

Then I moved to North Wales for a year. I lived in my grandad's old house in North Wales for a year in the middle of nowhere. It wasn't with my granddad, it was more like there was a... my granddad had died and left my dad's house, and he didn't really know what to do with it, so... I didn't really know what to do myself, so it was a place I could go and live without having to pay rent. And some various friends kind of came to join for part of that time, which is quite nice. And I made an album with my friend. I think, I kind of wish I had the opportunity to do that now because I feel like I know now a lot more of the people that would want to go and kind of live in that way a bit more permanently. I guess, I kind of knew I wanted to do that, but it just wasn't the right time. So I gave that up and moved to London. And my dad sold it. I kind of wish it was still there to go back to. I couldn't make the most of it. I think that's one of the hardest things as an artist is finding space to work where you don't have to pay too much money to live. And that was that, that was an opportunity for that. And I would love to be able to do that again and share it with people that need that. I don't think I really knew people at the time that needed that because I studied fashion. So everyone moves to London to get fashion jobs. Which is, I guess, what I did as well.