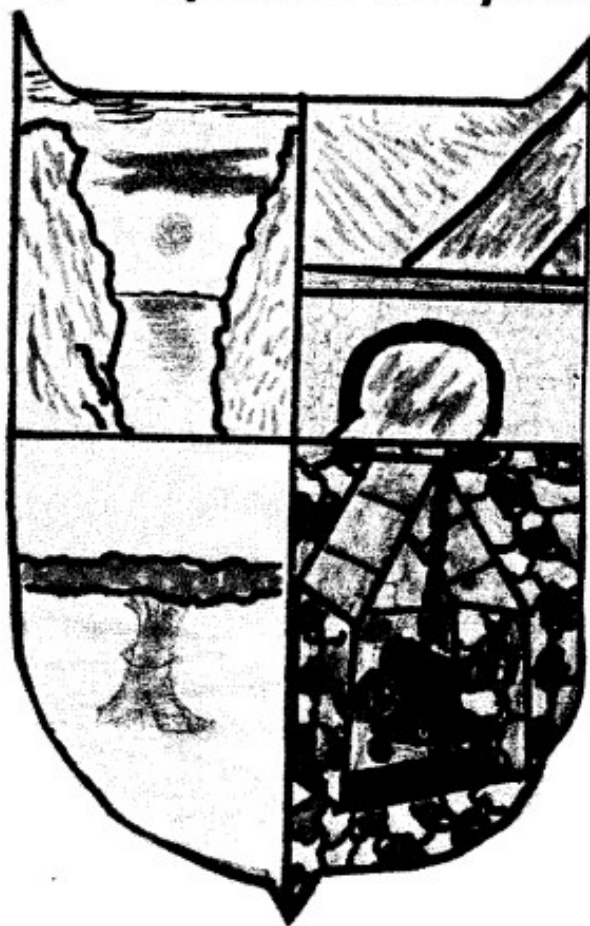


# Ysgriblwr

**Cylchgrawn Blynyddol  
Ysgol Gynradd Trewyddel**



**Moylegrove County Primary School  
Magazine**

# Scribbler

## YSGOL GYNRADD TREWYDDEL

Mae'n bleser gennym fel athrawon yr ysgol hon i gyflwyno cyfrol o waith y plant sydd wedi ei wneud yn ystod y flwyddyn. Mae bron pob plentyn sydd yn yr ysgol â rhyw ddarn o waith ynddo. Gobeithiaf y gallwn wneud hon yn fenter flynyddol, fel y gallwn gyfleu peth o'r gwaith sydd yn cael ei wneud yn yr ysgol.

Mae hon wedi bod yn flwyddyn o newid yn yr ysgol. Fel yr aeth rhif y plant i fyny rhaid oedd cael gwell cyfleusterau iddynt. Cafwyd dosbarth symudol newydd ac fe apwyntiwyd athrawes ychwanegol i'r ysgol, sef Mrs. Janet Phillips sydd yn gyfrifol am ddosbarth y babanod, gyda Mrs. Griffiths yn cymryd y dosbarth plant iau o saith i naw mlwydd oed.

Yn ystod y gaeaf, cymerwyd rhan yng ngweithgareddau'r Urdd, ac am y tro cyntaf ers blynyddoedd, cafwyd Eisteddfod Cylch Cemaes yn Nhrewyddel. Fe wnaeth yr ysgol yn eithriadol o dda—yn cael deg gwobr gyntaf. Yn yr Eisteddfod Sir yn Hwlfordd, cafodd yr ysgol bedair gwobr gyntaf ac enillodd yr ysgol y "Tlws" fel yr ysgol a gafodd y mwyaf o farciau yn yr adran gynradd.

Yn yr eisteddfod yn Llanelli cafwyd safon dda dros ben gan y Côr a'r parti recorders dan 12. Pleser mawr i ni oedd yn bresennol oedd gweld Eirian Wyn Jones yn cael dwy wobwr gyntaf yn y canu Cerdd Dant ac hefyd yr adrodd dan 12 oed. Dyma'r tro cyntaf y tybiaf y mae enw Ysgol Gynradd Trewyddel wedi ei ynganu o lwyfan Eisteddfod yr Urdd. Clod i Eirian yn y fan hon ac nid i'r ysgol.

Ym mis Ionawr fe ymgymrodd rhai o'r plant â Chystadleuaeth Diwylliant Llyfrgell Dyfed (ardal Penfro) yn arlunio ac ysgrifennu traethodau. Enillwyd chwe wobwr. Yn y cystadleuthau i gyd 'roedd dros cant ac ugain o ymgeiswyr ymhob rhan. Gwnaeth Timothy Eyre yn arbennig o dda i ennill y wobwr gyntaf yn arlunio llun penodedig dan 12. Enillodd Eleri Harries yr ail wobwr yn yr un gystadleuaeth. Yn y cystadleuthau eraill enillodd Hazel Phillips y drydedd wobwr, Eleri Jones y drydedd wobwr, ac Eirian Jones y drydedd wobwr, gyda Helen James yn cael cymeradwyaeth arbennig.

Cafodd dwy ferch o'r ysgol eu dewis i ddawnsio gyda nifer o ferched eraill yr ardal yn Seremoni Cyhoeddi Eisteddfod Genedlaethol Frenhinol Cymru, Aberteifi a'r Cylch 1976. Gwnaeth Hedydd Evans, Fagwr Eynon Fach, a Hazel Phillips, Fagwr Eynon Fawr eu gwaith yn gampus. Hyfforddwyd y plant gan Mrs. Gwenda Smith, athrawes deithiol drama ardal Aberteifi.

Yn y storïau a ddarllenir yn y cylchgrawn hwn dylid cofio fod y gwaith fel ag yr ysgrifennwyd ef gan y plant. Mae yna gamsyniadau mewn sillafu a gramadeg fel y gwnaethpwyd ar y pryd. Dyma wir waith creadigol y plant.

Fel y gwelir, bu hon yn flwyddyn lwyddiannus yn hanes yr ysgol, ac y mae ein diolch ni fel athrawon i'r rhieni am eu cydweithrediad llwyr yng ngwaith yr ysgol.

Fel y mae'r flwyddyn yn dirwyn i ben rhaid ffarwelio â nifer o'r plant hŷn a fydd yn mynychu ysgolion Uwchradd. Dymunwn hwyl dda a llwyddiant i Anita Hardwick, Susan Weston-Arnold, Timothy Eyre, Howard Leah a Justin Yates yn eu hysgolion newydd, a gobeithio y gwnant gofio am y traddodiadau y megyd hwynt ynddynt yn yr ysgol yn Nhrewyddel.

ALUN Y. DAVIES (Prifathro).

## MOYLEGROVE COUNTY PRIMARY SCHOOL

I have much pleasure in writing a foreword to the first Moylegrove C.P. School Magazine which is entirely made up of work written by the children. Nearly every child in the school has a contribution in this magazine. I hope that we shall be able to make this an annual publication, in order that a fuller insight into the children's school work can be obtained.

This has been a year of change for the school. As the number of children increased, it became obvious that more accommodation would be needed. A new mobile classroom was installed and an extra member of staff appointed, Mrs. Janet Phillips, who is now in charge of the Infants Class, Mrs. Griffiths having taken on the duties of the lower 7—9 junior school.

Tremendous success was achieved during the winter when the school took part in the Urdd Eisteddfod activities. For the first time for many years the "Cylch" Eisteddfod came to Moylegrove and here the school took ten first prizes. At the County Eisteddfod four first prizes were won, the Choir and recorder party under 12, solo Cerdd Dant and recitation under 12. In the Urdd Eisteddfod at Llanelli both the Choir and the Recorder Party achieved a high standard. For those of us who were present at Llanelli, it was a proud moment to hear Eirian Wyn Jones winning the Recitation and Cerdd Dant under 12.

In January some of the children took part in the Dyfed Library Culture Competition (Pembrokeshire Section). The school won six prizes. Timothy Eyre won first prize for painting a chosen title for under twelves and received an excellent adjudication. Eleri Harries won second prize in the same competition. Hazel Phillips, Eleri Jones and Eirian Jones won third prizes, and Helen James a 'Praise' for essay writing, again on their chosen subjects.

