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석사학위논문

Creator of Tamna Goddess Seolmundaehalmang

(탐라 창조여신 설문대할망 • 번역논문)

제주대학교 통역대학원

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(탐라 창조여신 설문대할망 • 번역논문)

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Creator of Tamna
Goddess Seolmundaehalmang

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Abstract

This thesis is a translation of the book *The Creator of Tamna Goddess Seolmundaehalmang* by Youngjoo Jang.

Goddess Seolmundaehalmang, third princess of The Lord of Heaven before the existence of the island Jeju is believed to be the creator of the island. The author has invested in a good amount of time and efforts, collecting and researching hundreds of myths and stories about Seolmundae(Seolmundaehalmang).

The author's stories are very close to Jeju people's belief and the legends about Seolmundae(Seolmundaehalmang) from hundreds of years ago. The author has tried to bring the level of stories down for the young children around 10 years of age, helping foreigners understanding specially with those foreign names and the long titles. The book covers most of Jeju tourist sites with their creation background stories on those sites.

Creator of Tamna

Goddess

Seolmundaehalmang

Author: Youngju Jang

Illustrated by: Sunmi Kim

Creator of Tamna

Goddess

Seolmundaehalmang

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Chapter 1. Creating Tamna

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Story 1: The Giant Seolmundae

There was a castle in the Heavens, and the Lord of Heaven lived in the castle. "Oh dear, why does your stomach stick out so much?" The Lord of Heaven hung his head in shame. His queen was carrying their third child in a later years of her marriage, and her stomach had become as big as a wooden bowl. "Your majesty, the it is extraordinary!" The courtiers were fawning all over in many ways to please the Lord of Heaven. "Waa" The baby's loud cry shook the entire heavenly castle. "So it's a princess after all." The Lord of Heaven was disappointed, because he now has three princesses. He had hoped for a prince. The prince would succeed his crown from him. Without knowing the Lord of Heaven's long wish, the third princess was always busy having fun with her sisters. She also obeyed her father all the time. She won over the hearts of her servants and was extremely devoted to her mother Queen. However, life in the Heavens was just too boring for the curious outgoing princess.

One day, the princess came up with a bold idea. "What is it like down there?" She was curious about the world outside the Heavens. While she was occupied with her undreamed-of wonders, her body changed and looked like a giant mountain. The Lord of Heaven held the highest rank in the Heavens. No one disobeyed the Lord of Heaven, and no one dared to challenge. And the devoted princess, Seolmundae also kept her opinions within herself, suffering alone.

Watching his princess getting bigger and bigger, the Lord of Heaven scolded her out of his concerns. "Look how big your body is getting!" She was very different from her sisters. Her body was larger than all the

bedrooms in the castle together, and this was always a headache for everyone in the castle. "What shall I do? Should I build another castle just for her?" The Lord of Heaven was walking around his garden, thinking over various ideas, then he stopped suddenly. "Wait, what's that?" The Lord of Heaven exclaimed in his low voice. He had found a vast place, looking down beneath the heavens. 'Right, that size might just do.... I shall send her down there.' The Lord of Heaven decided to send down his big princess to the Earth. Can we say they had read each other's minds? The Lord of Heaven wanted to chase his daughter out, and the princess was wondering how to get out of the castle at the same time. "You shall live in the spacious place down on the Earth." The princess couldn't have been happier. She was so overjoyed with her father's decision and rushed down to the Earth without even putting on her underwear but plenty of dirt in her skirt instead.

"Boy, it is stuffy here." The princess couldn't move around because the Heavens and the Earth were stuck together where she landed. "Oh well, I shall make an open space in between." The princess stood up, holding up the Heavens and pressing down the Earth. "Yo-ho." The Heavens and the Earth was separated at once. "You govern the place from now on." The Lord of Heaven ordered from the Heavens and offered her a name. "You will be called Seolmundae." Seolmundae wondered what to do with the dirt she had brought with her from the Heavens. She searched to find a right place for her dirt for quite sometime, then finally found a place in the southern ocean. 'Here will do.' Seolmundae put down all the dirt in an oval shape and that's how 'Tamna, Jeju' was born.

Story 2: The Three Brothers Who Built Tamna

After Seolmundae finished her creation of Tamna, she noticed something was still missing. "Wait a minute. There are plenty of rocks, water and mountains in the Heavens but there is none here." Seolmundae was disappointed a great deal but decided to wait, knowing she had no other alternatives. After a long wait, finally there were rocks and caves in Tamna. It was spring in Tamna. It rained. After the rain, fresh green sprouts shot up all over the island. Soon grass filled the land, flowers bloomed and trees became thick, and many birds and animals started to live on the island. Winter followed the autumn. It snowed. But a strange thing happened. There was one particular spot without any snow covering."That's strange. Why no snow there?" Seolmundae looked around carefully, wondering why. There were three holes and hot steam blasts from each of the holes, melting the nearby snow. Alas! It was 'Samsunghyeol'.

One day, blue rays from each hole appeared from the white steam, pointing to the Heavens. And strange sounds were coming out from the holes, too. "I'm Goeulla." "Waa!" It was a sound of a newborn baby. Where did it come from? The sound was coming from beneath the ground. "I'm Yangeulla." "Waa!" The same thing repeated and one more baby came from beneath the ground. "I'm Bueulla." "Waa." Total of three babies were born from beneath the ground. Watching the whole thing happening from a distance, Seolmundae wanted to have a child of her own. 'How can I have my own children?' The three newborn babies grew into young gentlemen in no time, disregarding the trouble of Seolmundae. "We are the owners of this land." "In deed. Of course," The three men supported themselves by hunting. They climbed the high places and ran through broad range of

fields. They caught fish and swam. However, there was an uncomfortable issue. It's natural to have a king, ruling a country, but the three men couldn't figure out who their leader should be. Those three men were about the same height and equally good looking, making it really difficult to tell the difference between them. "Why don't we handle it this way?" "How?" "Why don't we select our leader by seeing who can shoot his arrow the farthest." "Fine." The three young men each shot their own arrow. The one who shot the farthest became the grand brother. The brother who came in second became the second brother, and the brother who came in third became the baby brother. Oddly enough, it was the very same order in which they were born.

The three brothers were hunting in a field when they saw some blue lights gushing out from the sea. "Wait, what could that be?" The three brothers ran toward the blue light. They found many stone boxes. They opened one of those boxes carefully. "Three lords, don't be scared." Suddenly a human appeared from the box. "I'm an ambassador from Byukrangguk." The ambassador from the box explained in full detail. "My Lord ordered me to escort his three daughters to you three spouse-less men, who are starting their own country." The ambassador opened three more stone boxes, and within each there was a beautiful woman. "We are the three princesses. Our father has sent us to you." The three men were quite at a loss for what to do. The three princesses opened the remaining boxes which were filled with foals, calves, and seeds of the five grains. The three men welcomed the three princesses and each man wed one of the beautiful princesses. "Now that we all have own family, we must live a part." The three brothers worked diligently. They built stone fences to block out the strong wind from their farming field. They built walls, mixing dirt and gravel, and used straws to make their happy-nest beds in their 'Thatched House'. They built Tewoo

boats, using big logs(Tewoo is used to catch Damsel fish in Jeju) to catch fish. Meanwhile, they had many children. "The time has come to build our own nation." "I agree. How about we call our country Tamna Nation?" That was how Tamna Nation was founded by the three brothers.

"Gee, they must enjoy their lives." Seolmundae was watching them from a distance. Seolmundae's ears pricked up when she heard of the Tamna Nation.

Story 3: Sons of God Cheonjiwang

The Lord of Heaven was uncomfortable after sending his third princess down to the Earth. Though he felt he had been mean to her about her size, she was still his favorite princess. "Right. She is doing well after all." The Lord of Heaven nodded, looking down on the Earth. The Lord of Heaven's new habit was looking down on the Earth ever since he sent Seolmundae away. After Seolmundae had splitted the Heavens and the Earth, there were gods both in the Heavens and on the Earth.

God Cheonjiwang did not like the stars he previously had created and pasted in the sky. 'How can those small objects ever handle, lighting such a big chunk of land? It's no use. Why don't I create a sun? Right. I'd be better off making two suns.' God Cheonjiwang made two suns at once, and pasted them in the sky. 'How can anyone walk in the dark night? I should make a moon.' God Cheonjiwang came up with a unique idea. 'The moon would want a spouse like the sun.' Odd things began to happen after God Cheonjiwang completed his sets of suns and moons. Daytime

was too hot, and it was too bright at night. It had become a strange world with no clear distinction between daytime and nighttime.

The Lord of Heaven was deeply concerned about that matter, too. He was worried how his favorite princess was managing her time on the wrecked Earth. "Oh no, it's too hot." People's complaints reached the Heavens. Even Seolmundae was sweating a lot as she was huffing and puffing. People would burn to death during the daytime, and freeze to death under the bright moonlight at night. The Lord of Heaven wanted to solve the matter with God Daebyulwang and God Sobyulwang. God Daebyulwang and God Sobyulwang were twin sons born of God Cheonjiwang and his pretty wife from the Earth. God Daebyulwang was the older brother and God Sobyulwang was the younger one. "Dear God Daebyulwang, please take a sun away." "Dear God Sobyulwang, please take a moon away." Listening to the people's complaints, God Daebyulwang and God Sobyulwang acquired arrows from God Cheonjiwang. God Daebyulwang shot the second sun and God Sobyulwang shot the second moon each, leaving only one sun and one moon for the people. The people couldn't have been happier and Seolmundae was relieved of a great worry.

