



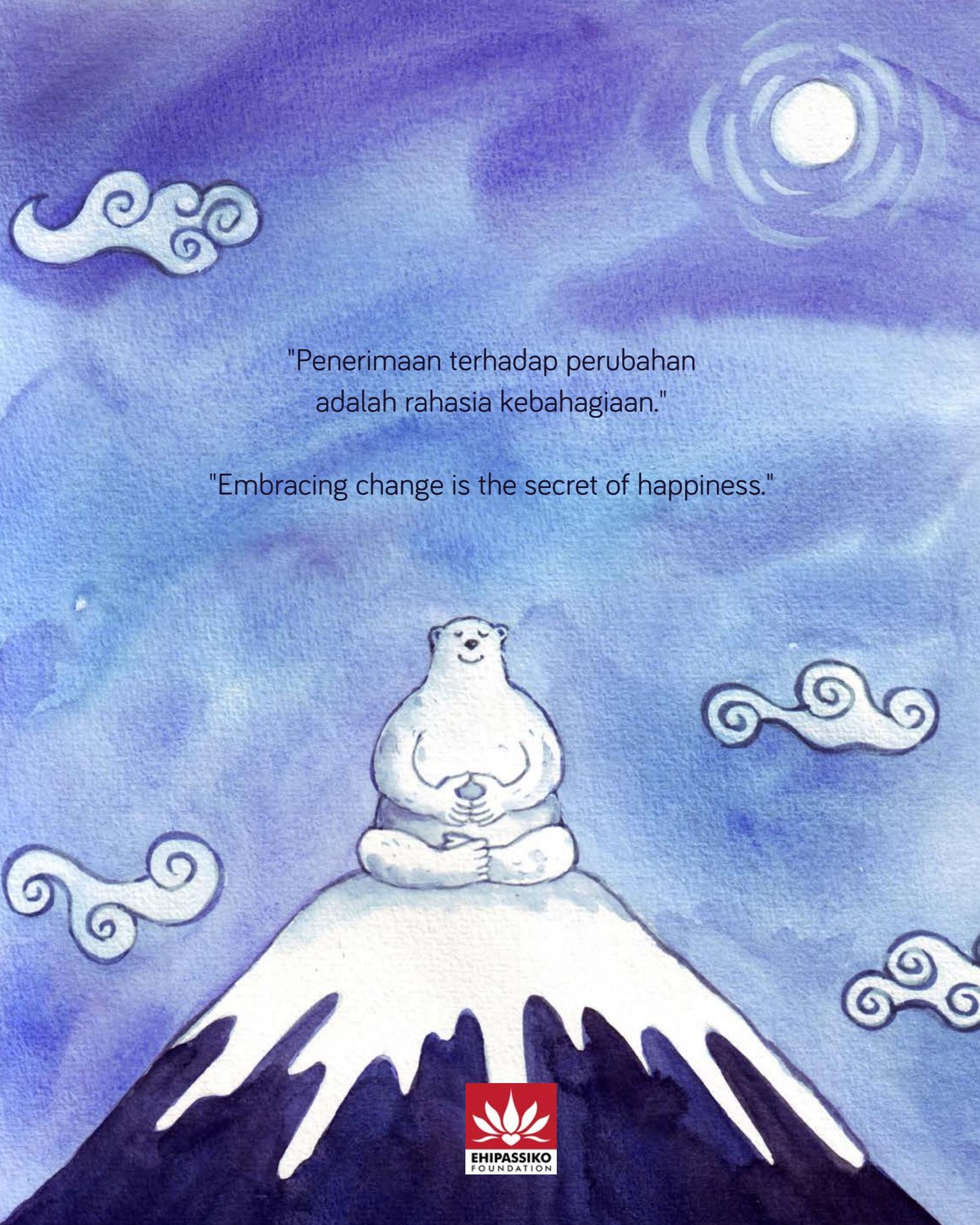
# Katrima

Gadis yang Tak Pernah Tersenyum

The Girl Who Never Smiles



Prita Vivasitā



"Penerimaan terhadap perubahan  
adalah rahasia kebahagiaan."

"Embracing change is the secret of happiness."



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## KATRIMA

The Girl Who Never Smiles

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Hari itu panas menyengat,  
tatkala mendekati puncak musim panas.  
Katriona duduk terdiam, memandangi  
sepucuk kertas bertuliskan “**temukan kebahagiaanmu**”.

Ia tak mengerti apa arti kata kebahagiaan.  
Tergugah, Katrima bertekad untuk mencari dan memahaminya.

The day was scorching hot,  
as we approach the peak of summer.  
Katriona sat silently, looking at a piece of paper  
with the words “**find your happiness**”.

She did not understand what the word happiness meant.  
Intrigued, Katrima was determined to seek and understand it.



Tatkala menyusuri tepi sungai, Katrima bertemu anjing liar.

“Hola, apa kamu tahu arti kebahagiaan?” tanyanya.

“Tentu saja! Kebahagiaan adalah ketika kamu punya rumah,” jawabnya mantap.

Katrima lalu bergegas pulang.

While strolling along the river bank, Katrima met a stray dog.

“Hola, do you know what happiness means?” she asked.

“Of course! Happiness is when you have a home,” he replied firmly.

Katrima then hurried home.



Memang menyenangkan; rumah melindunginya dari terik panas matahari, curah hujan, serta salju musim dingin. Rumahku istanaku.

