

GENES – ANN HIRSCH + PARKER ITO

SEPTEMBER 9 – OCTOBER 31



Ann left her job. Parker got married. Ann was already married. Parker had already left his job. The two have been friends for seven years.



When Ann had first been invited to participate in a project at Holiday Forever, (a gallery in Jackson that invites an artist to invite another artist they would like to do a two person show with) she imagined who's company she could stand for a full two days of driving. The trip began in Los Angeles on an average Friday morning. The first day of driving was long and tiring, but fun. That night they stopped at a ranch outside of Salt Lake City. When Ann described their accommodations for the night to Parker he imagined a luxury ranch, the kind a wealthy collector would keep. Ann had imagined something more akin to camping, and was hoping it had beds. Neither of them are particularly rugged, outdoor types. Prior to arriving at the ranch they had rushed around the town of Manti trying to find a toilet for Ann's Dairy Queen triple fudge brownie induced diarrhea. The ranch had beds, a dog, a cat, and luxury in the form of a sky full of stars. (none of which are luxurious to Parker).

The next day the drive was quicker and easier and DQ- less. The topics discussed were in depth and diverse. Of all things a rumor about a net art bro who supposedly gives good head was of particular interest. The only music they listened to the whole drive was Dvorak. Overall the trip wasn't particularly inspiring but as the french say - "C'est la vie."



Imagine your gallbladder.
Now imagine your inflamed gallbladder after consuming a Dairy Queen Hot Fudge Brownie Delight.

That is Genes.