Two girls from school were selected to dance at the Proclamation Ceremony of the Royal National Eisteddfod, Cardigan and District, 1976. Hedydd Evans, Fagwr Eynon Fach and Hazel Phillips, Fagwr Eynon Fawr carried out their work to a very high standard. The children were trained by Mrs. Gwenda Smith, peripatetic Drama teacher for the Cardigan area.

Whilst reading the work in this magazine, the reader must remember that this is the child's creative work, uncorrected in its present form. There are spelling and grammatical mistakes; this surely is true creative writing.

This has been a very successful year for the school, and our thanks as teachers must go to the parents for the willing co-operation which has been given us.

As every school year draws to a close, we have to say farewell to the older members of the school, who will be leaving to enter schools of higher education. We wish Anita Hardwick, Susan Weston-Arnold, Timothy Eyre, Howard Leah and Justin Yates successful periods of education at their new schools, and hope that they continue in the traditions that they have been brought up in at Moylegrove.

ALUN Y. DAVIES (Headteacher).

## BYWYD YN AMSER Y DINOS OUR

"Caw Caw" meddaf fi, pan yr wyf yn hedfan dros ben y Brontosaurus ac y Stegosaurus yn ymladd. "Stopiwch ar unwaith." Ond na mae y Brontosaurus a'r Stegosaurus yn cario ymlaen i ymladd a dim yn grando arna fi. O mae dannedd y Brontosaurus yn waed i gyd ac mae cwt mawr ar gefn y Stegasaurus. Ond drychwch pwy sydd yn dod. Ie, y Tyrannosaurus rex. O mae y Brontosaurus a'r Stegasaurus wedi stopio ymladd ac yn rhedeg i ffwrdd or Tyrannosaurus Rex", meddaf fi. "O helo Petrodactyl. Sut ydych chi heddiw?" "O yn iawn diolch." "A weloch chi y Brontosaurus ar Stegasaurus yn ymladd?" "Do, do mae'n nhw yn ddrwg, fe ddyle nhw ddim ymladd."

"O diolch yn fawr i chi am ddod achos yr ydych chi wedi stopo'r ymladd." "O roedden nhw yn gwneud y swm ryfedda. Yr wyf yn hapus iawn nawr mae yr ymladd wedi gorffen. Dyma fi yn hedfan yn ol i fy nyth ar ben graig fawr."

Dosbarth 2.

(Enillodd y traethawd hwn y Drydedd Wobr i Ysgolion Cynradd yng Nghystadleuaeth Llyfrau a Diwylliant Llyfrgell Dyfed (Adran Penfro).)

## Y CEFFYL

Mae y ceffyl yn anifail a phedair coes. Mae un ceffyl gyda ni a'i liw yw frown, yr oedd Joy fy chwaer wedi ei gael ar ei phen blwydd. Mae mwng du a chwt du ganddo. Mae'n dod bob dydd i'r gat i ofyn am fwyd. Honey suckle yw enw hi. Mae'n byw yn y cae. Yr wyf i'n galw Honey unwaith a mae hi'n dod i gael bwyd ac mae'n cysgu gyda'r da. 'Roedd Joy yn mynd ar gefn Honey dydd Sul. Mae'n geffyl pert. Mae het a blodau arno gyda hi. 'Roedd llawer o geffylau gyda'r dyn oedd ni wedi prynnu Honey. Enw'r bachgen oedd wedi reidio Honey oedd Denis.

Dosbarth 1.

(Enillodd y traethawd hwn gymeradwyaeth yng Nghystadleuaeth Llyfrau a Diwylliant Llyfrgell Dyfed (Adran Penfro).)

## FY HOFF ANIFAIL

Fy hoff anifail yw'r gwningen. Mae dau glust mawr iawn ganddi. Ei enw yw Sian. Un ddu sy gennyf. Ei bwyd yw moron a letys a dail gwyrdd. Y mae'n yfed llaeth a dŵr. Y mae gwellt yn y cwbl lle mae'n cysgu.

Rwyf yn hoffi chwarae gyda Sian. Rwyf yn ei rhoi ar y borfa ac y mae'n rhedeg o amgylch y borfa. Cefais Sian ar fy mhenblwydd yn saith. Y mae'n rhaid cadw ei chwbl yn lân. Byddaf yn helpu Dadi i gwneud hynnu. Rwyf yn hoffi ei chot am ei fod mor dwym.

Dosbarth 2.

## HUNANGOFIANT HEN FAG YSGOL

Bob noswaith 'roedd mam Carol yn dweud wrthi, "Rho dy fag i hongian ar ddrws dy ystafell wely yn lle ei adael ar llawr lle mae pob un yn gorfod cerdded." 'Roedd Carol wedi hen alaru ar glywed ei mam yn dweud yna. Bob bore wedi cyrraedd yr ysgol byddai yn cael ei daflu i ymyl y ddesg.

Un bore pan gyrhaeddodd Carol yr ysgol 'roedd rhywbeth wedi digwydd. 'Roedd cath fawr yr ysgol wedi marw ac nid oedd cath newydd iw gael. Cefais fy nhaflu i'r llawr cyn gynted galle Carol wneud.

'Roeddem bron a llefain am fy mod wedi cael ergyd fawr ar fy nghefn. Ar ôl dod i mewn o'r iard 'roedd siarad ryfedda yn y dosbarth. 'Roedd y Brifathrawes allan yn siarad gyda'r athrawon eraill, ac felly 'roedd pob plentyn yn medri gwneud popeth yr oedd eisiau. Dechreuodd y bechgyn gweryla ar lawr y dosbarth. Yr oeddynt yn dod yn nes ac yn nes ataf bob munud. Yn sydyn rhoddodd un or bechgyn gic i mi nes fy mod yn hedfan. 'Roedd pob un yn rhedeg arnaf nes fy mod yn dyllau i gyd ac wedi rhwygo. Pan welodd Carol fi fe rhoddodd naid ar fy mhen nes fy mod mor wastad a phancec. 'Roeddwn yn dechrau meddwl beth fyddai Carol yn cael ar ôl iddi gyrraedd adref.

Pan gyrrhaeddodd gartref cafodd grysfa am ei bod wedi fy nhorri. Cafodd ei danfon i'r gwely ar unwaith a chael ei chloi i mewn. Cefais i fy rhoi yn y cwpwrdd gyda'r teganau eraill. 'Roedd hi'n dywyll ac yn oer yn y cwpwrdd ac ni roeddem yn medri gweld dim byd.

"Roedd hi'n ddiflas iawn yn y cwpwrdd ond 'roedd hi'n well na hen gathod a plant yn cerdded arnaf. Y bore ar ol hynny cafodd Carol fynd i'r ysgol heb ei bag. Pan gyrhaeddodd yr ysgol 'roedd cath fach wen hardd yn yr ysgol ond 'roedd hi'n cryny fel deilen. Gofynnodd yr athrawes a oedd rhywun a hen fag adre a fyddai yn fodlon dod ag ef i'r ysgol.

Y prynhawn hynny pan gyrrhaeddod Carol gartref fe nhynodd i allan o'r cwpwrdd a dywedodd, "Fe ddyli di wneud y tro." Y bore ar ôl hynny cafodd cath wen yr ysgol ei rhoi i orwedd arna'i. 'Roedd hi'n llawer mwy twym yn yr ysgol nac yn yr hen gwpwrdd oer, tywyll. 'Roeddem yn hapus dros ben yn yr ysgol gyda rhywun i'm cadw yn dwym. Gwnaed gwerth ohonof er fy mod wedi rhwygo ac yn dyllau i gyd.

## POLLUTION

Pollution drifts above, kills  
Fishes, frogs and trout.  
Factories make the earth quiver  
And pollute the river.  
Pollution kills frogs and  
Poisons dogs.  
Pollution rots logs and makes a big bog  
Where birds used to nest  
The rubbish kills them.  
A clean river's best.

Where pollution does lay  
Animals die.  
It drifts down the river  
To kill the old beaver.  
When a river is clean  
It seems very mean  
That pollution will kill everything.  
But when it's not seen,  
The river is clean.

Class 3.

## The Remembrances of an Old School Bag

I am a new school bag, my owners name is Peter. Pete is five years old, his mother bout me for his first day at school.