Story 4: Giant Granpa Seolmundae

"Do I have to eat this again?" Seolmundae was getting sick and tired of eating the same meat and fruits from the trees. "Should I catch fish?" Seolmundae turned herself toward the sea to catch fish. It was during the full moon of March and a good day for fishing. "Fish, fish! Where are you? Right, here you are." Seolmundae was busy, focusing and looking

everywhere for fish when she noticed a big shadow was approaching her. She looked up and noticed a much bigger giant than herself was coming toward her. "Holy cats." Seolmundae fell down on her back. "What a wishy-washy woman..... My name is Granpa Seolmundae." The giant who seemed to have suddenly appeared gave her a big smile, seeing she was struggling to catch fish. "You scared me..... Where did you come from?" Seolmundae asked him with such a tiny voice. "Hahaha, I came from the land beneath the ground. How about you?" "Eh, I came from the Heavens." This was the first time Seolmundae and Granpa Seolmundae had met. They became close friend right away, because they shared similar circumstances. Granpa Seolmundae was so tall that his height almost reached the sky but his pants had a huge hole in. Granpa Seolmundae was a fisherman. He didn't need a net to catch fish. Using his huge hands, he stirred the ocean in all directions to rush fish toward his dead end trap. By this way, he never missed any fish. Then all he had to do was take the fish out of the water. Granpa Seolmundae came to see Seolmundae after he heard the rumor that there was a huge giant woman, Seolmundae, living all by herself. It was love at first site from Granpa Seolmundae to Seolmundae. Seolmundae also liked him for being about the same size as her, for having a majestic attitude and for handling everything so calmly. Seolmundae also found Granpa Seolmundae to be interesting and attractive. "I think we can catch much more fish if we help each other." Granpa Seolmundae decided to work with Seolmundae to catch fish. "Well, all you have to do is sit over there and wait." When Seolmundae sat at 'Seopjikoji' in Shinyang-ri, Seogwipo-si with her legs open, Granpa Seolmundae would chase fish with his big hands..... It took no time for both of them to catch a big load of fish. Seopjikoji was a perfect place to catch fish. The beautiful Seopjikoji held a legend about angels who visited down the place and never returned to their home in the Heavens and became rocks

instead. Plenty of fish lived near this beautiful place. As soon as they caught enough fish, Seolmundae ran to her ranch in Shinpung-ri, Seogwipo-si and unloaded her catch. Her catch was more than 1,980 liters.

One day, Granpa Seolmundae talked to Seolmundae as they were catching fish. "Granny, I would like to catch fish for you for the rest of your life. What do you say?" It was the first time, anyone had called her granny, meaning a grandmother. Seolmundae hadn't even had a child yet and he still called her granny. But for some reason, it didn't sound too bad. For she knew this was his marriage proposal, she replied appropriately: "If you keep me full with fish, it's granted." Seolmundae blushed at once. "No problem!" said Granpa Seolmundae. From that moment on, Goddess Seolmundaehalmang (called Seolmundaehalmang here in after) and Granpa Seolmundae would be together and fell deeply in love under the 'General's Rock' on Marado Island.

Story 5: Mireukbul Seojabok

'I would like to have my own baby, too.' Time fled and it had been a long time since Seolmundaehalmang and Granpa Seolmundae's marriage and yet there was no sign of a baby for them. 'What should I do to have a son?' She was circling around Tamna, thinking about this and that when she saw a mysterious light coming out from a place. Seolmundaehalmang rushed herself to check out the place. It was Seojabok. 'Oh no! It's Buddha. But he looks ugly.' The figure of Seojabok resembled the Granpa Seolmundae's symbol. Seolmundaehalmang looked around. She made sure

no one was around and sat on the Seojabok. "I would like to have a son." She called out quietly, touching his nose. After she returned, she had a baby dream the very same night. She became a pregnant soon, and finally delivered five hundred sons at once after ten months. "Devout prayers and worship for Mireukbul Seojabok will grant children." The rumor spreaded out all over island after Seolmundaehalmang's successful story.

Chapter 2. Creating Mountains

Story 1: Mt. Hallasan, Reaching the Milky Way

Story 2: Ninety Nine Valley, One Too Little

Story 3: Mt. Sanbongsan, Track of Baekrokdam

Story 4: Mt. Dureoksan, Facing Mt. Hallasan

Story 5: Mt. Gokeunsan,
Mark of Seolmundaehalmang's Rear End

Story 6: Gungsangmang Oreum,
Seolmundaehalmang's Poop

Story 7: Darangshi Oreum,
Mark of Seolmundaehalmang's Fist

Story 1: Mt. Hallasan, Reaching the Milky Way

Seolmundaehalmang was tall and strong but she was always alone. She played with dirt, slapping dirt with her palms. "Argh, I am so bored." People were hesitant to stay near Seolmundaehalmang. Just one of Seolmundaehalmang's coughs could blow people away, and people were scared of it. Because of this Seolmundaehalmang didn't have anyone to spend time with, and she was always killing time, playing with rocks and dirt like a child. "It's annoying. Where did Hareubang go this time?" Seolmundaehalmang threw a palmful of dirt into the sea. And her palmful of dirt became an island. 'Chab chab' Her palmful of dirt became a mountain with her crafting touch. It became a cave if she made a hole with her finger. If she pressed land, it became a puddle then turned into a pond, and her pee created valleys.

One day, Seolmundaehalmang put some dirt on her skirt. She wanted to make a big mountain this time. While she was walking with dirt on her skirt, dirt kept slipping out from a hole in her skirt. Dirt dropped from her skirt step by each step and created many small Oreums, little volcanic hills. 'Hmmm, is this about the center?' After estimating the center position of the island with east-west-south-north bound, Seolmundaehalmang dropped all the dirt left in her skirt on a single spot. That is how Mt. Hallasan was created. She noticed the height of Mt. Hallasan wasn't tall enough to reach her waist line. "Anybody who thinks they are taller than me, come right now, let's settle this once and for all." Seolmundaehalmang shouted out loud but no one came. It wouldn't have mattered, how tall they were, no one was even close to her height. Mt. Hallasan, the second highest mountain in Korea, following Mt. Baekdusan was lower than

Seolmundaehalmang's belly button. Can you imagine how tall a person she was? Seolmundaehalmang, after completing Mt. Hallasan, played, splashing herself in the Pacific Ocean.

Story 2: Ninety Nine Valley, One Too Little

The King of China was troubled, looking at a new star in the eastern sky. "My Lord, with all my respect, I humbly report that what seems to be a star to us is not a star but rays of light from a southern island." It was light from the valleys of Tamna. "Demolish it right away!" The Chinese King appointed a geomantic scholar to take a journey to fulfill the King's order. "It truly is splendid." The Geomantic scholar said as he was surprised to see the beauty of majestic Mt. Hallasan, one of Seolmundaehalmang's creations.

Mt. Hallasan seemed very high yet flat and was far away but looked close enough to hold within arms reach. Fantastic rocks covered Mt. Hallasan all the way to the sky. Vast numbers of valleys ran deep in Mt. Hallasan as if those valleys had pierced through the Earth. And amazing animals, plants and trees filled up Mt. Hallasan. 'Hmm, I can sense a great leader to rule the world will be born here.' The geomantic scholar didn't miss his sensitive intuition when he looked at the foot of northern side of Mt. Hallasan. 'Wait a minute, one hundred, it's exactly one hundred valleys.' He counted exactly one hundred valleys, wiggling. 'There's no way I can handle all this myself. How will I get rid of those crawling lions and tigers? Right. Why don't I use the naive villagers?' After he came down to the village, the geomantic scholar gathered people, reading villagers' fortunes for free and

persuading villagers to get rid of the animals. "You are in trouble. Animals want to rule you people. If you can lead the animals into that valley, I can help you and take care of it." People were fooled by the geomantic scholar. "All animals are to report their presence here." Animals started to show up, wondering what people were shouting about. The geomantic scholar stood up on the high cliff and gave a speech. "All you Mr. and Ms. animals, I am your Royal King, and I, as your Royal King, would like to offer you a great gift." The geomantic scholar acted like a great king dressed in a weird garment and covered his face with a satgat, a traditional bamboo tree hat. Animals went wild and fought each other to see the Royal King first. So many animals died, being stepped on, and the stronger animals fought more fiercely to receive the Royal King's present first. The valleys were colored with the blood of those dead animal and filled with their corpses. So the one hundred valleys became ninety nine as a result. "You are such a rotten egg." Seolmundaehalmang was upset. She put her own efforts in to make those hundred valleys and the man had stuffed one up purposely. She felt empty hearted. 'What shall I do?' Seolmundaehalmang was looking at the Pacific Ocean and soon found a strange looking island, floating around. "Right, I shall replace the lost valley with that island." However, it wasn't as easy as she thought it would be. The floating island was running away from Seolmundaehalmang. "Well, I give up. There must be another way." Seolmundaehalmang was determined to reconstruct one more Oreum to bring back the number of valleys back to one hundred. Seolmundaehalmang looked around. "Here will do." Finding the right location, Seolmundaehalmang looked down into Mt. Hallasan. Baekrok Crater in one immediate view and saw the valley, twisting around Eoseungsaeng formed a "Y" shape. Seolmundaehalmang picked up a handful of dirt.