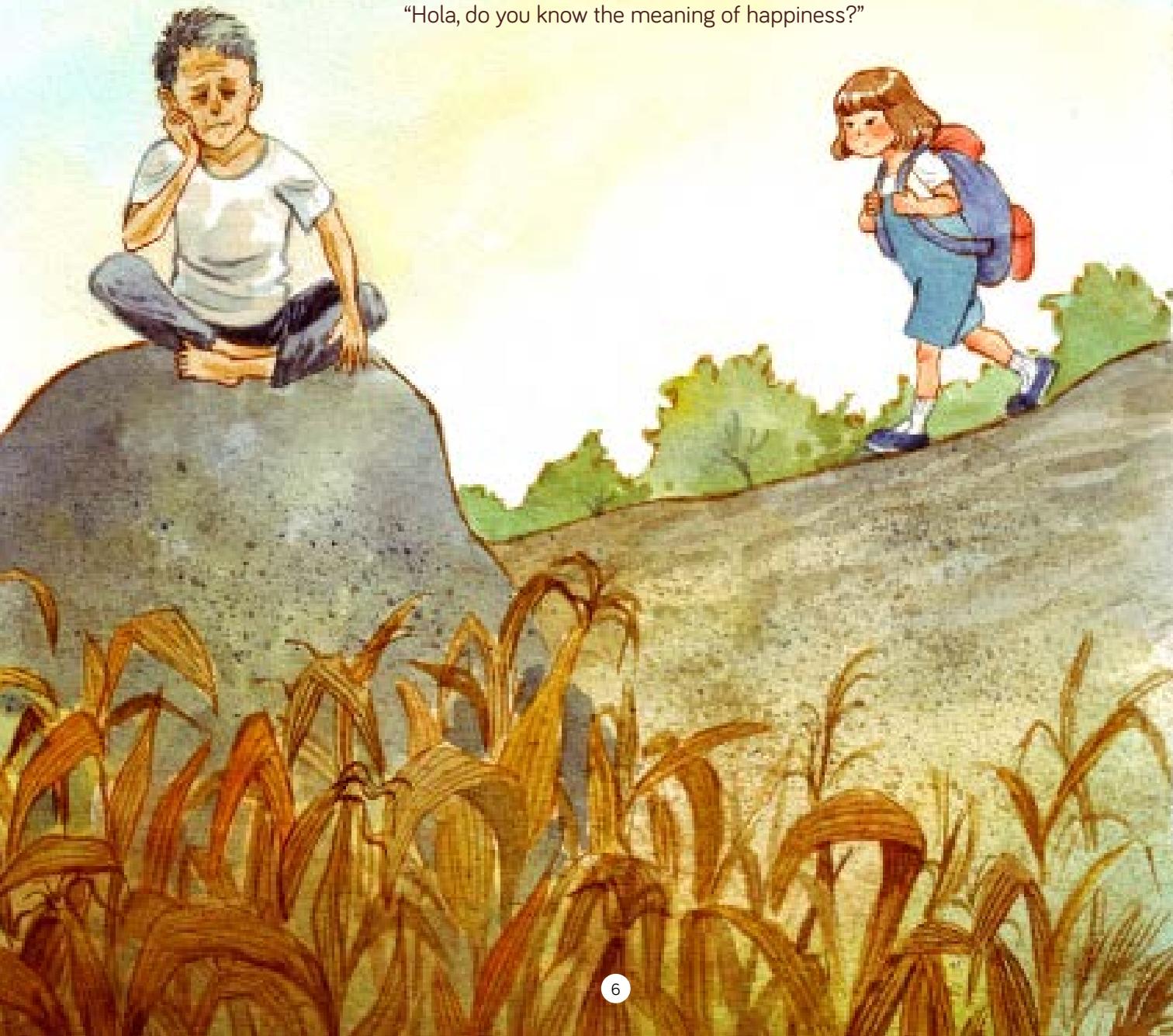
Namun, tak lama, Katrima mulai putus asa. Kehangatan dalam hatinya berangsut terusir saat ia menyadari betapa kosong dan sepiinya rumah itu. Rumahnya bukanlah kebahagiaannya. Ia menghimpun nyali untuk meninggalkan rumahnya.

Undoubtedly pleasant, the house protects her from the blistering hot sun, the pouring rain, as well as the cold winter snow.  
Home sweet home.

However, soon after, Katrima started to despair. The warmth in her heart slowly dispelled when she realized how empty and lonely the house was. Her house is not her happiness. She mustered up her courage to leave the house.

Setelah berjalan cukup jauh,  
Katrima bertemu petani tua yang sedang termenung.  
Barangkali petani ini tahu apa arti kebahagiaan!  
“Hola, apakah Bapak tahu arti kebahagiaan?”

After walking quite a distance,  
Katrima met an old farmer who was deep in his thoughts.  
Maybe this farmer knows what happiness means!  
“Hola, do you know the meaning of happiness?”





Petani itu mengajak Katrima ke gubuknya.  
Tak lama, istri petani keluar dari dapur  
membawa tiga potong jagung rebus.

**“Kebahagiaan adalah ketika kamu punya makanan,”** jawabnya. Jagung rebus itu terasa seperti makanan terenak di dunia.  
Perut kenyang, hati senang.

The farmer invited Katrima to his hut.  
Shortly, the farmer's wife came out of  
the kitchen with three pieces of boiled corn.

“Happiness is when you have food,”  
he whispered gleefully. The boiled corn  
tasted like the most delicious food in the world.  
A full stomach makes a fulfilled heart.

