

KAMPUNG KIBERNATI

AIMAN & MAK - PENGEMBARA SIBER



Aiman's Special Hari Raya Ketupat

yao wen



Aiman stood outside his wooden house in the sunny kampung, surrounded by swaying palm trees and colorful flowers. The air was filled with excitement because the celebration of Hari Raya was just around the corner.



Inside the cozy kitchen, Aiman found his mother, Mak, preparing for the big feast. He tugged at her apron and eagerly asked if he could help make the holiday special this year.



Mak smiled warmly and handed Aiman several long, supple green coconut leaves. She explained that they were going to weave traditional ketupat pouches to hold the festive rice.



Aiman tried to follow Mak's hands, twisting and folding the slippery leaves as hard as he could. However, the leaves wouldn't stay in place, and he felt a little frustrated when his first attempt fell apart in his hands.



Mak placed a gentle hand on his shoulder and encouraged him to try one more time, very slowly and carefully. Aiman took a deep breath, focused his eyes, and guided the leaves over and under each other just like Mak showed him.

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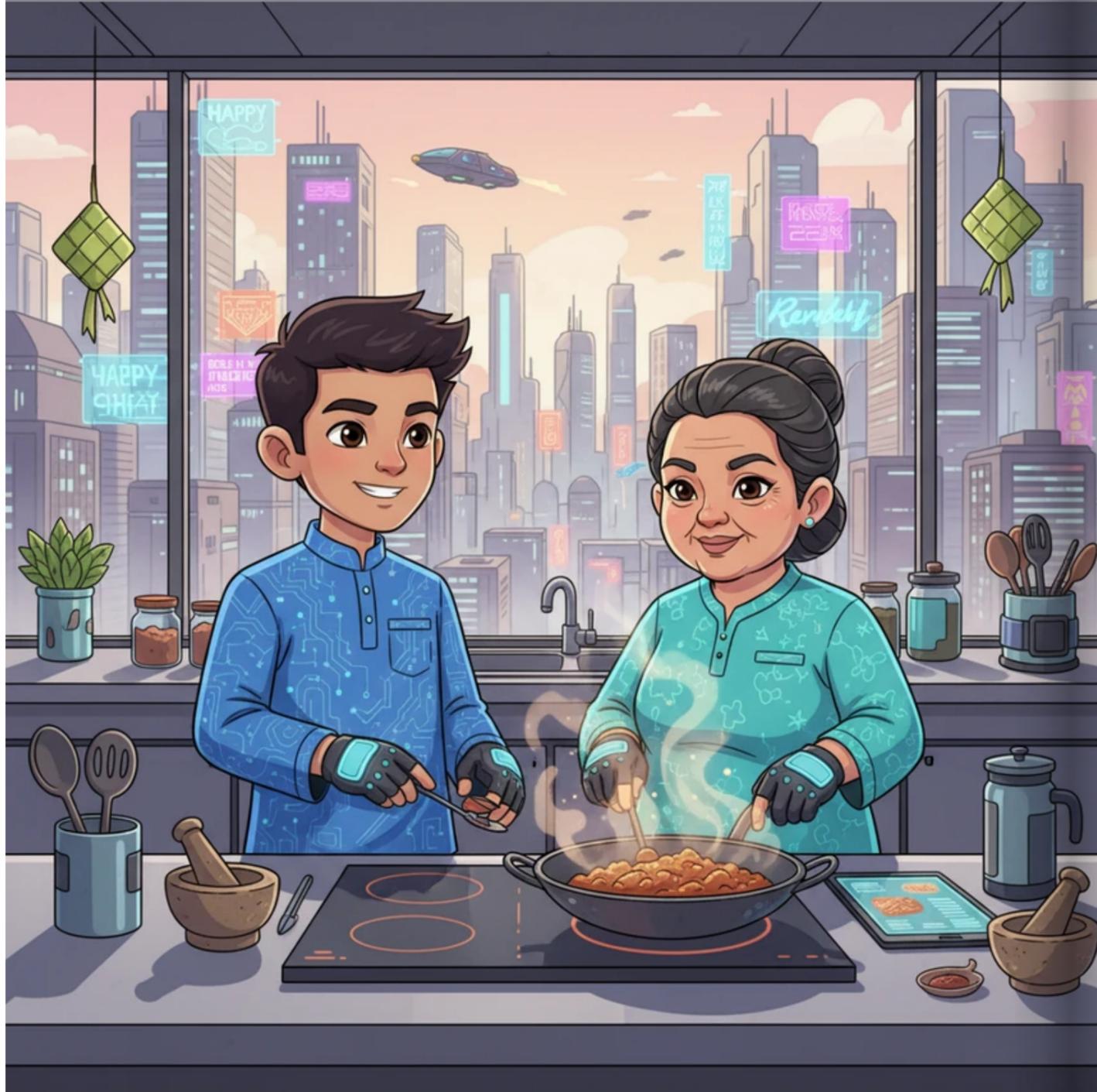
Suddenly, the pattern clicked into place, and Aiman held up a perfectly woven diamond-shaped ketupat casing. He cheered with joy, and Mak clapped her hands, feeling very proud of his determination and hard work.



Now it was time to fill the empty casings with clean, white grains of rice. Aiman carefully poured the rice into the small openings, counting each scoop to make sure the ketupat would be nice and firm.



Mak placed the bundles into a large pot of bubbling water on the stove, sending a delicious aroma through the house. Aiman waited patiently by the window, watching the steam rise as the kitchen filled with the wonderful scent of cooking rice.



On the morning of Hari Raya, Aiman dressed in his finest green baju melayu and greeted his family with a bright, happy smile. The house was beautifully decorated and ready for the wonderful celebration to begin.



At the dinner table, Aiman proudly peeled open the ketupat he had woven himself and took a big, delicious bite. He realized that the food tasted even better because he had put so much love and effort into helping his family.