"Slap slap." The skillful Seolmundaehalmang wanted to make Eoseungsangak and the additional valley. Using her two fingers, she scratched through from the top to the bottom of the Oreum. "Whoops." Her left pinkie was blocked by a rock, leaving only nine valleys. So it became 'Nine Baby Valleys'. Seolmundaehalmang pierced a hole under Baekrokdam Crater, connecting it to the Y shaped valley in front of Eoseungsangak. Soon the water in Baekrok Crater joined together and became 'Hanbak'. During that process, water came running from all directions toward Eoseungsang and formed the Y shape that is called 'Y Valley'. "Good job." Seolmundaehalmang was content. She liked it the best out of all her creations. Do you know why? It had more purpose to recreate the demolished valley by the geomantic scholar previously.

Story 3: Mt. Sanbongsan, Track of Baekrokdam

There appeared a hunter on Mt. Hallasan, one of Seolmundaehalmang's creations. He wondered around with arrows on his back, but he couldn't find any sign of deer. "What's happening today?" The hunter pushed himself hard to climb up all the way to the peak of Mt. Hallasan. 'How is this possible?' The hunter was scared all of a sudden. He saw clouds were floating lower than his feet and the sky seemed mad as if it was ready to eat him up. Soon a deer came in sight, and the hunter shot his arrow without a hesitation. "Shuu." The arrow left the bow very fast but landed in oddly place as it was pushed by a sudden wind. "Ouch!" A big scream filled the air, sounding like a thunder or lightning. "How dare you shoot an arrow at me!" The hunter's arrow had hit the rear end of the Lord of Heaven. The high Mt. Hallasan reached into the Heavens through the milky

way, and the Lord of Heaven was sitting on the peak of his beloved daughter's creations when he was humiliated by an arrow. The hunter ran away as fast as he could. "How dare you....." The Lord of Heaven picked up a big rock from the peak. Meanwhile the hunter continued running until he reached the off-lying sea of Sagye-ri in Seogwipo-si where a dragon was taking a nap. "Yo-ho!" The hunter vanished at once, getting hit by the rock that the Lord of Heaven threw, but the sleeping dragon screamed instead. The dragon's head had been cut off. What was left of the dragon's head became a rock, and people started to call it 'Yongmeori'. The rock that the Lord of Heaven had picked from the peak of Mt. Hallasan and threw became 'Mt. Sanbangsan'.

Story 4: Mt. Dureoksan, Facing Mt. Hallasan

Among those 368 Oreum that Seolmundaehalmang created, 14 Oreum contain the prefix 'san, meaning a mountain' in their name. The first one is Mt. Cheongsan at Seongsan and the second is Mt. Youngjusan at Seung-eup, the third is Mt. Kokeunsan close to Seoho, the fourth is Mt. Sanbangsan in Hwasun and the fifth is Mt. Songaksan in Moseolpo. The sixth is Mt. Dureoksan by Kimnyeong.....To be accurate, Mt. Dureoksan is nowhere near or big enough to be a mountain, but it's merely a small pile of rocks, and yet it is called 'san, mountain' for some reasons.

Seolmundaehalmang still felt something was missing after she completed Mt. Hallasan. 'The South harmonizes with the North and the Heavens with the Earth. But Mt. Hallasan stood by itself, lonely in the middle of nowhere. It's disappointing!' That bothered Seolmundaehalmang a great deal when

she thought about it. So Seolmundaehalmang decided to make a partner mountain, facing Mt. Hallasan. "Where would be the ideal place for it?" Seolmundaehalmang measured here and there using her thumb-estimation to place the new mountain in a direct line with Mt. Hallasan. "It looks perfect here." Seolmundaehalmang made a rock mountain at Kimnyeong-ri beach, Jeju-si. "Now, the spirit meridian of Mt. Hallasan will reach all the way here." Seolmundaehalmang was content and satisfied with her work. So she decided to do some laundry. Seolmundaehalmang had a lot of laundry. She had 500 sons. When she did her laundry for her 500 sons, she washed them in sea water, soaping them with her feet, pressing and soaking the clothes in the Peak Ilcholbong, then drain the clothes out. She would then hang and dry the garments on Mt. Dureoksan. It was quite a scene to see Mt. Dureoksan covered with clothes. The amount of laundry each time was just too much and often blocked Seolmundaehalmang's view to the Pacific Ocean.

Around this time, a big rumor spread throughout the island that the luck of Mt. Hallasan had reached Mt. Dureoksan and soon a great leader to rule the world would be born there. So Mt. Dureoksan was held sacred by the people and everyone was very cautious about how they spoke and behaved around Mt. Dureoksan. Do you know why? They hoped a great leader, someday could take control of Jeju and save them from the barren environments with its strong winds and rocks. And Everyone believed that Mt. Dureoksan would be the place for a bless and prayed for the fortune of a great leader.

Story 5: Mt. Gokeunsan,

Mark of Seolmundaehalmang's Rear End

It was always difficult for Seolmundaehalmang to manage the laundry of her 500 sons. "I shall sit here." Seolmundaehalmang sat on Baekrok Crater. It was comfortable first, but soon she became uncomfortable because her wet dress from the water in Baekrok Crater made her rear end very itchy. "It's annoying." Seolmundaehalmang quickly turned herself and sat, facing another mountain. "It's still uncomfortable. Something keeps poking me." The other mountain was prickly and kept poking her in the rear end." "I will make sure I settle this matter once and for all." Seolmundaehalmang kept rubbing and squishing her rear end on the peak until it became flat and comfortable. The peak that Seolmundaehalmang rubbed around with her rear end looks like Seolmundaehalmang's bottom to a surprise. And that's the background story of Mt. Gokeunsan.

Story 6: Gungsangmang Oreum,

Seolmundaehalmang's Poop

Seolmundaehalmang's appetite was very big. And naturally, so was the size of her poop! Each time she went poop, it was about the size of an Oreum!! "Have you seen my ox?" There were frequent cases of people who went to an Oreum, looking for his or her missing ox ended up falling into the mountain of her poop. Some people even died. "Yucky, I can't stand the smell." People complained a lot because they were often confused and couldn't distinguish an Oreum from her poop. People finally went to

Seolmundaehalmang in person. "Seolmundaehalmang, could you please split your poop over a few places instead of piling them up on one spot?" Seolmundaehalmang was at a loss. People wanted Seolmundaehalmang to poop over various times and places, and she thought it was nonsense. Still Seolmundaehalmang decided to accept the people's request. Time passed and Seolmundaehalmang's poop dried and turned into hills. The biggest hill from the dried poop became Gungsangmang Oreum. And even now, the shape of Gungsangmang Oreum resembles her poop. Sometimes it looks like an arrow, too. And that's why Gungsangmang Oreum is sometimes called 'Gungdaeoreum'.

Story 7: Darangshi Oreum,

Mark of Seolmundaehalmang's Fist

"I am so bored." Seolmundaehalmang muttered to herself, looking around at the Oreums. "All the Oreums look very much alike, and I don't like it." And Seolmundaehalmang started to make different shapes of Oreum. It made Seolmundaehalmang felt better after finishing Oreums in triangle shapes, round shapes, oval shapes, connected shapes, etc. "This one is too big." One of Seolmundaehalmang's Oreum was much bigger than the rest. "Darn it." Seolmundaehalmang hit the peak of a big Oreum down with her fist. "Now, it's much better." Seolmundaehalmang smiled. The peak was caved in and the height of the Oreum was similar to other Oreums. People started to call the Oreum 'Darangshi Oreum'.

Chapter 3. Creating Islands

Story 1: Udo Island, the Lying Ox Island

Story 2: Biyangdo Island , the Flying Island

Story 3: Gwantalseom Island ,
Exile Island from a Public Position

Story 4: Beomseom Island, Out of All Ordinaries

Story 5: Seopseom Island , Fog Covered Island

Story 6: leodo Island , the Fantasy Island

Story 1: Udo Island, the Lying Ox Island

Seolmundaehalmang was enjoying a sunrise from the peak of Seongsanilchulbong. "Wow, it's bright!" About half of the sun was shining from the East Sea in a distance. "What shall I do? I need to pee." Seolmundaehalmang had been waiting up all through the previous night for the sunrise, holding her pee all night long. "Wait a minute. I think there's nobody around here, is there?" After Seolmundaehalmang looked around, she got herself ready to pee, placing one of her legs on Peak Seongsanilchulbong and the other at Shicchanbong Ojori in Seogwipo-si. Meanwhile, a deer, being chased by a hunter mistook her legs for a cave and rushed to hide under her belly button. The deer made her very itchy and Seolmundaehalmang couldn't help but to pee at once. "Oh, I feel so relieved now." But an accident happened. Seolmundaehalmang's pee was so strong and splitted the land. The land became separated and a new strong current was flowing in the ocean.

People called the new current that was created by her pee 'Jangkangsu'. And people started to call the piece of Peak Sungsanilchulbong that had been separated by her pee 'Udo Island'. People gave the name of 'Udo Island' because the island looked like an ox, lying down. There's a special rock on Udo Island with two holes in it, and it is called 'Goraekotkumeongdongkul'. You can find it at the end of the black beach toward the left side of the peak's light house. People gave it such a long name because it is a cave that looks like a whale's nose holes.

