

Celebrating the diversity of Wales through books for children and young people

February 2025

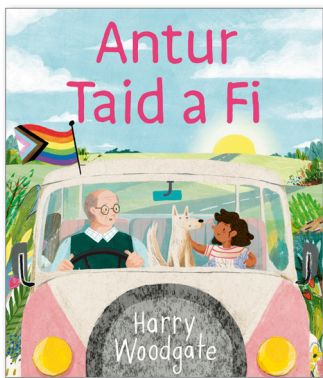
This February, Graffeg will publish seven books for ages 4-18 as part of the Rhyngom project with Books Council Wales and the Welsh Government. The Rhyngom project was established to publish more books for young readers that represent the culture, people and history of the whole of Wales, and that celebrate and promote diversity.

As part of the second strand of the project, which has already seen the publication of 20 original Welsh and English works for ages 4-18 in the first strand, Graffeg will be publishing seven Welsh adaptations of books originally published in English.

As well as representing and celebrating the diversity of Wales, these books also deal with a range of challenging issues, including grief and loss, prejudice, belonging, homelessness and more. Many of them have also been recognised with national awards, including the Waterstones Picture Book Award, British Book Award, Kate Greenaway Medal, and been praised by influential bodies including BookTrust and Children's Books Ireland.

Review Copies & Editorial:

To request review copies, interviews or images for editorial use, please contact media@graffeg.com
Phone: 02922 404970.



Antur Taid a Fi

Grandad's camper van is hidden away in the garage. Now Gramps isn't around any more, the adventures they shared travelling in it just wouldn't be the same. As she listens to his wonderful stories, Grandad's granddaughter has an idea to cheer him up...

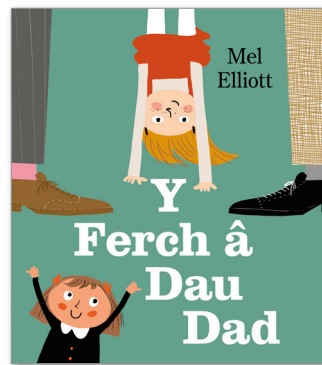
Author Harry Woodgate
Translator Anwen Pierce
Format Paperback
Pages 32
Age 3-5
Price £7.99
ISBN 9781802587128
eBook available



Fy Bindi

Divya is scared to put on the bindi for the first time, but Amma is there to reassure her. Together, they look inside Amma's special box to find the perfect bindi, and as Divya gazes in the mirror she discovers a new side of herself.

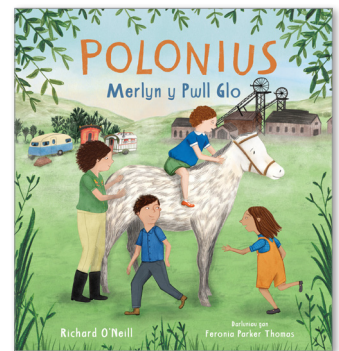
Author Gita Varadarajan
Illustrator Archana Sreenivasan
Translator Anwen Pierce
Format Paperback
Pages 40
Age 3-5
Price £12.99
ISBN 9781802587104
eBook available



Y Ferch â Dau Dad

Matilda is a new girl at Pearl's school, but there's something really different and cool about her family – she has TWO dads! Pearl is sure that Matilda's family must be very different to her own, but she soon starts to discover that they aren't so different after all...

Author Mel Elliott
Translator Anwen Pierce
Format Paperback
Pages 32
Age 3-5
Price £6.99
ISBN 9781802587098
eBook available



Polonius Merlyn y Pwll Glo

Polonius the pit pony escapes from the coal mine and joins a family of Travellers. When the chance arrives for him to do something to help the family, he rises to the challenge to save the day.

Author Richard O'Neill
Illustrator Feronia Parker-Thomas
Translator Anwen Pierce
Format Paperback
Pages 32
Age 4-7
Price £7.99
ISBN 9781802587111
eBook available

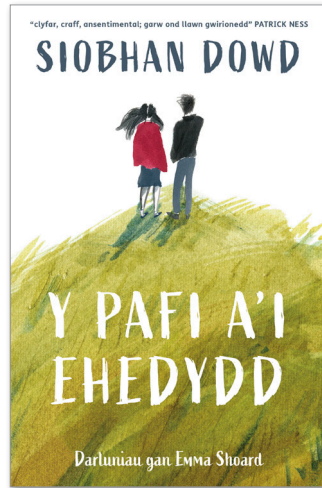
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Llwybr Llanast

Yusuf's older sister is getting married. He's ready for the delicious food, the fun with his cousins and the many presents, but he's NOT ready to take her place as the responsible one. His only option: cause some chaos and ruin the wedding.

