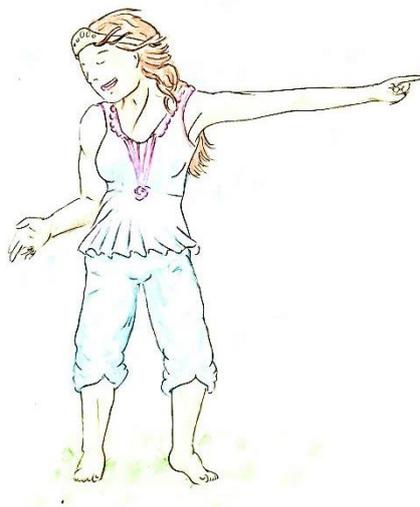




# Helynt Y Goedwig



# Trouble in the Forest

The sun **has set**  
round and reddishly  
before slipping leisurely  
to its westerly lair.  
The residents of the village  
**will go to bed** (roost) shortly,  
lock their doors  
and switch off the light,  
whisper 'Good night'  
after a long summer's day  
before nestling snugly  
all night long  
and sleeping heavily  
until morning comes to the valley.

**It's** a mild June evening.  
And as the residents of the village  
wrap things up  
for another day  
all the forest animals  
**gather**  
in the glade  
in the shadow of the big oak  
near the shiny stone  
in the hollow  
at the foot of the hillock  
on the riverbank.

All the animals **are there**;  
the fish and the mice  
and the family of squirrels,  
the ants and the birds,  
the bats and their radar,  
the goats and the wasps  
and the insects and otters,  
the deer and llamas  
(who are wearing their pajamas)  
and many more.

Dewi The Contented Hedgehog **is there**.  
Anwen, The Big Gentle Bear, **is there**.  
Even Bleddyn,  
The Big Mild-Mannered Wolf, **is there**.

And sitting  
on one of the branches of the large oak tree  
which spans the glade  
**is** Gwydion The Wise Owl,  
the chairman of the meeting.

**It is** a clear-white, moonlit night  
and the moon and stars  
**are** gently **smiling**  
on everyone and everything  
in the forest.

But **not** everyone in the forest  
**is** smiling.  
**Not** everyone in the forest  
**is** entirely happy.

"**I'm not** happy"  
said Dewi The Contented Hedgehog.  
"Every morning, when **I try**  
to sleep in for a while  
**I get** woken up  
suddenly  
by the sound of terribly loud music  
from the far end of the forest.  
And **I can't**  
go back to sleep afterwards.  
To tell the truth  
**it makes** me  
behave somewhat prickly  
at times.

And **that's not** like me."

"No. Not at all "  
agreed everybody.

"**I'm not happy** either"  
said Anwen, The Big Gentle Bear.

"Every morning, when **I try**  
to sleep in for a while  
**I get** woken up  
suddenly  
by the sound of scraping on metal  
and swearing and ranting  
and the smell of terrible burning  
from the far end of the forest.

And **I can't**  
go back to sleep afterwards.  
To tell the truth  
**it makes** me  
bark (to bear) at other animals  
at times.  
And **that's not** like me. "

"No. Not at all "  
agreed everybody.

"**I'm not** happy"  
said Bleddyn, The Big Mild-Mannered Wolf.  
"Every morning, when **I try**  
to sleep in for a while  
**I get** woken up  
suddenly  
by the sound of knocking and sawing  
from the far end of the forest.

And **I can't**  
go back to sleep afterwards.  
To tell the truth  
**it makes** me  
behaved very nastily  
at times.  
And **that's not** like me. "

"No. Not at all "  
agreed everybody.

The story **was** the same  
from all the animals;  
the fish and the mice  
and the family of squirrels,  
the ants and the birds,  
the bats and their radar,  
the goats and the wasps  
and the insects and otters,  
the deer and llamas  
(who **were** wearing their pajamas)  
and all the other animals as well.

And each one of them (**was**)  
telling the same story.  
All the noise  
from the far end of the forest  
**was spoiling their sleep**  
and putting them  
in a really bad mood.

Having heard all the evidence  
**it became** obvious  
something needed to be done  
about the terrible noise  
from the far end of the forest.

