

## "The Manhattan Art Review"

### *Kritic's Korner*

#### Key

\*\*\*\*\* Great

\*\*\*\* Good

\*\*\* Okay

\*\* Bad

\* Awful

Yuki Kimura, Andrei Koschmieder, Gili Tal - [Jenny's](#) - \*\*\*\*\*

Thank god, Jenny's back in town which means I have a new addition to my very short list of the galleries I trust. This is a funny show in exactly the way that art should be funny, blurry photos taken through rainy windows printed on window shades, imitations of Bruce Nauman neon pieces that don't work, a fish hook/coat hook, and an Instagram filter-type zoom image of a gate opening mechanism. The thing with humor is that there's nothing arbitrary about it. If I don't understand why Ry David Bradley's artworks are tapestries or why Joanna Woś is ripping off Klossowski, I have no such difficulties here because it's clear to me that the artists did what they did because they thought it was funny. Maybe jokes aren't the "highest form of art," but in my book the difference between good and bad art is whether or not the artist had a precise intention that's expressed through the work, and I much prefer a good joke to nothing at all.