

Teithiau Tanfor



Nant Gwrtheyrn



Teithiau llong danfor i waelod y môr
Golygfeydd godidog Profiad bythgofiadwy

Mai – Hydref / Mercher – Sadwrn

01758 523476 www.ttng.cym



Good morning, everyone
and on behalf of Nant Gwrtheyrn
Undersea Journeys
it's a pleasure (for me)
to extend a very **warm welcome**
to all of you here this morning
on board our new submarine,
The Spirit of Bardsey.

I'm Menna Macrell,
and it'll be me **looking after you**
during our journey
to the bottom of the sea.

We will be starting to dive
in about five minutes,
therefore
can I kindly ask you to turn
every electronic device off,
please,
to close your safety belts,
and to ensure that your seats
and tables
are in the **upright** position.

Remember to follow
the health and safety rules
whilst we will be **under the sea**,
especially the two most important,
namely
no smoking
and **no opening of the windows**.

There is a health and safety leaflet
under your seats
and we kindly ask
each passenger to read it
carefully
please.

If anything were
to happen to go wrong
during our journey
escape pods are to be had
here, here and here.
The toilets are
in the back **on the left**
and in the front **on the right**.

Our journey to the bottom of the sea
will take about two hours
and **we will be serving** drinks
and light refreshments
in about an hour.

With regards to entertainment during the journey,
whilst you are **enjoying**
the stupendous views
under the sea,
you can listen
through your headphones
to one of the **most famous** folk legends
of the Llŷn Peninsula,
namely
"Manawydan and the Accursed Knocking ".

We are ready to go, therefore.
On behalf of Nant Gwrtheyrn Undersea Journeys
I would like to once again **wish** you
a very pleasant (pleasurable) journey.

(We) **hope** that it will be
an **unforgettable** experience for you
and hope, also,
that **you will** enjoy the story
"Manawydan and the Accursed Knocking ".

Manawydan a'r Cnocio Mellfigedig



Chwedl o Ben Llŷn

"Manawydan and the Accursed Knocking"

Once upon a time, a long, long time ago
far, far **under the sea**
off Bardsey Island,
about **half way** between
where Wales and Ireland are today
there was a kingdom called Maes Heli (Briney Meadow).

Maes Heli **was the most beautiful** kingdom
of all the undersea kingdoms of the world.
Everybody thought so,
even the inhabitants of other kingdoms

All kinds of beautiful things were
to be seen
in Maes Heli,
stupendous natural **views**
which included
underwater **forests**
with their branches swaying to the movement of the sea,
dramatic, steep **mountains**
raising suddenly for the sea bed
and deep, dark **caves**
leading **down, down**
into the entrails of the earth.

But **the most beautiful place** in all the kingdom was the capital city, Caer Heli.

Caer Heli was a **very colourful** place, indeed it was a feast of colours and shapes.

All the undersea houses there had been built from shiny shells and coral of all colours and shapes, pink, yellow, blue and orange ones.

All the houses had **fine, wide windows** with **stupendous views** looking out over the abundant gardens which were to be seen in front of every house.

The inhabitants of Caer Heli were
very proud of their gardens
spending **lots of time**
working in the garden
every night of the week
and on weekends as well.

Caer Heli was a very flat place
apart from one high hill
right **in the middle of the city**.

On this hill was a luxurious castle
and in the **luxurious castle**
there was a luxurious court.

The court had **fine, wide windows**
with **stupendous views**
looking out
over the beautiful city
below.

In the court there was an exquisite throne
made out of **small/fine pearls**
and crystals.

And who was sat on the throne?
Well, none other than Manawydan, The King of Maes Heli.

One evening **Manawydan was sat/sitting**
on the throne
watching television.

He had **just started**
watching the last programme
of the **Underwater Musician of the Year** competition
(his favourite TV show)
when **suddenly**
he hears a **loud knocking (sound)**
on the court door.

"**That's strange**" thought Manawydan.
"It's **Friday night** tonight
and all the court staff
have had the night off
to go to a dance
in the "Whale of a Time" nightclub.
I'm sure that there's no-one outside
knocking
at this time of night.
It must have just been
the sound of the waves
striking against the door."

And so,
without thinking any more about it
back he goes to watch the programme.

In about a **quarter of an hour**,
however,
he hears
a **loud knocking sound** once again
on the court door.

"**What was that?**" thought Manawydan.
"The sound of someone knocking on the court door?"
I'd better go and see who's there."

And Manawydan walks over
to the court door.
He was **about to open** the door
when he thought:

"It's Friday night tonight
and all the court staff
have had the night off
to go to a dance
in the "Whale of a Time" nightclub.
It's very unlikely
that there's anyone outside
knocking
at this time of night.
It probably just was
the sound of the waves
striking against the door."

And **back he goes** to the throne
to watch the rest of the programme.

Then, in about a **quarter of an hour**,
when the programme was
about **half way** through
and Manywadan was **totally engrossed** in it,
he hears a loud knocking sound
once again
on the court door.

"What was that?" thought Manawydan.
"**The sound of someone knocking** on the court door?"
"I'd better go and see who's there."

