



# SWAMPS

Edward Wright

B74 Raum für Kunst  
4- 25 Oktober, 2024

**Vernissage**

Freitag 4. Oktober, 2024 ab 18:00

**An evening of light entertainment**

Freitag 18. Oktober

**Finissage**

Freitag 25. Oktober, 17:00 - 19:30 Uhr



Left: *Drowning the youth, one youth at a time L* Centre: *All your cliches are coming home to roost* Right: *Daynight*



*Headlong through*

## Kleine Raum

1. *Sold by the metre*

Öl auf Papier, 59cm x 42cm, 2018.

2. *Drowning the youth, one youth at a time S*

Acryl auf Leinwand, 70 x 50cm 2024.

3. *Paperbark swamp study*

Aquarell auf Papier, 21 x 29cm, 2024.

4. *Monstera deliciosa*

Oil auf Papier, 182 x 169cm, 2019.

## Küche

5. *Bars*

Acryl , Gouache und Tinte auf Papier, 24 x 42cm, 2012.

6. *Charmer*

Acryl auf Papier, 29 x 42cm, 2014.

## Grosse Raum

7. *Beware of Greeks bearing gifts*

Oil auf Papier, 182 x 169cm, 2019.

8. *Drowning the youth, one youth at a time M*

Acryl auf Leinwand, 120 x 70cm 2024,

9. *Drowning the youth, one youth at a time L*

Acryl auf Leinwand, 180 x 120cm, 2024.

10. *All your cliches are coming home to roost*

Acryl auf Leinwand, 180 x 120cm, 2024.

11. *Daynight*

Acryl auf Leinwand, 180 x 120cm, 2024.

12. *Headlong through*

Acryl und Gewitter auf Leinwand, 230 x 400cm, 2024.

## Edward Wright

### Ausbildung

2017 MA Literature and Linguistics, Uni Bern

2006 MA Fine Art, Goldsmiths College, London

2003 BA Art (Honours) National Art School, Sydney

1999 Diploma of Fine Art, Julian Ashton Art School

1993 Bachelor Design (Honours), UTS, Sydney

### Einzelausstellungen

2022 *Me, Myself, and Why I Asked a Chatbot to Become an Art Critic*, Raum B74 für Kunst, Luzern

2013 *A Suggestion of Things Vague, Uncontrollable*, Mirko Mayer Galerie, Cologne

2010 *Social Contractors*, Mirko Mayer Galerie, Cologne

2009 *The Sincerity Test*, Dalston Lane Studios, London

2008 *Glory*. Mirko Mayer Galerie, Cologne  
Next Fair, Timothy Taylor Gallery booth, Chicago

2007 *First Born*. Mirko Mayer Galerie, Cologne

2004 *Free Idea with Every Work*. Australian Galleries, Sydney

1997 *Humus Nature*. Fourth Leaf, Sydney

1995 *Wet Dreams*. Bondi Pavilion, Sydney

### Gruppen-Ausstellungen bis zu 2006

2023 *Bellerivestrasse 29*, Bellerivestrasse 29, Luzern

2022 *Art Baselstrasse*, Raum B74 für Kunst, Luzern

2021 *DreiMalDreiMalDrei*, Kunsthalle Luzern

*Take Art Away*, Ductus, Luzern

*K\_rien/rein\_S*, Galerie Kriens

2020 *Exkurs No 6*, Galerie Vitrine, Luzern

*Winteraktion*, Kulturquadrat, Kriens

2019 *au contraire*, Galerie Kriens

2016 Jahresausstellung Zentralschweiz, Kunstmuseum Luzern

2015 *Afterburner*, Alpineum Produzenten Galerie, Luzern

2012 *Meet me in the Lobby*, Kunstraum Teiggi, Kriens

2011 *Mit Seife und Gabeln*, Kunstraum Kreuzlingen

2009 *11 Years*, Mirko Mayer Galerie, Cologne

*Inspired*, Mitchell Library, Glasgow

*Museum of Hackney Wick*, Nomadic Projects, London

2008 (Untitled), Bilton Contemporary, Canada

*On The Edge of Painting*, Mirko Mayer Galerie

2007 *Enter The Path*, Timothy Taylor Gallery, London

Mirko Mayer Galerie, Art Cologne

Timothy Taylor Gallery, Frieze Art Fair, London

Mirko Mayer Galerie, Art Athina

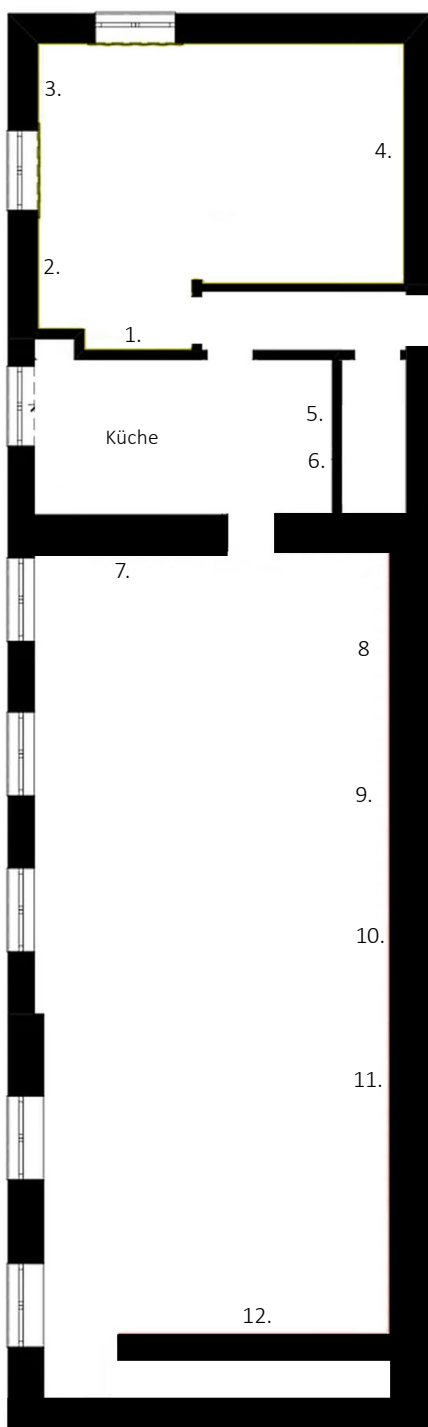
*People*, The Old Sweet Shop, London

2006 *Hit My Dark Spot*, St.Pancras Crypt, London

*Collective Particulars*, The Residence, London

*Empire Strikes Back*, Hewer St. Studios, London

*Rag and Bone*, Three Colts Gallery, London







*Drowning the youth, one youth at a time M*



Excerpt from Les Murray's poem,  
**Floodplains on the coast facing Asia**

At times, we fold our windtunnel  
away, in its blackened steel sail  
and sit, for talk and contemplation.  
For instance, off the deadly islet,  
a swamp-surrounded sandstone knoll  
split, cabled, commissured  
with fig trees' python roots.  
Watched by distant plateau cliffs  
stitched millennially in every crevice  
with the bark-entubed dead  
we do not go ashore.  
Those hills are ancient stone gods  
just beginning to be literature.  
We release again the warring sound  
of our peaceful tour, and go sledding  
headlong through mounded paperbark  
copses, on reaches of maroon  
grit, our wake unravelling  
over green curd where logs lie digesting  
and over the breast-lifting deeps  
of the file snake, whom the women here  
tread on, scoop up, clamp head-first in their teeth  
and jerk to death, then carry home as meat.