

Hervé Guibert and Luther Price, The New Yorker, print, February 12 & 19



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ART GALLERIES—DOWNTOWN

Hervé Guibert and Luther Price

The prolific French writer and photographer Guibert, who died of AIDS-related causes in 1991, at the age of thirty-six, searched for beauty in the taboo. His gauzy black-and-white pictures, which were taken in museums of anatomical oddities, treat subjects, including a pair of conjoined fetuses, with the same ethereal distance that he was no doubt aiming for in “Autoportrait, Rue du Moulin-Vert,” from 1986, for which he posed as a cadaver under a sheet. Price, a mid-career experimentalist, shares Guibert’s taste for the morbid. Using found film footage, hair, glue, and bubble wrap, he assembles tiny collages on 35-mm. slides, which he projects in conjunction with instructional medical filmstrips scavenged in Revere, Massachusetts, where he lives. The strange visual poetry that emits from a pair of slide carrousel in “Meat: Chapter 3” involves a blue butterfly, burn victims, surgical incisions, and ominous-looking men in lab coats.