

# *Anturiaethau*



*Fflach Eirias*

# *Introduction*

Hello! Good morning

**I'm sorry**

for being **late**.

I'm Ceri Gaiman Jones  
the famous film director.

As **you know**

**I come from** Patagonia,  
in South America,

originally,

but **I live**

in Aberaeron now,

**not far** from the sea.

**I speak Welsh** and Spanish,  
of course,  
Portuguese,  
some French  
and a little, tiny bit of English.  
**I can read** and understand  
German as well.

It's sure  
that you **have seen** (You must have seen)  
some of my films,  
**very famous films** such as  
The **Magnificent Six**,  
Snow White and the Five Dwarves  
and the Two Musketeers.

**I have just** released  
my latest film  
*Indiana Jones and the Three Little Pigs*  
and **a lot of people**  
**believe**  
that it is **so good**  
it is sure to **win**  
**at least** one Oscar  
**if not more.**

But **I haven't come here** today  
to talk about  
*Indiana Jones and the Three Little Pigs.*  
No, **I have come here**  
to prepare for  
a new TV series  
for S4C namely :

## ***The Adventures of Fflach Eirias***

It's a **very exciting** series  
which talks about the efforts of  
Fflach Eirias,  
**(our hero)**  
to save the Earth  
from **dastardly villains**  
from the far end of the universe

With this pioneering series  
**I don't want** to use  
some cheap actors.

No,  
**naturally,**  
**I want to** use  
Wales' **best** actors.

And that's why **you're here.**  
You're the lucky people  
**who have** been invited  
**to act**  
in *The Adventures of Fflach Eirias.*  
**A large (warm) welcome** to you,  
therefore,  
to Fforest Hotel  
(one of the most luxurious hotels  
[in/of] **our country**).  
**We will be staying** here  
whilst we're filming the story  
and it's a **fantastic** place.

The hotel is run  
**by a**  
very pleasant **family**.

The owners are  
Rheinallt and Lleucu Gwallter,  
**a lovely couple,**  
and **they work** very hard  
every day  
from dawn till dusk.

**They like** working  
in their hotel  
and they **delight**  
in helping **all their guests.**  
Working here also are  
their **children** and their partners.

**This is** Iwan.  
**He is** thirty three years old  
and **he is a very pleasant lad.**  
**He's a very clever lad** as well.  
**He's got** an MA  
in Chemistry  
from Bangor University  
and a PhD in Quantum Physics  
from Aberystwyth University.

As well as being a talented scientist  
**he's a marvellous** classical **pianist**  
as well  
and **he plays the piano**  
in concerts  
**from time to time.**

Luckily  
next **Wednesday night**  
**he will be playing**  
some classical works  
**especially for us**  
here in the hotel.

**This is his wife, Siwan.**  
**She comes from** Penrhiwceiber  
and **she's a very talented artist.**

It is she who **has painted**  
the **fantastic** murals  
**which you can** see  
in every part  
of the hotel.

**They have** one son,  
called Bleddyn,  
**who is** five years old  
and two girls, Siân,  
**who's** six,  
and Mirain, **who's** a year and a half.  
The three **of them**  
are charming and courteous children.

**And here's** Catrin,  
Rheinallt a Lleucu's daughter.  
**She is** twenty nine years old  
and **she is married** to Arwel.

**Catrin is a** very famous **architect**  
and **she has worked**  
in many parts of the world  
with large architectural companies.  
**She has won**  
lots of important prizes  
**for her work.**  
She's the one  
**who made** the plans  
for this hotel.

**Arwel is a** very famous **chef**  
and his meals  
are always marvelous.

**Thanks to his talent  
in the kitchen**  
the Fforest Hotel  
every year  
receives **five stars**  
from the Good Food Guide.

Catrin ac Arwel **don't have any children**  
but **they have**  
a small cat  
by the name of Fflwff.

**Before I forget**  
I'd better say  
**a few words**  
about your bedrooms  
and the hotel.  
In your bedrooms  
**there's a bed,**  
a chair and an armchair,  
a television, a phone  
and **you've got** a bathroom  
with bath and shower.  
**There are** three coffee bars  
in the hotel,  
four restaurants,  
**five swimming pools,**  
six gyms with *saunas*,  
seven cinemas  
and eight **tennis courts.**

Everything here is **free**,  
of course,  
whilst you're here filming.  
**You don't have to pay**  
for anything.

But.....Gosh! (Aye carramba!)  
**I'm speaking** too much.  
**You need** to have  
the keys  
to your rooms,  
so that you can  
**unpack,**  
don't you?.

Now then.  
**I have** a list here  
of your names  
and your room numbers.



Please  
**can you come here**  
and fetch your keys  
and your badges?

