

## LEE BROZGOL 1977-1981

150 Barrow Street, New York

May 7 – July 13, 2025

presented by NEW CANONS















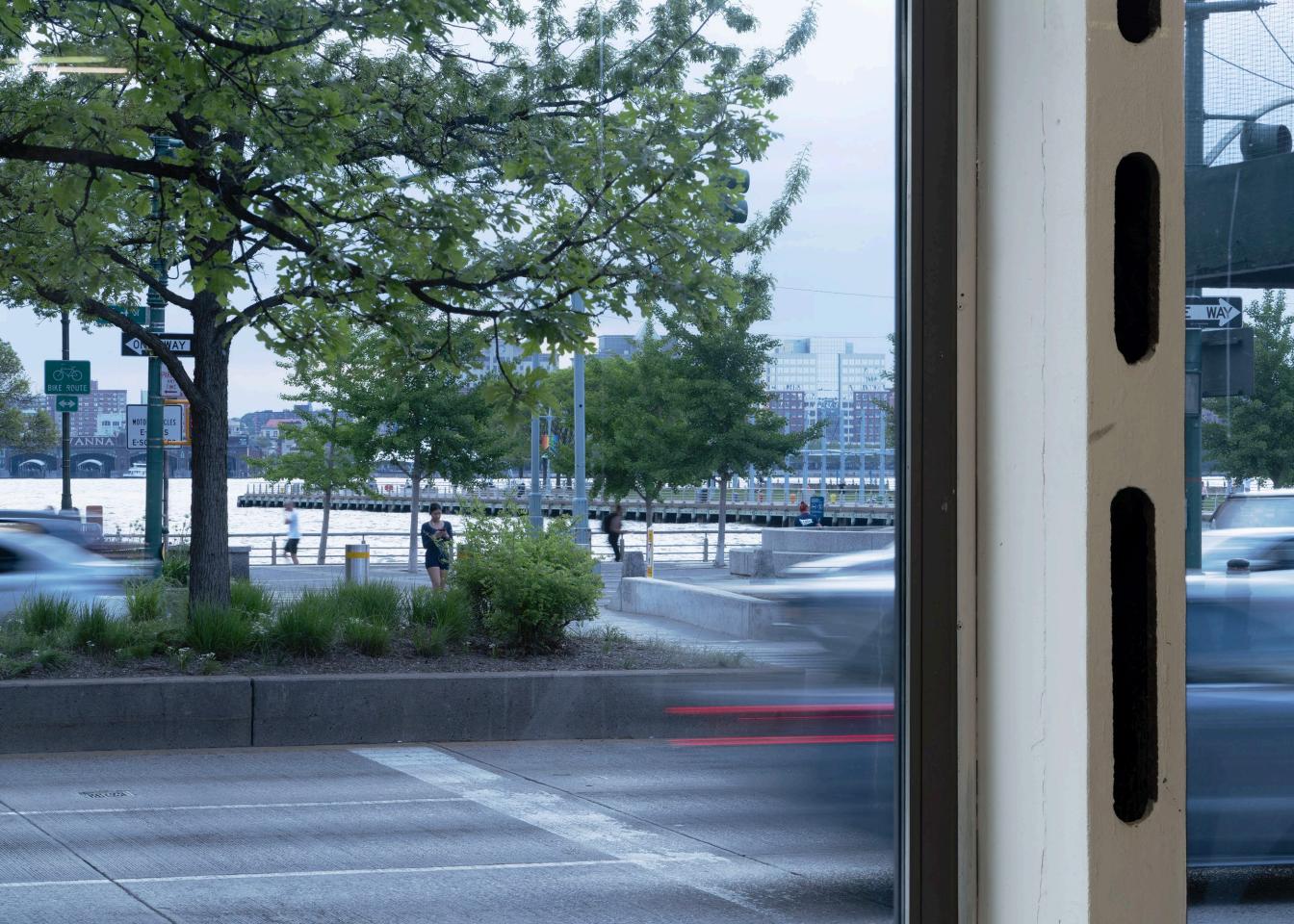












## LEE BROZGOL 1977-1981

May 7 – July 13, 2025 150 Barrow Street, New York, NY 10014

## presented by NEW CANONS

LEE BROZGOL 1977–1981 brings together seven previously unseen paintings from an incandescent early chapter in the late artist's practice. Made between 1977 and 1981, these works chart a vanished New York—erotic and violent, sacred and profane—across personal and mythic registers. Installed inside the former Keller Hotel—once home to Keller's, the city's oldest leather bar—the presentation unfolds in dialogue with the long-erased Christopher Street Piers, Manhattan's queer sanctuary just beyond these walls. Like the piers, the Keller was a space suspended between use and abandonment—a station for bodies passing through, lingering, disappearing.

Brozgol's canvases do not witness; they stage. He resurrected dreamworlds the way some build altars: obsessively, piece by piece. These are not confessions but controlled hallucinations—myths of ruin and desire, rendered with an exacting hand. His figures revel, rot, and collapse beneath lights he alone controls.

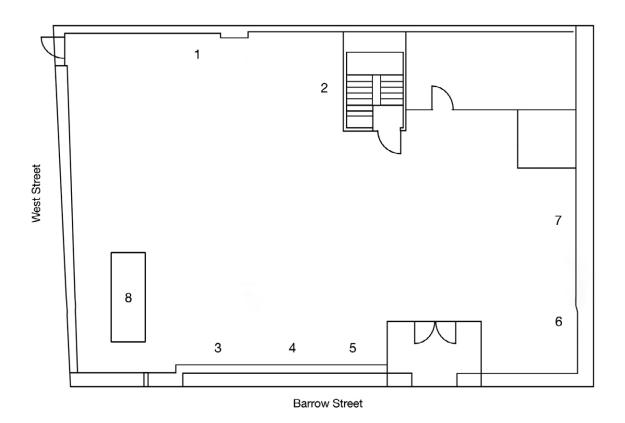
In FUCK ANY HOT ASS TODAY (1980), Brozgol stages a period tableau of queer ecstasy amid the filth and faded grandeur of the Christopher Street Piers—sacred ground he walked and photographed—where men gathered in intimacy and disappearwed into collapse. At its center, bathed in a sacred light, a wilted cruciform figure is suspended mid-release: arms slack, ropes taut. A forensic image of a vanished world, refracted through a surreal, cartoonish lens. Graffiti scrawled across