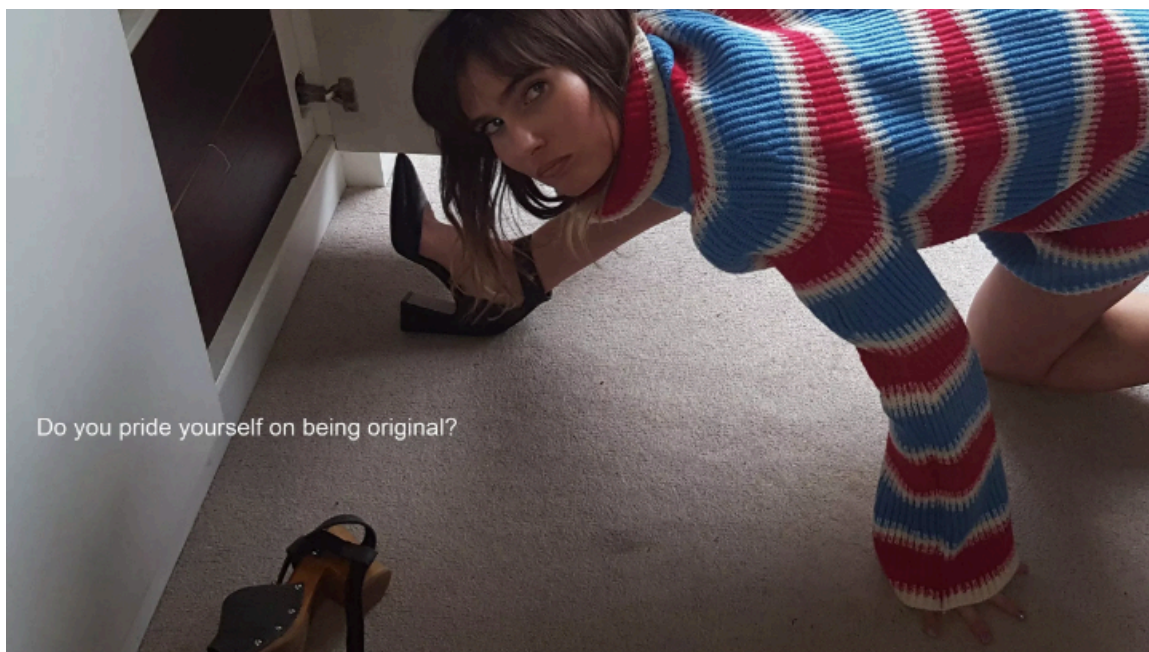


# BLOUIN modern painters

Georgie Lachapelle  
*Monetise Your Hobbies*

Review by TONY PEARSON  
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Just five minutes Lambeth Walk up the road lies in the equally fucked up location of the High Street perhaps the most exciting gallery to visit albeit briefly, these shores of London, Jenny's. If there's one thing I've learned in all my years as a reviewer and critical art theorist it's that 'phwoar' isn't an appropriate response to a solo show by a major female artist on whom you've had a crush on since before you even started writing about art or she even graduated, by the way. And how time flies! Because now she's even old enough to be labelled 'Cradle Snatcher' for asking one of your kids out on a date. It's a crazy-ass time to be a woman, but it's a crazy-ass time to be a farmer, a policeman, an astronaut, a clown, a rapist, a footballer, an advertising executive, a shop assistant, a shelf-stacker, a forklift truck driver, in Broken Brexit Britain Keep Calm and Carry On Film, a breakfast café chef, a sailor, a traffic policeman, a nurse, a date rapist, an online banking telephone call centre troubleshooting systems analyst, a website designer, a serial date rapist and murderer, someone who ascertains the value to an advertising company of an App, a lawyer, a doctor, a scientist, a greengrocer or a politician. What Georgie Lachapelle's new show *Monetise Your Hobbies* does is what wait I haven't I don't know what it does I just wrote that and hoped I would think of something. We all remember the episode of Extras where Robert De Niro says "Will the girl from the pen be there?" We're all in the gutter, but some of us are looking at our phones.