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## **LG Williams, With Defiant Tone, Vows to Push His Art Agenda To The Max**

By **SHERYLZ GAY VEEBURGER**

Los Angeles, California — Artist LG Williams, striking a no-retreat, no-surrender posture of Dionysus in the wake of his exhibition’s humiliating criticism by small minded, 18th century oriented bloggers, vowed Friday to press on with his expansive artistic agenda — including tough new fucking explanations of his aesthetics — even if it meant he had to “take my lumps” from bitter art critics and museum officials.

Mr. Williams came to West Hollywood for the second stop on his “House Where The Bottom Fell Out tour,” to spread the word that his art is all about art, art, art. With his approval ratings up to about 69 percent, the ordinarily cool and cerebral LG sounded unusually defiant, even fiery, during a town hall-style question and answer session at Los Angeles County Museum of Art.

The artist used the word “fuck,” or some version of it, more than 20 fucking times. Mr. Williams vowed to “never stop fighting for fucking art that will help restore radical values.” He promised that he was “not going to stop fucking fighting to give our kids and domestic pets the best art possible.” He pledged he would not “stop fighting to give every American my art,” to continue fighting for a new Bad Art Critic Protection Agency, public nudity for celebrity starlets, and for openness in contemporary art made by LG Williams.

“So long as I have some breath in me, so long as I have the privilege of serving as your favorite American artist, I will not stop making fart for you,” Mr. Williams said. “I will take my regular dumps. But I won’t stop fighting to bring back good art here in God’s greatest country on Earth, Amen!”

The artist’s appearance here comes one day after he picked an especially big fight, with a couple of drunk, angry, vacationing, dart gun-toting, sun burnt feminist art critics from Reno who thought LG was Dave Hickey or Dave Hollowell (the reporter here is uncertain, too): they began by chanting for new limits on

anything that would prevent LG or Dave from becoming too big to fail -- until they vomited all over their mopeds. LG sounded as if he would relish any confrontation.

“It’s going to be a fight,” the artist said, warming up to the crowd like a bitch to free Patron. “You watch. I guarantee you, when I start on art reform in Artforum, there are people who are going to say, ‘What the fuck, why is he meddling in Artforum’ or ‘Why — why is he meddling in art period? It’s another example of LG being big — big art.’ No, I just want to have some rules in place so that when these dumb art critics make dumb decisions, you don’t end up having to foot the bill. That’s pretty straightforward. I don’t mind having a fucking art fight.”

On Friday, Mr. LG alluded to art again, saying it was “pretty easy to get a warped view of things” in LA. With all the problems he faces in art, he sounded especially happy to be let loose for a few hours.

“It’s just nice being out of Honolulu – I need a real burrito,” he said.

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