Story 2: Biyangdo Island , the Flying Island

There is an amazing island, that floats as if it were swimming in the ocean. Sometimes, it flies high above and for other times, it dives deep into the sea. "Hmm, look at that island." Seolmundaehalmang had made a number of Oreums but had never been able to make an island that could fly or float in the ocean. "Hmm, I wonder how good it is. Still I don't think it will ever be able to beat and win Mt Hallasan!" Seolmundaehalmang watched Mt. Hallasan for a long time, splashing her legs in the Pacific Ocean. "What a fine job the creator has done with Mt. Hallasan, she bragged praising herself.

While Seolmundaehalmang was taking a nap with her head, resting on Mr. Hallasan, her back became itchy but she couldn't reach to scratch it. "Well I should blame myself for being such a tall person." Seolmundaehalmang as usual, scratched herself, using those ninety nine valleys down the Northwest Rock Face of Mt Hallasan. "I must say that I am darn smart." Seolmundaehalmang was having fun by herself. "Wait a minute. Something's wrong." Her left shoulder was still itchy. She wondered why and counted the valleys but only came up with 99 in total. "Right, I made a mistake by doing the pig's counting. Haha, I forgot to include myself." She then noticed one valley was filled with animal corpses. Seolmundaehalmang was looking around and found the Oreum located in front of Eoseungsang. "Blame it on me. I made it for a rainy day and I have forgotten it completely. I'm being so silly." Seolmundaehalmang pulled 'Saekiahhopkol' close to her left shoulder. "Oh, It feels much better now!" After Seolmundaehalmang scratched her back, she laughed loud, praising the work she had done on Eoseungsangak.

One day, Seolmundaehalmang spotted the flying island again. "I won't miss it this time... here will do." Seolmundaehalmang dug a pit near Seokkulam located in the middle part of Mt. Hallasan. Seolmundaehalmang was just about to catch Biyangdo Island with her hands. "Help me! The island is coming to get me." A pregnant woman screamed, and the flying Biyangdo Island suddenly stopped flying and dropped near Hyeopjaeri into the sea by Jeju-si. And it moved no longer. The pit that Seolmundaehalmang had dug in to place Biyangdo Island became filled with water and is now known as 'Seonnyeotang'. The dirt that had fallen on her shoes while digging dropped off as she walked somewhere near Hallim and became an Oreum.

Story 3: Gwantalseom Island ,

Exile Island from a Public Position

Seolmundaehalmang grumbled as she washed her sons' clothing. "I wonder if my sons are healthy. They sweat too much." Seolmundaehalmang always suffered while washing the clothes of her 500 sons. Seolmundaehalmang stepped on Gwantalseom Island and utilized Udo Island as her washboard when she washed her son's clothes. After Seolmundaehalmang finished her laundry, she took a nap, using Mt. Hallasan as her pillow. No matter how many times she changed her position, Seolmundaehalmang wasn't comfortable and couldn't get to sleep. Why couldn't she go to sleep? Seolmundaehalmang had a habit of placing her feet on an island, but Gwantalseom Island was too pointy and the island was too small for her to put her feet on it. Knowing that Seolmundaehalmang napped with her head on Mt. Hallasan and her feet on

Gwantalseom Island, we can tell she was 49km tall. Seolmundaehalmang felt more comfortable only after she put her feet on Jigwido Island and Marado Island. After a long time, people started to call the place 'Gwantalseom Island' because exiled public officers to Jeju used to reside on the island where Seolmundaehalmang put her feet when she did her laundry.

Story 4: Beomseom Island, Out of All Ordinaries

"I am so tired." Even though playing with dirt was the only thing Seolmundaehalmang did, she still felt tired and a huge yawn escaped from her giant mouth. "Shall I take a break?" After a long nap, Seolmundaehalmang saw Granpa Seolmundae in a distance and smiled at him. "Hareubang, let's have some fun together." Seolmundaehalmang held Granpa Seolmundae's hands tight because he was trying to avoid her. "You're annoying me, Halmang, Let go of my hands." Granpa Seolmundae was trying to get away from Seolmundaehalmang. "No way...." Seolmundaehalmang was trying her best to hold onto Granpa Seolmundae's hands but she lost her control and ended up hanging onto his hands as he dragged her behind him. Granpa Seolmundae was a powerful man. "I'm going, and I'll see you later." Granpa Seolmundae hid himself behind the Beomseom Island. The rather upset Seolmundaehalmang kicked in the air, but alas, she hit her toe on the cliff of Beomseom Island when she was kicking. "Oh, no. My poor toe." From that time on Beomseom Island had a hole shaped like her toe, and that place is now called 'Nose Hole Cave'. "You, a fool man. I shall get even next time we run into each other." Seolmundaehalmang was upset for a short moment, but soon went back to her sweet dream, snoring.

Story 5: Seopseom Island , Fog Covered Island

"You stupid rock...." Seolmundaehalmang was washing her laundry, sitting on Mt. Hallasan. Soon she got very angry at a rock which would not stop poking her rear end no matter what she did. So she took the rock pulled it from the ground and threw it away. The rock was Mt. Sanbangsan, and a small piece of rock from Mt. Sanbangsan fell into the sea and became the Seopseom Island .

Now, there lived a huge snake on Seopseom Island. 'If only I could fly....' The snake, each night, had a same dream, becoming a dragon. One day, there was a wave which rose high and loud and the sound filled the universe, it was as if the sea had splitted into two parts. And there were golden rays which exploded as they revealed the Dragon King wrapped in red lights. "I wish to be a dragon." Said the Snake. "Did you say a dragon? Are you saying you have prayed three long years just to be a dragon like myself?" "Yes, your highness." said the Snake. "Hmm, I am pleased and must acknowledge your devotion. However, any and every dragon must have a cintamani. And you must seek your own cintamani, too." "Where could that cintamani be?" asked the Snake. "You can find it between Seopseom Island and Jigwiseom Island. You have to find it and hold it in your mouth if you wish to become a dragon." "The snake's joy was over the rainbow, thinking his prayer was about to be answered." The snake searched under the sea thrilled with excitement. Time went on one year, two years.... ten years, twenty years.... The Snake searched for the cintamani for a long time, and finally he became too old to move around. The Snake couldn't help himself. He took a look at the sea full of resentment and he blamed everything on the Dragon King. The snake finally

died, as he wept. Looking at the dying snake from a distance, Seolmundaehalmang raised a great fog to offer her consolation.

Story 6: leodo Island , the Fantasy Island

Seolmundaehalmang was day dreaming with her feet in the Pacific Ocean, looking at the sky. "It's amazing." Seolmundaehalmang exclaimed. "How can this be possible? It's the very same water, and yet one side is warm and the other is cold." Wondering what made the water special Seolmundaehalmang decided to taste the water. One side tasted normal but the other side was salty. People called the water 'Nonjitmul'. 'I wonder how deep the land beneath the sea goes down to if the sky is that high.' Seolmundaehalmang decided to explore the world under the sea. "Woops!" Seolmundaehalmang slipped as she was pushed by a big wave and fell into the deep waters of the Pacific Ocean. "Splash splash." Since Seolmundaehalmang was in the deep water already, she thought she might as well look for the Sea King's palace so she held her breath and began to search. She spent sometime and finally saw the Sea King's palace. 'Brilliant. Not many people can make it this far, and I'd better take some proof of my visit. Why don't I make an island that's rarely visible.' Seolmundaehalmang concluded her plan. "I think this shall do all right." Seolmundaehalmang took a rock from the garden of the Sea King's palace, and made an island under the ocean. Seolmundaehalmang sat on her creation, the rock island. "Woops." Seolmundaehalmang was surprised. There was a turtle coming out of the Sea King's palace and he was shooting out fog as if he was a ghost. The turtle was about to leave the palace to search for a rabbit. The turtle said the Sea King was sick and

only a rabbit's liver could cure him. Seolmundaehalmang found this very interesting and thought it was like playing with a toy to watch the small turtle going back and forth and back and forth. The rock island became a mysterious Island because it was only visible from Mt. Hallasan when Seolmundaehalmang sat on the island. The legendary mysterious island soon earned its reputation as a horrible island known for many deaths and injuries that happened during high tide and it seemed to attract typhoons. So people avoided the island and over time, people forgot about the island, and so did Seolmundaehalmang. Because it was invisible for such a long time, people named the island 'leodo Island '. "leodo Island must exist somewhere." "I heard leodo Island is located in the south." "I heard strange sounds which kept coming from under the sea, and someone said he saw the Sea King's palace, too." "I heard there are many mermaids and mermen who live there, and the island is invisible to greedy people." Many rumors regarding leodo Island went on becoming taller and taller tails as each person told the story, but no one testified that he or she had seen leodo Island it was always a story from a friend of a friend.

One day, a haenyeo, female diver went to leodo Island. When the haenyeo returned she told the people she had been enchanted by the colorful changes of leodo Island under the coral reef covered sea world. For a minute, it would be red then the next it was yellow.... Silver colored fish with black lines on their bodies and fish with white beards swam in peace as the seaweeds danced. So leodo Island became a mighty island which could travel from beneath the deep sea to float on top of the ocean in the surface world, it had jewels all around it and it was the most beautiful rock island under the southern ocean at least if you believe the fairy tales of the people, yet even today these stories are still being told....

Chapter 4: So She Liked Water

Story 1: Baekrokdam Crater, Heavens' Spring

Story 2: Pond Yongyeon, Dragon's Playgrounds

Story 3: Spring Jijangsaem, Even Qin Shi Huang Couldn't
Dominate

Story 4: Pyosun Beach, Sandy Field

Story 1: Baekrokdam Crater, Heavens' Spring

"I wonder how my parents in the Heavens are doing...."

