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rhwng Aberaeron a Llanon yng
Ngheredigion.*

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and Llanon in Ceredigion.*

Catrin Finch

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Llanon and Aberaeron

I mi does dim unman tebyg i'r arfordir rhwng Aberaeron a Llanon yng Ngheredigion. Cês fy magu ym mhentref Llanon, daflriad carreg o'r traeth. Dyna lle y treuliais rhan fawr o'm plentyndod. Mae'n lê mor dawel ac arbennig iawn i mi. Bob penwythnos fe fyddem yn treulio oriau maith yn chwarae yn y pyllau glan môr ac yn casglu broc môr. Rydw i wedi treulio oriau'n edrych ar y golygfeydd, Aberaeron a Chei Newydd i'r de ac Aberystwyth i'r gogledd. Hyd yn oed pan roedd yr haul allan doedd neb llawer yn rhannu'r traeth gyda ni; roeddwn yn teimlo mae ein traeth ni oedd e!

Arferwn deithio ar y bus ysgol rhwng Llanon ac Aberaeron ddwywaith y diwrnod. Dim ond ar ôl gadael rwy' wedi sylweddoli pa mor anhygoel yw'r olygfa – mae yna fan wrth ichi gyrraedd i ben y rhiw lle mae'n bosibl i chi weld y mynyddoedd a'r arfordir hyd at Ben Llŷn ac wrth gwrs Llanon yn gorwedd yn y dyffryn i'm croesawu gartref. Dwi wedi treulio llawer o amser yn Llundain a thramor ond mae'r pum milltir rhwng Aberaeron a Llanon yn fwy trawiadol nac unman arall fues ynddo erioed.

For me there is nowhere to compare with the coastline between Aberaeron and Llanon in Ceredigion. I grew up in the village of Llanon, within a stone's throw of the beach. That is where I spent a great deal of my childhood. It is such a tranquil and special place for me. Every weekend we loved playing in the pools on the seashore and collecting drift wood. I have spent hours looking at the views towards Aberaeron and New Quay to the south and Aberystwyth to the north. Even when the sun shone, very few shared the beach with us; I felt that it was our own personal beach!

I used to travel by bus between Llanon and Aberaeron twice a day. It is only since I left that I have come to appreciate how fantastic the scenery is – there's a spot when you reach the brow of the hill where you can see the mountains and the coastline as far as the Llŷn peninsula and of course Llanon lying in the valley waiting to welcome me home. I have spent a great deal of time in London and abroad but the five miles between Aberaeron and Llanon are more striking than anywhere else I've ever been.