I hear an engine I am being picked up. I am being carried to a big object. Pete is taking me into the big object. He's putting me on his knees. The object is moving "Broom, EAR, EAR, EAR, EAR, ear, ear, ear.

The object has stopped we are going into a big building. I have been thrown on to the floor. I have been picked up again. I have been pegged on a peg like I was in the shop.

Pete is being shown around. A bell is being rung. Pete is going in. I think I'll go to sleep. I've got a tishow in me, a ball in me, last of all a pen in me. Pete is coming out, he is getting a pen from me and a book. He's gone back in. I'm going to sleep.

Pete is picking me up, he is taking me home. This kept on for years and years until one day it never happened again, and I was an old school bag.

Class 3.



## The Remembrances of an Old Building

I was built by the Romans and the changes I have seen are tremendous. I'll tell you my story. I was dug up from an old mine in Wales and built on the border to protect the Romans. I was attacked several times but all were beaten off. Then one night when there was a full moon there was an attack.

The strongest attack ever made by the Celts. They got through and attacked the town, lots of people were killed. The Roman General nearly kicked me down with rage, he ordered a withdrawal but only when they had built another castle with taller walls and bigger turrets. It took them two years to build but by then there was a war on in the Roman Empire. So I was deserted for a long time.

A hundred years later the Romans invade again and I was used by the Celts to fight back the Romans.

Hundreds of years later the Roundheads used me as a camp but not for long, the Cavaliers took over and most of me was blown down by gunpowder. Then the worst of it came in the two wars, but the worst was the second and most of my turrets were blown down. Now I am deserted and only two or three people visit me.

Class 3.

## HUNTING FOR GORILLAS

We had landed on a beach called Ceibwr we were hunting for gorillas. We had heard that near the beach Ceibwr was an undergrowth in which a giant gorilla lived. We had come to search for the Gorilla, capture it, and study it. We had a big tranquilizer gun. We got out of the boat. There were five of us, Susan, Wendy, Hedydd, Timothy and me. We were all scientists. We began to walk across the yellow sand. We went into the undergrowth, it was very hot. We suddenly heard a roar, we jumped with fright "It must be the gorilla" Susan said quietly "we must be coming closer to it." We then set up camp. We had some food and went to bed. Very early next morning we got up. The sun was shining brightly. We began walking, Timothy had the tranquilizer gun ready. We went on cautiously. We suddenly saw it. It was a huge creature. It had great big blue eyes. Timothy shot a huge tranquilizer dart at it, the gorilla fell to the ground. It would be in a deep sleep for two whole days. We went to look at it. "We'd better start studying the creature", said Timothy. "Yes", said Hedydd. We plucked some hairs out of it. We studied them carefully. In the end we had studied the whole body of the gorilla. Just as we had got into the boat we heard a roar. "It's saying goodbye", I said.

Class 3.



## THE FOX

He slinks along among the bushy grass.  
Tail darts here and there—the wind is fair—  
He won't be scented his prey does not see him,  
Camouflaged by the heather.  
Suddenly he jumps—something has disturbed him  
He stops, sniffs the ground and slowly cautiously moves on.  
He gets closer and closer, then pounces !  
He has caught his prey at last—a wounded duck,  
But this triumph does not long reign. For each of them—  
A farmer and fox—has seen each other.  
One darts off, the other follows : then suddenly—Bang !  
And another's victory is won.

Class 3.

## THE ANT

The ant works very hard  
From the morning until dark.  
And he must be very careful,  
That he doesn't get pounced on by a lark.

The ants are mischievous creatures  
That always get up to things,  
But if they are about in the dark  
They are bound to cause a spark.

Class 3.

## THE GRASSES

There are thousands and thousands of grasses,  
From the Timothy to the Wild Cat's Foot,  
Including all the Fescues  
The meadow grass and the wild oat.

Lots of grasses are wild.  
The Marram and the Couch,  
Which certainly aren't very mild,  
But swaying about in the wind.

Most grasses are not very tall,  
An exception is made with the rush,  
Because it rather prefers  
To live in a lot of slush.

Class 3.

## The Remembrances of an Old Castle

I am an old castle, meny men have fought in me. In the second century I was founded by some Romans. Julia Seeser fought in me, and he made me with his men.

My stones came from the mountain, my windows from the Alps. In my dungouns meny men have died and men have suffered. But a cannon has broken my walls and my turrets. A chariot and a tank, a car and a horse, and an elephant and a mouse and a donkey have past my walls, and stayed in my yard. A man in shining armour has been in my porch, a man with a tommy gun has been in my tower. The Battle of Waterloo has been fought two miles away and I saw it with my very own turrets, smelt it with my very own walls. The Battle of Basing stock was fought two miles away, and a battle of ancient Brittons and Romans has been fought in my walls. A boy of three stuck a piece of corn in my elevnth stone in 1800. Yesterday a boy of ten stuck a piece of bubble gum in my 100th stone. It really has changed for me.

Class 3.

## THE FOX

The fox crept stealthily down to the farmyard. The stars sparkled. He knew that the geese would be asleep beside the pond. At two yards from the geese he stopped. They were asleep. Suddenly he pounced on the nearest one and carried it off. The farm light switched on and the farmer's wife gave a shout, but the fox had got his dinner. He rushed off to his den to eat the goose. He killed it and pulled off its head and legs in turn.

Class 3.

## Y MORGRUGYN

Mae'n gwneud ei dŷ yn yr ardd

O! mae yn un hardd;

Ei liw yw brown

Ac mae yn actio fel clown.

Lliw ei dŷ yw gwyrdd a brown

Ac mae yn rown;

Y mae y morgrugyn yn gweithio ac yn gweithio

Nes bod yn teithio.

Dosbarth 3.

## Y LLWYNOG

'Roedd fy mrawd a fi yn cysgu pan dihunais a chlywed sŵn. Edrychais i weld beth oedd yn gwneud y sŵn. Gwelais llwynog yn cerdded at y cwt ieir. Aethum o ystafell gwely fy nhad, a dywedais y stori wrth fy nhad, neidiodd allan or gwely ac aeth i ôl ei ddillad. Aeth fy nhad allan, aeth i edrych o'r gwely ac aeth ond roedd y llwynog wedi mynd i'r mynydd.

Dosbarth 3.

### ANIFEILIAID GWYLLT

Un diwrnod gwelais lygoden  
Yn eistedd yn braf mewn coden,  
Ei lliw oedd brown,  
Ac yn eithaf rown.

Wedyn gwelais wiwer goch,  
Yn canu rhyw gloch,  
'Roedd ganddo goch boch,  
Hmm... Wel, boch goch.

Gwelais hefyd neidr fawr  
Gyda hen sawr,  
Rhedais i ffwrdd yn gyflym iawn  
I ffwrdd o'r hen neidr fawr gyda'r sawr.

Dosbarth 3.

### THE WRAGGLE TAGGLE GIPSIES

One day when everything was quiet, three wraggle taggle gipsies came knocking at the door. I ran down stairs and went out. Late that night my Lord came home and asked the servant where I had gone. "She's off with the wraggle taggle gipsies", he said.

"Where is my milk white horse?"

"She's in the stable my Lord."

"Bring me her", he said.

He galloped on and he spied on me. He said, "What made you leave your home, what made you leave your nice healthy Lord?"

"What made you leave your money?"

"I don't need your money, I don't need a nice comfortable house, I don't need you Lord."

"What made you leave your nice clean bed?"

"Don't need a nice clean bed, I am off with the wraggle taggle gipsies Oh."

Class 2.

## MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL

My favourite animal is a horse. I love to watch our horses run around the field, dancing and prancing in the wind. Carbine, one of the horses is very quiet. Although he is 15.3 hands high my sister and I manage to scramble on to his back and ride around the field. We have no saddle or bridle, we just use our knees and hang on. Some times we make him canter but usually we keep him in a trot or walk. Panda our other horse has got foot disease and has to stand in the stream every day. Then he has to go for a ride with Mummy. Afterwards he is put in the stable with some hay and oats with his medicine. Susan has a grey pony called Patsy.

Class 2.

