizi with other very shock and call upin and ipin.

The way to remove the live image is by using water, upin Throw the water to the picture and the picture was gone, now their believe about the magical pencil And Upin Ipin smash the magical pencil for no one found the magical pencil again.

Appendix 32 Student narrative text (T31)

Nama:Putu Sumitra kesiara
No:35
Kelas:X13

The Kingdom of Cats and the Secret of the Golden Tree

In a small village hidden behind green hills, there was a secret kingdom inhabited only by cats. This kingdom was called Felinoria, and every cat there could speak like humans. They lived peacefully under the rule of King Leo, a great cat with golden fur.

However, one day, the sacred golden tree that gave the kingdom its magic began to wither. Without it, Felinoria would lose its power. King Leo gathered the bravest cats to find a way to save the tree. Among them were two best friends, Milo, a striped cat, and Luna, a black cat. They decided to go on a journey to uncover the cause of the tree's sickness.

Their adventure led them to the Dark Forest, where an old witch named Morgana lived. "The golden tree is dying because someone has stolen its magic stone," Morgana told them. "Only a pure heart can retrieve it."

Following Morgana's clues, Milo and Luna arrived at a cave guarded by a black wolf. "I will never return the stone!" the wolf growled. "I want the power of the cat kingdom for myself!"

Luna bravely stepped forward and said, "But this power doesn't belong to you. If the golden tree dies, our kingdom will be destroyed, and you will gain nothing."

The wolf hesitated, realizing his mistake. Reluctantly, he handed the stone back to them. Milo and Luna rushed back to the kingdom and placed the stone into the golden tree. At once, the tree shone brightly, and Felinoria was filled with magic once more.

As a reward, King Leo granted them the title of Guardians of the Kingdom. From that day on, Milo and Luna were known as the brave cats who had saved their world.

And so, the kingdom of cats lived happily ever after.

Appendix 33 Student narrative text (T32)

Nama : Yuda Prayoga
 Absen : 34
 Kelas : XI 3

A Chance Encounter

It was a rainy afternoon when I first met her. The streets were wet, and the sky was a deep shade of gray, making the city feel quieter than usual. I had just finished work and was hurrying to catch the bus when I saw her standing under a small café awning, trying to shield herself from the downpour.

Something about her caught my attention. Maybe it was the way she looked up at the sky with a small, amused smile, or the way her long hair gently fell over her shoulders. She seemed lost in thought, unaware of the world around her. Without thinking, I walked into the café and ordered a coffee, secretly hoping she would come inside too.

As fate would have it, she did. She shook off the rain and took a seat near the window, her eyes scanning the menu. Gathering my courage, I approached her and said, "Rainy days are better with coffee, don't you think?" She looked up, surprised, then smiled.

"That depends," she replied. "Only if it comes with good conversation."

And just like that, our conversation began. We talked about books, travel, and our dreams. She told me about her love for painting, and I shared my passion for photography. Hours passed, and the rain outside slowly faded into a soft drizzle, but neither of us noticed.

That day, I didn't just meet someone—I met the person who would change my life forever. It started with a simple conversation on a rainy afternoon, but it became the beginning of a love story I never expected.

And to this day, every time it rains, I smile, remembering the moment I found her—or perhaps, the moment she found me.