Seolmundaehalmang was crying, missing Heavenly Grandfather, her mother Queen and her two sisters. 'I should have built Mt. Hallasan just a bit higher.... Then it would have touched the Heavens.:....'

Seolmundaehalmang had made Mt. Hallasan quite high it even reached through the milky way but it was just not high enough to reach the palace in the Heavens. A heavy rain on the island had filled the Crater of Mt. Hallasan with water, and it looked stunning. Seolmundaehalmang was quite happy as she watched the birds and animals running around the thick forests. Even The Lord of Heavens slapped his knee, looking at the pond on the peak of Mt. Hallasan. "Come and here's my command. White deers shall play there, on the mountain that my daughter and I worked together to create." The The Lord of Heavens sent many white deers to the pond on the peak of Mt. Hallasan.

One day, a young hunter, living close to Mt. Hallasan heard that a deer's blood could cure his mother's sickness. He searched and searched for a deer wandering all around the mountain. He took a shower in a stream and began his hunting again. He hunted the entire day and eventually arrived at the peak of Mt. Hallasan. Finally, he had found a deer, a very white deer. As the hunter was drawing his bow, suddenly an old man with white hair appeared and just as suddenly vanished into a white fog, taking with him the white deer. Soon after the fog went away, the hunter went to the spot where the old man and the white deer had disappeared, and found a pond there. The hunter had completely failed, to catch one of the white deer. Frustrated and defeated he brought some of the water from the pond

instead and as he apologized to his mother he asked her to drink the water from the pond. Believe it or not, his mother's sickness disappeared like it had never existed in the first place. "Wait a minute, it's a white deer." Seolmundaehalmang was enchanted with the white deer. She thought they were wonderful with their snowy white pelts and the spectacle they caused when they played. So when it came time to name the pond Seolmundaehalmang thought "Right, a place where white deers play. I shall call it Baekrokdam." And so the pond was named and it is said the pond is so beautiful sometimes even angels come down to Baekrodam Crater for a shower.

Story 2: Pond Yongyeon, Dragon's Playgrounds

Seolmundaehalmang went to Yongyeon Pond at Yongdam-dong to see the depth of it for sure. "Let me take a look. Baa! It's no use." Yongyeon Pond's depth only came up to Seolmundaehalmang's ankle. "Come on, the rumor was only a rumor after all." Seolmundaehalmang proudly proclaimed her superior size, and was splashing water around her when she heard people talking. "What shall we do now?" The town was going through a bad case of drought, and their mayor heard a rumor that a special prayer would take care of the drought and bless them with a rainfall. "Offer a special prayer for the rain at once." said the mayor. After the prayer, rain fell to everyone's surprise. "It's raining. Raining finally." The rain fall looked like a dragon flying into the sky, and people started to call the place 'Yongyeon'. Seolmundaehalmang smiled, thinking it was funny. "Oh, my my. It's the same thing over there, too!" Seolmundaehalmang turned around and found Soisokak at Hyodon-dong in Seogwipo-si. "Shall I check the

depth here as well?" Seolmundaehalmang was about to put her feet in Soesokak. Then, the land started to shake and the Earth was filled with a young girl's crying.

"I wonder what made her, crying so sad!" Seolmundaehalmang started to go to where the crying was coming from and completely forgot to check the depth of Soisokak.

Story 3: Spring Jijangsaem, Even Qin Shi Huang Couldn't Dominate

Seolmundaehalmang was getting tired of playing with the dirt and rocks by now. "Anybody who wants to challenge his size against me must come here at once!" She bellowed but no one answered. "Wait a minute. Is it deeper here?" Seolmundaehalmang put her feet in Hongrimul in Seohong-ri Seogwipo-si, and the water reached her knees. "That's not bad at all." Seolmundaehalmang somehow liked the water in Hongrimul. "Quiet, what are you saying?" Seolmundaehalmang overheard the story behind Hongrimul from the people's conversation.

The Chinese King Qin Shi Huang still didn't feel safe even after he had finished building The Great Wall. According to his map, a special spirit route meridian lies in Tamna and its luck will bear a great leader and a great warlord from Tamna someday. "Go to Tamna and cut the special spirit route meridian at once." Gojongdal, carrying the King's order landed in Tamna and started to cut the special spirit meridian route that continued from Jongdal-ri in Jeju-si to Seoheung-ri. A farmer had just finished his

work for the day, and was putting down his plow. When an old man rushed by him, passed him a bottle of water from his sleeve and told him. "Hide this bottle under the plow." He disappeared after told him what to do. A little later, Gojongdal approached the farmer, asking "Where is the water under the bent tree? It must be close to here according to my map." The farmer denied, knowing anything about the water. Thinking he had been mistaken about the location, Gojongdal went away. And the old man returned. He poured the water in the bottle on the ground and a spring appeared. It's amazing how precise Gojongdal's map must have been to locate exactly where the old man had hidden the water. But Gonogdal could not figure out the riddle of the hiding place. The water under the bent tree meant the water in a bottle under the plow. Ever since then, people have called the water at Hongrimul in Seohong-ri 'Jijangsaem'. Jijangsaem means the pond which has been hidden wisely .

Story 4: Pyosun Beach, Sandy Field

"Help us, please!" Villagers wanted help from Seolmundaehalmang desperately. "We don't know why our children are dying." "Children are dying? From what? what is the cause of that?" "From the surface, it looks about the depth of knees. But they never make their way out of the ocean. They end up getting caught, and being sucked down by the water." Many villagers had suffered the loss of a child and were subjected to frequent floods from the incoming sea water. "Don't worry, I'll fix this for you." said Seolmundaehalmang. Seolmundaehalmang then pulled a huge tree from Mt Hallasan to form a gate which blocked the sea water from coming into the village. Since then, there have been no more floods from the waters of the

sea nor have village children had to die. And it is because of this gate that Seolmundaehalmang built that Pyosun Beach was formed. Yet people still believe the water from the sand at Pyosun Beach has mysterious power, and can pull people deep beneath the sea.

Chapter 5: Creating with Rocks

Story 1: Eongjangmekoji, a Meeting Island

Story 2: Deongkyungdol,
Seolmundaehalmang's Lamp

Story 3: Jokduri,
Seolmundaehalmang's Headpiece

Story 4: Moseulpo Stone Branch

Story 5: Isle Chujado, an Island within an Island

Story 6: Rock Sottukbawi to Hold a Cauldron

Story 7: Dolhareubang,
Seolmundaehalmang's Boy Friend

Story 8: Mighty Strong Rock, Deumdol

Story 1: Eongjangmekoji, Touching Island

Seolmundaehalmang suddenly started to pay attention to how she looked. "Oh no, wrinkles....." Seolmundaehalmang grumbled, looking at her reflection on the water in Baekrokdam Crater. "And I have holes in my skirt...." She was right. She had transferred dirt in her skirt to many places, and she had holes in her skirt. Seolmundaehalmang was about to brush off some dirt from her skirt but got surprised. Seolmundaehalmang realized that she didn't have any underwear with her strong and thick thighs. "I'm embarrassed. I hope Grandpa Seolmundae didn't noticed of this yet." Seolmundaehalmang realized she had been seeing Granpa Seolmundae without underwear. Seolmundaehalmang started wishing for her underwear, realizing she hadn't had any since she came down to the Earth from the Heavens.

Then one day, the villagers of Jocheon-ri complained to Seolmundaehalmang. "Seolmundaehalmang, my dad couldn't go to the mainland because of the strong winds." "That's not so bad. My son drowned in the sea on his way to the mainland." Then the Jochen-ri villagers begged Seolmundaehalmang to build a bridge, connecting the island to the mainland. The villagers were sick and tired of risking their lives and their family on the long and arduous trips to the mainland. Seolmundaehalmang told the villagers not to worry. "I will make a bridge for you." Seolmundaehalmang made a promise. "However, there's one condition. you must make me a pair of underwear." "No problem. We can surely make a pair of underwear for you." The villagers and Seolmundaehalmang began their race. The villagers began gathering silk to make Seolmundaehalmang's underwear, and Seolmundaehalmang began

collecting stones to build the bridge. The set date was drawing nearer and the villagers were worried. "We are in big trouble. We are short out of from the 100 rolls of silk we need to finish granny's panties." The villagers knew they couldn't keep their promise for Seolmundaehalmang. She stopped making the bridge and said "Never mind then. I'm quitting, too." Her underwear was never made nor was the bridge ever completed, but you can still see Seolmundaehalmang's unfinished bridge at Eongjangmekoji in Jocheon-ri and her big footprints that were made while she collected the stones from Shinchon-ri beach in Jeju-si.

That tells how big Seolmundaehalmang was. Imagine one roll of silk is 20 meters in length and those 100 rolls comes to 2 kilometers in total length which is equivalent to the circumference of Baekrokdam Crater. Can you imagine how big her rear end must was?

