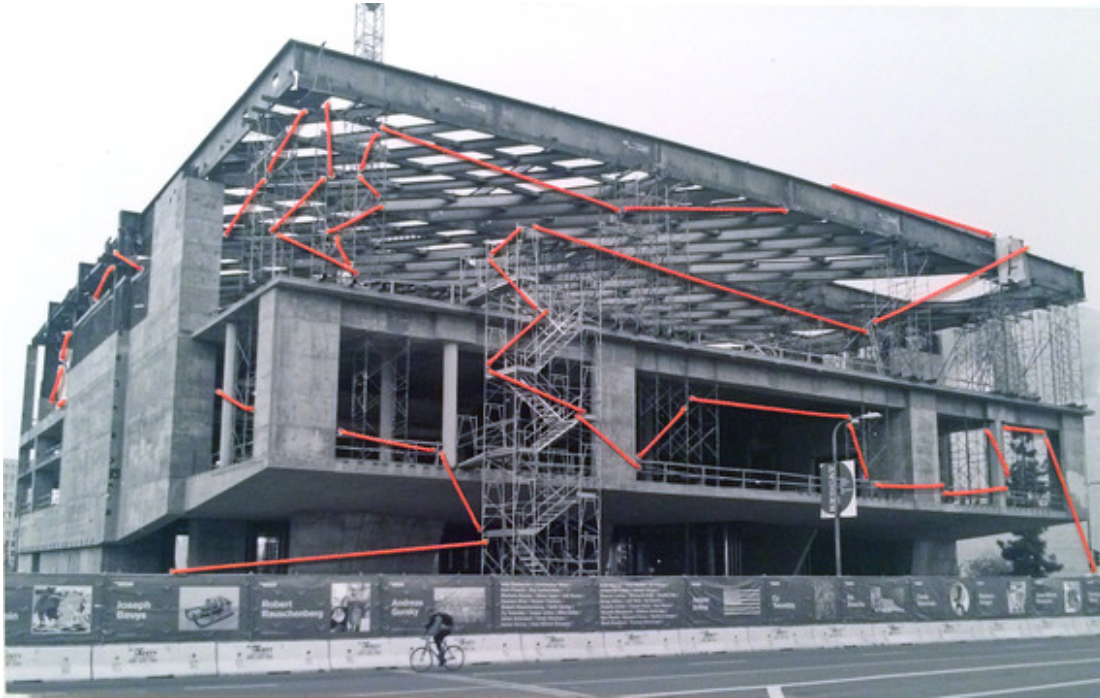


Geoff Tuck's
notes on looking
contemporary art in los angeles
July 3rd, 2014



Nancy Popp- *Untitled (Street Performances), Broad Museum Concept Sketch*, 2014
Digital C-Print Mounted on Plexiglass with Mason Line
12.5 x 20 inches

I remember Nancy Popp breaking apart the bar at Liz Glynn's *Black Box* on that last day. Popp did this with her bare hands, while Dawn Kasper dismantled the very walls that had been built and Karen Adelman (like a Siren and like Vavoom) sang the two destroyers on. That time Popp reminded me of a turn-around Carrie Nation.

Another experience of Popp was at the building pictured above. I swear to seeing Nancy climbing the concrete structural members of that unfinished building. I remember her in grey coveralls. I remember people stopping to stare. I remember unearthly quiet. Then, she was Spider Man: powerful, agile, impertinent, sexy.

Performance exists largely as memory; the desire to mythologize may be indulged. It's a way of keeping the faith (-:

Nancy Popp has a show at Klowden Mann, through August 9.
<http://klowdenmann.com/>