

CARNET D/ART

Glamour et Broccoli

Jean Paul Gavard Perret

March 14, 2016



Meryl Meisler more than any other photographer has captured the spirit of the New York 70s Ignoring the 5 th avenue and ruffed edges of Central Park, she was interested in the shady streets at night under various boxes -cultures "CNBG" Punks for "Studio 54" for the disco and pre-AIDS clubs extremists. But before you get "lost" in these places of debauchery and fornication the artist was interested in his native suburb: Long Island, Massapequa - named "Matzoh Pizza" to the majority presence of Jewish and Italian families. She did more than his classes. First in lanky self-portraits and then kicking his family and neighbors that even Woody Allen could have imagined.

The photographic wanderings are hilarious and pleasurable. Each becomes a hot potato fields whose coat is replaced with a kitsch décor. Such a head-in-planter demanding the artist seems fair there rain or shine. It is true that it has at its service a dream cast: the brotherhood ("Mystery Club") of his neighbors who were constantly exploring the shady places (haunted houses, recording studios, hypnotists firms, nudist camp etc. and which prove cabotins wish. the artist was thus able to wick combustible. in need of a tease to the wooden leg.

STEVEN
KASHER
GALLERY

CARNET D/ART

The photographer pushed the images in burning bushes (if they answered a kick). But the work remains the handrail own life underground and a vegetable garden to be that although there was nothing at the time of an old friend. In his work the glamor mixes with broccoli. The artist proposes visions ironically allusive also fabulous. Their sometimes lascivious glosses hens and cocks mounted on their pins offer're cogito.