

26/11/2010 — 08/01/2011



Bedwyr Williams (b. 1974) lives and works in Caernarfon, Wales. His work includes performance, sculpture, installation and photography, frequently drawing on personal experiences and presented with both humour and great seriousness. Recent and upcoming shows include Ikon Gallery, Birmingham, UK; Ceri Hand Gallery, Liverpool, UK; STORE Gallery, London, UK; Lewis Glucksman Gallery, Cork, Ireland; and Institute of Contemporary Arts London. He has performed at Tate Britain, London, UK; Artissima, Turin, Italy; and Hayward Gallery, London, UK. In 2005 he represented Wales in the Venice Biennale.



25 Movember 2010

The show is going well all Horgs considered, Another party in the gallery last night. They've got and my tooks here it's kednician heaven. It's so bloody cold, It's weird using powertools in nam clathes it's like cutting your toenails while wearing boxing gloves, The scaffolding for the lighting arrived today.

I hate being so high up. -being tall makes it worse. My knees are higher than the hand rail. I keep picturing myself cartwheeling over the eage atting a glimpse of Steffen and Stran of plummela When I left the apportment, Mys morning I heard a really strange growling norse, As (well ked down have steps I tealised there was a duid asleep in a pushchair snoring louder Man a normal Suld.