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Appendix 1. The exposition of the short story

Love in Palembang | Lilis Suryani

Light Rail Transit (LRT) that me took finally stopped in Jakabaring LRT Station. I went out from the train and saw many foreign people. But I did not care of them because I was late. I hope I could come on time there. I just ran as fast as possible. The feelings of anxious and nervous were mixed become one when my phone was not stopping to ring. Nisa was telephoning me for many times to ask me why I did not come yet. She was my best friend and also my partner in Jakabaring Sport City.

"Where are you now, Ayu?" asked Nisa by phone.

"Sorry, I am still on the train," I answered.

"Come on. It is our first day of work. Why are you late?" she asked me.

"I am so sorry. I will tell you later," I answered.

Now, I was in a bad situation. I came late in my first day of work as a volunteer of Asian Games 2018. What should I say after arriving in Sriwijaya Sport Centre Jakabaring. Well, I would think it later when I finished scan my train ticket.

The distance between Jakabaring Sport City and Jakabaring LRT station is not too far, but I still added my speed of run to minimize my time. In the middle of my way, a bad thing was happened to me. I hit someone who brought camera. We felt down into sidewalk. I felt a little pain but I immediately stood up. Then, I directly helped him to collect his things that felt down.

He brought a lot of things such as camera and his other tools for photograph. He was like a photographer. I saw nothing broken. He fortunately looked patient facing this incident. But sometime later, he looked angry and upset. He kept looking for the lost thing.

"Where is my memory card!?! This is all because of you!" he said.

Appendix 2. The rising action of the short story

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He replied my words with his smile. Then he started to introduce himself. He mentioned his name. Theeradej Wongpuapan is his name. I have never heard that name before. He was 22 years old. It meant that he was 2 years older than me. He worked as a photographer in one of companies in Thailand. My guess was true that he was a photographer.

After he introduced himself, he continued to explain about the condition of his camera.

"So, the condition of my camera is good. But as I said, I lost my memory card of this camera. In the memory card, there were many photos and videos about Palembang. Even though I have to edit and upload it on my office official website next week," he explained.

Honestly, I felt guilty about hearing this problem.

"Have you transferred it to your laptop?" I asked.

"No, I haven't. Everything I've done was useless," he said.

"That is what I am afraid of. I am so sorry," I said.

"Alright. The point is that all of my photos and videos were gone. How do I take photos and videos again? How can I visit tourism destinations lonely? How do I upload photos and videos? How" he said.

"I can accompany you to take photos and videos in some tourism destinations in Palembang," I offered.

"What?" he said.

"I said I am ready to accompany you to take photos and videos in some tourism destinations in Palembang," I said.

"Really? Are you sure?" he asked.

Appendix 3. The climax of the short story

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thinking of something that Daniel wanted to say. I could not wait for the next day.

I wake up earlier. I did not remember what made me fall asleep last night. I went to my dining room to have breakfast together with my family. After that, I prepared myself to go to KFC Restaurant at Dermaga Point Palembang to meet Theeradej. The moment that I have waited since yesterday.

I went out from my house and went to KFC Restaurant by Grabride. When I arrived, Theeradej did not come. So, I had to wait for him. I waited him for about an hour but he still did not come. I was confused why he hadn't arrived yet. Did he forget about this?

I decided to go back to my home because I thought he would not come. When I was starting to step my foot, suddenly someone called my name. The voice was familiar to me. Oh! It's Theeradej.

"Where have you been? I have waited for you since 10 o'clock," I said.

He just showed me his iPad. I saw there were many files of tourism destinations in Palembang and there were many photos and videos that we have never visited together. *How did he get it? What exactly was going on?*, I asked myself.

"Like you see, I have all photos and videos that I need. Honestly, I have already moved all the file before we met. Let me explain this. I do not mean to lie you. I just want ..." he said.

"Enough! There is nothing to explain more. I think it is already clear. And since I have known about it, I think I have no responsibility anymore, haven't I?" I said and immediately went back to my house.

Appendix 4. The falling action of the short story

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"Yes, he is right. I did not come here with him. By the way, where is he?"

"He's over there!" They shouted at the same time while pointing towards their backside.

