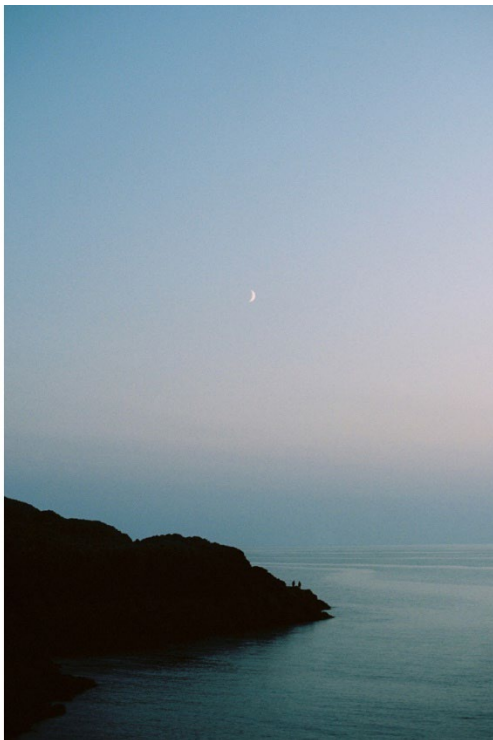


Dyma holl gerddi ail broject Triongl i chi fwynhau gyda delwedddau hyfryd Lena Jeanne

Annes Glyn



Dau ar benrhyn daduno,
ewin aur yn eu herio
yn daer iawn i oedi dro.

Dau fu'n glòs ond dau fu'n glais
A'i hurtiodd; fo'n oer, gwrtais
dan y lloer, mudan ei llais.

Hen rith yw pelydrau hud.
O'r dibyn gwêl am funud
olau bach, cyn chwalu'i byd.

ANNES GLYNN

Mari Elen



Bodlonrwydd dros dro

Ti'n gaeth
mewn caets o gnawd a chroen,
a hoel ei ddisgwyliadau wedi gadael staen;
ond am rwan, ti'n anwybyddu'r boen
a bodloni
yn dy fregusrwydd
wrth fyseddu'r llwch.
Rhodd rad gan yr haul.

MARI ELEN

Glyn F. Edwards



we forget summer will turn her back
spent light, slipped shells, shod skies

and dismiss sudden evenings sharp as scapula
thinned oaks, warped hawthorn,
clockwise

we surrender to steadfast shadow.

GLYN F. EDWARDS

Iestyn Tyne



Awn i rywle rhwng y dyfnder creulon
a llamiad llethrau llymion, lle mae bloedd
cannoedd ar gannoedd o gesyg gwynion.

IESTYN TYNE

Zoë Skoulding



I couldn't tell you where the sky begins

bearing a kind of glitter
baring the edge of blue

eyes far off in the distance
out of the frame
a storm is passing

ZOË SKOULDING

Rhys Trimble



AN equal^{ity}
& OF light
VITREOUS
E¹llion carlad
cyf^{LL}ORNI
AVER SHADOW
CANDOU^R&
a^{TUR}ation

RHYS TRIMBLE

Yasus Afari



Painting words

Here I am ...

Painting words ...

Living memories of,
and in, the Ancient Future ...

Unzipping

the realities

Of yesterday, today's tomorrow ...

NOW!!!

Out of the blue ...

Picture in you,

Picturing you,

Walking ... in my shoe ...

Or is it me?

Walking ... in your shoe ...

YASUS AFARI

Roísín Sheehy



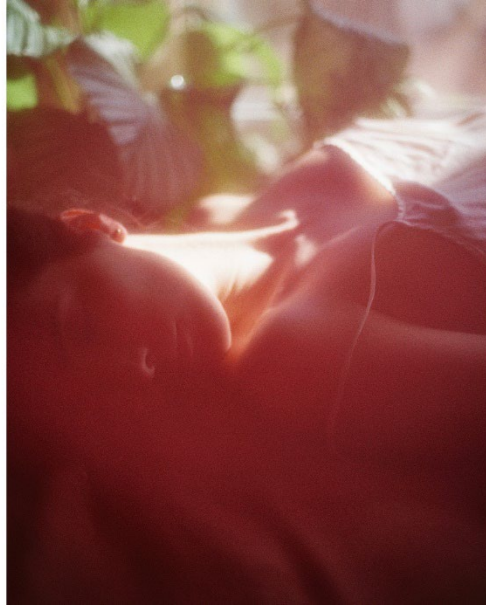
Annwyl Gaseg Wen Ynys Enlli
Raghainn thar mhuir is talamh leat
Go sroichfmís Inis Uchta
I Loch Mac nÉan Uachtair,
Nuair a chuirfear san uaigh sinn
Mo ghruaig snaidhmithe i do mhoing.

