

## Negeseuon



1. Dydd Llun : Gorffennaf 11eg  
11.00 o'r gloch y bore

Bore da, Deian.

Mae'r tywydd yn hyfryd  
bore'ma.

**Mae'n heulog** ac yn braf.

**Mae'r adar bach yn canu** yn y coed  
a'r awyr yn las cyfoethog  
uwchben.

**Cysges i'n dda iawn**

neithiwr

ar ôl y twmpath.

**(R)ôn i** wedi blino

ar ôl y

*Mlân dau tri pedwar*

*Nôl dau tri pedwar*

*Dan y bont.....*

Ond – Iechydwrïaeth -

**bues i bron â chael** damwain

yn y twmpath

ar ôl i Alis Angharad

gamu nôl

a bwrw i mewn i fi.

“Byddwch yn ofalus, Alis!”

medde Llion Ap Miall,

y llyfrgellydd o Landrillo .

“Wps. Mae'n ddrwg 'da fi.”

medde Alis.

1. Monday : July 11th  
11.00 o' clock a.m.

Good morning, Deian,

The weather is lovely  
this morning.

**It's sunny** and fine.

**The little birds are singing** in the trees  
and the sky is a rich blue  
above.

**I slept very well**

last night

after the barn dance.

**I was** tired

after the

*Forwards two three four*

*Back two three four*

*Under the bridge.....*

But – Heavens Above -

**I almost had** an accident

in the barn dance

after Alis Angharad

stepped back

and bumped into me.

“Be careful, Alis!”

said Llion Ap Miall,

the librarian from Landrillo .

“Oops. I'm sorry.”

said Alis.

“Popeth yn iawn,”  
medde fi.  
“Dw i ddim wedi  
torri dim byd.”

**Dw i’n mynd i** fwyta cinio nawr  
ac wedyn -  
lawr at yr afon.

Hwyl am y tro,

Dilwyn

2. Nos Lun : Gorffennaf 11eg  
8.00 o’r gloch yr hwyr

Noswaith dda, Deian.

**Es i**  
i noson gwneud pizza heno.  
**Rowlies i’r** toes,  
ac arllwys saws tomato  
dros y pizza.  
Wedyn **torres i**  
olewyddau, madarch, afal pîn  
caws mozzarella a pherlyisiau ffres  
a’u rhoi nhw  
ar y pizza.

Ond – Iechydwriaeth -  
**bues i bron â chael** damwain  
gyda’r gyllell  
ar ôl i Alis Angharad  
droi rownd yn sydyn  
a bwrw i mewn i fi.

“Byddwch yn ofalus, Alis!”  
medde Hawys Awen,  
yr awdures llyfrau ditectif  
o Drelawnyd.

“Wps. Mae’n ddrwg ’da fi.”  
medde Alis.

“Popeth yn iawn,”  
medde fi.

“That’s O.K.”  
said I.  
“I haven’t  
broken anything.”

**I’m going to** eat lunch now  
and then -  
down to the river.

Bye for now,

Dilwyn

2. Monday Evening : July 11th  
8.00 o’ clock p.m.

Good evening, Deian.

**I went**  
to a pizza making evening tonight.  
**I rolled the** dough,  
and poured the tomato sauce  
over pizza.  
Then **I cut**  
olives, mushrooms, pine-apple  
mozzarella cheese and fresh herbs  
and put them  
on the pizza.

But – Heavens Above -  
**I almost had** an accident  
with the knife  
after Alis Angharad  
turned around suddenly  
and bumped into me.

“Be careful, Alis!”  
said Hawys Awen,  
the detective story writer  
from Trelawnyd.  
“Oops. I’m sorry.”  
said Alis.

“That’s O.K.”  
said I.

**“Dw i ddim wedi**  
colli unrhyw fysedd.”

**Joies i’r** pizza  
yn fawr iawn.  
Ac i bwddin **ges i** docyn neu ddau  
o darten geirios  
(**Maen nhw’n gwneud**  
tarten geirios hollol ansparadigaethus  
yma.)

Hwyl am y tro,

Dilwyn

O.N.

**Weles i’r** person  
mewn gwisg Gorila  
unwaith eto heno,  
yn cerdded tu ôl  
i’r tîpi.  
**Pwy sy’n gwisgo’r** siwt,  
'sgwn i?

Hwyl eto,

Dilwyn.

**“I haven’t**  
lost any fingers.”

**I enjoyed the** pizza  
very much.  
And for pudding **I had** a slice or two  
of cherry pie.  
(**They make**  
a damn fine cherry pie  
here.)

Bye for now,

Dilwyn

P.S.

**I saw the** person  
in the Gorilla suit  
once again tonight,  
walking behind  
the tepee.  
**Who’s wearing the** suit,  
I wonder?

Bye again,

Dilwyn.