OK, here you are.  
Number one two three .....(etc.)  
Thank you.

Now then,  
**before we go** to our bedrooms  
to unpack  
**and before we look at**  
the script  
for  
the first episode of  
*The Adventures of Fflach Eirias*  
**I'm sure** that you'd like  
to get to know  
the other actors  
**you're going to work**  
with  
on the film.

Would you like to (Will you) get up  
(on your feet),  
please.

(Everyone talks)

And now that we  
**know each other**  
**why don't we (what about us)**  
look quickly  
at the first episode of  
*The Adventures of Fflach Eirias*.

# *Anturiaethau Fflach Eirias*

gan Ceri Gaiman Jones



*Rhifyn 1 :*

## *Fflach Eirias a'r Spam Peryglus*

**Tuesday, May 28.**  
*10 o'clock in the morning.*  
*Gwenllian Llwyd Jones*  
*is sitting*  
*by her desk,*  
*as usual,*  
*in one of the offices*  
*of Ceredigion Council*

**On the desk** there is  
*a computer, a phone, a diary,*  
*and general office stuff.*

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**Everybody else**  
*who works*  
*in the office*  
*is away **in a meeting***  
*somewhere else.*

*She is  
on her own.  
It's a very quiet morning.  
The phone **hasn't rung**  
at all  
throughout the morning.*

***No one has phoned**  
in  
**to complain**  
about some problem  
or other.  
No one has phoned  
**to ask**  
to have a form  
in the post.*

*And not one  
member of the public  
**has called**  
in  
the office  
either.*

***Very strange**  
because  
the place is usually  
very busy.*

*Gwenllian **has worked**  
in the office  
for three months  
and during  
that time  
**the place has been**  
full of people  
with the phone ringing  
continuously*

*But this morning -  
**nothing.***

*Since there is **nothing**  
happening  
Gwenllian **decides**  
to make a cup of tea  
and **she walks**  
over to the kettle  
which is on the desk  
at the far end of the room.*

*Suddenly,  
the phone rings.  
Gwenllian turns around  
and walks  
back  
to her desk.*

Gwenllian : Good morning,  
Ceredigion Council.  
**Can I help you?**

Llais : **Can I** speak  
with Gethin Mathews  
**please?**  
It's very important.

Gwenllian : **I'm sorry.**  
Mr Mathews  
is away  
in a meeting  
throughout the day (all day).  
**Can I** take a message?

Llais : No.....Can I speak  
with Enfys Davies  
instead?

Gwenllian : Unfortunately  
she's  
in a site meeting  
at present  
and **she won't be  
back** in the office  
until tomorrow.

Llais : What about Peredur Pritchard?

Gwenllian : **Out.**  
In a meeting.

Llais : Well....Is it possible  
to talk with  
Alwenna Melville then?

Gwenllian : Out.

Llais : Meilyr Heilyn?

Gwenllian : On holiday.  
No,  
**sorry.**  
**Retired**  
a month ago.

Llais : Hm...This  
sounds  
**very strange.**  
Just one thing  
**if I may ask.....**  
How do you know  
that everyone  
is out **at a meeting?**

Gwenllian : Because  
**I had** an e-mail  
from each one  
of them  
this morning.

Llais : Hm.....**I see.**  
**Will you** open  
the e-mails  
for me,  
please,  
to see  
what's the address  
on them?

Gwenllian : Oh..... **I don't know** if....

Llais : Please.  
This is  
a very important matter.  
But **don't** worry.  
There isn't any need for you  
to divulge  
any information  
to me -  
only to confirm  
if each one  
of the e-mails  
**has come**  
from the same e-mail address.

Gwenllian : Well...O.K.  
I'll look  
for you now then.  
**Will you** hold on  
for a minute  
please?  
By the way....  
**What's your name,**  
please?

Llais: Fflach Eirias.....  
but  
just call me Fflach.

**I have been**  
working  
with Mr. Mathews  
and his team  
for a while  
on a **very confidential** matter.



Gwenllian : .....Oh .....**that's strange!**

Fflach : What.....?  
What is it?

Gwenllian : All the e-mails  
have come  
from the same  
e-mail address!

Fflach : **What is it?**  
[extraterrestrial@space.com](mailto:extraterrestrial@space.com)?

Gwenllian : Yes.  
How did you  
know that?

Fflach : **Never mind**  
about that.  
It's a long story.  
And I don't have a lot  
of time  
left.....  
because  
.....**it has started.**

Gwenllian : What has started?

Fflach : The end.

Gwenllian : The end?

Fflach : Yes...  
But that's  
**not important**  
now.  
**Listen** carefully.  
**I'll be over**  
with you  
in the office  
in less than  
a minute.  
**In the meantime**  
I want (for) you to....