## Y RHUFEINIAID YM MHRYDAIN

Y Rhufeiniaid ddaeth a'r bwa i'n gwlad. Pan gyrhaeddasant fe rhoddodd y Rhufeiniaid gwell heolydd i ni. Gwnaethant heolydd hir. Gyda'r bwa fe gafodd y Rhufeiniaid gynllun i wneud pontydd. Yn yr hen amser dim Llundain oedd y brif ddinas ond Sant Albans. Dim ond pentref bach oedd Llundain y pryd yna.

'Roedd y Rhufeiniaid yn bobl ddigon creulon hefyd. Yn eu hamser nhw 'roedd rhywbeth crwn ganddyn nhw fel tŵr mawr. Tu mewn i'r tŵr yma 'roedd seddau wedi cael ei rhoi mewn rhesi o amgylch y canol mewn ffurf grisiau. Yn y canol 'roedd cylch. 'Roedd yma ystafelloedd mawr o dan y cylch lle 'roedd y caethweision yn cael ei cadw. Pan fydd hi yn barod i'r Cristion ymladd fydd y Cristion yn dod allan gyntaf ac ar ol hynny fydd llew neu theigr yn dod allan a'i bwyta.

Dosbarth 3.

## IAR FACH YR HAF

Y mae'r Iar Fach yr Haf wen yn dodwy wyau ar dail bresych. Y mae pryf tu fewn i'r wyau. Y mae'r wyau yn fach iawn. Lliw yr wyau yw melyn golau.

Ar ol deg diwrnod y mae'r pryfyn yn dechrau dod allan o'r wy. Y mae'r pryfyn yn bwyta a bwyta. Nawr y mae'r pryfyn wedi bwyta gormod o fwyd ac yn dew iawn. Y mae croen y pryfyn yn torri ac y mae croen newydd o dan yr hen groen. Lindys yw enw'r pryfyn. Wedyn y mae'r lindys yn gwneud cocwn o sidan rown ddo a wedyn y mae'n cysgu. Pan y mae'n dihuo y mae wedi troi mewn i Iar Fach yr Haf.

Dosbarth 2.

## Y MORGRUGYN

Mae'n gwneud ei dŷ ei hunan bach,  
Heb neb i'w helpu a neb i'w dalu,  
Mae'n gweithio'n ddiwyd bob dydd hefo'i sach  
A neb yn sylwi ei fod yn chwalu.

Mae rhai yn hir a tew,  
A'r lleill yn fach ac yn denau,  
Ac nid yw'n aros amser rhew  
I'r heulwen ddod i'r caeau.

Mae bob amser wrthi'n gweithio  
O dorriad gwawr hyd nos,  
Pan fyddwn i yn teithio  
A cheisio gwneud ein pŵs.

Os bydd rhyw elyn yn dod i'w rhwystro,  
A mynd a rhywbeth oddiwrtho  
Ni wna feddwl byth am ildio  
Ond gwna ei ore glân i bigo.

Dosbarth 3.

## A RIDDLE

She lies on the chair all day  
And does things in a funny way.

She goes out to catch a mouse  
Then comes back into the warm, warm house.

She pussy foots along the floor.  
And then she goes and lies by the door.

She clammers onto my brother's vest  
She really is a little pest.

Class 2.

## Y MORGRUGYN

Mae'r morgrugyn yn fach  
A phan fo'n iach,  
Bydd yn brysur iawn  
Yn chwilio am fwyd i'w gadw'n iach.

Mae'n brysur iawn  
O'r bore i'r prynhawn,  
A phan fo'n gas  
Mae'n pigo'n ddu las.

Dosbarth 3.

## YMGOM RHWNG Y COED

"Ha, ha" meddai'r Onnen wrth yr Ysgawen, "rydych yn hen ac mae eich rhisgl yn gwrs." "Peidiwch a chwerthin arno," meddai'r Fasarnen, "mae'r Ysgawen yn hen, ond mae pawb yn ei hoffi ond chi."

"Diolch, Masarnen", meddai'r Ysgawen, "Hyh, yr wyf yn well nac ef, mae fy rhisgl yn llyfn," meddai'r Onnen. "Peidiwch a siarad fel yna", meddai'r Ysgawen. Yn sydyn roedd tawelwch rhwng y coed, daeth y plant heibio.

Dosbarth 3.

## A DROPLET CALLED HARRY

One day I was drifting about in the sea when I was swallowed by a huge whale, it went all dark. Just then I was pushed out in a big geyser. When I landed a warm breeze made me dry up. I went up in the air and soon became part of a big cloud which slowly arose until I was so cold that I froze and fell to earth as snow. When I landed I hit a horse trough and was nearly drunk by a thirsty horse. But then somebody knocked the horse trough over and I filtered through the earth until I was carried by an underground stream back to the sea. Then a big whirlpool sent me flying into another pool infested with sharks. I swam and swam until I reached the sea where I still live today in a little cave.

Class 3.

## Y CLOWN

Mae y clown yn gwneud triciau. A mae e'n gwneud ni i chwerthin. Mae e yn hoffi gwneud triciau. A mae e yn chwarae gyda beic. Mae un o'r clowniau arall yn taflu dŵr ar y clown arall, a mae y clown yn taflu paint ar y clown. Mae clown yn cysgu yn y syrcau. Mae trwyn y clown yn goch.

Dosbarth 1.

## Beth yr wyf yn hoffi mewn Stori Fer

Mewn stori fer 'rwyf yn hoffi tipyn bach o bopeth fel hanes teulu a hanesion Tylwyth Teg. 'Rwyf hefyd yn hoffi storiâu comedi. Ambell waith 'rwyf yn hoffi storiâu lle mae helyntion yn digwydd. Un peth arall yr wyf yn ei hoffi yw y llyfr "Corff ar y Traeth". Nofel clawr meddal ydyw ac mae'r llyfr yn llawn storiâu diddorol am ddirgelwch marwolaeth Capten Bowen. T. Llew Jones yn fy marn i sy'n gwneud y llyfrau mwyaf diddorol.

Dosbarth 3.

## Y BLODAU OEDD YN SIARAD

Yn y border bach  
Ger Pwll y Wrach  
Mae blodau di-ri  
Yn tyfu'n bob tri.

Byddant byth yn aros  
Clebran o hyd fel Parots,  
Pe bai hi yn rhewi  
Efallai wnant dewi.

Pe bai nhw yn yfed  
Pan mae arnynt syched  
Rhyw ddiferyn o bop  
Mae hwnnw siwr o ddod a "stop".

Rwy'n dweud wrtho chi nawr  
Mae eisiau bob awr  
Pob munud, pob sawr  
Hyd doriad y wawr.

Rhywun i wyllo  
Y tacle sy'n crio  
O fore tan nos  
Tra bo ni'n gwneud pŵs.

Fe deflais ystenaïd o ddwr  
Dros y blodyn sy'n cadw stwr  
Ei gwlychu'n wlyb "sops"  
Fel bwced yn llawn o hen "fops".

Dosbarth 3.

## AR Y TRAETH

Roedden ni wedi mynd i'r traeth dydd Sul. Roedd y mor yn oer. A roedden ni wedi splasio. Ar ol splasio lot roedden ni yn dwym. Roedden ni yn chwilio am gregyn. Roedden ni wedi gweld cranc, ar ol mynd i edrych am gregyn.

Dosbarth 1.

## YR EISTEDDFOD

Roedden ni wedi mynd i'r eisteddfod dydd mercher a roedden ni yn cael tocyn i fynd i mewn i'r babell. Roedden ni yn canu yn yr eisteddfod. Enw'r gân oedd Cysur Gân. Mae Rhiannon a Joy yn canu Sioni Bach y Pentre, a roedden i wedi cael balwn ond roedd y balwn wedi borstio.

Dosbarth 1.



## YN Y DWR

Roeddwn i wedi mynd i'r dwr i nofio. Roedd 2 frawd yn y dwr gyda fi a roedd fy ffrind. Mae cregin a cranc a dynion yn cysgu ar y tywod. Roeddwn wedi gwneud castell tywod ac roeddwn wedi nofio yn y dwr.

Dosbarth 1.

