

## BIOGRAPHY OF DEDWYDD JONES



[Source Photo](#): Dedwydd Jones.  
Photo: Erling Mandelmann, 1983.

### PLAYWRIGHT, NOVELIST, JOURNALIST

All of Mr. Jones's work exhibits characteristics which are more familiar in a Welsh rather than an English context. They are often fantastical, full of death, sex and hilarity. They are peopled by characters, not by class attitudes. They are ruled by emotions, not by protocol, and, as is natural for a Celt, they display a powerful love of language which is rich, free and vivid.

Contact: [dedwydd1@ntlworld.com](mailto:dedwydd1@ntlworld.com)

Mr. Jones has been writing for many years and has produced a large body of work. His many plays range from the epic to the monologue, from satires to apocalyptic romps to historical dramas and domestic tragedies. The sheer volume and versatility establish Dedwydd Jones as one of the leading dramatists of Wales and a prolific playwright of international importance. He is also a novelist and journalist and is the founder of the notorious S.P.U.D.

---



Society for the Prevention of Unnecessary Directors

### Author's Meaning of 'Dedwydd'

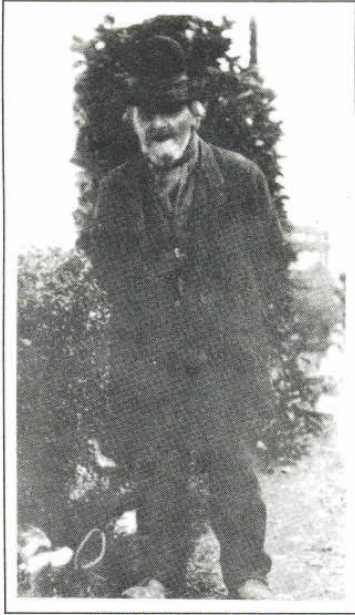
In Llywarch Hen's old songs (6th Century) there is a deeply embedded idea of fate. One man is born happy and everything goes well for him throughout his life. He is a 'dedwydd.' Another, called a 'diriaid,' is born wretched, and has to accept his fate. He is a 'diriaid' from birth,' says the poet, 'born with innate defects of character, whereas the other, the Dedwydd, is blessed and wise, and his fate is forever fair.' Blake, much later, understood this so clearly:

'Some are born to sweet delight  
Some are born to endless night.

So now you have it. I am Dedwydd 'Sweet Delight' Jones!

I am the greatest,  
I am the best,  
I am the finest  
From the far West.

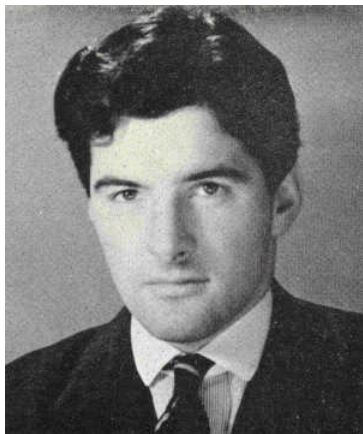
---



Dramatist (30) with a tale or two to tell

### Dramatist (30) with a tale or two to tell

Dedwydd Jones is a bloke who has lived for some time and is determined to continue this state of affairs. – for a while at least. During his existence, he has seen things and done stuff, and occasionally written about it. Some of his words have made it into books, plays, telly and radio. This makes him dead chuffed. When people buy his books, he really gets excited. It means he can eat, and also, on a good weekend, drink.



Dedwydd is proficient at rubbing up people the wrong way, but these are only useless parasites who suck the life force out of modern theatre and literature, particularly in Wales. Born in Wales, he qualifies as a Welsh man, but he has also sampled the civilized world, living in England, France, Germany and Switzerland.

---

You should hear his stories.  
In fact, you should buy them.  
You really should.



**Francis Jones – Wales Herald – aka Dad**