Gwenllian : Oh.....

Fflach : What is it?

Gwenllian : Another e-mail  
has just arrived  
from the same address.  
**It's flashing.**

Fflach : **Don't** open it?  
**Turn** the computer  
off.  
Quickly. Quickly.

Gwenllian : Why?  
What's the matter?

***Suddenly***  
*the laser printer*  
*starts to make a noise*  
*and a light starts*  
*to come out of it.*

*The light folds back  
towards the floor  
and forms into  
some kind of  
three dimensional picture –  
into a picture of a man.*

*The picture is very clear now.*

**The man is wearing**  
*red and gold clothes  
and **he is carrying**  
some kind of weapon.*

*He turns  
to Gwennlian  
and points the weapon  
at her.*

**He opens his mouth**  
*and a strange sound  
comes out of it.*

*But somehow,  
**Gwennlian understands**  
the words.*

Iorg :            I am Emperor Iorg.  
                      I come  
                      from the far reaches of space  
                      to claim your world  
                      for myself.  
                      And **no-one**,  
                      not even  
                      Fflach Eirias,  
                      will be able to stop me.

*The sound  
of **unearthly laughter**  
fills the office.*

*The man starts  
to approach Gwennlian  
and points  
at her  
with his weapon  
...ready  
to shoot her.*

**Suddenly**  
*a huge flash  
fills the room  
and a man  
in blue, purple, yellow  
and red attire  
appears.*

Fflach : Not so fast, Iorg.

Iorg : Fflach Eirias!  
So,  
**we meet**  
once again.  
But for **the last time**,  
unfortunately  
for you.

*Emperor Iorg  
points his weapon  
at Fflach.*

Iorg : Good night, Fflach.

*Suddenly  
Gwenllian has  
an excellent idea.*

*She does  
a cartwheel  
**across the room**  
and lands  
near the printer.  
**She grasps**  
the lead  
which connects the computer  
and the laser printer.  
Without thinking twice  
**she pulls strongly**  
on the lead  
disconnecting it  
from the printer.*

*Emperor Iorg  
screams.*

Iorg :           Noooooooo.....  
                  **I'll be back!**

*And he disappears.*

*Fflach a Gwenllian  
don't move  
or say anything at all  
for a while.*

*Then, after  
about half a minute  
**Fflach turns to Gwenllian***

Fflach : Interesting move!

Gwenllian : Thanks.  
**I used to be**  
a member  
of the girls' gymnastics team  
at Ysgol Aberteifi.

Fflach : Ah .... I see.

*They both become silent  
once again.  
The room is  
**like the grave.***

*Suddenly  
**the phone rings**  
Gwenllian  
**totally instinctively**  
answers the phone.*

Gwenllian : Good morning.  
Ceredigion County Council.  
**Can I help you?**

Rachael : Hello, Gwenllian,  
**it's** Rachael here  
from the Chief Executive's Department.  
About that report  
we were  
supposed to e-mail  
you  
today.....  
**Unfortunately**  
**we've had a terrible problem**  
with SPAM  
in the office.

Gwenllian : **You've** had a problem  
with SPAM  
Well **listen** to this.....

# *The End*

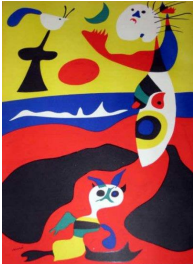


*(Well.....until next week)*

# *Lluniau gan Joan Miró*



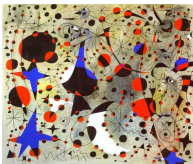
*Yr Aderyn yn Dangos ei Blu*



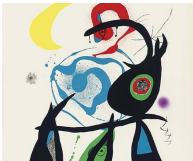
*Yr Haf*



*Gardd*



*Cân Yr Eos am Hanner Nos a Glaw y Bore*



*Joan Brossa – Cerdd i Joan Miro*



*Pysgodyn yn Canu*



*Ysgolion yn Croesi Awyr Las mewn Olwyn o Dân*





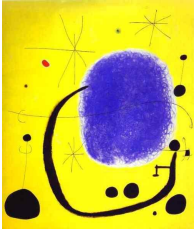
*Menyw o flaen yr Haul*



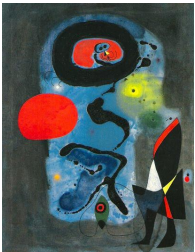
*Neges gan Gyfaill*



*Menyw yn Eistedd*



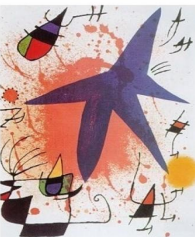
*Aur y Glas*



*Haul Coch*



*Cofleidiad y Sêr*



*Y Seren Las*



*Personau gyda Seren*

