Y Lindysyn Llwglyd Iawn

gan Eric Carle





Yng ngolau'r lleuad gorweddai wy bach ar ddeilen.

In the light of the moon a little egg lay on a leaf.



Un bore Sul cododd yr haul cynnes ac allan o'r wy - pop! - daeth lindysyn bychan llwglyd iawn.

One Sunday morning the warm sun came up and - pop! - out of the egg came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.



Dechreuodd chwilio am dipyn o fwyd.

He started to look for some food.



Dydd Llun bwytaodd drwy un afal.

On Monday he ate through one apple.

Ond roedd e'n dal i fod yn llwglyd.

But he was still hungry.



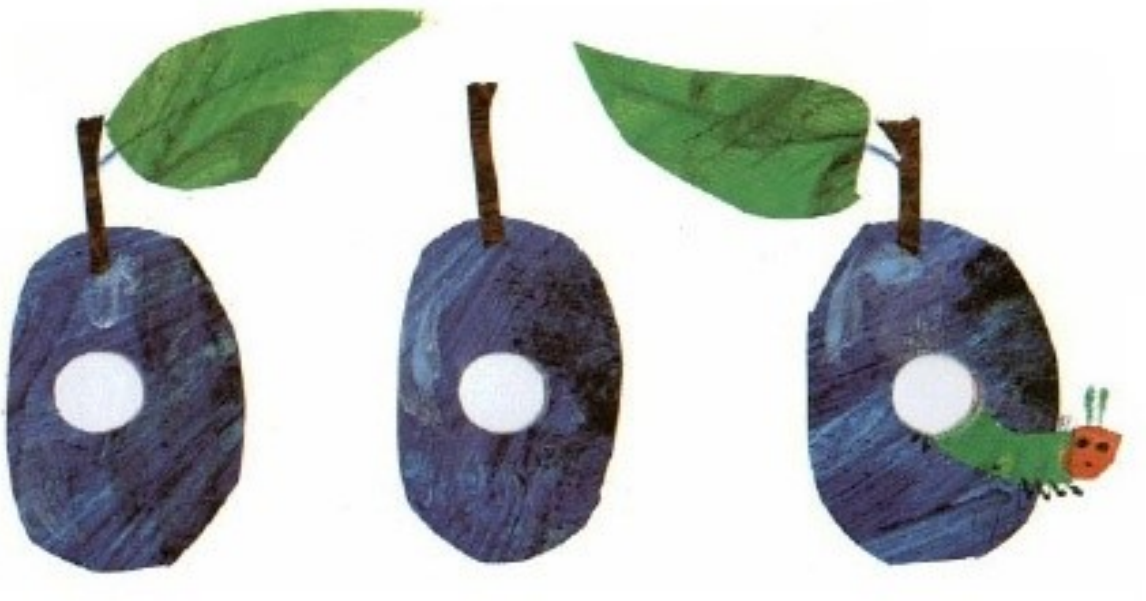
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Dydd Mawrth bwytaodd
drwy
ddwy ellygen.

On Tuesday he ate through two pears.

Ond roedd e'n dal i fod yn llwglyd.

But he was still hungry.



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Dydd Mercher bwytaodd drwy dair eirinen.

On Wednesday he ate through three pears.

Ond roedd e'n dal i fod yn llwglyd.

But he was still hungry.



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Dydd Iau
bwytaodd drwy
bedair mefusen.

On Thursday he ate through
four strawberries.

Ond roedd e'n dal i fod yn llwglyd.

But he was still hungry.



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Dydd Gwener bwytaodd drwy bum oren.

On Friday he ate through five oranges.

Ond roedd e'n dal i fod yn llwglyd.

But he was still hungry.

Dydd Sadwrn bwytaodd drwy...

On Saturday he ate through...



un darn o gacen siocled,

one piece of chocolate cake,



un hufen iâ,

one ice cream,



un picl,

one pickle,



un dafell o gaws,

one slice of Swiss cheese,



un dafell o salami,

one slice of salami,



un lolipop,

one lollipop,



un darn o bastai geirios,

one piece of cherry pie



un sosej,

one sausage,



un gacen fach,

one cupcake



un dafell o felon ddŵr.

one slice of watermelon.

Y noson honno roedd ganddo stumog dost!

That night he had stomachache!





Drannoeth roedd hi'n ddydd Sul eto.

Bwytaodd y lindysyn drwy un ddeilen werdd hyfryd ac ar ôl gwneud hynny teimlai'n well o lawer.

The next day was Sunday again.

The caterpillar ate through one nice green leaf, and after that he felt much better.



Doedd e ddim yn llwglyd bellach - a doedd e ddim yn lindysyn bach chwaith.

Roedd e'n lindysyn mawr, tew.

Now he wasn't hungry any more - and he wasn't a little caterpillar any more.

He was a big, fat caterpillar.



Adeiladodd dŷ bychan, o'r enw cocŵn, o'i gwmpas. Arhosodd ynddo am bythefnos neu ragor. Yna aeth ati i gnoi twll yn y cocŵn, gwthiodd ei hun allan ohono ac ....

He built a small house, called a cocoon, around himself.

He stayed inside for more than two weeks. He then nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed his way out and...

...roedd e'n löyn byw lliwgar!



...he was a beautiful butterfly!