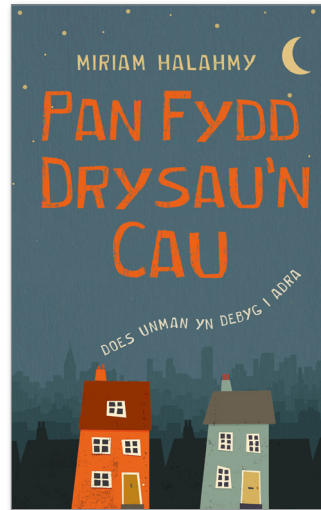
Author Burhana Islam
Illustrator Farah Khandaker
Translator Rhys Iorwerth
Format Paperback
Pages 256
Age 7-11
Price £6.99
ISBN 9781802587135
eBook available



Y Pafi a'i Ehedydd

Jim and his family have halted by Dundray and the education people have been round mouthing the law. In school the Traveller kids suffer at the hands of teachers and other pupils alike. The only friendly face is Kit who takes Jim under her wing and teaches him to read. With Kit and the reading, Jim seems to have found a way to exist in Dundray, but everyday prejudice and a shocking act of violence see his life uprooted once again.

Author Siobhan Dowd
Illustrator Emma Shoard
Translator Gwennan Williams
Format Paperback
Pages 112
Age 12+
Price £7.99
ISBN 9781802587159
eBook available



Pan Fydd Drysau'n Cau

Fifteen year olds Tasha and Josie are near-neighbours. But when their families let them down, they find themselves unlikely allies in a battle for survival. Both girls turn to each other for help when they find themselves on the brink of being made homeless.

Author Miriam Halahmy
Translator Rhys Iorwerth
Format Paperback
Pages 328
Age 12+
Price £7.99
ISBN 9781802587142
eBook available

Graffeg produce and publish children's and illustrated books with an amazing team of authors, illustrators, designers and photographers. We believe great content, good design and high-quality production values make our books stand out.

Our wonderful authors and illustrators include Jackie Morris, Nicola Davies, James Mayhew, Joyce Dunbar, Max Low, Julia Hubery, Dom Conlon, Anastasia Izlesou and many more.

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Fy Bindi



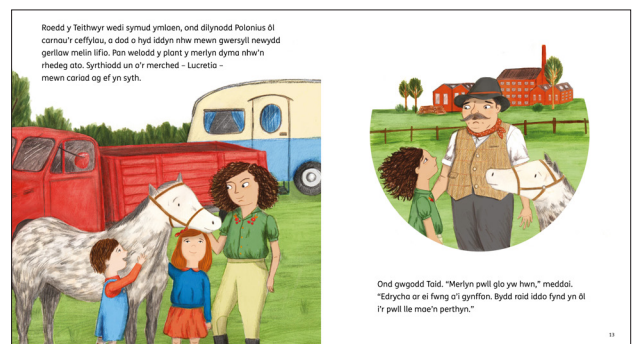
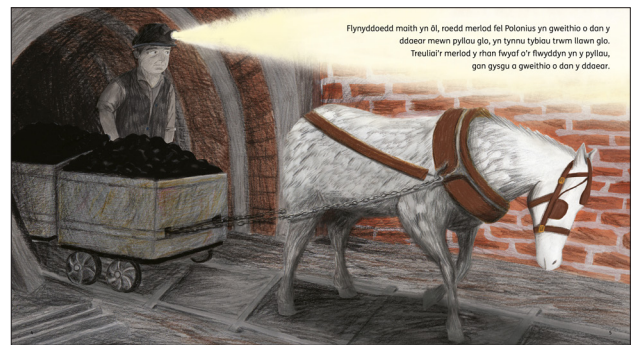
Antur Taid a Fi



Y Ferch â Dau Dad



Polonius Merlyn y Pwll Glo




GRAFFEG PRESS RELEASE Y Pafi a'i Ehedydd

Llwybr Llanast

Dwi ddim yn agos at ei ddygu i gyd, felly peidiwch â holi mwyl. Peidiwch â holi fy athro yn y mesg chwaith! (O ddiari, peidiwch!)

Roedd hi'n help fy mod i wedi gwennu beth ddywedodd hi yn fy nodiadau – y rheini no'n i'n eu creu at fy llyfrin haf (yr un rydych chi'n ei ddarllen yr eiliad yma). Hyd yn oed os oeddwn i'n edrych yn rhwyfedi iawn yn gwneud hynny:

"Mi ddywedais ti!" meddian i, gan gymryd anadl DDOOOOOOOOOFN, tafu't cychli allwedi!



2


yn ôl i Affa, a chaw fy llygaid. Gan grafi 'nhalcan, dyma bwysu'r botwm 'yn ôl' yn fy mhen. Ond pwy oeddwn i'n ei dwyllto? Doedd angen dim help arna i. Dydd fy nghof siwpersonig erioed wedi methu.

