

# JENNY'S

*Sex is [Censored] Part 3: Le Pissoir du La Perle*  
Presented by Zac Segbedzi  
September 30 – October 30, 2022

This room that is the current site of jenny's, was (when i was last here in 2019) the studio of the artist mathieu malouf for whom i was the assistant (bitch) on the infamous show 'the fairy godmother' at greene naftali.

Just prior to being in this studio i was in paris with my housemate nilo attempting to make a documentary expose about the smutty underbelly of the hipster art world. my subject/fixer was jenny.

We flew to paris for FIAC, ready with camera and fake press credentials. In the daytime we met with jenny at the fair and at night attempted to tag along for art world debauch... needless to say we were immediately uninvited from every party and barred from ever getting close to the action.

The sum total of the whole exercise was hours of footage of jenny walking around the fair booth and the odd glimpse of matt sova frowning at the camera. The only good footage was [redacted] freaking out when jenny told them she was wearing a lapel mic while they talked about how dismal the fair was... and one night walking through paris in the rain with jenny drinking vodka ranting about the fair, ending when we got to la perle...where she pointed out the unusual stainless steel bathroom and the fact this was the bar where john galliano spazzed and got cancelled.

I think my intention at the time was to make evident the desperation and emptiness of the hip young art scene... And to document the nightmare vortex of the art economy, over consumption and social hell. It's become clearer to me now that the tension i felt and was seeking to document was more my own internal battle with where i fit in. I kind of wish i never drank the Cologne kool aid and stayed on the path to becoming a fuckboy-turned-street artist. Graff is sick. Deitch projects is the coolest gallery in New york tbh... Perrotin is also cool i rly like how they have a people counter on the website for how many ppl have visited the shows. i think ive finally broken through whatever insecurities were foisted on me in the past...

Its strange that its been 3 years since i was last here. Back then I think we all had a sense of impending doom. maybe in a fucked up way it was a cathartic release when something bad finally happened. im glad that my attempt to cynically expose and ridicule the social/economic fabric of the art industry was a total failure. i guess now i can appreciate how fleeting all of this is...

Even if the hipster art world is a piss and shit soaked cesspit of decadence and corruption, its pretty cool and im thankful i get to participate :)

Zac