## THE KITCHEN CAT

I am Tom the kitchen cat. I live by the fire on the floor. I kill the mice. There are lots of mice in the house. When I lie on the floor I can see chair legs. There is a dog that always chases me around the house. Sometimes the dog catches me. The smells that I like best are fish and milk. When it is time for the children to come home they always play with me. One of them drags my tail on the floor. They play wool and I catch it. And they've got a clockwork toy that goes on the floor. And I go after it and try and catch it after they go to bed, then I sit by the fire and go to sleep.

Class 2.

## THE JUMPER

He twirls his tail around and around  
He takes a tiny jump,  
He lands on the branch next door to him  
And landed without one bump.

His food is ripe bananas  
And nuts and berries too,  
He much prefers his freedom  
Than living in the Zoo.

Class 2.

## THE MAGIC CARPET

Once upon a time a boy Mac was sitting on a carpet when he saw an advertisement on television about a flying carpet which some company were trying to sell; so that if you bought a new carpet you should not say the word "ackidabee". Just then the carpet started to lift off the ground and before Mac knew what was happening he was flying like a rocket through the air, to a game park in Africa. When Mac landed there he saw a lion coming towards him. Just then a Land Rover came past and a man put Mac in the Land Rover. Then the man showed him some other animals. Mac saw a leopard, a hyena, a jackal, some buffalo, some rhino, and thousands of buck and gnu. After this wonderful sight, he got back on his carpet and said, "ackidabee, home", and in a minute he was home.

Class 2.

## THE STORM

One day a man and I were flying from London to Cairo, the pilot gave us a warning that a bad storm was building up in front of us. About twenty minutes later there was a terrible storm and lightning.

Then suddenly some lightning struck the left hand side wing on both propellers. The captain came struggling out of the cockpit saying that we had had it, that lightning had struck the engines. We were descending very rapidly.

He said "we'll have to jump from here me lads". So one by one we went with the captain last. We all landed safely but we were all very tired and wanted some sleep. We took our bags off and looked around, there were no roads or trees for miles by the look of it and we knew we were on the Sahara Desert.

The Captain said, "Let's go to the top of that dune to see if there are any remains left." The Captain shouted with joy to say that the plane was only about half a mile away and looked quite all right. We reached the plane quite soon and noticed that there was plenty of water and some food.

We got the jeep out of the plane and all the rest that we needed into it. "Good", said the Captain, "I've got a map and a compass to find our way. We go north east from here for only sixty miles at the most, then we'll be at the camp. "In three days we arrived at our destination. They thought we wouldn't make it but we did. So everything went well from then onwards.

Class 3.

## MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL

It is a cat,  
It's name is Sal.  
Cats eat cat food.  
My cat is a she,  
My cat is brown.  
She is furry.  
She sleeps on the heater.  
Cats drink milk.  
My cats play with me.  
My cat likes catching mice.

Class 2.

## EIN TRIP I'R OPERA

Aethom i'r opera yn Abergwaun. Roedd yn lliwiog ac roedd yna lot o gole. Yr oedd y miwsig yn dda ac yr oedd y lliwiau yn dda. Roedd lot o plismon a morladron a dynion a merched. Rwyn meddwl bod nhw wedi gweithio yn galed ac wedi wasto lot o gole. We nhw yn gwisgo yn bert iawn iawn. We nhw yn mynd i ladd y Diwc a wer Diwc wedi cael ei ddala.

Dosbarth 2.

## THE FLY

The fly can flit all over the sky.  
Then it goes ping it falls in the dring.  
When it gets out it flies about.

Once a fly bumped into a pie  
Then it fell down and broke its crown.

Once a fly fell out of the sky,  
With a cry from the sky.  
When it reached the ground  
It was all dead and drowned.

Class 3.

## HORSE DRAWN CARTS

Horse drawn carts are very usual  
They are never drawn by a bull.  
If they were drawn by a bull,  
They would never carry wool.

Some of the carts carry clothes,  
And run by where the water flows.  
Some carts carry bellows  
And sell them to quite a lot of fellows.

If I did buy a cart,  
I would not know where to start.  
I think that I would make a dart  
And only buy a part.

Class 3.

## ON THE BEACH

This is a beach, I like the beach it is nice. I like the beach it is very nice. There is a crab on the beach.

Class 1.

## An Adventure in an Aeroplane and Out

"Fasten your seat belts please," came a voice, "in precisely one minute we shall take off" mimicked Eleri, and laughed, and so did we all and no wonder we were all so excited, we were going on aeroplane trip to Egypt, on our own too, to visit Tutankamun's tomb and all the rest. A few minutes later we were off, and after the Stewardess had offered us some sweets to stop our ears going pop we fell asleep. A few hours later I woke up to the sound of screaming and we all stared white faced at each other, without knowing what was going on. I grabbed an emergency lifebelt and put it on, the others copied me. A white faced stewardess came along the gangway trying to reassure everybody. I grabbed her and pulled her into where Eirian, Eleri, Hedydd and I were sitting and begged her to tell us what was going on. Suddenly Eleri shrieked and pointed to the window, and on looking out I saw flames—and knew.

The stewardess stood still with fright and suddenly gave a wild cry—we were going down and down—then we CRASHED! I blacked out completely. I don't know how many minutes later I woke dazed. I stared all round me and gazed in terror. Thank goodness I found them unharmed, but Eleri had a slight cut on her head which Hedydd attended to, using a small First Aid kit which we had fortunately brought with us. The stewardess was lying on the floor a few feet away. I jumped to her but a few minutes later she died; everybody else was obviously dead. We sat down stiff with shock and horror. I discovered alloted in a small closet a big first aid kit which had brandy in it. We had a gulp each.

We did not realize it at that time but we should have jumped out of the plane in case of flames, but after finding the door and getting out we found they had stopped. The first thing we did was to check if every body was dead, and then we worked out a reason why we had survived—it must have been because we were at the very end of the plane. The next thing we did, which made us quite sick, was to drag all the dead bodies as far away from the plane as possible. Luckily for us we found a huge pit and we got them there before the vultures decided to come. Then we began shovelling huge tips of sand on the bodies, and then went back to the plane exhausted, leaving the vultures to do their work.

We then fell into an exhausted sleep. A few hours later we all woke and rumaged into our bags and the plane for food. Then the truth suddenly dawned on us. We were stranded somewhere in the middle of the Sahara Desert.

There was nothing we could do. We searched the whole plane for food and water, the water we put into a big cider

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After nailing it down securely, leaving some to fly in the air, I went down into the plane and found quite a big mirror in the lavatory. I carried this up on to the top of the plane with the help of Hedydd. I propped it up in such a way that it would reflect the sunshine on to the metal and itself. It worked too. A few hours later we saw an aeroplane shooting down to earth and we cheered. A few minutes later we were flying on our way to Cairo where in the end we did see Tutankamun's tomb. We'd had quite an exciting holiday—but I wouldn't do it again—no, not for anything I said to myself. "And I wouldn't let you", said Mummy who'd overheard me. Some of the dead people's relatives gave us a few precious things from their relations baggage. I had a beautiful gold locket with a little green flower made of emeralds on it. I also had a pretty pair of earrings and £5.

Class 3.

## ON THE BEACH

The day before yesterday, I went to the beach and I had great fun and one of my friends came and played with me.

Class 1.

## ON THE BEACH

On the holidays my Daddy came down and we went down to the beach and I went into the water and I was playing with my ball.

On the beach is a crab and you can see a starfish in the water and a fish. You can see children playing in the water too.

We went to the beach to see the rock pools and saw the crabs. Then Mummy washed up then she tidied up because there was a visitor coming that night.

We saw shells and saw some fish and played in the sand and swam in the sea.

We see crabs on the beach. Crabs pinch. I like to swim in the water.

Written by children in the Infants Class 1.

## THE HAWK

The hawk comes down and swoops at its prey. Sometimes at night and sometimes at day. He's up in the sky and then he's on his prey, and eating away and throwing the bones away. But then the farmer comes with his gun. "Bang", now the hawk's gone back to its nest high, high in the sky.

Class 3.

