

ARTINFO

Modern Painters: Introducing – Kate Gilmore

INTRODUCING KATE GILMORE

Hearts, stars, chocolate, and even the color pink are forces to be reckoned with in this artist's physically demanding videos. By Lyra Kilstan



All of the vicious mudslinging and drama for history-making during last year's American presidential campaign, one of the siffling ones that continue to reverberate in Hillary Clinton's assertion that the glass ceiling now has 18 million cracks. No one can deny that it was a watershed year for women in American politics, yet despite all the well shooting and warwringing, broken ceilings remained firmly in the realm of metaphor.

For Kate Gilmore, however, to break a ceiling is an instruction to be followed literally. Barely a month ago, she did just that, in a video titled *Breakthrough*, in which she punched through a pane of glass and high hoisted, and is currently in work on *At the White House*, a party freak and high hoist. Her actions are focused and simple, as though she were following a one sentence script: she slams up a wooden platform dizzled with chose lace fringe, backspins a giant tender heart with an air force fan through a star shape cutout, bright orange spray painted. The bluntness of her actions seems appropriate for the female stereotypes Gilmore parodies, perhaps in her own mother's feminist video art: lipstick, color coordinated hair ribbons, and an eagerness to pose smile using 1970s draggy underarm hair and neonatal swirls.

With a background in sculpture, Gilmore moved toward performative actions when noticed that people visiting her studio were drawn as much to the wild fringes of the room, stacked and overflowing with her stuff, as to her artwork. The self described pack rat explains that "my house, my messiness, and my disarray weren't coming out in the work." She decided to make her chaotic life a character in photographs interacting with objects she already had at hand. She began with her mother's old Hilary Clinton in red, she dressed a real blue mat and posed as though were engaged in a sumo. She building a nest for a rooster to hang, a large chair for while standing on a branching plant fern. Strikingly perseverant in the face of failure emerged as her leitmotif, an infertile kagome to the hunkie that version of Hillary's generation. Like the artist's own mother, half to fight, Gilmore describes this generation as "very successful, yet entitled; they were born past but full of issue."

From these initial experiments, Gilmore began to dilute specific characters (she also played Martha Stewart and a prima queso) into more of an everywoman, and found the medium of video as ideal way to combine action and critique. Her videos are single-channel short, and often with static camera set-ups, like a table. However, she has the tendency to make the personality of each character gesture. In *Between a Rock Place* (2008), she is shown fishing and punching through several layers of gray drywall and plywood until she comes at the final wall, painted earthy yellow to match her beret. And in *Every Girl Loves Pink* (2009), a rolling mannequin careers captures the artist swaddled uncomfortably in a mangled space, nearly drowning in crumpled pieces of cotton candy colored paper. She struggles to get out, snatching crumpled hearts and stars in the background, which function as cuddly witnesses to her unyielding acts, and regarding her sugar-pulpit, she explains, "I like doing brutal things with hyperbole."

Much like Boeke Nienow, who has turned many a cloth on to the floor by her feet, Gilmore is equally interested in exploring the tools used in solo video art, such as physical endurance and imitation. And yet while her works are as psychologically rich as those of predecessors such as Nienow, Vito Acconci, and Marina Abramovic, they possess a more tragic aspect quite their own.

Watching her videos, one vacillates between anxiety at the threat of danger, and the knowing disbelief that occurs when confronted with Dadaist absurdity. Gilmore's trials threaten a certain assimilation—if she achieves and goal (like finally shoving her face through the plywood), we see a vaguely confused expression that seems to question why she was engaged in the needless action to begin with.

What is clear, though, is that Gilmore is acutely commenting on the class third-wave feminist contradictions. Do we reject a construct or are we pulled to it? Do we have a desire to be seen as part of a group or are we repulsed enough by them to pull our selves away? As our dairy accompanist Gilmore herself assumes that her intentions are not limited to the experience of being female. Like Simpson, or female protagonist in Kubo (she) need *Women of the House*, who must stand and all day long in order to survive, Gilmore's struggle becomes a metaphor for extreme instability. Gilmore's opening project in Miami will involve sand. And while Gilmore's videos may seem to read as exercises in pure femininity, she sees them as expression of defiance. Indeed, because of her suffocating financial of couplet or defeat, the sense of revolt in her work is contagious. In the cringe inducing roles *With Open Arms* (2003), Gilmore is dressed in a stripper lingerie dress with a matching flower in her hair. Behind her, the backdrop is framed and adorns a white curtain. She begins to lay down on a "bed"—curtains made from heavily. An orange sponge is hefted mat and poised as though were about to smash. This sponge "had" around "to do" much. Soon it is joined with dripping red pulp, she continues to press her breast with effusive coddling, despite an invisible public of derision. +

KATE GILMORE'S WORKS ARE ON VIEW AT THE 2009 EXHIBITION OF THE 100 BEST NEW WORKS BY WOMEN, TWIN, THROUGH APR. 14. LEARN MORE BE ON OPEN AT LACMA PROJECTS, MARCH 18-JULY 1.



WOMEN'S ROOM (2009).
2009 Brights, Star Projects,
2001, 9 mins., 1 min. 30 sec.
THE SPARE ROOM (2001).
Home With Open Arms
2000, 5 mins., 57 sec.
Twin, LA's 100 Best New
Work by Women, 2009, 22
min. 10 sec.