Story 2: Deongkyungdol, Seolmundaehalmang's Lamp

"We are sorry, Seolmundaehalmang. We tried to make your underwear but as it turned out..... We did not mean to...." The people handed Seolmundaehalmang's new underwear with a hole in it. "You've got to be kidding. You expect me to wear this underwear with a hole in it?" Seolmundaehalmang was upset. The people ran away, hearing Seolmundaehalmang's loud yelling, and Seolmundaehalmang took a look at her new underwear. "Still I can't throw it away anyhow." Seolmundaehalmang went home, taking the garment with the hole in. "Hm, it's a lucky day." Seolmundaehalmang searched for a needle. "My eyes won't help, though." Seolmundaehalmang lit the light and stitched the garment. Seolmundaehalmang named the rock on which she put her lamp

'Deungkyungdol'. Deungkyungdol guarded Seongsanpo in Seogwipo-si for a long time, and the mighty power of Deungkyungdol included running thousand miles a day and yet capable of taking off the enemy warrior's helmet without using an arrow. People also gave an additional name for its mighty power 'Byuljangbawi'.

Story 3: Jokduri, Seolmundaehalmang's Head Piece

The people had promised to make Seolmundaehalmang a pair of underwear, and Seolmundaehalmang had promised to make a bridge for them in return, and the work had begun. It was a hot and sweaty day....

'Right. I shall make myself a stone hat.' Seolmundaehalmang made herself a Jokduri stone hat and she was wondering about she felt better. One day, looking for the Rock Sotdeokbawi near the Bridge Gojigyo area, Seolmundaehalmang was hot and sweating. She took off her Jokduri stone hat to wash herself. "Boy it's cool." Seolmundaehalmang felt much cooler and returned to Mt. Hallasan without her Jokduri stone hat. Seolmundaehalmang then realized she forgot her hat. "Woops, where did I misplace my hat? Well, I shall make a new hat then." Seolmundaehalmang looked around, but it was not easy to replace her stone hat.

Seolmundaehalmang's Jokduri stone hat is located next to the Bridge Kojikyo in Ora-dong, about 400m south to the Jeju-si Health Center. People cool themselves here, washing themselves in the hot summer season. There's a small name tag 'Jokkamseok'. The name tag was a token of appreciation from the Lee family for blessing them with the Lee family's genealogy, and 'Jokgamseok' means it's a rock, letting the Lee's feel their family ties.

Story 4: Moseulpo Stone Branch

"Seolmundaehalmang, it's unfair." "What's this about?" "Why are we neglected? Why, are only the people of Jocheon getting a bridge?" People from Moseulpo in Seogwipo-si confronted Seolmundaehalmang. "Build us a bridge in Moseulpo, too." Seolmundaehalmang agreed to build them one, soothing the Moseulpo people. Then she realized she was in trouble. "I'm in trouble! The Jocheon people at least promised me a pair of underwear in return for their bridge. But what about them?" Seolmundaehalmang had a storm of ideas, she concluded that she would act as if she were building the bridge but would vanish quietly as soon as possible. So we can still see a little spot in Moseulpo where she began to put her bridge.

Story 5: Chujado Island, an Island within an Island

One day, Seolmundaehalmang wanted to leave her place. "Let me see." Seolmundaehalmang was looking around between Tamna and the mainland and soon found an island. "How foolish I am!" Seolmundaehalmang regretted. The stone bridges, connecting Tamna and the mainland were simply too far from either Jocheon or Moseulpo. However, it was going to be much easier to build between Chujado Island and Wando Island for it was a short distance, only the length of her arm. "Now, I have to re-do the whole thing again for no reason." Seolmundaehalmang started to build a bridge anyway. "I am doing all this hard work, but no one is even peeping up or visiting." Seolmundaehalmang suddenly threw away the rock that she was making a bridge with. She didn't have anything better than to do anyway. As the stone was flying, it

burst into many pieces. One piece became Jikgudo Island, and the other became the Hoingkando Island. The rock which landed between Jikgudo Island and Hoingkando Island became Chupodo Island. Meanwhile the rock which went the furthest became Sasudo Island. "How much of this stone bridge should I build?" Seolmundaehalmang threw a rock toward Sasudo Island but it didn't reach the island. "Boy, It's too far and I sure am hungry." Seolmundaehalmang once again threw a rock to see and it landed on Jikgudo Island. "That will be enough work for today." Seolmundaehalmang set her goal for the day to build a bridge to Jikgudo Island, and started working again. When she was about to put a few rocks, the sun was getting too bright. "Troubles, troubles, I don't need a sunburnt face." Seolmundaehalmang was annoyed. Seolmundaehalmang was feeling a little foreign around the islanders of Chujado for their dialect was not familiar to her. "That's it. I'm quitting." Seolmundaehalmang started to take her big steps toward Mt. Hallasan. For a long time, there had been plans to reconstruct the bridge Seolmundaehalmang was building, and today there is a plan to build a underwater tunnel between Jeju and Wando Island.

Story 6: Sottukbawi Rock to Hold a Cauldron

"Shall I cook my rice here?" Seolmundaehalmang was looking around Songdang Ranch and found a spot where a triangle shaped rock was standing. "Now now, it's totally dry here." 'Shinmul Pond' at the Songdang ranch was dry on that particular day. "Where should I go now?" Seolmundaehalmang looked around the sea. "That's right." Seolmundaehalmang found Sottukbawi Rock at Kwakji-ri beach, in Jeju-si. To cook rice, Seolmundaehalmang poured water from Hamul at Aewol-ri

Jeju-si. But Seolmundaehalmang realized that she didn't have any firewood. Seolmundaehalmang looked around again and found a mountain which looked very much like Mt. Hallasan. The mountain was covered with thick forest, birds and acorns. "My goodness, it's much prettier than Mt. Hallasan." Seolmundaehalmang got carried away for a while. "Wait a minute, I'd better look for firewood at once." Seolmundaehalmang gathered a big handful of firewood, leaving the mountain bare. People were forbidden(in Korean keum) from entering the bare mountain till the mountain had fully recovered and so the people called it Mt. Keumsan. Seolmundaehalmang set a fire under the pot. "Whoops, it's tilted to one side." Seolmundaehalmang grumbled. "Oh, that looks all right. I'd better bring it here right away." Seolmundaehalmang glanced at 'Munpilbong Peak' just passing Mt. Nulwoosidongsan.

There had been internal discords in China. The Tang Dynsty suffered from both the internal and the external disturbances for eight long years. When the prince of Dang finally had to evacuate himself, he met a powerful hurricane on his way. "We don't have any other alternative. We have to take off with the ship for we don't have any time left to us." The boat with the prince and his princess in drifted for fifteen days, reaching the eastern side of Jinmosal, Kwakji-ri, but his ship got wrecked, killing the prince, leaving his poor wife. The people built a monument 'Dangneung' for the soul of the unfortunate prince. The princess cried whenever she passed the Dangneung, and people called the place Nulwoosidongsan and it was next to Munpilbong.

"Look, the top is missing." People believed no writer could be born there since Seolmundaehalmang cut the peak rock. "Well, I have no choice." Seolmundaehalmang had to cook her rice in the tilted pot, and put her tea

bowl on 'Criptodom' at Kashi-ri in Seogwipo-si. At Criptodom, we can still find 'Hengkimul, tea water in a brass vessel'.

Story 7: Dolhareubang,

Seolmundaehalmang's Boy Friend

Seolmundaehalmang ran into a mysterious rock, which turned out to be Dolhareubang. Seolmundaehalmang wanted to be a friend of Dolhareubang for he looked lonely without his Granny Dolhalmang. Seolmundaehalmang and Dolhareubang sat on the verandah of Gwandeokjeong. There were little stars shining in the sky and the half moon lit the night. "What a pity. So many things happened before I was born." Dolhareubang started his sad stories.

It had been the 30th year of King Youngjo in the Joseon Dynasty. Jeju's governor was complaining about the misfortune. "With so much wind and so many rocks, how can the people produce anything with any peace of mind? Take away those rocks and block the wind with walls made of the stones." This was a good idea of the governor to utilize the abundant rocks, lying around all over Jeju as much as possible. "We should take an advantage of the abundance of rocks." He was thinking about how to use the plentiful rocks, when suddenly an idea came to him. "I shall have rocks to guard the castle." His soldiers thought the governor was losing his mind. How can rocks take over the work of men? "No, your highness. How can plain rocks guard such a castle?" The secretary's worries reached the great mountain. It had become quite normal for people to laugh at the foolishness of the governor and the secretary's dumb-ness for being

incapable of stopping the governor. "It's only foolish, overlooking the rocks' ideas and carrying out their wills. I won't accept any more nonsense from you. Just do as I say." So a big piece of rock was stalled at the gateway. "Poor thing. The governor is being silly, storing a big piece of rock at this gateway...." People all blamed it on the governor. "Is that so? Bring me the best stonemason we have." The governor ordered him to carve soldiers out of the standing rock.

"Why don't we let this rock soldier guard our castle?" He even named the rock soldier 'Ongjungsuk'. "Make three rock soldiers and store each of them at the gateways of the three districts of Jeju-eup, Daejung-eup and Jungeui-eup on the borders. Meanwhile, all the previous troubles over territory disappeared after the installation of the rock soldiers. "Forgive us for not seeing your purpose and wisdom. However, how should we address the soldiers?" The governor laughed at the secretary and replied "How about Wuseokmok or Museokmok?" Wuseokmok describes their quiet stillness in standing and Museokmok means the guarding angel of the Earth. Both names fit the rock soldiers properly. "Would you mind if we called them Dolhareubang?" said the secretary. "Dolhareubang sounds good." That was how the Dolhareubang was born. "You did go through a turbulent life all right." Seolmundaehalmang felt so touched by Dolhareubang's story, and found him interesting. Seolmundaehalmang looked around, wondering if anyone was listening to their conversation. Knowing there was no one around, Seolmundaehalmang turned herself toward him. There he was, looking at her with such a gentle smile and a big hat, and his look came into Seolmundaehalmang's heart. "What if someone is watching us?" Seolmundaehalmang was worried. Seolmundaehalmang was married already and a bad rumor would follow her for sure if she was seen by anyone else. "Look, you are much sweeter

today." Seolmundaehalmang held Dolhareubang's hands tight. The weather was nice and the wind near Gwandeokjeong felt much warmer.