I saw a familiar man that was taking pictures. His statue that I saw from behind - that spine, I know him. Right, he was Theeradej. I saw him talking to a woman that stood beside him. He looked very sociable with many people. He was very different with me. I had an intention to escape but I gave up to do it. I ignored him and I asked Nisa leaving this place. After that, I said goodbye to the children here and started leaving this place.

"Ayu!" someone shouted.

"Did Theeradej mention my name?" I thought to myself.

When I turned my head to that person. It was Theeradej. Instead of feeling happy, I felt upset. But still, I missed him.

"What a coincidental to meet you here." He smiled stiffly.

"Nisa, you go first, I'll follow you later" I said to Nisa.

Then I looked at him without expression. I just kept silent.

"I just want to apologize properly. Let me explain this. I did not mean to lie you. I just wanted to give you a lesson. I know what I did to you was wrong, so that why I wanted to tell it to you on that day," he persuaded me.

"I am really sorry for everything, and I want to thank you for everything you have done to me. I will be back to Thailand tomorrow. I hope you want to meet me tomorrow in the airport for the last time. There are special things that I want to give to you. So, yeah. See you, Ayu!" He said and waved to me.

Appendix 5. The resolution of the short story

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I just stated him and soon I left him. I intended to spend more time in Kampung Al-Munawar, but I just could not when I had to see Theeradej's face.

KRING. KRING.

My watch rang three times. I woke up and prepared myself to go to airport. Yeah. I decided to meet Theeradej. I did not want to regret because I did not meet him for the last time. I should forgive him. He was wrong but at least he has already apologized.

At the first time we met, he was very annoying. But after we much time together. His personality changed. He was very friendly and attentive to me.

Arriving at the airport, I saw Theeradej and immediately called his name.

"Theeradej!" I shouted and smiled.

"I'm really happy because you come. I will go back to Thailand. So, this time might be our last meeting. I want to apologize to you once again. If you don't forgive me, I am OK. It's up to you," he said.

"I have forgiven you. I'm just not ready to accept the fact that everything ended like this," I gave a pause before continuing my speech. "I am so happy to know and spend my time with you. It is such a pleasure," I added.

"I hope you always remember me even though we will separate for a long time. In accordance with my promise, I want to give something to you. In this gift, you can find out my true feelings," he said. "I don't want anything from

Appendix 6. The setting is taken in Kampung Al-Munawar

Love in Palembang | Lilis Suryani

noodle. People could get one portion of Tek-Tek noodle with only IDR 8,000. We ordered two portions for us.

"Is it enough spending your time here?" I asked "If so, as my responsibility, I will take you visiting some famous tourism destinations in my city," I added.

"By the way, where will we go?" he asked.

"I plan to accompany you to go to Kampung Al-Munawar," I told.

"Let's go Theeradej!" I shouted to him after getting down from Ketek. The ship that took us to Kampung Al-Munawar.

"No. I'm Theeradej, not Theerajed!" His face looked a little annoyed.

I usually called him with Theerajed. But he did not like it. His eyebrows wrinkled and his eyes stared into my eyes every time I called him in that way. It was really adorable.

I would accompany him to some tourism destinations in the city. The first place was Kampung Al-Munawar. I told him that kampung means village. Fifteen minutes later, we arrived in Kampung Al-Munawar.

Click!

Click!

The faintest sound of camera sounded in the crowd. I turned my face to Theeradej. He seemed busy taking pictures.

"I look many people with middle eastern faces."

Appendix 7. The setting is taken in Benteng Kuto Besak

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"You will. My voice is worst." I answered.

His request of singing a song for him kept hunting me in my mind.

"Well, I want to tell you something if you are willing to sing this song for me," he said.

I felt curious about what Theeradej wanted to say. I thought a lot of things that he might say. Unconsciously, I laughed. And he looked confused seeing me.

The event in Kampung Al-Munawar was done. Then, I asked Theeradej to leave this place because the sun started to set. I was afraid if I had to leave this place with Ketek crossing Sungai Musi in the dark.

Approximately, fifteen minutes later, we finally arrive in a port. Yes, we got back to Dermaga Point Palembang.

"Kruk. Kruk." His stomach made a sound.