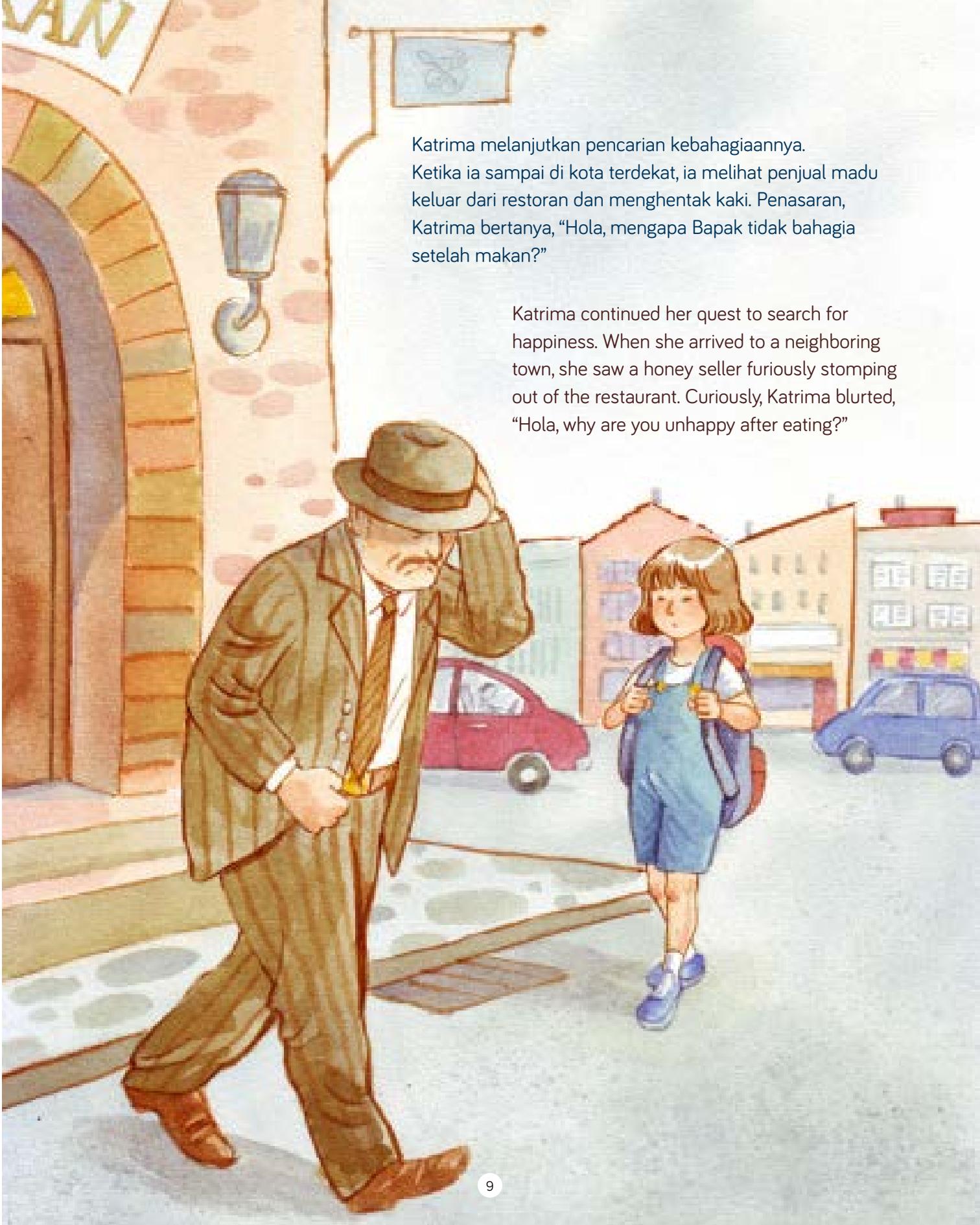
Selepas makan, Katrima ikut sang petani dan duduk di tepi ladang. Ladang jagung itu terlihat kering kerontang.

“Andai saja aku punya lebih banyak makanan untuk istriku,” desahnya.

Following their meal, Katrima joined the farmer to the edge of the field. The corn field looked extremely parched.

“If only I had more food for my wife,” he sighed.





Katrima melanjutkan pencarian kebahagiaannya.

Ketika ia sampai di kota terdekat, ia melihat penjual madu keluar dari restoran dan menghentak kaki. Penasaran, Katrima bertanya, "Hola, mengapa Bapak tidak bahagia setelah makan?"

Katrima continued her quest to search for happiness. When she arrived to a neighboring town, she saw a honey seller furiously stomping out of the restaurant. Curiously, Katrima blurted, "Hola, why are you unhappy after eating?"

"Bagaimana aku bisa bahagia?! Pegawaiku kabur pada hari yang sibuk ini!" ia berseru.