## THE LIFE OF WATER

My name is Jim, I live in the sea. I had the most extraordinary experience a drop of water could have. It started one hot day. A warm wind came along and lifted me up. I was enjoying myself until it started getting colder, there was a cliff in front, we were going to hit it, but suddenly we rose over the cliff going up all the time. We started to form a cloud then I suddenly melted into another drop, and then we fell. We separated on the way down and fell into a swimming pool. We were there for a while and then I was filtered into a stream which went under ground and met other streams, and we formed a small river then it got bigger and we joined another river then we came out into the sea, and there is where I live now floating happily.

Class 3.

## HUNANGOFIANT HEN GARREG

Miloedd o flynyddoedd yn ôl 'roeddem yn gorwedd ar ochr ffynnon. 'Roedd yr haul yn disgleirio yn braf. Carreg oedden ni ac yn garreg hapus. Yn sydyn daeth dyn a chodi fi i fyny. Aeth a fi i wneud wal fechan. "Dyma garreg fach dda", medd un dyn wrth ddyn arall. "Ydy mae'n garreg dda", medd y dyn arall. Dechreuodd wneud y wal a fi oedd yn y canol. 'Roedd y Rhufeiniaid yn ymladd.

Aeth dwy ganrif heibio. Un dydd daeth merch heibio ar geffyl. "Dyna wal brydferth", meddai'r ferch. Aeth i eistedd ar fy ffrindiau a fi, wedyn neidiodd i lawr a rhoi blodau rhwng fy ffrind a fi. Mewn dau ddiwrnod marwodd y blodau. Aeth canrif heibio, roedd llawer o ferched yn mynd ac eistedd ar fy ffrindiau a fi. Un diwrnod daeth bachgen a tynnu fi oddiwrth y wal. Daeth y wal i gyd i lawr, wedyn daeth dau ddyn gyda'r enwau Wil a Thwm. "O diar mae'r bachgen drwg drwg wedi tynnu'r wal i lawr", meddai Twm. "Bydd rhaid gwneud y wal eto", meddai Wil. Wedyn dechreuodd wneud y wal eto.

Aeth canrif heibio eto. Daeth peth a phedair olwyn arno. Roedd Wyn a Jim, dau ddyn oeddynt yn hoffi eistedd ar fy ffrindiau a fi, yn dweud mae enw'r peth oedd 'modur'. Wedyn bachgen a ddaeth a rhoi enw arnaf. Mae fy mywyd wedi bod yn fywyd diddorol. Y mae'r wal wedi hen gwmpo yn awr.

Dosbarth 3.



## DORA DAFIS

Dora Dafis Dol Don  
Dechreuodd dorri drws.  
Dychwelodd dros y dwr  
Danfonodd dreser doli dlos  
I Dafî dyn da.

Dosbarth 3.

## CEILIOG

Ceilïog Cefncymerau  
Yn clochdar a chlochdar  
Ci y cwt cardbord  
Yn crio fel cwrcath.

Dosbarth 3.

## BRIALLU

Blodyn hardd yw'r friallen  
Yn tyfu ar ben clawdd,  
Yr un gyffredin yw'r un melyn  
Mae'n tyfu'n eitha' hawdd.

Mae yno nifer o liwiau  
Fel piws a phinc a choch.  
Mae ganddynt goesau tenau,  
Yn goi fel ambell gloch.

Mae miloedd ohonynt yn tyfu  
Mewn cae ac yn yr ardd,  
Ac nid yw pawb yn sylwi  
Eu bod yn flodau hardd.

Dosbarth 3.

## Y STORM

Roedd y plant yn mynd allan yn y llong. Mae'r plant yn dod i ynys fach. Mae'r plant yn clwmi y llong wrth y coed bach. Daeth storm fawr iawn. Aeth y cwch or ynys fach, roedd y plant ar ôl ar yr ynys. Aeth y plant i gysgu ac yn y bore 'roedd y plant yn gwneud cerrig yn S.O.S. Dath yr helicopter dros yr ynys a gweld y plant a'r S.O.S. Disgynnodd i fynd ar plant adre yn saff.

Dosbarth 2.

## Y MORGRUGYN

Pan y mae y morgrugyn yn gweithio  
Mae ef yn brysur iawn,  
Ac ef sydd yn gwneud ei gartref i gyd  
Ac yn gwau trwy gilydd i gyd.

Y mae y morgrugyn yn gweithio o fore hyd nos,  
Nid ydyw yn aros unwaith  
Ond yn gwau trwy gilydd i gyd.

Dosbarth 3.

## Y CLOWN

Roedd clown yn y syrcau. Roedd e ddim yn hoffi gwneud triciau ac roedd e wedi meddwl fod e'n mynd i redeg bant i'w gartref. Ond 'roedd e wedi anghofio ble'r oedd ei dŷ. 'Roedd y clown wedi rhedeg bant, wedin gofynnodd i'r dyn, odi chi yn gwbod ble mae tŷ o'r enw Tŷ Glas? Ydw meddai, y cynta ar y chwith ar ail ar y dde. Diolch meddair clown a dechreuodd e ar ei ffordd, y cyntaf ar y chwith ar ail ar y dde, ac wedin aeth e i mewn i'r tŷ, ac yr oedd e gartre o'r diwedd.

Dosbarth 1.

## Y GWYLIAU

Roedden wedi mynd i Oernant ddoe i aros am y nos. Ac yr oedden yn chwarae campio. A roeddwn i wedi cael lolipop. A cael hufen ia i de. A jeli a hufen ia i ginio. Ac amser brecwast roedden ni yn cael Sirial.

Dosbarth 1.

## Y GWYLIAU

Roedden ni wedi mynd i chwarae gyda Gaynor ac aethom i lawr i'r ysgol i chwarae ac roedd David a Huw wedi dod ar y beic modur ac roedden nhw wedi doddi y sedd i fyny ac ar ol iddynt fynd roedd Gaynor a fi wedi doddi y sedd i lawr. Roeddem wedi mynd i'r Cwm, roedd Mami wedi dod a mynd a fi gartref.

Dosbarth 1.

## YR EISTEDDFOD

Roedden ni wedi mynd i Llanelli dydd Mercher i ganu "Cysur Can". Roedden ni wedi cael picnic i ginio ac i de a swper. A roedden ni wedi cael practis cyn y canu ar y llwyfan. Roedden wedi mynd ar y bws.

Dosbarth 1.

## TREES

In our garden  
Trees grow tall,  
The shrubs compared to them  
Are very small.

The chestnut's branches droop  
And wave in the air,  
When I go beneath them  
They grasp at my hair.

The ash and the willow  
Blow around with grace  
Poor Iaffa had a fright  
When a branch blew in his face.

The poplar, straight and tall  
Stands stiff in pride  
I'm sure he has a very  
Funny feeling inside.

Our sycamores  
Are thick and stout  
While the dainty young beeches  
Dance about.

Oh! these trees  
I'm proud of them all  
Either small or fat  
Or thin and tall.

Class 3.

## SPRING TIME

Spring is a time when all trees and plants come back to life. Animals awaken from their winter sleep, and go out of their homes into the bright sunshine. Hedgehogs come out of their leaf padded hollow in search of slugs and insects. Rabbits come out of their burrows and nibble grass. Toads and frogs emerge from the murky pond in search of food.

The snakes come out of their holes and slither off into the grass. Mice come out and nibble corn, everything is like a new world awakening from a long cold winter. The lakes thaw out and the streams enlarge themselves as the snow melts. The grass is cold but the sun soon warms it, and animals begin to find new homes. Birds that had left for winter begin to return. The farmer cleans his gun and rabbits run away. Scarecrows are built to keep away crows, and snares for rabbits who do venture away from their warrens. When we see these things we know that Spring is here.

Class 3.

## I am Chippy, the Witch's Cat

I go out on the witches broomstick at night. I help the witch make spells like this, Abra-cadabra turn this frog into a bog. She goes out at night and picks Cowslips. She lives in the wood. That night I heard her make a spell, like this. Turn this pond into a wood hut. The first time I went on her Broomstick I felt nervous. She has a big mixing bowl, it is a tall mixing bowl, she makes her spells in her mixing bowl.

Class 2.

## Y WLAD

Rwyf yn hoffi'r wlad, y mae llawer o goed yn y wlad. Does dim llawer o dai yn y wlad. Y mae llawer o ddynion a menwod a plant yn cerdded yn y wlad.