Dyma wneud fy llais Wil Cwac Cwac gotau, a chwyddo fy mnest: "Gan fy mod i'n gael cartref, fy amwyll frawd, mae'n rhaid i TI fod yn 'ddyn y tŷ' o hyn allan. Ti'n deall? Dim o'r malu awyrgwirion yma a dim mwyl o fod yn ddiogel mwy'r byd. Mae'n rhaid i hynny stopio y ffinud yma. Mae angen i ti, fy ffrind, gamu i'r ris nesaf. Ti'n clywed? Mae angen i ti helpu Amma a Nannu. Maen nhw'n mynd i fod yn fregus iawn, ac mae pethau'n mynd i newid. Mae'n bwyssu bod Amma'n gwybod ein bod ni'n dal yma yn gefn iddi hi. Rydan ni wedi gweithio'n ddygall i beithu fynd yn ôl i sut oedden nhw. Ti'n deall be dwi'n ei ddnewid? Pam wyt ti'n gwennu? Be ar wyna'n ddaer wyt ti'n ei wneud? Ysuf, ti'n govrando ar air dwi'n ei ddnewid?"

Anghofais anadlu wrth siarad, felly roedd yn rhaid i fi adoddi y cyfan ar wib. Chwarddodd Affa ac no'n i'n teimlo'n benysgaf.

"Mi wnest ti anghofio dweud be ydy syster 'bregus'." Tafodd ei gobemynydd ata i, ond gan fy mod i eisoes yn gorwedd ar y llawr, roedd hynny'n ddefnyddiol, gan y gallwn ei noi o dan fy mhen. Mae llawr Affa'n galed, a does ganddi ddim ond un mar blewog, gwyn.

3



"Paid ti â mynd i chwili'o am drwbwl," galwodd ei fam wrth iddo ymadael. "Ti a dy dad, ry'ch chi'n ador o'r unillw. Yn tynnu ryth cacwn ar eich penne byth a hefyd."

Trodd Jim tuag ati a chweffio, a gwelodd gip o wên ar ei hwyneb. Roedd ei hen ffrag feleu yn chwyllio yn awel mis Mehefin, ac yn llwll tebyg iawn i'r poteli nwy Color o amgylch y carafannau.

10

11

PENNOD NAW


Stori Gwyliau'r Haf. Ro'n i'n dal yma dros fil o eiliadau wedyn (ydyd yn FWY NA chwarter awr, gyda llaw), ac no'n i'n dechrau diflasu. Ro'n i wedi cael llond bod ar gropiau o amgylch y stafell, yn graddfan ac yn ochain fel un o'r meirw byw. Ond doedd neb yma i wrando.

Tasai Affa yma, byddai hi gan amlaf yn esgus marw'n boenus ar ôl i fi ddyhemygu rhwygo'i breichiau oddi arni, ac roedd hynny'n ddonio iawn (PEIDIWCH Â RHOI CYNNIG AR HYN GARTREF). Byddai hi'n syrthio i'r llawr ac yn gweiddi, "WNES I DY DRYSTIO DI! WNES I DY DRYSTIO DI! WNES I DY DRYSTIO DI! OND TI WEDI FY MRADYCHU!!"

tagu, peswch, tagu
 TI *tagu, tagu, peswch*
 WEDI FY *peswch, peswch, tagu*
 LLADD I *yn marw*
 Dwi wedi marw. *yn marw eto*

Ac yna byddai anolygydd yr heddlu (i) yn rhoi tîp o amgylch safle'r drosedd efo'i bundejes oedd dro ben ac yn

gorchuddio'i chorff marw ffug efo blanced. Yn y dweidd, bydden ni'n rowlio ar y llawr ac yn chwertwin cymaint nes y byddai'n rhaid i fi ddefnyddio fy nheclyn anadlu a byddai'n rhaid i Affa fynd i bi-pi.




"Dwi ddim angen Affa i gael llywl," meddyliais. "Dwi ddim angen neb ond fi fy hun."

Gallwn i brofi hynny hefyd. Gan estyn am fy mundejes a'u rowlio nhw ar hyd y llawr, ceisais greu sîp corff marw. Rhobis fy mysedd yn y twb a thynnu llun o wyneb trist ar y llawr lle byddai'n wynebi i fod.

34

35



Safodd y pedwar mewn rhes yn rhythu ar draws yr iard ar yr heidiâu o wisgoedd ysogol marw'n. Cymerodd Jim gip ar Declan. Prin y gallai wdd ei wyneb o dan y brychni, ond roedd yn gwybod bod arno ofn gan ei fod yn sefyll mor agos ato. Ymlwybrodd haid a oedd wedi bod yn segura ger y cwt tyrti tuag atyn nhw.

19