(Dear White Horse of Ynys Enlli
I would travel sea and land with you
Until we reach Inis Uchta
At Loch Mac nÉan Uachtair,*
When we're buried in the grave
My hair knotted to your mane)

*Lough Macnean Upper

RÓISÍN SHEEHY

Siân Miriam



Letters rearranging

Br. Ll. Th. Rh.

Dust, singing

Iaith, floating

Scattering

from lip to lip.

SIÂN MIRIAM

Marged Elen Wiliam



Ar ôl molchi dy hun
yn lân, lân,
ti'n sgleinio yn yr haul.

Ti fel newydd.

Dy groen yn gyffelybiaeth wan
nes i'r hen, hen boenau
ddychwelyd.

MARGED ELEN WILIAM

Morwen Brosschot



Mae 'na rai cerddi
sydd byth yn cael eu sgwennu;
does dim allwn ddweud.
Barddoniaeth pethau
pan nad oes geiriau.

MORWEN BROSSCHOT

Ciara Ní É



Iarmhaireacht

B'fhurasta scríobh faoi choirbh an chapaill
is suaimhneas na tuaithe sa chlapsholas bog
ná an bhean ina luí, is a slinneán fineálta,
cuar mealltach a droma, a cromáin, a com.

Mianta mo chroí ní minic a rianaím
ach músclaíonn a maise mo dhóchas lom.
Is méan corrán gealaí, ag súil le bheith lán
is caoinim anocht gan í taobh liom.

CIARA NÍ É

Solitude

Much easier to detail the horse's thin withers
and the tranquil pastures under soft pastel light
than the woman in slumber, the poke of her shoulder,
her sensual curves, and waist so slight.

I rarely exhibit my most ardent wishes
but her beauty awakened my aching desire.
That crescent moon is me, yearning for fullness
and tonight I'll howl without her by my side.

CIARA NÍ É

Caryl Bryn



Llwch

... daw yno i dywynnu'n
gawod eira mewn awgrym o ddydd
a glynnu'n annwyl o dawel fel deigryn
ar ei grudd.

CARYL BRYN

Catrin Menai



I.

Inside the spinal cord is a butterfly shaped core of nerve cells

rafts bundle and emerge where she spans a bridge

time goes 'there' the inner eye sees

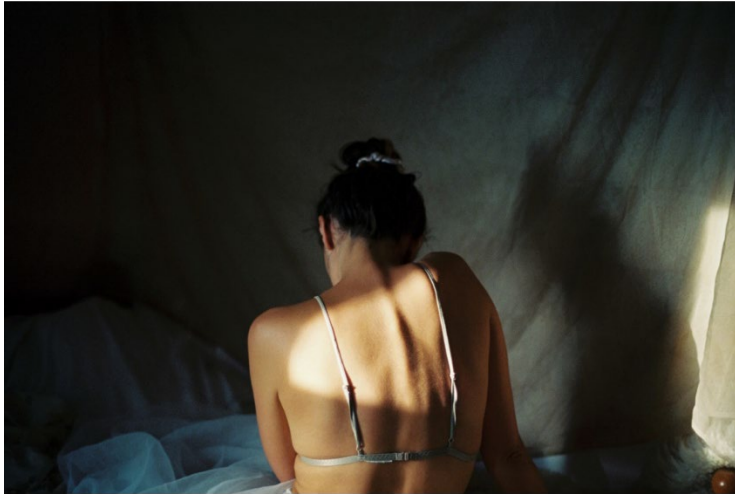
with a nighttime vision she borrows clouds

animals become imageless stretching

time's skin rose red metaphoric

a flower's stem indicates direction

but explains nothing.



II.

Sequences of actions can be taught by chaining simpler actions together

She describes for you the phenomenon of feeling her way through a field

What the light was like, pulverized, releasing from a respectful distance

the way a horse meets a horse with its breath

forms its own kind of intelligence. Axon, dendrite -

one eye versus two.

CATRIN MENAI

Lowri Hedd



Daeth gorchymyn i gilio,
i guddio
- ildio i gysgod y cof

Penyd mewn byd
sy'n sugno'r gwrid o'n gruddiau

Golau gwanwyn yn pylu
cof cyffyrddiad yn dylu
breuddwydion yn di-symbylu
a throi cefn ar y ddoe a fu

LOWRI HEDD