apexart

Let It End Like This
Curated by Todd Zuniga
March 9- May 14, 2011

Counter clockwise from right

Aaron Garretson
"In Lieu of Flowers" paint, fabric, leather and metal

Susan Orlean
“INSTRUCTIONS,” text

CM Evans
"Untitled," doormat, aluminum foil, ink on paper, fork

John Osborne
“We’re All Going to Die!,” text

Elna Baker with Peter Burr
“Carlos,” video

Sean Landers
“Cut Down in His Prime,” text

Rick Meyerowitz
“Self Portrait in 2111,” ink on paper

Amy Fusselman
“Obit,” text

Julius Kalamzarz
“Piroulette,” LCD screen, wood

Sam Lipsyte
“Untitled,” text and shredder

Steve Almond
“Minor American Writer Found Dead,” text

Miriam Elia
“my bitter memorial bench,” print

Joseph Keckler
“Altarpiece,” video

Sarah McNally
“The Tragedy of the Bookseller,” book

SCREENING ROOM:
Jena Friedman
“Untitled,” photograph. By Donna M Guerreros, dee.m.g. photography

Eugene Mirman
“How Do I Want To Be Remembered?,” video. 2:00

Jill Soloway
“All in the waiting,” video. 2:37

Jena Friedman
“What Will They Say About You When You’re Gone?,” video. 4:27

Miriam Elia
“Untitled,” video. 2:57

Moby
“Birth, Youth, Decline, Death,” photographs

Etgar Keret
“After My Death,” text. Translated by Sondra Silverston.

Chris Bower
“Ray’s Tap Wall, Chicago” drywall, mixed media

This is part of the wall of Ray’s Tap in Chicago, IL. After Chris Bower died, Ray allowed this part of his bar wall to be cut out and sent to NYC. He expects it back.

Andre Perry
“Obituary Podcast,” audio

Evie Wyld
“Untitled,” print

Mo Willems
“Untitled,” text

Olaf Breuning
“Untitled,” text

Tao Lin
“Untitled,” photographs and poster board

Drazen Grubisic
"Untitled" video and text

During the realisation of this piece, my considerations were led by the thought that most of us do not even know the names of our own ancestors, which means we exist as long as other people remember us or as long as our work, tangible and intangible, lives, leaving a trace on the lives of those who remain.”
This piece is conceived on two levels. Level number one refers to the way the others perceive my “departure” (my obituary in the newspaper), while level number two focuses on my interpretation of what death means to me (video).

Obituaries in daily newspapers served to provide an “unbiased” overview of my life and memory of me through the words of other, my loved ones, whereas the video represents my personal experience and interpretation of my own “departure”. The greenmarket exterior and scenes from the fishmonger’s taken as a stage enhance the feeling of transience and inevitability of death.

I use this piece to speak of death as eternity which is one world’s substantiability, both as a moment and as an absolute. Ignoring the manner of death, this video work confirms the inevitability of death and equality of all of us in it. Even though the death of each individual often raises a question of validating their lives, I believe death terminates all forms of memory of personal greatness and underlines equality – in death we all become equal. Afterwards what remains is someone’s memory and a brief overview of life in the newspapers.

-Drazen Grubisi

William Giraldi
“Available Parking,” text

David Barringer
“Tabloid Performer,” Samsonite briefcase, Straw hat, 5 $1 bills, pair of pink faux alligator shoes

Zach Dodson
“Bird-Man of The Dead,” text and photograph

James J. Williams III
“Here is your throat back, thanks for the loan,” 2010, Graphite on paper

“someone is happen in zere and what what what is,” 2011, tape recorder and magnetic tape on shelf

Dinaw Mengestu
“Untitled,” text

John Davison
“Untitled,” ink on canvas

Alan Zweibel
“The Last Laugh,” text

Owen Egerton
“Daughter, Rolling, and Lip-Synching Video Killed the Radio Star by the Buggles While Contemplating My Own Death,” video

Shawn Smith
“Ninja Self-Portrait,” plastic, felt, paper

Todd Zuniga
“Epilogue,” text

Ruth Nickens
“1939-2011,” ink on paper
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Jonathon Keats
“Reliquary,” metal

CENTER OF GALLERY:

Quenton Miller
"Untitled," carved stone

Abraham Smith
“Untitled,” bucket, fishing pole, picture, cards

Ben Fountain
"Box Obituary," photographs, wood, silk

Chicken John
“Chicken John is Dead,” burlap sack, milk crates, parking tickets, cups, pens and book. Painting by Valerie Leary