

Negeseuon



1. Dydd Sul : Gorffennaf 10fed
10.00 o'r gloch y bore

Bore da, Deian,

Dim mwy o ddatrys dirgelion
a dal drwgweithredwyr
i fi am dipyn.

Dw i wedi dod
ar wyliau
i Ganolfan *Dwy Dderwen*,
Canolfan Gweithgareddau Antur
am dipyn o hoe.

Mae rhywbeth 'mlân yma
trwy'r amser.

Dych chi'n gallu
cerdded, loncian, rhedeg neu seiclo
dringo, abseilio, rhwyfo neu nofio."

Ar ôl cyrraedd y safle
bore'ma
es i'n syth i'r swyddfa.
Mae Sioned,
y ferch sy'n gweithio
yn y swyddfa
yn neis iawn
ac yn barod iawn i helpu.

"Bore da,"
medde fi.

1. Sunday : July 10th
10.00 o' clock a.m.

Good morning, Deian,

No more solving mysteries
and catching criminals
for me for a while.

I have come
on holidays
to the *Twin Oaks Centre*,
an Adventure Activity Centre
for a bit of a break.

There's something on here
all the time.

You can
walk, jogg, run or cycle
climb, abseil, row or swim."

After arriving at the location
this morning

I went straight to the office.
Sioned,
the girl who works
in the office
is very nice
and very ready to help.

"Good morning,"
I said.

“Dilwyn Cooper dw i.
Dw i’n dod o Abertawe.
Dw i’n aros yn ystafell 102.”

“**Croeso** i ganolfan *Dwy Dderwen*”
medde hi.
“Sioned **dw i**.
Sioned Roberts.
Dyma raglen yr wythnos
i chi.
Fel dych chi’n gallu gweld
mae rhywbeth ’mlân yma
trwy’r amser.
Dych chi’n gallu
cerdded, loncian, rhedeg neu seiclo
dringo, abseilio, rhwyfo neu nofio.”

“**Dw i’n edrych ’mlân**
at wneud
tipyn o bopeth,”
medde fi.

“Ardderchog,”
medde Sioned.
“Nawr’te.
Mae ystafell 102,
drws nesa’ i’r *sauna*.
Dyma gynllun o’r ganolfan i chi.
I gyrraedd ystafell 102
cerwch i’r chwith yn fan hyn,
wedyn **trowch i’r dde**.
Cerwch lan fan hyn
a **lawr** y coridor yma.
Cerwch syth ’mlân ac wedyn,
trowch i’r chwith.
Mae ystafell 102
ar y dde.
Dyma’ch allwedd.”

“Diolch yn fawr,”
medde fi.

“Croeso” medde hi.
“**Mwynhewch** eich gwyliau yma.”

“I’m Dilwyn Cooper.
I come from Swansea.
I’m staying in room 102.”

“**Welcome** to the *Twin Oaks* centre”
said she.
“**I’m** Sioned.
Sioned Roberts.
Here’s the week’s programme
for you.
As you can see
there’s something on here
all the time.
You can
walk, jog, run or cycle
climb, abseil, row or swim.”

“**I’m looking forward**
to doing
a bit of everything”
said I.

“Excellent,”
said Sioned.
“Now then.
Room 102 **is**,
next door to the *sauna*.
Here’s a plan of the centre for you.
To reach room 102
go left here,
then **turn right**.
Go up here
and **down** this corridor.
Go straight on and then,
turn left.
Room 102 **is**
on the right.
Here’s your key.”

“Thank you very much”
said I.

“You’re welcome” said she
“**Enjoy** your holiday here.”

Am berson swynol!.

Hwyl am y tro,

Dilwyn

2. Dydd Sul : Gorffennaf 10fed
2.00 y prynhawn.

Pnawn da, Deian,

Erbyn hyn

dw i wedi

bwyta cinio

ac wedi cwrdd â

rhai o'r bobl

sy'n aros yma

wythnos'ma.

Bues i'n siarad dros ginio gydag

Alis Angharad, actores o Abergele

ac Arthur Annwyl, esgob wedi ymddeol.

Maen nhw'n edrych

yn bobl

neis iawn.

Mae'r bwyd yma

yn ansparadigaethus.

Digonedd o ddewis, hefyd.

Ond – Iechydwrriaeth -

bues i bron â chael damwain

yn y tŷ bwyta heddiw -

ar ôl i Alis estyn am yr halen

a bwrw

powlenaid o gawl berw

dros y bwrdd

i fy nghyfeiriad i.

“**Byddwch yn ofalus**, Alis!”

medde Esgob Annwyl.

“Wps. **Mae'n ddrwg 'da fi.**”

medde Alis.

“Popeth yn iawn,”

medde fi.

What a charming person!

Bye for now,

Dilwyn

2. Sunday : July 10th
2.00 p.m..

Good afternoon, Deian,

By now

I have

eaten lunch

and met

some of the people

who are staying here

this week.

I spoke over lunch with

Alis Angharad, an actress from Abergele

and Arthur Annwyl, a retired bishop.

They look

like

very nice people.

The food here

is damn fine.

Plenty of choice, as well.

But – Heavens Above -

I almost had an accident

in the restaurant today -

after Alis reached out for the salt

and hit

a bowl of boiling soup

over the table

in my direction.

“**Be careful**, Alis!”

said Bishop Annwyl.

“Oops. **I'm sorry.**”

said Alis.

“That's O.K.,”

said I.

“Dw i ddim wedi
llosgi dim byd.”

Mae twmpath gyda ni heno
am wyth o’r gloch.

Dw i ddim wedi bod
mewn twmpath
ers amser hir.

Gyda llaw,
weles i rywbeth rhyfedd iawn
allan o ffenest fy ystafell wely
jest nawr –
rhywun mewn gwisg gorila
yn cerdded trwy’r coed
yn cario sach.

Hwyl eto,

Dilwyn

“I haven’t
burnt anything.”

We’ve got a barn dance tonight
at eight o’ clock

I haven’t been
in a barn dance
for a very long time.

By the way,
I saw something very strange
out of my bedroom window
just now –
somebody in a gorilla suit
walking through the woods
carrying a sack.

Bye again,

Dilwyn