Story 8: Mighty Strong Rock Deumdol

Once in Tamna, there lived strong Maksanyi and stronger Kuwoonmun. Their strength was necessary to cultivate Tamna's infertile land. They frequently challenged each other to see who the stronger one was. "Stop the fighting now." said villagers. People decided to see who could lift the heavier stone between Maksanyi and Kuwoonmun.

The strong Maksanyi lived in Hwasunri, Seogwiposi. One summer day, Japanese raiders appeared in Daejung Sea Seogwipo-si, and the people of Daejung had to set a signal fire, asking for help. It was raining heavy and they couldn't light the signal fire. "Look Kuwoonmun, you'd better hurry and rush at once, otherwise the town will be destroyed for good by those Japanese pirates." said the officer on duty. Kuwoonmun kept eating breakfast, neglecting the officer's request for help. The duty officer was busy with other issues for a while and only returned to find Kuwoonmun, snoring away in his nap. The duty officer was very mad at him. "You fool, are you happy now that our village is in the hands of those Japanese pirates?" The mad duty officer kicked him and struck his face. Kuwoonmun barely got up but he was angry at the officer for hitting him. "Why are you waking me up?" "Didn't I tell you to run down to Jeju-eup at once?" "Of course, so I went there and came back, man." "I beg your pardon? You've already finished your task then?" "Yes, indeed." Kuwoonmun was strong and also had wings under his arms, enabling him to go to Jeju-eup in a

split second.

"Oh dear, is that a human or a ghost?" Seolmundaehalmang was carried away for a second. "This is a serious matter. I can't be this lazy any more. I need to be stronger, too." Seolmundaehalmang went to Sung-eup Folk Village without telling anyone. "It's a relief that no one's around here." Seolmundaehalmang repeated, lifting the heavy Deumdol. "What are you doing?" She heard some people were asking a question. Seolmundaehalmang was embarrassed and ran away. "Boy, that was close. Is there anywhere else that I can find a Deumdol to practice with?" Looking around everywhere, Seolmundaehalmang found a Deumdol at Aewol-ri field in Jeju-si. "What's going on with me?" Seolmundaehalmang felt a strange feeling for the first time. "Am I too old now? Why can't I lift it anymore?" Seolmundaehalmang practiced over night and placed the Deumdol at the gateway of her village. "Look at that now. There's more there, too." Seolmundaehalmang realized there were many Deumdols in Jeju, including Waheul-ri in Jeju-si and Shinpong-ri in Seokwip-si. "Shall I play a marble game with them then?"

Seolmundaehalmang brought three Deumdol and added two Deumdol from Aewol-ri to play her marble game. "Whoops." One of Deumdol rocks fell out and she couldn't find it any more. A long time has passed since then, and people have located the Deumdol that Seolmundaehalmang once lost at Kapado Island in Seogwipo-si.

Chapter 6: Gone away

Story 1: Samshinhalmang

Story 2: Seolmundaehalmang's Stress

Story 3: Birth of the Haenyeo, Muljangori

Story 4: Five Hundred Generals, Obaekjangkun

Story 5: Five Hundred Monks, Obaeknahan

Story 6: General Jangkunbawee Rock with
Manly Poise,

Story 7: Oedolgae, Standing alone

Story 1: Granny Samshin

Seolmundaehalmang always stayed in the mountains. One day, she was bored and went on an outing for a change. She decided to go on a picnic, because she was lonely and hoped she would find someone to talk to. "I wonder if there will be anyone to talk with?" Seolmundaehalmang looked around and saw three old women with white hair, playing Datdol on a flat rock. "All right. I shall get a little closer and see what they are up to." Seolmundaehalmang took a big step, passing Bangsunmun and hid herself behind a tree. Bangseonmun is a stone door that is a gateway between the Heavens and the Earth and gods used it when they came down for a bath. "I am as strong as Seolmundaehalmang." said Granny Youngdeung. "I haven't mentioned this before but I am not any lesser than Seolmundaehalmang either." Granny Jeoseung interjected. Listening to the three goddesses, Seolmundaehalmang started to get upset. To make matters worse, Granny Samseung was making fun of Seolmundaehalmang. Seolmundaehalmang swallowed her anger somehow, and soon things started to get interesting. Without knowing Seolmundaehalmang was listening, the three goddesses went on and on with their stories, and the very Bangseonmun turned out to be a festival of stories.

Granny Youngdeung was popular and well liked. She performed taoist magic and was always on the people's side. And she never harmed them. "I shall find out what the people think of me." Granny Youngdeung changed into a garment trader and loaded a ship with fabrics. "Ouch!" A sudden hurricane swept away Granny Youngdeung's boat, killing Granny Youngdeung. Everything happened so quickly. People started to offer memorial services, consoling the spirit of Granny Youngdeung for fifteen

days from the 1st to the 15th of February in the lunar calendar. Accepting the memorial services in good will, Granny Youngdeung would plant seeds of seaweed, and the yield of seaweed would be great for the year. People believed Granny Youngdeung comes to Tamna via Biyangdo Island in Jeju-si and leaves through Woodo Island of Seogwipo-si. People also believed Granny Youngdeung eats all the clams, oysters and trumpet shells when she visits, so there's nothing to eat in the sea during her visits.

Granny Jeoseung once took a long journey with an orphan she had picked up on the street and as she went, she read people's fortune. One day on their long journey, as the orphan was following Granny Jeoseung, he ran into a man who was struggling to put a millstone on his back. "My dear boy, please ask Granny Jeoseung to read my fortune." The orphan was in a rush so he agreed and left the place in a hurry. "My boy, have mine read, too." An old man asked, making straw shoes on a big stone. "Please have ours read as well." Two women asked, struggling to stand with mountains on their back. He was busy, taking orders from enormous number of people and soon lost Granny Jeoseung. The orphan was looking at the far ocean and was soon approached by a big snake. The big snake carried him across the ocean and asked him a favor. "Please ask Granny Jeoseung to help me to find Yeoeuijoo crystal ball." Finally, he joined Granny Jeoseung again and told her about everything that had happened on his way. Granny Jeoseung said "All right. I will tell you their fortunes. Sadly, the snake will never become a dragon. He is being too greedy, holding four Yeoeuijoo in his mouth." "The one with the millstone on his back will suffer six more years of punishment for how he misused his parents' assets." "The Two women with mountains on their backs pay for their crimes for three more years. Out of the two women, one mistreated her mother-in-law and the other woman didn't take care of her husband." "The old man with

straw shoes will be rewarded by the Heavens. When you see him again, dig underneath the big stone. You will find two chunks of gold, one is for him and the other is for you." Granny Jeoseung's fortune telling turned out to be all true.

The Dragon King of the eastern sea married the daughter of the Dragon King of the western sea. Although, they had no children for a long time, after praying for 100 days at the temple Kwaneumsa, they finally received a precious child. However, the little princess they had committed countless sins.

At her age of only one, she hit her mother's chest with her fist. At the age of two, she pulled the beard of the Dragon King. At three, she stepped on grains of the drying net. At four, she did not recognize her ancestors. At five, she fought with friends and at the age of six, she didn't greet or pay respects to the elders, and the list goes on. "Lock her in a stone box and exile her on the Earth." The Dragon King announced and kicked her out of his kingdom. "On the orders of your father the Dragon King, you are to become the Sengbulwang, the god of granting children." The princess went down to the human world, granting children to the families unable to have their own. But she did not know how the babies were delivered. This was a big problem for her. So the the Lord of Heaven appointed the daughter of an ambassador from Myungjinkook as a Sengbulwang and sent her to the human world. Her job was to help the process of bringing babies into the world. However, there were two goddesses all of sudden. One would grant babies and the other bring the babies into the world. They became very jealous of each other, so the Dragon King called on the two goddesses and tested them. "I shall grant each of them one seed." The princess and the ambassador's daughter each planted their seeds in sand, each cast a

spell and made a flower grow and bloom. "Look at that, my princess's harvest includes one root, one stem and one flower, everything remains one." "Now, let's look at the ambassador's daughter. One root, a few stems and a few flowers." "That's right. This is the task of Sengbulwang, the prosperity of offsprings." The Dragon King said it in a joyous tone. "And you shall do a good job." With the Dragon King's verdict, the ambassador's daughter became Granny Samseung. "They sure are talking up a storm! At least, they are having fun." Seolmundaehalmang was surprised but wasn't upset. Listening to the three goddesses offered a great way to pass the time for Seolmundaehalmang.

