

**Hannah Wilke (Ronald Feldman):** One of the most effective artists working in a more or less explicitly erotic vein, Wilke's metaphors for female genitalia took the form of hoards of small, free-standing objects made of fresh or baked clay (only a few glazed), each one focused around an ovoid fissure. Many resemble clustered barnacles. Open-ended ones suggest fortune cookies, a visual pun acknowledged by Wilke with a row of real cookies. A videotape of Wilke massaging, pulling and otherwise distorting her face seems almost to mock the narcissism of so much video art while establishing an aggressive sensuality, born of malleability, that parallels and enforces the impact of her clay pieces.