

## AROUND NEW YORK

DEC 2017

A SEASON OF MOVEMENT also included time travel. At 47 Canal's other space, Trevor Shimizu, beloved of young artists, revisited his past, showing raw videos that he made early in his career, some framed by canvases painted with his trademark slapdash touch. For one, he imagined himself as a tech bro getting into extreme sports. The most memorable piece was a slide show with photos he shot while employed as a professional party photographer in and around New York in the early 2000s. People give the finger, stick out their tongues, and dance. A young man and woman make out in one photo and grin for the camera in the next. Sting makes an appearance, with an impish smile, looking radiant. Unlike Jessica Craig-Martin's contemporaneous pictures, which have always struck me as one-note (she reveals the rich as banal and vulgar), Shimizu's have a loving touch. They are a composite portrait of an era told through the giddy, satisfied faces of people having a good time, and they are a self-portrait by other means of an artist finding his way. Shimizu appears in some of them, deadpan, a bit drunk maybe, surrounded by revelers. In an accompanying text, he says that "the job, for the most part, was really fun."

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