THE ART NEWSPAPER

SEPTEMBER 2002

Edy Ferguson: Rock*u*mental Suite 106

dy Ferguson is a notably dynamic teen talent. Anyone who witnessed her energy-machine events at the Judson Church will already relish her mix of Marxist slapstick, neo-Dada deadpan dance and funked up Fluxus antics. Ferguson has performed widely at alternative music festivals in Europe as a kinda DJ-agitator and manipulates violent sound systems as part of her distinct, sharp-edged aesthetic. Using all the techniques of modern popular music filtered through an angry political wah-wah, Ferguson recalls the early extremism of Yoko Ono crossed with a sort of Patti-Smith/Valerie-Solanas glamour. Her first solo

show at Suite 106 (10 September-19 October) should deliver the same visceral punch as her mixed-media performance extravaganzas, a very youthful, utterly fresh, free-style visual anarchy which pays off its debts to the 60s and even early 70s by its kickass earnestness. Sapphic sonicterrorism has never looked so good. Go Edy, go! (Right, "Three", 2002).