ruined walls gives the work its name. Painted on the heels of a free and libidinal decade, as the contours of the AIDS epidemic began to sharpen, the work carries a hushed, haunting prescience—a terminal vision rendered in devotion. A world without salvation. Release without rescue. Ecstasy edged by erasure.

Café Society (1981), painted the year Brozgol married and would soon become a father, is the final work in this arc—a curtain call of sorts. Here, for the first time, he renders himself as maître d', quietly orchestrating a scene of social performance. A man trying on the costume of belonging, of public life, of normalcy—while directing the scene from the wings. If Brozgol ever returned to the piers after 1981, it is undocumented.

He left few declarations, only traces:

In my personal life, I am married and I am a father. Culturally, I am a Jew; religiously, I am not. Professionally, in addition to being an artist I am a licensed clinical social worker.

**LEE BROZGOL 1977-1981** is presented by NEW CANONS in collaboration with Foreign & Domestic and the estate of Lee Brozgol.



1.	FUCK ANY HOT ASS TODAY, 1980 oil on canvas 66 x 72 in	4.	<b>The Fire at the Everard Baths</b> , 1977 oil on canvas 60 x 48 in	7.	<i>My Romance</i> , 1978 oil on canvas 66 x 72 in
2.	<b>Café Society</b> , 1981 oil on canvas 66 x 72 in	5.	<b>What do you want with an old lady?</b> , 1977 oil on canvas 66 x 60 in	8.	Untitled I-V (Christopher Street Piers), c.1980 pigment print on Canson Platine Fibre Rag paper, produced posthumously in 2025 from original 35mm negative 12 x 17.5 in (sheet) edition of 9 plus 2 artist's proofs
3.	<b>The Death of a Porno Queen</b> , 1979 oil on canvas 66 x 66 in	6.	<b>The night was made for love</b> , 1980 oil on canvas 66 x 66 in		

