

Fauxgala '08

Featuring ***The Man Piece***
October 16, 2008

Curated by Vanessa Walters

Works of art by Jeremiah Clancy, Evan Collier, John Gregorio, Daniel Pettrow,
Clayton Dean Smith, Eric Schmalenberger, Andrew Schneider

CHECKLIST (counter clockwise)

Ganesh

by Vanessa Walters, Daniel Pettrow,
Andrew Schneider
video, 2008

Filthy & Noisesome Var. #115

by John Gregorio
ink jet on matte paper, 2008

Nude With Stripe

featuring Stephanie Dixon
conceived by Vanessa Walters
live installation, mylar

Fucking My Cousin

by Evan Collier
wood, paint, paper, 2008

Chance Dance

by Vanessa Walters, Daniel Pettrow,
Andrew Schneider
interactive video installation, 2008

The Vanessa B. Photos By Vanessa W.

featuring the Man Dancers
by Vanessa Walters
ink jet on glossy paper, 2008

Untitled

by Jeremiah Clancy
edited by Jan VanDamme
scored by Adam Crystal
video, 2008

Eric's ABC's of Art World Intimidation

by Eric Babybird Schmalenberger
with loving digital aid from Muffinhead
prints of found images, 2008

(center of gallery)

66,000 Calories, or The Distance Between The Spectacular Oreo and The Disspiriting Generic Pathmark Chocolate Creme-Filled Sandwich Cookie, Measured in Units of Urban Desperation

by Clayton Dean Smith
Oreos and sheetrock, 2008

The curator and artists would like to extend special thanks to:

Kate Bush
Fred Vermorel

See reverse side for Artists' Statements

ARTISTS' STATEMENTS

Evan Collier

Evan Collier is not an artist. He is a body of light vibrations manifested through universal creative thought as a human form. That human form, as all human forms do, continues to intuitively want and need to manifest more creativity. The result is..... a material product which has been labeled by society and culture as ART. Evan's work in this show, entitled "Fucking My Cousin," was created through alcoholic intoxication and ignorant unskilled usage of the mediums involved. Thusly supporting the argument that Evan is NOT an "Artist" but just another dude creating shit!

Eric Babybird Schmalenberger

Along any artist's path they are sure to meet some amazing people in the art world who will shape both their personal craft and the way they conduct themselves as working artists. They will strive to gain attention from these characters and in either being given that attention or being ignored, the artist learns and grows. So from A to Z here is a sampling of the folk who in their intimidation have taught me the most both good and bad.

Clayton Dean Smith

My sculpture assaults the viewer's assumed notions of cultural heteromony in the post-Bloomberg, corporatized, and increasingly diabetic world by boldly exploring and confronting the cross-industry implications of corporate real estate, urban planning, the domination of brand name foods, and mandatory calorie-count posting. The simulacrum of the architectural shape anticipates the viewer's heartbreak at the gradual realization that the cookie is not, in fact, an Oreo, but a generic knock-off. What is real? What is worth eating? What is worth renting? Is there such a thing as synoptic creme filling?

John Gregorio

He would rather be standing in a polluted tide-pool than explaining his vision to the likes of you: the subjects of his piece. Why did you showup? Perhaps you didn't you see the sign. Disdain is too polite a word for the artists mysanthropy. Loathesome, loathing, loatheworthy. You frighten me. Seriously.