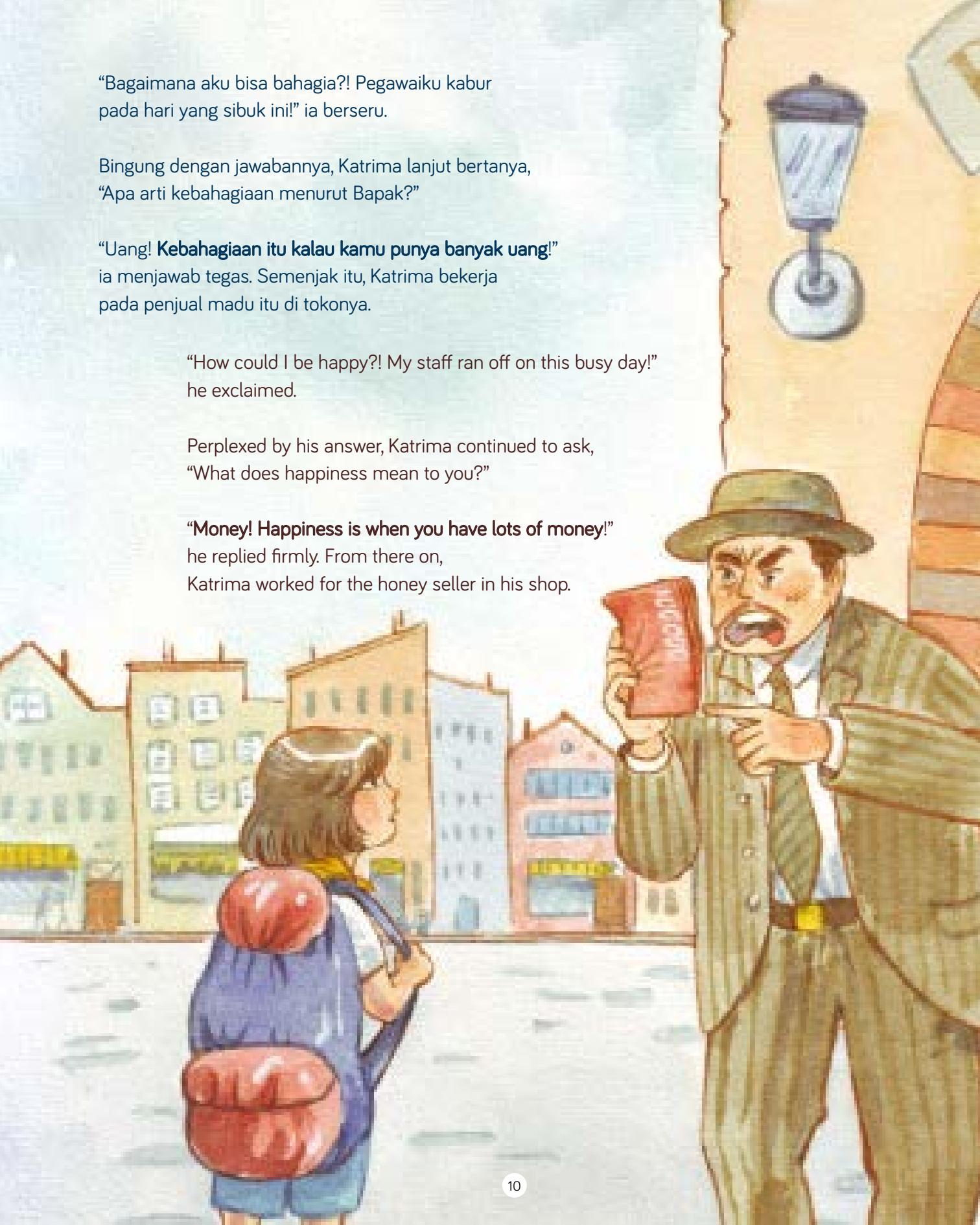
Bingung dengan jawabannya, Katrima lanjut bertanya,  
"Apa arti kebahagiaan menurut Bapak?"

"Uang! Kebahagiaan itu kalau kamu punya banyak uang!"  
ia menjawab tegas. Semenjak itu, Katrima bekerja pada penjual madu itu di tokonya.

"How could I be happy?! My staff ran off on this busy day!" he exclaimed.

Perplexed by his answer, Katrima continued to ask,  
"What does happiness mean to you?"

"Money! Happiness is when you have lots of money!" he replied firmly. From there on, Katrima worked for the honey seller in his shop.





Selama bertahun-tahun, Katrima menyimpan banyak gaji hasil kerjanya. Memang betul, uang betul-betul membantunya. Ia bisa membeli makanan enak dan pakaian bagus dengan mudahnya. Sulit menemukan kebahagiaan yang lebih memuaskan daripada ini.

**Apa sih yang tidak bisa dibeli dengan uang?**

Over the years, Katrima saved  
a lot of her salary from her work.  
It's true money had really helped her.  
She could easily buy delicious food and  
beautiful clothes with such ease. It is hard to  
find happiness more satisfying than this.  
**What can't money buy?**

Suatu waktu, istri si penjual madu datang berkunjung.  
Ia terlihat anggun, namun ia tampak sedih. "Aku sungguh payah.  
Suamiku hanya peduli pada cari uang," gerutunya.

"Lantas apa kebahagiaan bagimu, Nyonya?" tanya Katrima.

**"Kebahagiaan adalah bepergian keliling dunia!"** ia berseru penuh semangat sembari berkilau mata.

One time, the honey seller's wife came to visit. She was mesmerizing, but she had a sullen look. "I am truly miserable! My husband only cares about making money," she grumbled.

"Then what is happiness to you, Madame?" asked Katrima.

**"Happiness is travelling around the world!"** she exclaimed enthusiastically as her eyes glimmered.





Ketemu!

**Ada kehidupan yang lebih dari uang,** pikirnya. Katrima bersemangat ketika menyadari bahwa menjelajahi dunia bisa membawa kebahagiaan. Ia lalu membawa seluruh tabungannya untuk mulai perjalanananya menjelajahi berbagai kota, pegunungan, dan pantai. Pemandangan yang belum pernah dilihatnya dan tempat yang belum pernah didatanginya akhirnya tersingkap.