catalogue of works











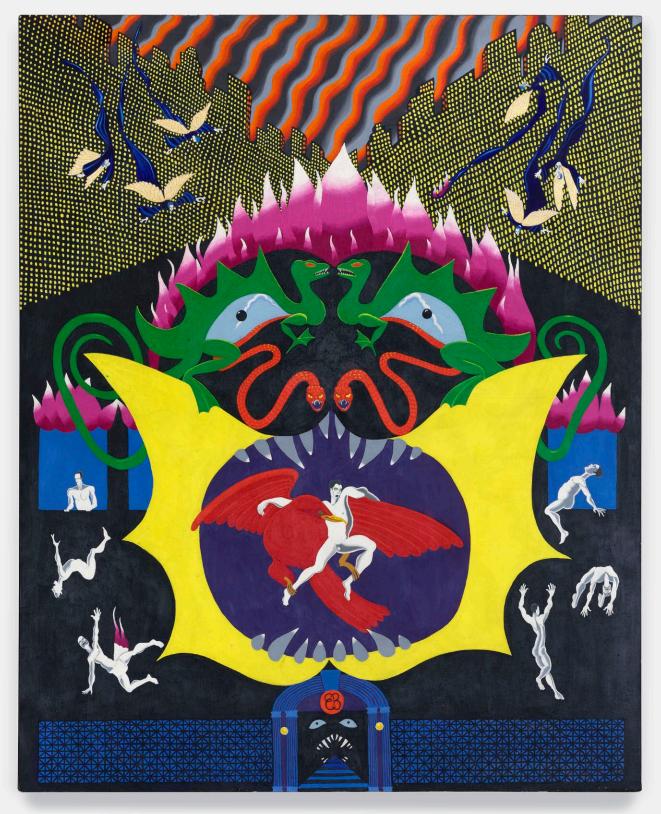
























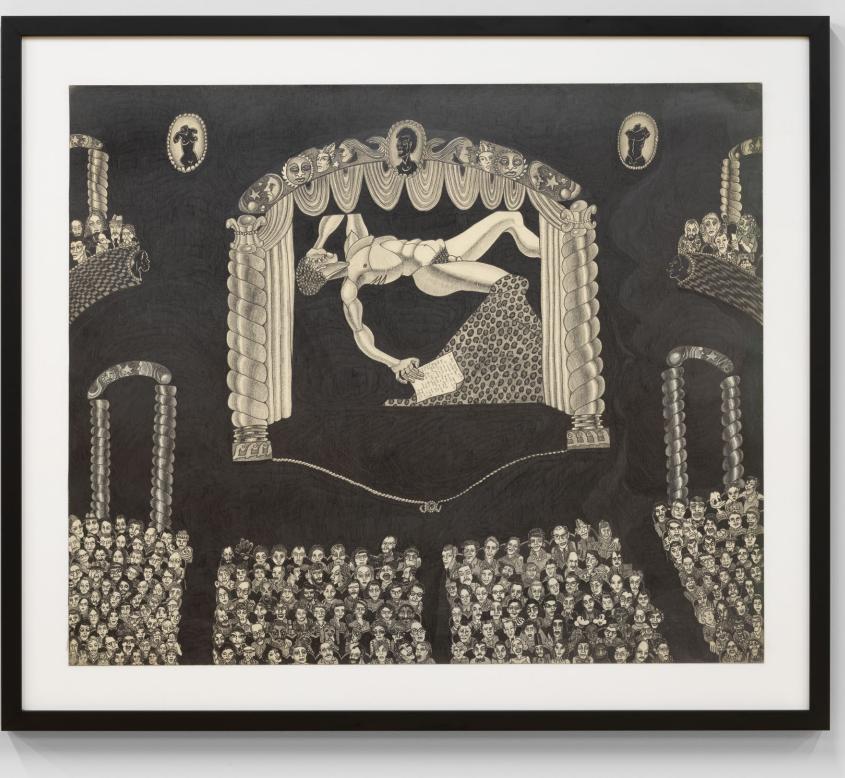




















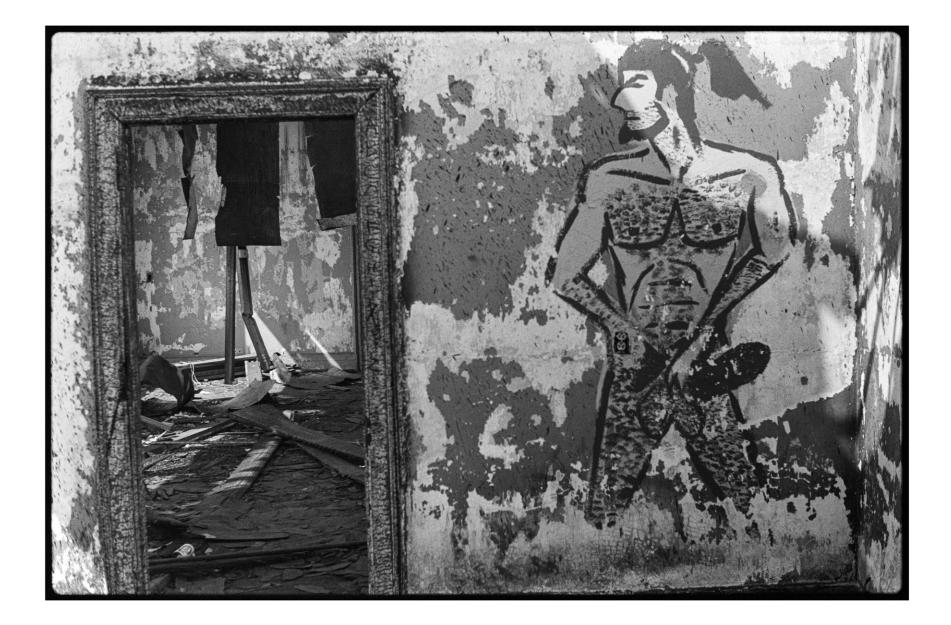