And he **walks over**
to the court door.
He was about to open the door
when he thought :

"It's Friday night **tonight**
and **all the court staff**
have had the night off
to go to a dance
in the "Whale of a Time" nightclub.
I wouldn't think
that there'd be anyone **outside**
knocking
at this time of night.
It's possible that it was
just the sound of the waves
striking against the door."
But **I'd better make sure**, just in case."

And he calls out
in a **loud, deafening voice**
"**Is there somebody there?**"

No answer.

"**Nobody there**, therefore" thought Manawydan
And back he goes to watch **the rest of the programme**.

When the programme **was** nearing
its climax
and Manawydan **on tenterhooks**
wanting to know
who had won
the Underwater Musician of the Year competition
he hears a loud knocking sound
once again
on the court door.

"**What on earth!**" said Manawydan,
having lost his patience completely
by now.

"**I'm sure** this time
that there's **somebody** outside
knocking
on the court door."

And he walks over
very annoyed
to the court door
and opens it
roughly.

"**Good evening**" said the herring
who was at the door.
"**Are you** the owner of this castle?"

"**What a stupid question!**"
said Manawydan
"**Of course I'm** the owner.
I'm the King.
Who are you?
And **what on earth** are you doing
knocking
on the door to my court
when I'm trying to watch
my favourite TV programme?"

"**Let me** introduce myself.
I'm Cefin Ap Hefin,
the owner of the company *Ap Hefin Windows Ltd.*
Here's my business card."

Manawydan **read** the card :
Cefin Ap Hefin (Owner)
Ap Hefin Windows Ltd.,
Land View,
Nefyn Bay,
(just off the Llŷn Peninsula)
LL555 34M
01758 233987

“We were in the area
and, as it happens,,
we have a special offer **on**
currently
on a new model of double glazed windows -
two for the price of one.
I see that you have
fine, wide windows
in your castle
- and lots **of them** as well -
with **stupendous views**
over the city
below.”

“Yes, well?” said Manawydan gruffly.

“Well, **if you forgive me (don’t mind me) saying,**
it’s obvious that they have
been with you (i.e. you’ve had them)
for a year or two.
Looking at the windows
which you’ve got
at present
I think
that **our new model would be**
perfect
for your home.”

"**No thank you,**" said Manawydan.
"I'm not interested
in your offer.
I'm totally happy with the windows
I've got.
There's no point in changing
just for change's sake.
Now, **if I may,**
I would like to go back to my programme.
They will be announcing
the winner of the Underwater Musician
of the Year competition **before long.**
Good night."

And Manawydan **slams the door shut**
on Cefin Ap Hefin
and goes back to his throne
to watch **the end of his programme.**

But **when he was** about to sit down
he hears
a loud knocking sound
once again
on the court door.

"Right," said Manawydan.

"That's it.

I've had a belly full

of all this accursed knocking.

All I wanted

was an hour or two of peace

on a Friday night like this

to enjoy

my favourite TV programme.

That shameless/rude little herring

has pushed me **too far**

tonight."

And Manawydan

grabs his trident,

rushes over to the court door

and opens it

roughly.

He was about
to give a rough jab
with his trident
to Cefin Ap Hefin
to send him on his way
when **he realised**
that it wasn't Cefin Ap Hefin (from Bae Nefyn)
there
but a group of children and one adult.

"Who are you?"
asked Manawydan in shock.

"The Caer Heli Youth Orchestra"
said the adult who was with the children.

"I'm Sliwan Eigion,
the conductor.

We have a problem

and **we would be** very grateful
if you could help us.

We were watching the final
of the Underwater Musician of the Year competition
(**our** favourite TV programme)
down in the youth club just now
when, suddenly,
the television explodes."

"Everybody knows, of course, that
the Underwater Musician of the Year competition
is your favourite TV programme too.

Would it be possible for all of us
to come in
to watch the ending with you
please?"

"Well, ym"
said Manawydan.

"Oh, thank you, sir"
said one small shrimp.
"You are the kindest
of all the underwater kings of the world.
Everybody thinks so,
even the inhabitants of other kingdoms."

And before Manawydan could say
anything else
all the orchestra rushed into the court
and sat down
around his throne.

"**They're** about to announce the name of the winner"
shouted one little seahorse
who was all exited.

Manawydan **shut** the court door
quickly
and rushed over
to sit on his throne
(after having put his trident away
in a safe place,
of course).

"And now"
said **the presenter of the programme**
in a very bubbly / excited voice.
"the moment we've all
been **waiting for**

the winner
of the Underwater Musician of the Year **competition**
two thousand and fourteen **is**.....".

And that night,
because **all the court staff**
had had the night off
to go to a dance
in the “Whale of a Time” nightclub `
Manawydan himself
and all the youth orchestra **went**
to the royal kitchen
to prepare a sumptuous feast
for themselves.

And **according to legend,**
the **Underwater Musician of the Year Evening 2014**
was the most unforgettable
Underwater Musician of the Year Evening ever.
The inhabitants of other kingdoms
though so,
the members
of the Maes Heli Youth Orchestra
thought so -
indeed, **everybody**
thought so -
even Manawydan,
the King of Maes Heli.

The End