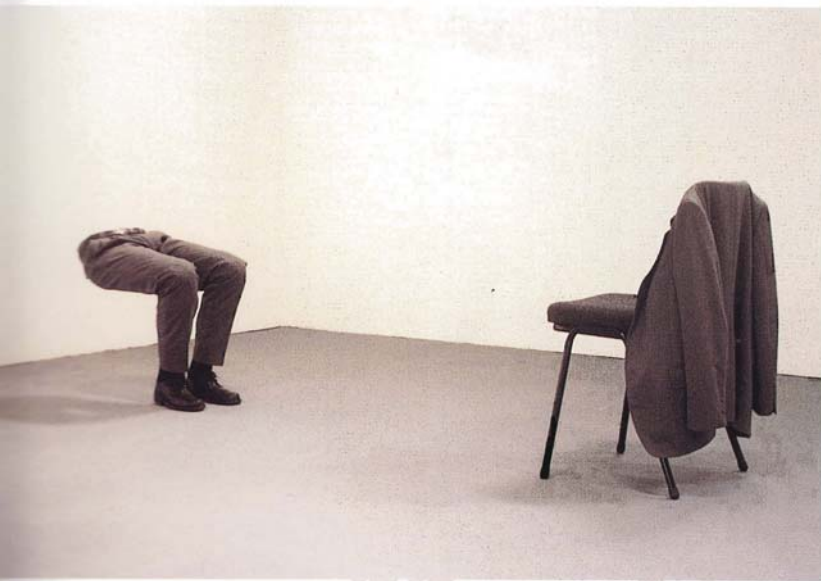


Samantha Selinger-Morris. "Nice Legs."

(Not Only) Black + White. Issue 57. November 2001. p.17.



NICE LEGS

BEHIND every joke there is a glimmer of truth, and for that reason I'm a tad concerned about Brisbane artist Kim Demuth. His works, he says, are imbued with humour, but revolve around death and loneliness. His artist statements are filled to the brim with words such as "morbid" and "absence". And with his 1999 piece *Loose End*, he's inserted himself into the equation with a mould of his own legs making up a half-body that faces an empty chair. Originally exhibited at Brisbane's Institute Of Modern Art last year, the piece recently enjoyed a six-month stint, bizarrely enough, in the entrance to a local law firm. "Apparently there were all kinds of comments. Women would say, 'Oh, finally, the perfect man.'" So he's not really a ball of existential angst then? "Uh, no. I've always got my tongue firmly in my cheek." *SSM*

Kim Demuth exhibits at Apostrophe Ess, Brisbane, November 9-23