

This Week's Must-See Art Events: Future Bodies are Everywhere and Terrifying

by PADDY JOHNSON AND MICHAEL ANTHONY FARLEY on OCTOBER 17, 2016

There's plenty of heady discourse this week—future bodies, hypothetical architectures, theories of curation and criticism—and of course plenty of election-related hand-wringing.

Kick it off Monday night at Jersey City's Word Bookstore, where the Brooklyn Institute of Social Research is inaugurating a lecture series about cyborgs. Or head to Manhattan's Red Bull Studios for an event celebrating Grand Arts, the Kansas City project space that launched dozens of conceptual art projects and, now, a catalogue. Tuesday night, Paddy Johnson joins other art critics to talk shop at the Brooklyn Public Library's Dweck Cultural Center, and Tyler Coburn talks genetic engineering and body mods as the future of humanity at e-flux. If you're looking for something more hands-on (or a chance to move your feet), there's a survey of handmade prints at Site:Brooklyn and an epic-looking disco fundraiser for El Museo del Barrio Wednesday night. Thursday, White Box is opening a jam-packed group show (with some impressive names!) all about political angst. Friday we've got a talk from Maura Riley at Stony Brook Manhattan and Underdonk opening a class-conscious solo show by Patrice Renee Washington.

But the weekend brings us back to what we like the most: artwork that investigates the weird. Selena Gallery's two person show from Dalia Amara and Florencia Escudero looks for uncanny surrogate female bodies in consumer goods on Saturday night. Sunday, Sascha Braunig's work at MoMA will likely strike a similar chord. And MARC STRAUS opens a solo show by Chris Jones who builds fantastical dioramas (pictured) from mundane images.

Sat



Selena Gallery
37 Troutman Street
Brooklyn NY
7:00 p.m. - 10:00 p.m.

Skin Dips

This two person show from Dalia Amara and Florencia Escudero delves into the uncanny valley to "emit female beauty terror." Which means (somewhat in keeping with the cyborg craze) that objectified surrogates for women's bodies are creepy as hell, but exist near-ubiquitously in consumer culture. If Amara's photograph "Practice Heads" (detail above) is any indication, expect lots of Westworld-esque eeriness.