"OK" said Gwydion.  
" Something **needs** to be done  
about the terrible noise  
from the far end of the forest.

**I propose**  
that Dewi The Contented Hedgehog,  
Anwen, The Big, Gentle Bear,  
and Bleddyn, The Big Mild-Mannered Wolf  
go over  
to the far end of the forest  
and see what is happening  
there.  
And **come back** here  
the same time  
tomorrow night."

"But "he said,  
turning to the three of them  
"If **you want to see**  
who or what  
is causing all this noise  
early in the morning  
**you'd better** start walking  
now  
in order to reach  
the other end of the forest  
the first thing in the morning. "

All three **agreed** to that  
so  
off went Dewi, Anwen and Bleddyn  
to see what **was** causing all the noise  
which **was** spoiling their sleep  
(and putting them  
in a very bad mood).

\* \* \* \* \*

After walking  
for a considerable time  
the three tired (and grouchy) animals  
**arrived**  
at the far end of the forest  
as the day was dawning.  
And as the sun in the east  
rose above the mountain  
suddenly  
they heard  
the sound of very loud music.

Over they went  
in the direction of the noise  
and who **did they see** there  
outside a yurt,  
dancing energetically  
to the music  
but a princess in a tiara.

"**I have to** dance energetically  
early in the morning like this  
to wake up properly "  
said Sleeping Beauty  
(because that's who **she was**)  
**who had** decided  
to leave her luxurious palace  
in the city center  
to try and live  
a green and ecologically correct life  
in the forest.  
And on she went  
with her jerking and twisting.

"This is who's been  
waking us  
every morning  
with this loud music "  
said Dewi The Contented Hedgehog.  
"**I'll go** over to have a word  
with her  
and kindly ask her  
to keep the noise down. "

And over he went to the princess  
who was dancing wildly  
and energetically.

"**Excuse me** for a moment"  
said Dewi.  
"**Is it possible**  
for me to have a little word  
with you? "

The princess **turned** to Dewi  
and **she started** screaming  
uncontrollably.

"Oh no. A Prickly Hedgehog.  
The last time I pricked my finger  
**I slept** for a hundred years! "

And away she went  
down the road  
out of the woods  
shouting  
"Help, help. A Prickly Hedgehog.  
**I've had** quite enough  
of trying to live  
a green and ecologically correct life  
in the forest.  
**I'm going** back  
to my luxurious palace  
in the city center. "

"Well" thought Dewi.  
"What strange behavior!"

As they watch the princess  
running down the lane  
Dewi, Anwen and Bleddyn suddenly  
become aware of a burning smell  
and the sound of scraping on metal  
coming from the middle of the nearby woods  
and someone swearing and ranting  
until the sky **was** red.  
So, over they go  
immediately  
in the direction of the noise and the smell.

And who **did they see** there  
outside a tent  
scratching an iron pan  
with a steel ladel  
but Goldilocks  
(because that's who **she was**)  
**who had** decided  
to leave her cozy, middle class home  
in one of the city's suburbs  
and try to live  
a green and ecologically correct life  
in the forest.

And on she went  
with her scraping and ranting.

"Curse this old open fire!  
It's totally useless" she said.  
"**I burn the porridge** every morning  
in this iron pan. "

"This is who's been  
waking us  
every morning  
with the scraping and swearing and ranting "  
said Anwen the Bear.  
"**I'll go** over to have a word  
with her  
and kindly ask her  
to keep the noise down. "

And over she goes to Goldilocks  
who **was** vigorously scraping  
and swearing and ranting.

"**Excuse me** for a moment"  
said Anwen.  
"**Is it possible**  
for me to have a little word  
with you? "

Goldilocks **turned** to Anwen  
and **she started** screaming  
uncontrollably.

"Oh no. A Big Vicious Bear.

**She has come**  
to eat my porridge  
(or maybe me?). "

And away she went  
down the road  
out of the woods  
shouting  
"Help, help. A Big Vicious Bear.  
**I've had** quite enough  
of trying to live  
a green and ecologically correct life  
in the forest.  
**I'm going back**  
to my cozy, middle class home  
in one of the city's suburbs. "

"Well" thought Anwen.  
"What strange behavior!"