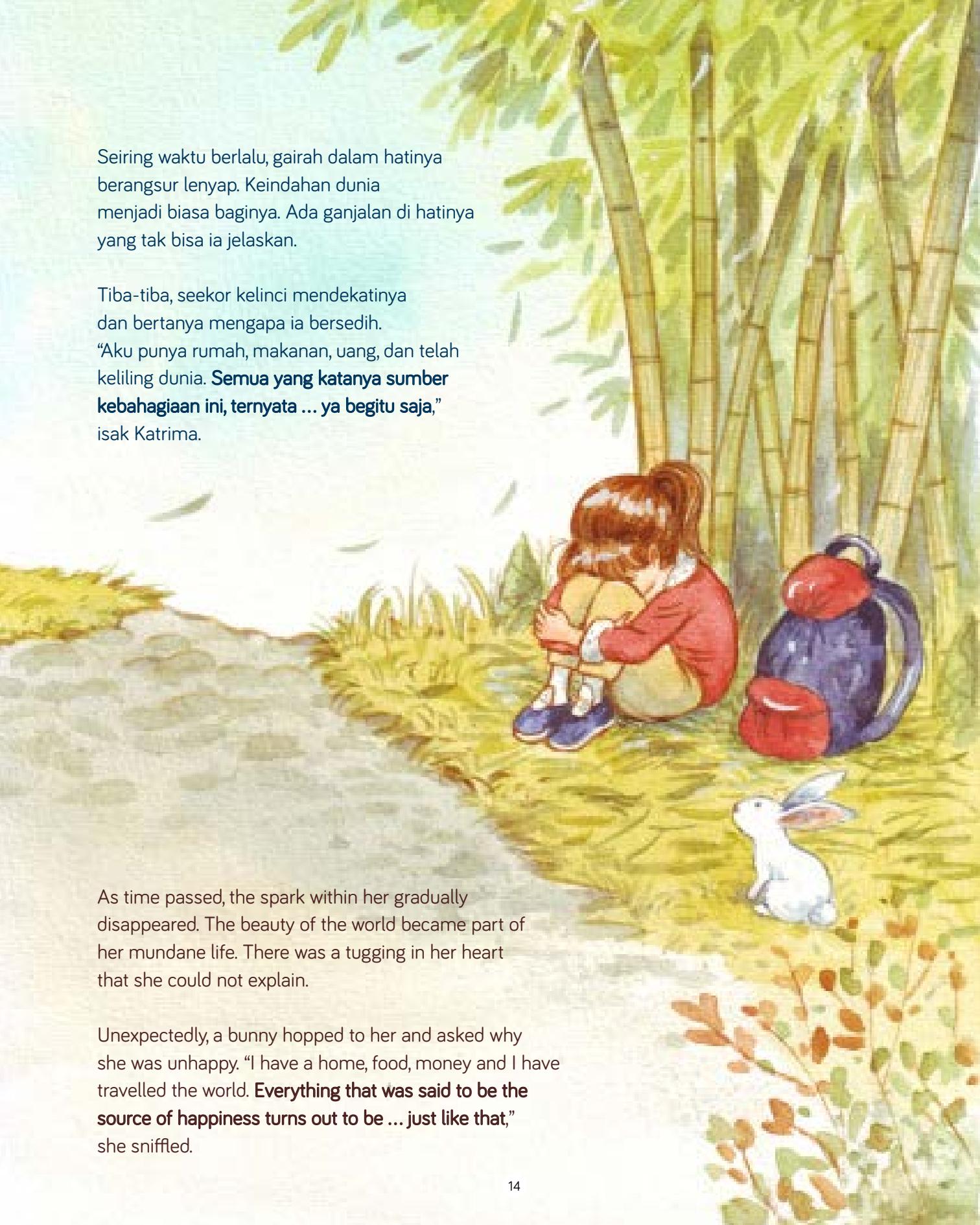
Katrima merasa seperti bisa melakukan ini seumur hidupnya dan akan selalu bahagia!



Eureka!

**There is more to life than money,** she thought. Katrima was elated when she realized exploring the world could bring her happiness. She then took all of her savings to begin her journey to explore different cities, mountains, and beaches. The sights she had never seen and places she had never been were finally discovered. Katrima felt like she could do this her whole life and will always be happy!





Seiring waktu berlalu, gairah dalam hatinya berangsur lenyap. Keindahan dunia menjadi biasa baginya. Ada ganjalan di hatinya yang tak bisa ia jelaskan.

Tiba-tiba, seekor kelinci mendekatinya dan bertanya mengapa ia bersedih.  
“Aku punya rumah, makanan, uang, dan telah keliling dunia. **Semua yang katanya sumber kebahagiaan ini, ternyata ... ya begitu saja,**” isak Katrima.

As time passed, the spark within her gradually disappeared. The beauty of the world became part of her mundane life. There was a tugging in her heart that she could not explain.

Unexpectedly, a bunny hopped to her and asked why she was unhappy. “I have a home, food, money and I have travelled the world. **Everything that was said to be the source of happiness turns out to be ... just like that,**” she sniffled.

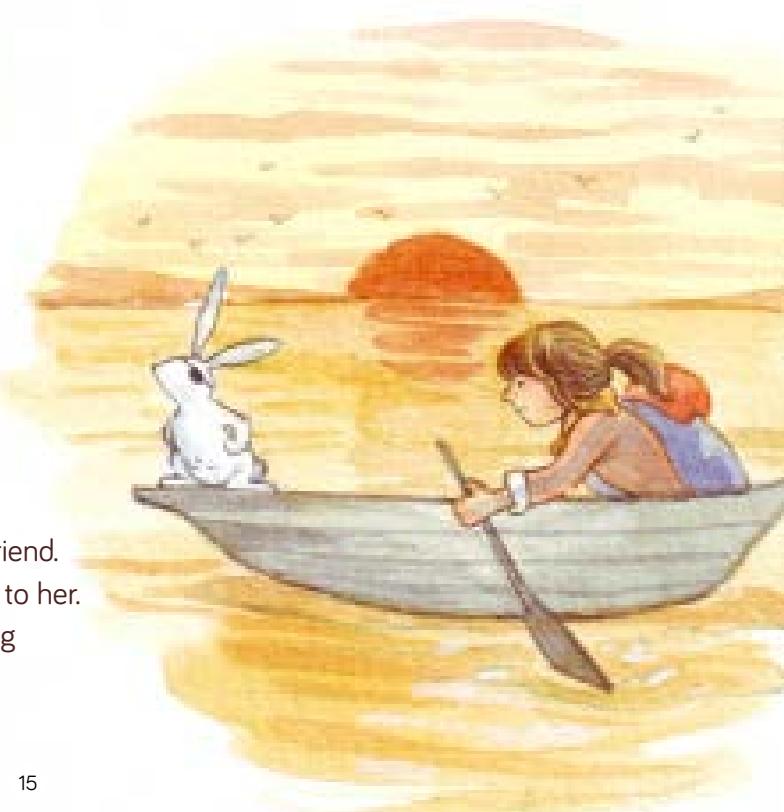
Kelinci itu prihatin,  
“Oh, sayang! Yang penting  
bukan ke mana kamu pergi,  
tapi dengan siapa kamu pergi.  
Kebahagiaan adalah  
ketika kamu punya teman!”



