

Writing about the past

Fôn Ffôn a Ned y neidr / Fôn Ffôn and Ned the snake

Fôn Ffôn	Helo, shwmae bawb! Fy enw i ydy Fôn Ffôn, a heddiw, rydych chi'n mynd i weld beth wnes i ddoe. Pedwar diwrnod yn ôl, bu farw Ned, neidr Dad.
Dad	Paaaaaam?!
Fôn Ffôn	Roedd Dad yn caru'r neidr yna, fel mab, ac felly roedd e'n benderfynol o gael gwasanaeth i'w gofio fe yn yr ardd gefn gyda'r teulu i gyd yno. Ooo dros y 'dolig welais i chi ddiwethaf, Anti Ann. 'Dolig! Nadolig diwethaf. A beth wyt ti eisiau bod ar ôl tyfu fyny? Dydy merched ddim yn cael bod yn Siôn Corn. Roedd dad eisiau i mi ddweud gair neu ddau yn y gwasanaeth, felly mae pob un gair rydych chi ar fin ei glywed yn gelwydd noeth. Beth alla i ddweud? Roedd Ned fel brawd i mi. Dydy o ddim. Celwydd oedd hwn i gyd, cofiwch. Ned oedd y creadur anwylaf dw i erioed wedi'i gyfarfod. Os ydyn ni'n anghofio am y gath yna o drws nesa wnaeth e ladd. Wnaeth e ladd cath! Dw i'n falch bod e wedi marw yn gwneud beth oedd e'n hoffi wneud fwyaf – sef dianc o'i gawell a chodi ofn ar Mam. Ar y pwynt yma yn ystod y gwasanaeth, digwyddodd rhywbeth doedd neb yn ei ddisgwyl fyddai'n digwydd, daeth Ned nôl yn fyw.

Mae o'n mynd am y giât. Stopiwch o cyn iddo fo fynd i'r ffordd fawr!

Wna i stopio fe.

I swper, ces i nŵdls.

Translation

Fôn Ffôn Hello, hi everybody. My name is Fôn Ffôn, and today you're going to see what I did yesterday.

Four days ago, Ned died, dad's snake.

Dad Whyyyyyyy?!

Fôn Ffôn Dad loved that snake, like a son, and so he was determined to have a service to remember him in the back garden with all the family there.

Oh! It was Christmas when I last saw you Auntie Ann.

Christmas!

Last Christmas.

And what do you want to be when you grow up?

Girls can't be Father Christmas.

Dad wanted me to say a word or two in the service, so every word you're about to hear is a complete lie.

What can I say? Ned was like a brother to me.

He isn't. This was all lies, remember.

Ned was the dearest creature I've ever met. If we forget about the cat next door which he killed.

He killed a cat!

I'm glad he died doing what he liked doing most which was escaping from his cage and frightening mum.

At this point during the service, something nobody expected to happen, happened. Ned came back to life.

He's heading for the gate! Stop him before he goes for the road!

I'll stop him.

For dinner, I had noodles.