Story 2: Seolmundaehalmang's Stress

When Seolmundaehalmang created Tamna no one lived there. But before long, she saw children being born from beneath the ground, they grew up, they had babies of their own and their children had babies of their own. This process went on again and again, and Tamna Nation was created as a result, at last. Seolmundaehalmang was sad. "Oh my, what's going on?" People kept expanding their territories one way or the other through fighting or consolidations. "Soon they will take my place, too." Seolmundaehalmang thought she was the strongest person on the Earth. But now, people seemed to covet Seolmundaehalmang's mountains, they trespassed her Oreums and they built houses and made roads, and they seemed to be doing a much better job of shaping the land than Seolmundaehalmang herself. "I'm afraid now." Seolmundaehalmang thought and she suffered inside her heart. "I know. I will just die and that will take care of everything. Yes, I will simply kill myself." Seolmundaehalmang had

made up her mind and her will was firm. Up until now, she had lived a good life, she had everything she had wanted, not to mention her 500 sons. However, the Tamna belonged to her children from beneath the ground now. And that put a great stress on Seolmundaehalmang and was about to tear her up.

Story 3: Birth of Haenyeo, Muljangori

Seolmundaehalmang was walking down the street, grumbling, soon she saw an Oreum shaped like a dish. Seolmundaehalmang arrived at 'Muljangori(foot of an Oreum)'. She took off her Nockpihye(female shoes made out of deer skin) and jumped into the water with a long sigh. Muljangori became quiet, and Seolmundaehalmang didn't come back out for a long time. "Seolmundaehalmang was drowned here." People gathered around, wondering what had happened to her. "What should we do? Shall we dive in and see for ourselves?" A healthy looking young man went into Muljangori. "Splash, splash." The young man soon came out of the water. "I couldn't see anything. The water is too deep." "All right, then, I shall try this time." A young woman went in, and didn't come out of the water for a long time. "Is she dead?" People were concerned. "Hoi, hoi." After a long time, the young woman and Seolmundaehalmang came out of the water together. "I can't believe it. Seolmundaehalmang is alive after all." Seolmundaehalmang knew someone would come into Muljangori and waited. People called the young woman who learned how to stay under the water for a long time without breathing 'Haenyeo'.

Story 4: Five Hundred Generals, Obaekjangkun

Seolmundaehalmang started to scold her 500 sons frequently. "Huh, I am getting old for sure." Seolmundaehalmang was never that way. She was so strong that even tigers avoided her and stayed away from her. "What good is it, if you stay home all the time? You will all starve to death." There had been a drought, causing bad harvests and yet Seolmundaehalmang's sons were wasting time by playing war games. Seolmundaehalmang's family dug up roots and plants for food, but there was never enough. It was a lean year and the people had nearly nothing to eat. "Let's do something about that." Seolmundaehalmang's sons spread out scouring the land, looking for food. After Seolmundaehalmang's sons had left, she started to make some porridge. Can you imagine the size of the pot, making porridge enough for 500 sons? Seolmundaehalmang started to make rice porridge after searching and collecting every bit of rice around her house. "Boy, it's difficult." Seolmundaehalmang drooled over the pot, going hungry herself because the porridge was barely enough for her lovely sons. "Oh, no."

Seolmundaehalmang slipped and fell into the boiling pot. Time passed and her sons returned home. "Wow, there's porridge." The sons were hungry, so they started their dinner without waiting for her. At least her share of porridge was left for her. They shared the porridge in age order. "I don't know why, but it is super delicious today." said the oldest son. "It's probably because we are so hungry." said the second oldest son. The sons had been searching everywhere, looking for food. With the porridge in front of them, nothing mattered to them but feeding themselves, they couldn't be bothered. Soon it was the youngest son's turn. He was stirring to get the

last bit but he kept finding bones. He looked carefully and realized the bones were human ones. The youngest son looked for Seolmundaehalmang, but couldn't find her. He turned over the pot and found the dead Seolmundaehalmang on the bottom of the pot. "Brothers, what happened? You ate your own mother's flesh." The youngest son was mad. 499 of his brothers stood there with blank faces for they didn't know how to handle the situation. The youngest son screamed. "I won't live with such brothers who ate their own mother's flesh."

He left for Chakwido Island in Gosan-ri Jeju-si alone. He stood toward Mt. Hallasan for a long time without moving, despite the changing of the seasons. After a long time, the youngest son became a rock. His brothers heard about their youngest brother's death and wept in pain with regrets for eating their own mother. "Our mother must be allowed to rest in peace." Seolmundaehalmang's sons buried her bones in Youngshil. They stood around her grave to cover it from cold winds and hid themselves in the fog to prevent people from coming too near. The sons regretted not being good sons and decided they would guard Youngshil forever. "Mother, mother!" cried the sons. After a long time, the sons became rocks, too, and people called the sons 500 Generals. The sons' deepest cries were heard on sad windy days, and they shed tears of blood which became red flowers. People named the red flower 'royal azalea'. The valleys of Mt. Hallasan remain snow-covered till royal azalea bloom in full. The snow-covering of Mt. Hallasan is believed to be the mourning clothes of the 500 generals.

Story 5: Five Hundred Monks, Obaeknahan

Qinshihuangdi was the first emperor of China, the first ruler to unite the country under a single banner. When his queen died, he wanted to find a royal concubine. He sent his army out to look for a beautiful woman, a single one that would be worthy of their emperor, but they could not find her. "She must be far way." They thought. So his courtiers traveled all the way down to Tamna. Finally finding a woman beautiful enough to be worthy of the emperor, they decided to bring her back with them to his kingdom and when he saw her he was happy at last. She became a royal concubine and bore five eggs soon after. As each egg hatched, 100 babies came out. Her 500 babies played war everyday. Qinshihuangdi was annoyed by them at first but it got worse as they grew stronger he began to feel threatened. His 500 sons were all big and strong enough to be generals.

There had been a geomancer named 'Gojongdal'. A geomancer is a fortune teller, they read people's luck by looking at the flow of the mountains and waterways. Qinshihuangdi called upon Gojongdal. "They were born with the spirit of Tamna Generals. These sons of yours will rule China later." "What did you just say? They will rule China?" Qinshihuangdi was upset, turning red and blue, hearing Gojongdal's answer. "It can't be. I am the only emperor of China, and no one else. Who in the world could be a great general enough to threaten me?" Qinshihuangdi ordered Gojongdal to go to Tamna and cut the spirit meridian of the great Generals of Tamna. Gojongdal circled the island from Jongdal-ri to Jeju-si, cutting the spirit meridian. Gojongdal thought he had finished his job and left only to die on his way back home. After he heard the news of Gojongdal's death, Qinshihuangdi chased his royal concubine and her 500 sons out of his

empire all the way to Tamna. The royal concubine and her 500 sons lived in Youngshil in Mt. Hallasan. "But I still feel threatened." Qinshihuangdi couldn't be comfortable as long as his royal concubine was alive. "Send an army troop and kill the royal concubine at once." The Chinese troop attacked Tamna and tried to kill the royal concubine at Youngshil in Mt. Hallasan but her 500 sons defeated the emperor's soldiers. After the royal concubine died, the 500 sons became rocks in the shape of monks, and guarded the royal concubine's soul. People call these rocks Obaeknahan because even now they resemble those watchful monks.

Story 6: The Rock General Jangkunbawee with Manly Poise,

"Huh!" The geomancer nodded. "This very spot is the best idle place. But that object is blocking its flow." The geomancer pointed at the rock of the youngest son of Seolmundaehalmang on 'Chakwido Island' in Kosan-ri. "Let's break down the rock." People didn't believe the rock was really Seolmundaehalmang's son and wanted to destroy the rock with their axes. But, no matter how strong each man who tried was, he couldn't even make a small mark on the rock. "It's strange for a rock to bleed..." People halted their attack on the rock immediately. "It must be Seolmundaehalmang's youngest son after all." People had noticed how special the rock was by then. People called Seolmundaehalmang's youngest son 'Jangkunbawi'. After the incident, Jangkunbawi became the guardian angel of Chakwido Island. One day Gojongdal, the Chinese geomancer was passing in front of Chakwido Island .

"You bad man, how dare you harm this land,,," One nimble hawk appeared, and ordered a hurricane to sink Gojongdal's boat by crushing it into Jangkunbawi. After this incident, people believed the hawk was guardian of Mt. Hallasan had sank down Gojongdal's boat. And started to call it Chikwido Island, which meant the island that blocks the return of enemies to their home.

Story 7: Oedolgae, Standing Alone

People gathered and talked in whispers. "Seolmundaehalmang's son lives in our village." "Where?" People pointed at a rock, named Jangkunsuk, standing alone in Namsung-ri sea in Seogwipo-si. Long ago, the Mongolian people brought Mokho's Rebellion, protesting the Goryeo government, sending Jeju horses to China. The government ordered General Choi Young to repress the people. The rebelling Mokho, Mongolian managers of a horse barn, fought against General Choi Young and his army on Bumseom Island in the sea close to Seogwipo-si. The Mokho were also very strong as they served as an army of Mongolia. "The spirit of the troops are low. We'll end up losing." General Choi Young was hopeless and his mind was scattered as his thoughts drifted here and there, glancing at the ocean. "What's that?" General Choi Young found a rock in the ocean with such strong poise and with its back to the sun. It was Oedolgae. "That's right." General Choi Young had Oedolgae disguised as a general. Those Mokho, hiding in Bumseom Island saw the big disguised Oedolgae and got frightened and killed themselves to avoid defeat. The year was 1374, the 23rd year of King Kongmin's ruling era when General Choi Young defeated the Mokho of the Yuan dynasty during the Island battle of Bumseom near Seogwipo sea

and Tamna was freed from 100 years of long domination by the Mongolian army. After a long time, people believed the 'Jangkunbawee' at Chakwido Island came to the Seogwipo sea, and defeated the Mongolian troop and became the 'Oedolgae' rock.