

V I N A Y H I R A P R E S E N T S:
C U R T I S L U B B E
O N V I N A Y H I R A

Vinay Hira does not just say what we are all thinking but instead says what we are all saying. He brings out our own words and meanings, lets us chew on them, see them unfiltered to understand just how ridiculous they are. The postmodern movement brought the lens of the viewer into the minds and lives of the maker; it looked at the truth, emotion, and alienation of the human experience. As time progressed this look has become more graphic, intimate, and even brutal. Yoko Ono's Cut Dress let the audience manually force her nakedness and intimacy, then Stelarc and Orlan pushed their own bodies well beyond the limits of common sense. Greater levels of intimacy and the graphic has occurred in performance to the point where actual blood has been spilled. Television has continued this trend with reality TV placing cameras in every intimate crevice then cutting and molding the footage until only the barest and most scandalous bones are present. In this same way Vinay displays this human nature and these bones of bile and baseness.

Each trend and appropriated tidbit says more about the actor than the appropriated. Our culture is coded, dissected, and mixed together. Origin is nothing and everything and most of our sushi is made by Koreans. As culture, trends, and in-jokes are spread, modified, and monetized the origin and emotional impact is disassociated. You can even buy a figurine from a mysteriously popular photo of Keaneau Reeves. I don't know why you would, but you can. Photos and moments from people (celebrity or considerably less well-known) are spread with the same reckless abandon as kombucha, matcha, yoga, voguing, and anything else that was created by someone other than the writhing, white, information complex. A headdress is an easy costume, and Hottentot Venus stand-ins can twerk as props. Distance, apathy, and objectification can render swathes of the human colour palette as mere others. What does this mean for all the people, regardless of race, trying to take their social cues and put perspective to their standing as citizens and members of contemporary culture? You get Vinay, laughing as he shows you exactly what you fucking look like. Asshole.



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