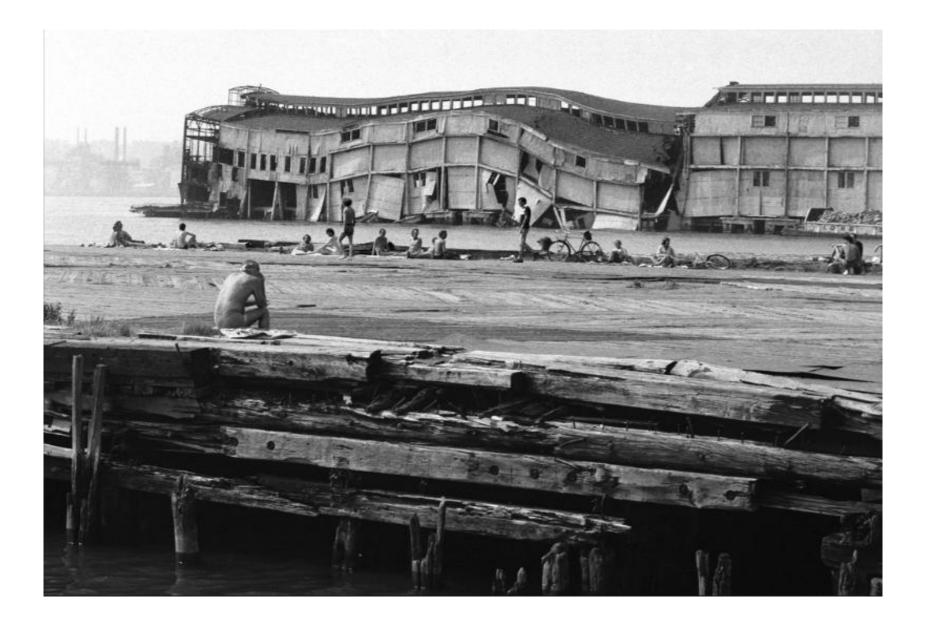




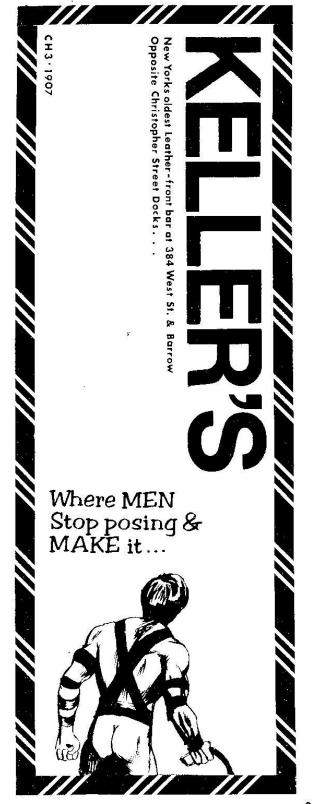


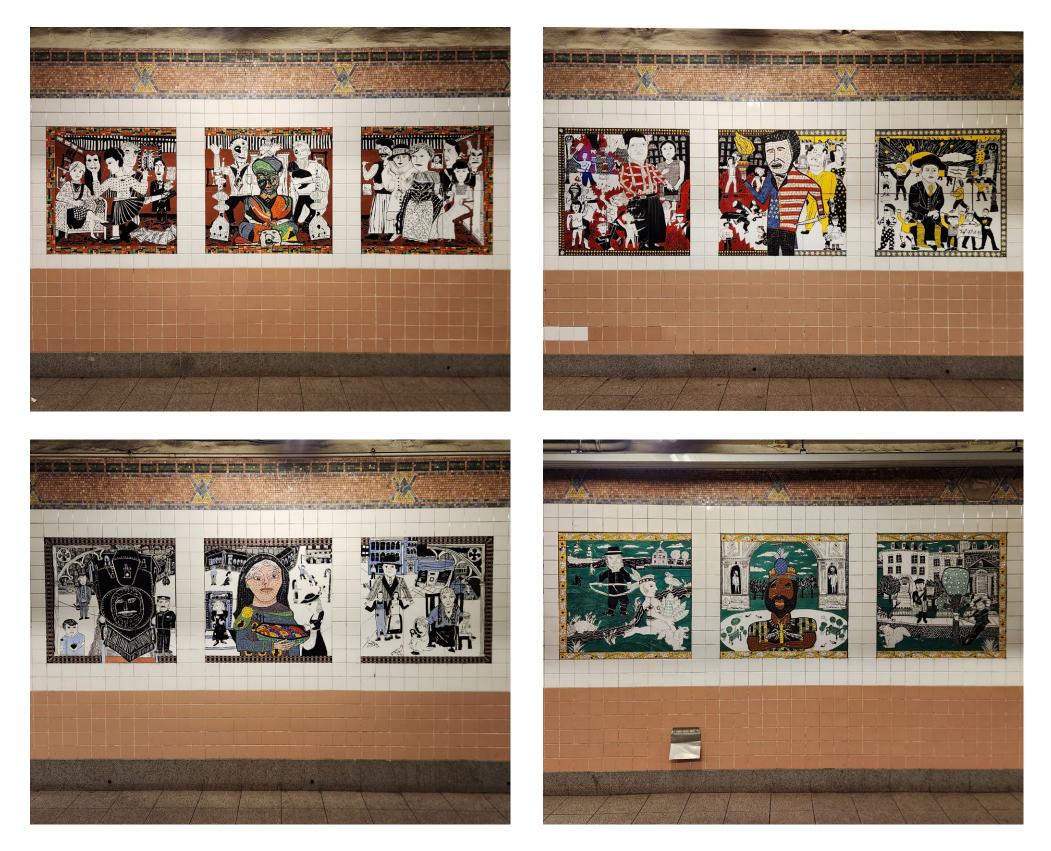
West Street, Morton to Barrow, 1918











Greenwich Village Murals (1994), made by Lee Brozgol in collaboration with local school children; Christopher St/Sheridan Square station



installation photography by Francis Louvis

artwork photography by Dario Lasagni

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