



Lili Reynaud-Dewar

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In a rousing pair of projected videos, the French artist strips off her clothes, paints herself red, and dances through two exhibition spaces in Venice. She appears at once free and weirdly artificial - at times, her crimson body looks almost computer-generated. If it sounds sybaritic, it's worth noting that the artist's recent works have touched on themes of queer sexuality and AIDS. Here she invokes Walt Whitman, reciting his poem, "I Sing the Body Electric", over a grinding techno score, while performing her dance macabre.