











## Cystadleuaeth gyfieithu i fyfyrwyr israddedig Cyfle i ennill £100!

Detholiad o 'The Fault In Our Stars' gan John Green.

A boy was staring at me.

I was quite sure I'd never seen him before. Long and leanly muscular, he dwarfed the plastic school chair he was sitting in. Mahogany hair, straight and short. He looked my age, maybe a year older.

I looked away, suddenly conscious of my myriad insufficiencies. I was wearing old jeans, which had once been tight but now sagged in weird places, and a yellow T-shirt advertising a band I didn't even like anymore.

Also my hair: I had this pageboy haircut, and I hadn't even bothered to, like, brush it.

Furthermore, I had ridiculously fat chipmunked cheeks, a side effect of treatment. I looked like a normally proportioned person with a balloon for a head. This was not even to mention the cankle situation.

And yet – I cut a glance to him, and his eyes were still on me.

I walked into the circle and sat down next to Isaac, two seats away from the boy. I glanced again. He was still watching me.

Look, let me just say it: He was hot. A nonhot boy stares at you relentlessly and it is, at best, awkward and, at worst, a form of assault. But a hot boy ... well.

I pulled out my phone and clicked it so it would display the time: 4.59.

## Cyfarwyddiadau:

- Cyfieithwch y darn gosod (detholiad o 'The Fault In Our Stars' gan John Green)
- Y dyddiad cau yw 7 Mai 2021
- Dylid cyflwyno pob darn trwy e-bost at sylw Sharon Owen neu Mandi Morse: <u>astudiaethaucyfieithu@aber.ac.uk</u>
- Dylid amgáu'r ffurflen gystadlu isod gyda'r cyfieithiad
- Beirniad: Eurig Salisbury
- Gwobrau: Cyntaf £100; Ail £50; Trydydd £25

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## Cystadleuaeth Gyfieithu

## Ffurflen gystadlu:

Enw	
Cyfeiriad e-bost	
Cyfeiriad	
Rhif ffôn	

Awgrymiadau:

- Defnyddiwch Gymraeg naturiol a dealladwy
- Gwnewch yn siŵr fod y darn yn llifo'n naturiol
- Dyma gyfle i fod yn greadigol!