Y mae llawer o ffermydd a pentrefi yn y wlad. Rwyf yn hoffi mynd am gerddad trwy'r wlad, 'rwyf yn hoffi mynd o amgylch y ffermydd a'r tai i weld y blodau a'r anifeiliaid.

Dosbarth 2.

## A DAY OF HOLIDAYS

One day two boys came up to our house, one of them for a lesson with the cello. So the other one went with us up the fields. After, they were going to go to Ceibwr, but when we came down they had gone already.

So we went down with our food. When we got there we saw their car so we looked around for them, but when we got back they had gone without us. So we ate our food and played around a bit (Sally came down with us). Just then we heard a shout, and it was the boy's father, so we got into the car and went home where they were riding ponies.

Class 2.

## A RIDDLE POEM

Red coat and a bushy tail.  
He hunts at night.  
He creeps under the hen house fence.  
Pounces down at a chicken and bounds away.  
Through the dark forest at night.  
His den is dark and damp.  
He hears the hunt next day,  
The dogs bark  
And the fox bounds through a hedge  
And is never seen again.

Class 3.

## THE LEOPARD

He lies on a branch  
With a yellow coat and black spots.  
And then he pounces on to his prey.  
And leaves scraps for the birds to eat,  
And prowling, prowling along  
He waits for more meat.  
He is always hungry.

Class 2.

## THE SQUIRREL

He has a grey coat.  
It climes trees and eats nuts.  
It runs fast and it has a long bushy tail.  
And it is little.  
When he hears a noise  
He dashes into his nest on the tree top.  
I wait quietly and I see him run down the tree trunk  
And across the grass, he runs as fast as he can.

Class 2.

## HUNANGOFIANT HEN GARREG

"Cyn i mi ddod i fyw yn y wal yma, ffrind", dywedais, roeddem yn byw ar fynydd mawr, ond un diwrnod 'roedd storm fawr ac 'roedd cannoedd o gerrig fel y fi wedi dod lawr o'r mynydd."

"Wedin daeth dyn a mynd a rhai o'r cerrig, fi ydy un ohonynt."

"O ble daethost ti, ffrind?", gofynnais.

"Oooo 'rwyf wedi byw yn y wal yma os oesau, 'rwyf wedi anghofio."

"Un diwrnod 'roedd Jac codi Baw wedi dod a torri'r wal. Ar ôl hynny bywyd anhapus oedd hi. 'Roedd bechgyn drwg yn dod a torri poteli arnaf. 'Roedd un bachgen wedi cael cylllell poced newydd ac roedd wedi torri ei enw arnaf. Ooo mi hoffwn gael bywyd arall o'r wal. Un diwrnod 'roedd dyn wedi dod i'r lle yr oeddem yn byw.

"Dyna garreg swel" dywedodd. "Mi hoffwn gael honna i wneud siap plismon." A dyna beth a wnaeth. Mewn diwrnod 'roedd lori wedi dod.

Ar ôl cyrraedd ryw dŷ mawr, 'roedd pump dyn wedi dod a fy ngwthio i mewn i sied. Dyma'r dyn yn dechrau torri siap plismon, ac mewn wythnos dim carreg oedd yno ond plismon! Cefais fy rhoi o flaen y tŷ a phan fyddwch yn gweld plismon o flaen tŷ byddwch yn gwybod sut fywyd y cefais.

Dosbarth 3.

## BIRDS

Mrs. Wren you look so sweet  
With your feather body brown,  
You sing your song from morn till dawn,  
I love your notes so pure tweet.

When Robin was talking to Mrs. Wren,  
Len the cat was watching slyly,  
Mrs. Wren jumped up wildly  
"I've got you now thought" Len quite mildly.

Len held on to Mrs. Wren  
"Please let me go I'll give you a pen"  
But down went Mrs. Wren to Len's tummy,  
Then up to heaven where it's always sunny.

Class 3.

## MY STRANGE CREATURE

This is a strange creature. He is crossed with a Brontasoras, a dragon, a snake and an alligator. His name is Crakey and he lives in a canyon and eats meat. The R.A.F. spotted him and he lives in a cave. He has wrinkled skin and sharp claws. He has alligator teeth and a snake's touch. I would not like to meet him at night. He has an ugly face and a big body and a long tail.

Class 2.

## THE VIEW FROM MY WINDOW

When I look out of my window I can see some tractors. I can see forrests and farms and sky. I can see grass. I can see hedges and I can see nests with birds in them. In the nests there are little babies coming out. I can see my garden. In the garden there are trees and flowers and fruit. I can see Llwyngwydd roof and the chemney. Then I see the top of the hay shed which is light grey. I like to look out of my bedroom window very much.

Class 2.

## WHAT IS IT ?

A white gushing head came out between the hills. A body followed and soon I saw him clearly. The beautiful figure pranced about tossing its flowing mane. He reared up high and then dipped down, cantering about, and then he fell down beneath a tree.

And soon I saw him gallop free.

Class 2.

## THE RASCAL

There he is sitting in a tree,  
The little rascal.  
Here he comes,  
He has taken my orange  
He went back up the tree and ate it.

Along comes another one,  
They squabbled,  
One scampers down the tree,  
The naughty thing.

Class 2.

## DIAMONDS AT MOYLEGROVE

One day I was walking along the beach when a fish darted under a boulder in a rock pool. I tried to catch him but he had disappeared. I pushed the boulder away and to my amazement there was a big hole in the ground. I decided to investigate.

I went down the hole and there I saw a cave of diamonds in a cavern. In the walls were imbedded diamonds, thousands of them. I collected as many as I could and took them home and sold them and soon became rich. In fifty years time all the diamonds were gone and I became poor until one day I came back to the cave and saw that the tide had washed some of the wall away, and there I saw a massive diamond which, when I sold I became rich. I always liked walking in the cave until the day that I saw that a rockfall had revealed another cave, but as I walked inside the ground began to rumble. I ran out just in time to see the ground falling in.

Class 3.

## MY MOTHER

My mother is kind, she gifts me cloths and books to read. She helps Dadi on the farm. She helps to feed the cows and helps with the hay. I help her washing up and when she is ill I try to help her as much as I can.

Class 2.

## A HAPPY DAY DURING THE HOLIDAY

One Friday a bull dozer came to make a road to the fields, but a clutch was slipping. So Sunday he fixed it so that it worked.

The Bulldozer was a 45 h.p., Bristol, and it did 200 yards in three and a half hours.

Class 2.



## THE GIANT GRASS FIRE ON THE HILL

The grass was very dry. It had taken three years to dry out. Most of the grass was over twenty feet high. We called it the giant grass. The drought continued for three more months. One day I was out in my car when I noticed that the stalks were falling. I called Andrew and Warwick. One of the enormous stalks cracked and fell. We jumped out of the way.

Philip was just coming out of the house. It hit him and smashed him against the ground. We ran up to him but he had been badly injured. We rushed him to the Hospital ten miles away and then came back to protect our house from the falling stalks. They were falling fast now. We put up gang barricades.

Some of the grasses flew through the air. Suddenly a fire broke out. We were trapped. We got out of the house and tried to put it out, but soon we were caught. We ran through the fire and got out but Philip died in the Hospital.

Class 3.

## When the Flowers took over the World

This story will be about the flowers, flowers taking over the world. To decide this they had an election.

The purpose of the election was to see which flower would take over the world. "When is the election", asked the rose. "I don't want the election", said the primrose.

The election will be on the fifth day after today. Today was wednesday and the election would be on Monday.

"M...M...M...Monday", said the Queen of the flowers, "Yes madam," "Monday is the day of my birthday." "Birthday, birthday", said the King of the Flowers, "you will be sure to have something for your birthday."

The day had come, the day of the birthday and the day of the election.

We all voted for the rose. The Old Man's Bottom and all the others. We all voted and the Red Rose was the winner. She had 200,000,000. So she took over the world in the end.

The thing that happened was that the rose died and the tulip was the one who took over the world.

The election was over, the party was over. Everything was over until it came to the storm. It killed everybody in the world.

Class 3.

## JOKES

What is the smallest bridge in the world?

The bridge of your nose.

Why is it bad to sleep in a train?

Because it runs over sleepers.