"Are you hungry? It is better if we eat first. What if we eat at KFC restaurant?" I said.

"Yes, I am. Alright, it's up to you," he answered and smiled.

"There are many KFC restaurants in Palembang, aren't there? I always find it in everywhere. In my country, Thailand, there are also many KFC restaurants," he added.

"Yes. You're right. This restaurant becomes my favorite place when my friend and I hang out," I answered.

After we were having dinner, we got back to Benteng Kuto Besak. The situation of Benteng Kuto Besak was getting crowded when it got dark. The sellers were getting ready to sell their products.

Appendix 8. The setting is taken near Jembatan Ampera

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"We will spend our night here. This is Benteng Kuto Besak. In this place you can see Jembatan Ampera. The view of Jembatan Ampera is very beautiful at night," I said.

"Sure! That is what I want," excitedly he said.

"You should take pictures as much as possible in every angle. I believe all pictures are beautiful pictures," I said.

"Alright. I will do." He smiled and walked around Benteng Kuto Besak.

I just sat on the chair watching Sriwijaya Festival 2018. This festival is always held every year to celebrate the anniversary of Palembang. This festival was held in Benteng Kuto Besak. There were a lot of performances such as ethnic music, street music performances, Dul Muluk performance and other cultural performances from South Sumatra. And this time, we got the chance to enjoy Dul Muluk performance. The great music and beauty lighting made the performance became more spectacular. I was very excited to watch it because it was the first time for me watching this performance. I watched every scene of this performance. I carried away by the situation when I watched it. And it made me forgot about Theeradej's whereabouts.

Click!

Click!

The sound of camera sounded near me.

"Is Theeradej taking my picture?" I whispered whilst frowning.

Click!

"Huh." He brought his camera down and stared at me.

When Theeradej was about to step away. I stopped him.

Appendix 9. The setting is taken in Lorong Basah Night Culinary

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"It is Iwak Belido statue," I told.

"Why should it be fish?" He asked me while I pointed my finger to the statue that destroyed water from its mouth.

"Because this fish is one of the identities of this city. Do you know the typical food of this city?" I said.

"I know. It is Pempek, isn't it? I have ever tried it," he answered.

"Yes, it is. Pempek is a processed food made from fish and tapioca flour. Almost all types of fish can be used to make Pempek. But the most delicious one is made from Belido fish. Unfortunately, Belido fish is rarely found because the population was getting smaller," I explained.

"Next time, I will buy Pempek for you," I continued.

Theeradej smiled to me. Really, I could not stop to see his beautiful smile.

Dul Muluk performance was finished. It meant that the Festival was also finished. People began to leave their seats one by one as we did.

"So now it is time to move to other place," I said.

He nodded his head. It meant he agreed.

I actually haven't decided where to go. Then, suddenly something occurred to my mind. In accordance with my promise. I decided to treat him eating some Pempek.

"Let's go walk to Lorong Basah Night Culinary!" I immediately said.

"Are you sure you want to go there on foot?" he asked.

"Yeah. It is not too far from here," I answered.

Appendix 10. The setting is taken in Sudirman Walk

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"How did he know about it? Oh! Maybe he known because I was wearing a volunteer uniform when we met for the first time in the LRT station," I spoke by myself.

"No. This day and tomorrow are my off days," I told him.

"Oh I see. I think it's better for you taking a rest in your off days. I have ever been a volunteer, so I know about your feeling," he said.

He was very attentive to me. It made me very comfortable being near him.

"It is OK. I just want be responsible about the problem that happened to you because of me," I answered.

"I want to tell you something about it," he said "But after you sing Ya Habibul Qolbi for me," he added.

Both of us laughed. Honestly, I asked him where we would go, because I just felt comfortable being next to Theeradej. Wait. What? Why did I get comfortable being near him? What make I felt that way? Could it be love? I thought no. But what was it?

"Have you eaten?" Theeradej's voice broke my reverie.

"Yes, I've done. Alright. I think it is time to move to the next destination," I said.

"Where will we go? Should I order Grabcar again?" he asked.

"We will go to Sudirman Walk. No, you shouldn't. It still can be reached on foot," I answered.