Kelinci muda itu menjadi teman sejati pertama Katrima. Tak sehari pun dilewati tanpa sahabatnya di sisinya. Mereka melanjutkan perjalanan menjelajahi gunung dan lembah, hutan dan gurun, sungai dan laut.

The bunny empathizes, “Oh, honey!  
**What is important is not where you go,  
but whom you go with. Happiness is when  
you have friend!**”

The young rabbit became Katrima’s first true friend. Not a day went by without her best friend next to her. They proceeded with their adventures exploring mountains and valleys, forests and deserts, rivers and oceans.





Musim demi musim berlalu.  
Sahabatnya tak mampu lagi melompat jauh.  
Dunia seakan runtuh bagi Katrima ketika  
sahabat terbaiknya jatuh sakit, tak melompat lagi.  
Kebahagiaannya terenggut. Napasnya tertahan,  
wajahnya terasa panas, matanya memerah,  
tapi ia tak tahan lagi. Cucuran air mata  
mengaliri pipinya, ia terisak. Hatinya pilu  
sampai-sampai dingin tak bisa membekukan  
kesedihannya. Betapa ia merindukan kehadiran  
**teman tepercayanya, keluarga sejatinya.**

Season after season passed.  
Her friend could no longer hop far.  
The world seemed to collapse on Katrima when  
her best friend fell ill, no longer hopping.  
Her happiness was snatched away. She held  
her breath, her face felt hot, her eyes were  
bloodshot, but she couldn't hold it anymore.  
Streams of tears flowed down her cheeks,  
she wheezed. Her heart ached to the extent that  
even the cold couldn't numb her pain.  
Oh how she missed the presence of  
**her trusted friend, her true family.**



Mendadak,  
seekor kookaburra muncul,  
ia berkitaran sembari mendengarkan  
dengan sabar curahan hati Katrima.

“Oh sayang, kamu sudah mencintai,  
sekarang kamu juga harus belajar melepas.  
**Jika itu membuatmu sedih, itu bukan cinta sejati.**

Kebahagiaan sejati tak akan membuatmu  
berduka,” jelas kookaburra.

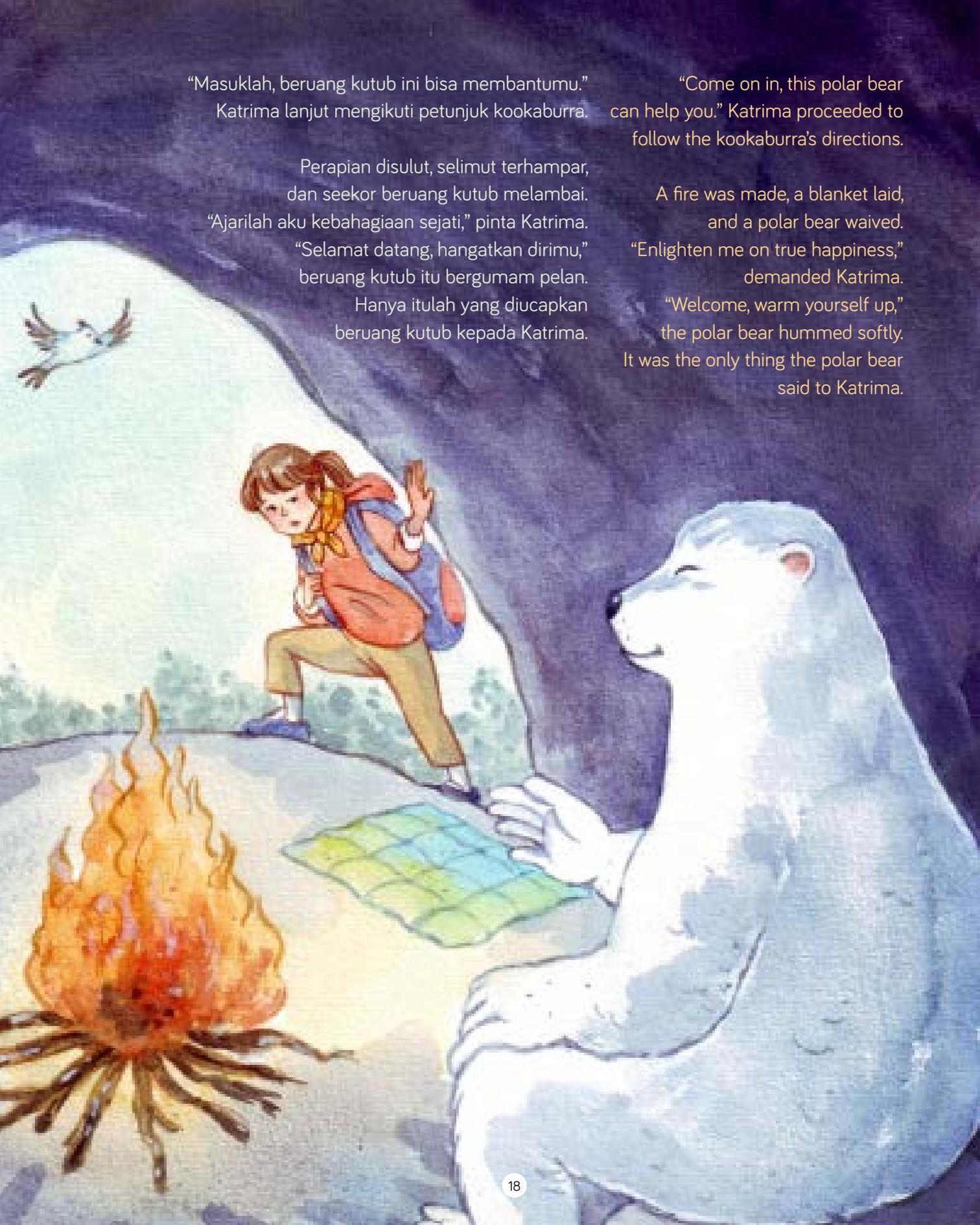
Katrima tercekat, “Apa itu kebahagiaan sejati?  
Bisakah kamu tunjukkan kepadaku?”  
Kookaburra menggeleng dan berkata,  
“Ikuti aku.”