As they watch Goldilocks  
running down the lane  
David, Anwen and Bleddyn suddenly  
hear the sound of knocking and much sawing  
coming from the middle of the nearby woods.  
So, over they go  
immediately  
in the direction of the noise.  
And who **did they see** there  
building three houses  
(one out of straw,  
one out of wood  
and one out of recycled bricks)  
but the Three Little Pigs  
(because that's who **they were**)  
**who had** decided  
to leave their mother  
in her small, old fashioned cottage  
on the outskirts of the village  
(which **was** very heavy  
on electricity and gas  
and poorly insulated)  
and try to live  
a green and ecologically correct life  
in the forest.

"This is who's been  
waking us  
every morning  
with the sound of knocking and sawing "  
said Bleddyn, The Big Mild-Mannered Wolf  
**"I'll go** over to have a word  
with them  
and kindly ask them  
to keep the noise down. "

And over he went to the Three Little Pigs  
who were knocking  
and sawing very diligently.

**"Excuse me** for a moment"  
said Bleddyn.  
**"Is it possible**  
for me to have a ....a.....ah ..... .atshw! "

And Bleddyn started to sneeze  
and he sneezed and he sneezed  
(he suffered from hay fever  
and the pollen in the straw  
at the first little pig's house  
**had** started to make  
his nose itch severely).  
And he sneezed and he sneezed  
and he sneezed  
and he sneezed so strongly  
that he blew the three houses down.

The Three Little Pigs **turned** to Bleddyn  
and **they started** screaming.  
"Oh no. A Big Bad Wolf.  
The last time we saw a wolf  
**he tried** to eat us. "

And off they went  
down the road  
out of the woods  
shouting  
"Help, help. A Big Bad Wolf.  
**We've had** quite enough  
of trying to live  
a green and ecologically correct life  
in the forest.  
**We're going** back  
to mother's small, old fashioned cottage  
on the outskirts of the village  
(although it is very heavy  
on electricity and gas  
and poorly insulated)."

"Well" said Bleddyn  
in five minutes  
after he had stopped sneezing.  
"What a nasty attack of sneezing!"

And he looked around.

"Oh ..... ..Where **have** the Three Little Pigs gone?

And why **have they** knocked

all their houses down?

What strange behavior! "

\* \* \* \* \*

**It is** a mild June evening

once again.

And as the residents of the village

wrap things up

for another day

all the forest animals

**gather** again

in the glade

in the shadow of the big oak

near the shiny stone

in the hollow

at the foot of the hillock

on the riverbank.

All the animals **are there**;

the fish and the mice

and the family of squirrels,

the ants and the birds,

the bats and their radar,

the goats and the wasps

and the insects and otters,

the deer and llamas

(who are wearing their pajamas)

and many more.

Dewi The Contented Hedgehog **is there**.

Anwen, The Big Gentle Bear, **is there**.

Even Bleddyn,

The Big Mild-Mannered Wolf, **is there**.

And sitting  
on one of the branches of the large oak tree  
which spans the glade  
**is** Gwydion The Wise Owl,  
the chairman of the meeting.

**It is** a clear-white, moonlit night  
and the moon and stars  
**are** gently smiling  
on everyone and everything  
in the forest.

And **everyone** in the woods **is smiling**.  
**Everyone** in the forest **is completely happy**.

"**I am delighted** to say,  
thanks to Dewi, Anwen and Bleddyn,  
that our problems are now over "  
said Gwydion.

"But because we have lost  
so much sleep  
recently

**I propose** that we all,  
(except me, of course)  
have an early night tonight. "

"Hear! Hear! "  
said everyone  
and they bade farewell to each other  
and went home to sleep.

And as all the animals  
start to nestle snugly  
and slip into the world of dreams  
**it is now time** for us,  
dear friends,  
to say goodbye  
and head for home.

*All the forest animals  
**are** going to sleep now.  
The deer and llamas  
**have** put on their pajamas  
**it's time** to nestle down.  
Goodnight, **sleep** your best.  
Goodnight, **I'll see** you in the morning.  
**Everyone is** in their beds but the owl.  
Good night now.*