



(provided as a rough representation of the Welsh text, for explanatory purposes)

As I went to bed last night
And closed my untidy curtains
I looked at the moon and gazed at the stars
and imagined what a great adventure it would be
to escape to space before dawn.

I slept, I think, for many hours whilst the night outside was dark and clear. I dreamed of a rocket, large and white, and of being a spaceman, the best ever, wandering the planets and through space.

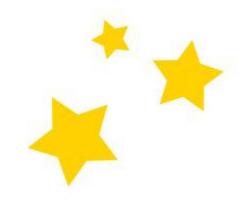




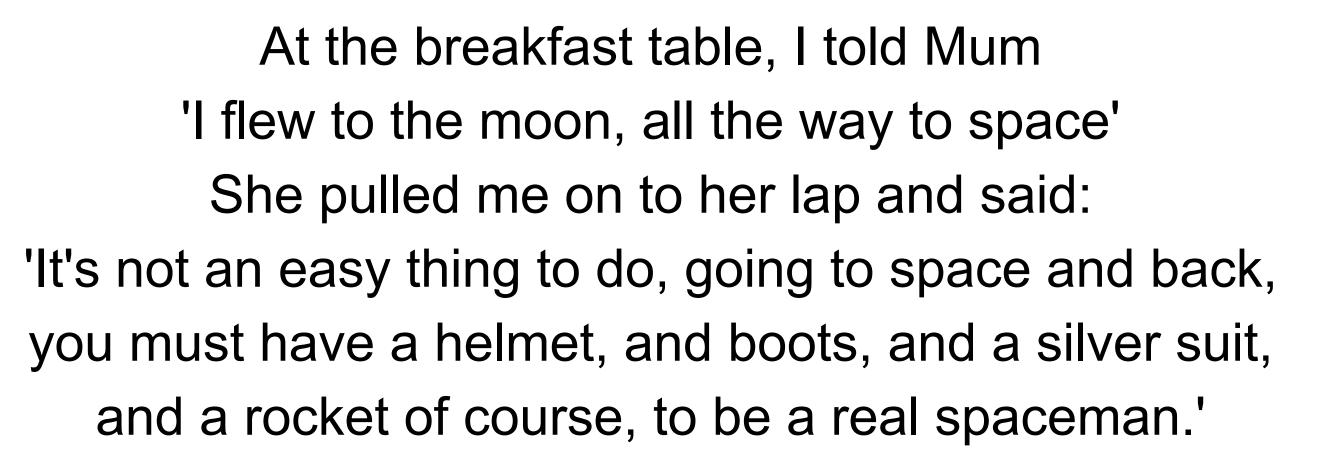








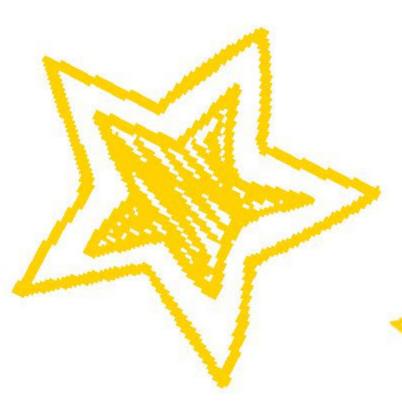
## A Spaceman's Adventure





And so I went searching around the house, into every room, every cupboard, every dark corner. On the kitchen shelves, I found quite a good helmet hanging above the tins of beans.

It was a bit of a challenge, reaching so high, but the helmet suited just fine, although it was rather big.







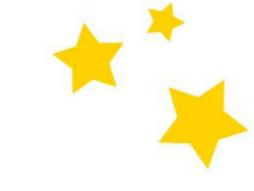




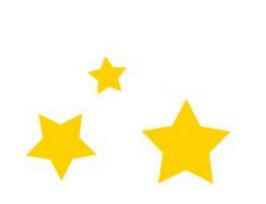




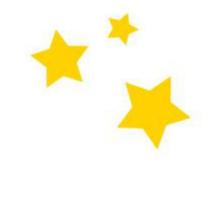
## A Spaceman's Adventure



My mum fetched Grandfather's old shoes
They were sturdy and warm, and I had to wear them
because the mess of the moon and the nuisance-dust of the
stars makes every foot dirty and tickles every ankle.



Finding a silver suit was a problem now but we solved it, with a large roll of foil, and some sticky tape. There was one thing left - the rocket - to fly to the stars and back.



Busily, busily, Mum and I searched around the house for some materials, and from cardboard, imagination and glue, the best rocket in the world was created!















## A Spaceman's Adventure



All afternoon, I travelled here and there meeting aliens - some were scary!

Flitting through space - I have never seen any place like it - parking on a planet, and having a picnic for tea.



Onwards and onwards, just the rocket and me on an unbelievable journey, full of fun, until I arrived on earth again at last and parked the rocket by the back door.



As I went to bed tonight
And closed my untidy curtains
I smiled at the moon and winked at the stars
and I remembered the excitement of the day,
of the spaceman's adventure, flying free.



by Iwan Garmon



