

# JENNY'S

Zac Segbedzi

*Angst*

December 2 – January 13, 2023

This show was conceived in response to my last visit to new york in 2022, where i was confronted by the post dimes square art scene that seemed to be in a reactionary mode.

I could sense a bubbling undercurrent of extremity. The logical endpoint being horrible conflict and the consequences of which would be borne elsewhere, far from the centre.

I thought to visualise what it would look like if this conflict came home to roost in the spaces and locations of the hipster art scene...

I personally trusted you, the audience, to understand and consider the point of this work, however the gallery thinks youre too stupid to get it...

The censorship of the show is their decision. its pretty telling that a 'hip young gallery' is so risk averse that they treat their audience like babies... i guess its fine to spew horrific unfettered ideological speech on a podcast, but jenny and matt think you incapable of even mid-level aesthetic debate...

The show will be rehung in melbourne in its entirety which seems to be the last place on earth art can actually exist.

Enjoy this limp neutered rendition of my work :)

- Zac

Zac Segbedzi (b. 1991, Melbourne, Australia) currently lives and works in Melbourne. He received his BFA at Victorian College of the Arts, Australia. Recent solo exhibitions include Centre d'Editions Melbourne, Australia; Guzzler, Victoria, Australia; Jenny's, Los Angeles, CA; West Space, Melbourne; Bonny Poon, Paris; and Suicidal Oil Piglet, Melbourne. He has participated in group exhibitions at international venues including Kunsthalle Zurich, Switzerland; Schloss, Oslo; Sangt Hipolyt, Berlin; and Interstate Projects, New York, NY. He is the founder of the project space Centre d'Editions Melbourne.

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*Pornocrates*, 2023  
Plastic, car paint  
88 x 62 x 19 inches



*Censored [Dead Baby]*, 2023  
Archival inkjet print  
20 x 30 in / 21.25 x 31.25 in framed  
Edition of 5



*Vanitas [Skull and Pussy]*, 2023  
Archival inkjet print  
20 x 30 in / 21.25 x 31.25 in framed  
Edition of 5



*Watchtower*, 2023  
Archival inkjet print  
20 x 30 in / 21.25 x 31.25 in framed  
Edition of 5



*Lacanian Mantis Encounters the Other [Angst]*, 2023  
Archival inkjet print  
20 x 30 in / 21.25 x 31.25 in framed  
Edition of 5



*Mass Graves*, 2023  
Archival inkjet print  
20 x 30 in / 21.25 x 31.25 in framed  
Edition of 5



*Lustmord*, 2023  
Archival inkjet print  
20 x 30 in / 21.25 x 31.25 in framed  
Edition of 5



*The Jenny of Artimision [Hipster Rides the Crazy Horse: Magic Minzy]*, 2023  
Plastic, car paint  
63 x 56 x 37 in



*My Grandparents [After Frida]*, 2023  
Acrylic and oil on canvas  
36 x 53 in



*War [After Rousseau: Eleanor Slaying Everyone at the Opening on Pell Street]*, 2023  
Archival inkjet print, artist frame  
30 x 40 in / 46 x 76 in framed



*David with the Head of Goliath*, 2023  
Plastic, car paint  
51x 20 x 22 in



*Censored Triptych: Entartete Kunst: (austellung der jennys bau New York): 1st August 2023, 2023*  
Archival inkjet prints, artist frame  
118 x 78 inches

When i was last in NY mathieu and i went to a hilltop german beerhall in catskill... When i walked in i realised half the restaurant was populated by dudes in full blown (censored) uniforms... They sang the (censored) and then a biker in a Cannibal Corpse hoodie yelled (censored) and some other dudes (censored)

When i imagined this show i thought to transpose that (censored) horror onto the gallery, creating a fictitious scenario based on brewing cultural undercurrents (perhaps the whole artworld goes totally (censored))

This is a blunt visual metaphor...but the feeling of coming to NY post dimes square retardation was kind of like that... I guess this is what (censorship) feels like... (censored) stupidity pretending to be adult concern...

#### 1. Entering the gallery: August 2022

I walk into the gallery and am confronted by a group of people in (censored) uniforms...

2. Pell Street Désespéré: i try to fit in but start to loathe myself so much that i want to die, i decide to goad the (censored) into (censoring) me... im (censored) and then (censored) through the streets to be ridiculed by the mob.... Im taken to a secluded alley where my barely alive body is (censored) and (censored)

3. Entartete Kunst 2023: finally my body, completely (censored) and (censored), is dragged back into the gallery to be viewed as a (censored) spectacle...the (censors) contemplate the body as a formalist work in the gallery.



*The Artist and The Bull*, 2023  
Archival inkjet print, artist frame  
30 x 40 in / 46 x 76 inches framed



*Stylized Corpse [Flayed Man and French Bulldog]*, 2023  
Plastic, car paint, stop sign  
75 x 35 x 47 inches

Original score "Rage" by James Ferraro, 32m 44s