Suddenly, a kookaburra came to sight,  
he lingered while listening patiently  
to Katrima's outpouring.

“Oh, my dear, **you have loved,**  
**now you must learn to let go.**  
**If it makes you sad,**  
**then it is not true love.**

True happiness shall not make you  
grieve,” explained the kookaburra.

Katrima faltered, “What is true  
happiness? Can you show me?”  
The kookaburra shook his head  
and said, “Follow me.”



"Masuklah, beruang kutub ini bisa membantumu."

Katrima lanjut mengikuti petunjuk kookaburra.

Perapian disulut, selimut terhampar,  
dan seekor beruang kutub melambai.

"Ajarilah aku kebahagiaan sejati," pinta Katrima.

"Selamat datang, hangatkan dirimu,"  
beruang kutub itu bergumam pelan.

Hanya itulah yang diucapkan  
beruang kutub kepada Katrima.

"Come on in, this polar bear  
can help you." Katrima proceeded to  
follow the kookaburra's directions.

A fire was made, a blanket laid,  
and a polar bear waived.

"Enlighten me on true happiness,"  
demanded Katrima.

"Welcome, warm yourself up,"  
the polar bear hummed softly.  
It was the only thing the polar bear  
said to Katrima.



Musim semi akhirnya tiba, Katrima dengan giat mengumpulkan makanan di hutan tak jauh dari sana, namun beruang kutub memintanya berhenti sejenak untuk menikmati hamparan bunga yang bermekaran.

**“Santailah sedikit, jangan bekerja sekeras itu sampai kamu melupakan momen kini. Kecukupan hati adalah kekayaan tertinggi.”**

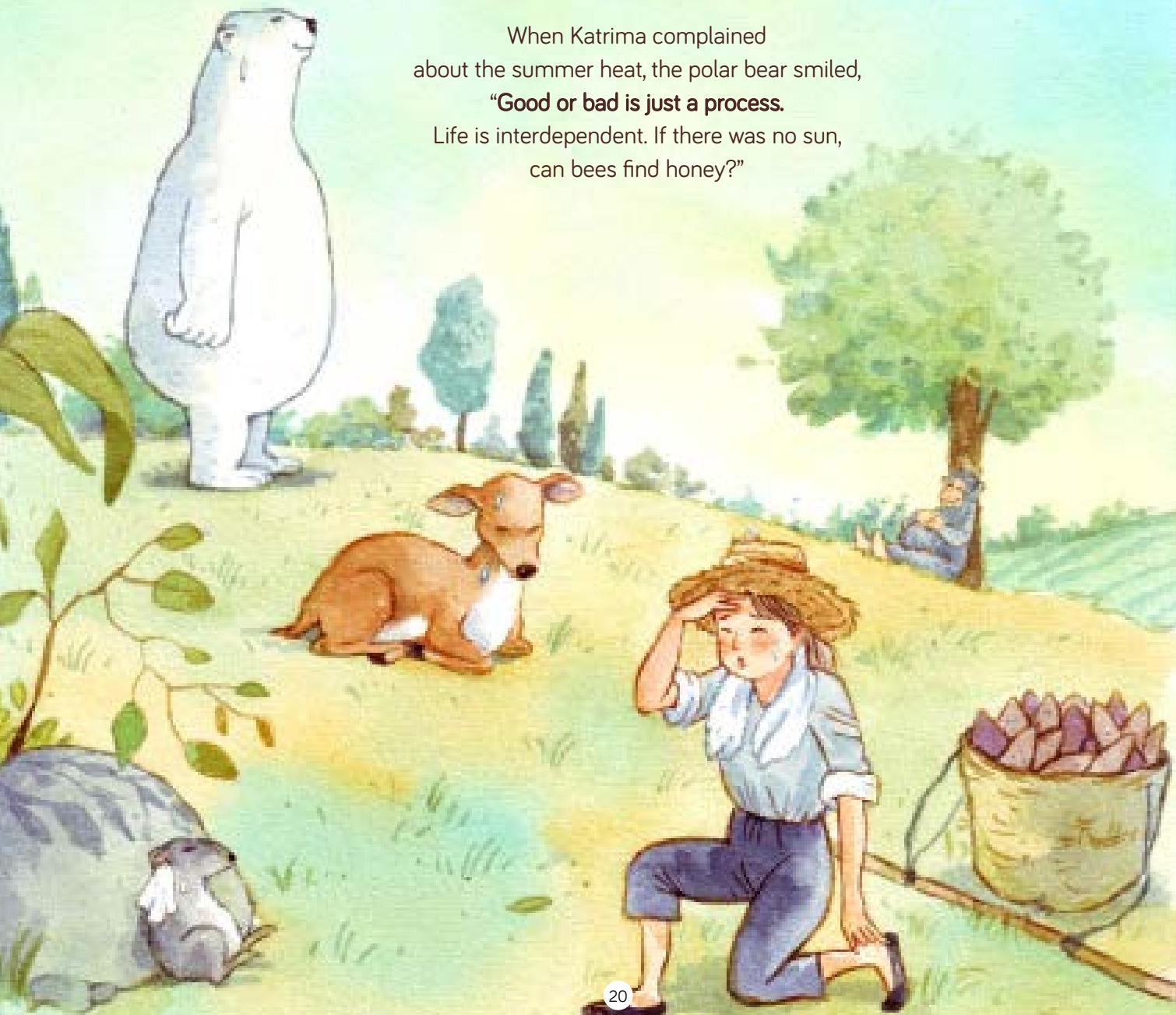
Spring eventually arrived, Katrima gathered food diligently from the forest nearby, but the polar bear asked her to take a moment to enjoy the flower beds in bloom. **“Relax a little, don’t work too hard that you miss the present moment. Contentment is the greatest wealth.”**





Ketika Katrima mengeluhkan  
terik musim panas, beruang kutub tersenyum,  
**“Baik atau buruk hanyalah proses.**  
Kehidupan ini saling bergantung.  
Jika tak ada matahari,  
bisakah lebah menemukan madu?”