Beth i chi'n galw dyn sy'n priodi dyn arall?

Ficer.

Where does a baby ape sleep?

In an Apricot.

## POS

Beti bola basin  
Yn bwyta bara brown,  
Baglodd i bag bedyddio,  
A boddodd yn blentyn bach.

Dosbarth 3.

## ASYN

Asyn Anwen allu  
Anfonodd allwedd aur  
At Alwen Abercothi  
A agorodd anrheg Anti.

Dosbarth 3.

## MANEG

Maneg Mona Moli  
Mewn mwstard melyn,  
Methu mofyn maneg Mona  
O'r mwstard melyn.

Dosbarth 3.

## HARI

Hari heb hosan  
Ei heisiau i hela.  
Hela heb hosan  
Hercio heb ddim.

Dosbarth 3.

## Y MORGRUG

Mae'r morgrug yn fach  
A phan fo'n iach,  
Bydd yn brysur iawn  
Yn chwilio am fwyd yw gadw'n iach.

Mae'n brysur iawn  
O'r bore i'r prynhawn,  
A phan fo'n gas  
Mae'n pigo'n ddu-las.

Dosbarth 3.

## POS

Dafydd drewllyd ddewr  
Dwblodd digri di-ddillad  
Dynion drwg dim dillad  
Dysgu drama dros Dewi.

Dosbarth 3.

## THE HAWK

The hawk is heard  
I look out of my window  
It can't be—I must be absurd.  
But I'm sure that's what I heard.

I run outside and see  
A little skylark fluttering  
He knows he might be hawk's tea  
And he darts here and there in a fluster.

The hawk watches skylark  
From a distance,  
With a hungry tummy.  
He can't wait any longer, so, pounce,  
He comes shooting down to earth.

Then a wild cry is heard,  
The skylark is—he's caught,  
My eyes fill with tears for that little bird.  
Now the dinner of a hungry hawk.

Class 3.

## THE ANT

The little ant, Oh, how hard he works.  
He never stops, he never shirks.

All day all night he pushes and pulls  
Something or other,  
If someone tries to take it from him  
They'd get a big fright  
Because he gives out an acidy sting.

They carry their own eggs  
Twice their own size,  
If they were humans  
They'd get a medal and prize.

Oh, that dear little ant  
How hard he works  
He never stops, he never shirks.

Class 3.

## DAL Y LLADRON

"Cnoc, cnoc". 'Roedd Mr. Puw y Plismon yn curo ar ddrws Mr. Preis y modurdy. "Dewch i mewn, Mr. Puw", dywedodd Mr. Preis. "Rwyf wedi dod i ofyn am rhywbeth," dywedodd Mr. Puw, "Mae rhywyn wedi dwyn oddiwrth y siop groser, a ydych wedi gweld rhywun yn dianc gyda'r arian?" "Rwy ddim ond wedi gweld dau ddyn dieithr yn mynd i fewn i'r ty", dywedodd Mr. Preis. "Diolch yn fawr", dywedodd Mr. Puw. "Mae'r amser wedi mynd, well i mi fynd nawr, Mr. Preis, hwyl fawr." "Hwyl fawr, Mr. Puw."

Dosbarth 3.

## MYND I AWSTRALIA

"Roedd dim arian yn tŷ ni, ac 'roedd rhaid i mi fynd i botsio." Fy ddywedais i hyn wrth y Bárnwr. 'Roedd y Bárnwr mewn tymer ddrwg. "Rwy wedi blino gyda'r storïau yma", meddai, "mae pawb yn dweud yna. Rhaid i chi fynd i Awstralia am byth."

Y diwrnod ar ôl hyn 'roedd cant o bobl wedi mynd ar gwch i Awstralia. 'Roedd y daith yn cymryd dau wythnos. Ar ôl cyrraedd Awstralia, roedd pob un wedi mynd i weithio. 'Roedd rhai yn torri coed a rhai yn codi tai. Fy ngwaith i oedd torri coed, 'roedd y gwaith hwn yn galed iawn. Ond ar ol pedair mlynedd 'roedd y dyn oedd yn gofalu ar ein hol ni wedi rhoi pardwn i fi. 'Roedd digon o arian gyda fi i brynnu hanner cant o erwau. Nid oeddwn yn medri mynd yn ol i Gymru ond 'roedd fy nheulu yn medri dod ataf.

Dosbarth 3.

## WILD ANIMALS

One day I went to the woods,  
I saw what I could ;  
A small baby mole  
As full as a bowl,  
After eating too much I suppose.

Suddenly I saw a snake,  
It was by a lake  
When somebody came with a rake  
For its own little sake  
But then I saw it eating cake.  
(I must be seeing things.)

Wild animals are my favourite animals—  
They are very slick,  
They never ever stick  
Nor are they nice to lick.

Dosbarth 3.

## STORI AMDANAF FEL DIFERYN

Fy enw yw Eirian a phan yn nofio un diwrnod dros y Môr Iwerydd cefais fy llynci gan forfil enfawr a oedd yn nofio yn hapus iawn. 'Roedd hi'n boeth ofnadwy tu mewn i'r morfil ac fel yr oeddem yn mynd yn ein blaen 'roedd rhagor o ddiferion yn dod i mewn.

'Roeddem yn nofio'n hapus un diwrnod nes i mi gwrdd a morfil mawr. Cefais fraw ofnadwy ond cyn yr oeddem wedi cael amser i feddwl fe lyncodd y morfil fi. 'Roedd hi'n boeth ofnadwy tu mewn i'r morfil a bron yr oeddem yn medru anadlu. Fel yr oeddem yn mynd yn ein blaen, 'roedd mwy a mwy o ddiferion eraill fel fi yn dod i mewn.

'Rwy'n credu mae na beth a achosodd i'r morfil deimlo'n sal. Agorodd y morfil ei geg ac aeth y diferion i gyd allan. Euthum ymlaen ar ein taith. Yn sydyn daeth gwynt ac fe gododd gwres y gwynt fi lan i'r ucheldiroedd. 'Roedd hi'n mynd yn oerach ac yn oerach fel yr oeddem yn mynd i fyny, nes i mi gyrraedd Pen Carningli yn Sir Benfro. Ar ben y mynydd fe gwmpais fel glaw. "Bwm", cyrhaeddais y llawr ac yno fe ymunais gyda rhagor o ddiferion a oedd yn rhedeg i lawr y mynydd mewn nant fach.

Dosbarth 3.

## YN Y DWR

Roeddwn i wedi mynd i'r dwr i nofio. Roedd 2 frawd yn y dwr gyda fi a roedd fy ffrind. Mae cregin a cranc a dynion yn cysgu ar y tywod. Roeddwn wedi gwneud castell tywod ac roeddwn wedi nofio yn y dwr.

Dosbarth 1.

## THE KITCHEN CAT

I am Tom the kitchen cat. I live by the fire on the floor. I kill the mice. There are lots of mice in the house. When I lie on the floor I can see chair legs. There is a dog that always chases me around the house. Sometimes the dog catches me. The smells that I like best are fish and milk. When it is time for the children to come home they always play with me. One of them drags my tail on the floor. They play wool and I catch it. And they've got a clockwork toy that goes on the floor. And I go after it and try and catch it after they go to bed, then I sit by the fire and go to sleep.

Class 2.

## THE JUMPER

He twirls his tail around and around  
He takes a tiny jump,  
He lands on the branch next door to him  
And landed without one bump.

His food is ripe bananas  
And nuts and berries too,  
He much prefers his freedom  
Than living in the Zoo.

Class 2.

## THE MAGIC CARPET

Once upon a time a boy Mac was sitting on a carpet when he saw an advertisement on television about a flying carpet which some company were trying to sell; so that if you bought a new carpet you should not say the word "ackidabee". Just then the carpet started to lift off the ground and before Mac knew what was happening he was flying like a rocket through the air, to a game park in Africa. When Mac landed there he saw a lion coming towards him. Just then a Land Rover came past and a man put Mac in the Land Rover. Then the man showed him some other animals. Mac saw a leopard, a hyena, a jackal, some buffalo, some rhino, and thousands of buck and gnu. After this wonderful sight, he got back on his carpet and said, "ackidabee, home", and in a minute he was home.

Class 2.

