



(equal to the weight of his lover), which, added to his own 270 pounds, made movement, especially dance, almost impossible. But move he did, rendering a hilarious and complicated meditation on relationships, the body and doomed attempts to please another person.

Extreme performance art is also in evidence in the three artists who occupied (two of them literally) the Sculpture Center in a recent performance. William Pope.L, a performer and the curator of the series, did exactly what his title said, "Eating the Wall Street Journal." Seated on a toilet atop a 10-foot tower, Pope.L, naked except for a thick dusting of flour over his back skin, a jockstrap, a silk tie and a gold watch, munched on a stack of Wall Street Journals, aided by milk and ketchup. He then regurgitated the contents, to dispel the heavy metals and bleaches in the paper.