

Two-or-so days in New York City in January

IN C/O KATE, NEWS, OPINION ON 27/01/19

With a single objective—to see the Hilma af Klint: Paintings for the Future at the Guggeneim (on through April 23)—I booked a trip to New York City and let the rest of the chips fall where they would. This might be my new favorite way to travel, because inevitably, between booking flights and a place to stay, and of course letting a few people know you'll be coming over, an onslaught of recommendations ensues: exhibitions, studios, restaurants, bars, openings, and so forth. It can be overwhelming, because it's just not possible (nor actually recommended) to see *everything*. Your brain just turns to slime if you try it, and you don't have any fun stressing about getting everywhere anyway.

I did have an amazing couple of days in New York this past week, though, and here are some highlights!

On Tuesday I flew in, grateful for mostly smooth travels despite government shutdown shenanigans having been going on so long. To get there early, I had to board a 5am flight, so I was a little sleep-deprived, but nonetheless so stoked to be in the city. The only thing that held me up was the weather, so I got into New York City around 3:30 and immediately busted my ass over to Chelsea to stop by PACE and meet up with a friend, and to catch Leah Guadagnoli: Soft Violence at Asya Geisberg (on through February 16), which is absolutely stunning.



I then swooped down the High Line as the light started to fade, to catch Dana Schutz: Imagine Me and You (on through February 23) which was also mind-blowing, and I was only sad that they were closing up for the night and I couldn't spend more time there. I especially loved the small portrait of a woman with the paint sculpted so heavily she was in relief, her breasts formed by these viscerally, casually scooped and plucked pockets of paint, so tender and menacing at the same time. GAH, so good.

-- Kate x