When Katrima complained  
about the summer heat, the polar bear smiled,  
**“Good or bad is just a process.**  
Life is interdependent. If there was no sun,  
can bees find honey?”





Musim panas berakhir, dedaunan mulai berguguran.

**“Semua ini telah dan akan terus berlalu,”**

ujar beruang kutub.

Katrima menyimak dengan saksama,

“Kamu telah mengajariku banyak hal,  
namun aku masih belum mengerti kebahagiaan sejati.”

Summer ended, leaves started to fall.

**“All of this has and will continue to pass,”**

said the polar bear.

Katrima listened carefully,

“You have taught me many things,  
but I still don’t understand true happiness.”



Beruang kutub menatapnya dan berkata,  
“**Kamu hanya harus melihat segala sesuatu**  
**sebagaimana adanya, bukan sebagaimana maumu.**  
Aku tak bisa mengajarimu apa itu kebahagiaan sejati,  
suatu hari kamu akan mengerti dengan menjalani hidup.”

Beruang tua itu meninggalkan gua dan tak pernah kembali.

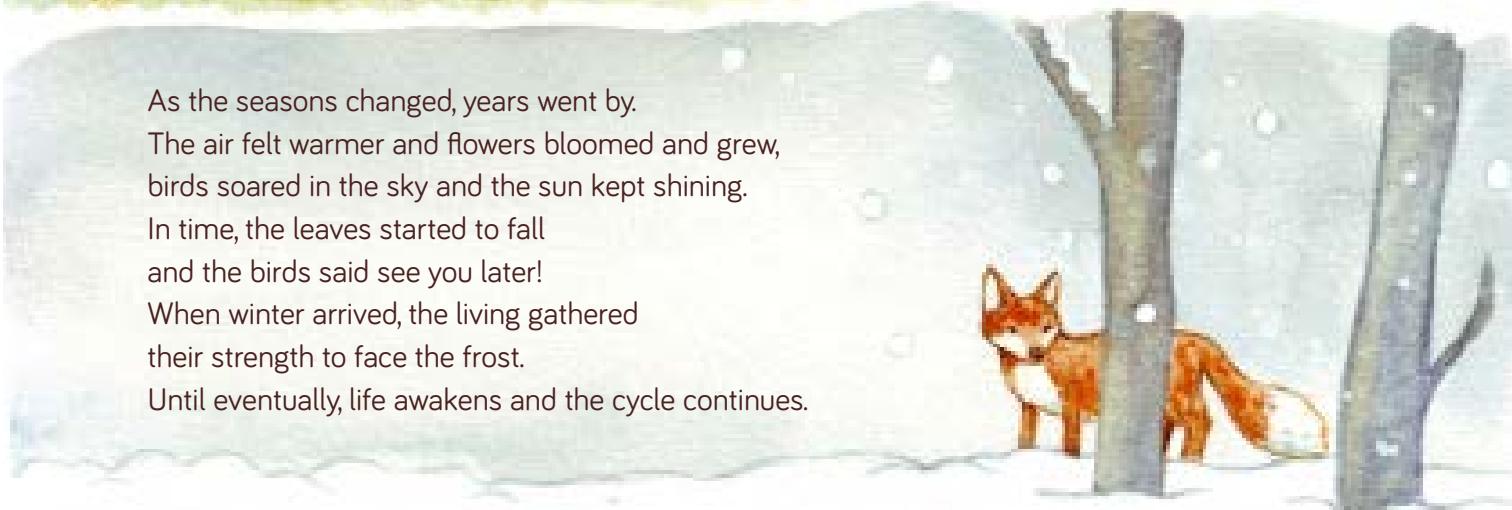
The polar bear looked at her and said,  
“**You just have to see everything as it is,**  
**not as you wish.** I cannot teach you  
what true happiness is, someday you will  
understand by living it.”

The old bear left the cave and never came back.





Kala musim berganti, tahun berlalu. Udara terasa lebih hangat dan bunga bermekaran dan tumbuh, burung beterbangan di langit, dan matahari terus bersinar. Pada waktunya, daun mulai berguguran dan burung berkata sampai jumpa lagi!



Ketika musim dingin tiba, yang hidup menghimpun kekuatan mereka untuk menghadapi embun beku. Hingga akhirnya, kehidupan terbangun dan daurnya berlanjut.



As the seasons changed, years went by.  
The air felt warmer and flowers bloomed and grew,  
birds soared in the sky and the sun kept shining.  
In time, the leaves started to fall  
and the birds said see you later!  
When winter arrived, the living gathered  
their strength to face the frost.  
Until eventually, life awakens and the cycle continues.

Seorang perempuan tua keluar dari gua.  
Terdengar burung-burung berkicau  
dan terasa semilir angin musim semi.  
Ia berdiri diam, menakjubi kesekitarannya.  
Mungkin ia tak pernah menemukan  
apa itu kebahagiaan,  
ia cuma tak pernah merasa sedih lagi.  
  
Ia tersenyum, akhirnya.

An old lady came out of the cave.  
You could hear the birds singing  
and feel the crisp spring air. She stood still,  
admiring her surroundings.  
Perhaps she never found out  
what true happiness is,  
she just never felt sad again.

She smiled, at last.



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