Beyond the Street

The 100 Leading Figures in Urban Art

Patrick Nguyen , Stuart Mackenzie (Eds.)

Patti Astor.

LOS ANGELES, USA

According to Patti Astor, hers is the story of 'how an innocent girl from Ohio went from being a stop-the-war radical to an underground movie star to owning the most famous art gallery in the world.' A queen of the New York downtown scene, Astor appeared in over a dozen low-budget, independent films.

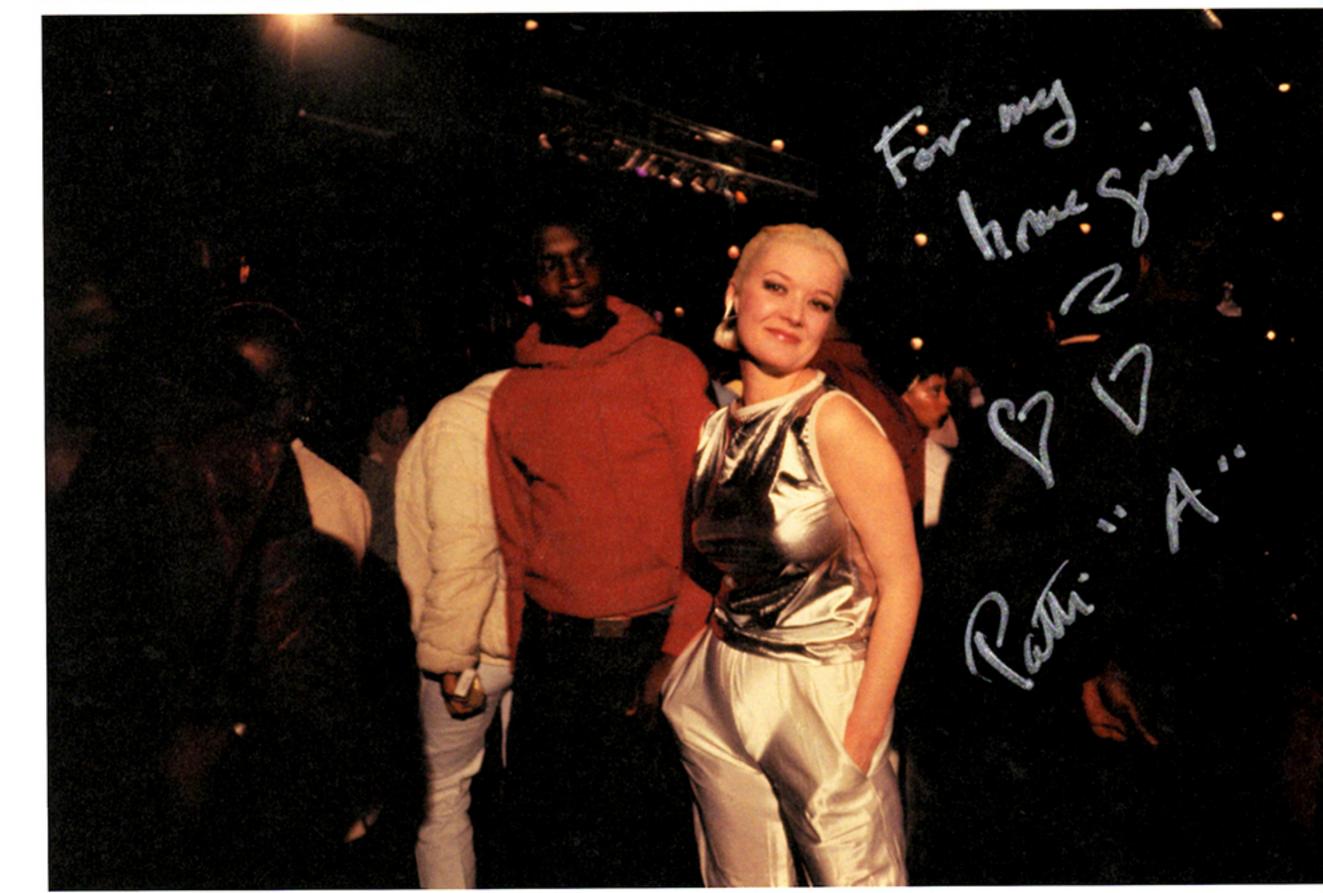
Her entry into the genre was with Amos Poe's *Unmade Beds* in 1976, in which she acted alongside Eric Mitchell and Blondie's Deborah Harry. Other films included Eric Mitchell's *Underground U.S.A.* and Charlie Ahearn's hip-hop epic, *Wild Style*.

Astor went on to co-found the legendary and trail-blazing FUN Gallery in 1981 with partner Bill Stelling. It was the first art gallery in New York City's East Village and quickly became a pivotal spot for graffiti

artists to show their work. Fab 5 Freddy, Futura 200 Lee Quinones, Zephyr, Dondi, Lady Pink, Doze Greand many others exhibited there. The gallery also how ed important shows for Kenny Scharf, Jean-Michel Baquiat and Keith Haring. It was a venue where different cultures collided, with downtown artists and hipster beat-boys, rock, movie and rap stars intermingling with both neighbourhood kids and the established art work of museum directors, curators and uptown collectors.

Photo of Astor by Charlie Ahearn, taken at the Second Sugarhill Rap Convention at the Harlem Armory in 1981.

Her arrival there with a downtown Mudd Club posse convinced Ahearn and Fab 5 Freddy to give her the role of Virginia in the film Wild Style.



as accepted at Barnard College, the woms college of Columbia University. There'd
ently been a student shutdown of the
eversity, so when I arrived in 1968 the
mpus was a hotbed of radicalism and I
ded up in the anti-war movement as a
mber of Students for a Democratic Society.
ould eventually drop out of school and
end the next two and half years in the
ei-war movement. Afterwards I went to
a Francisco, set up a dance act and later
ared Europe with it. In 1974 I decided it was
the to return to New York City and become a
r. So I did!

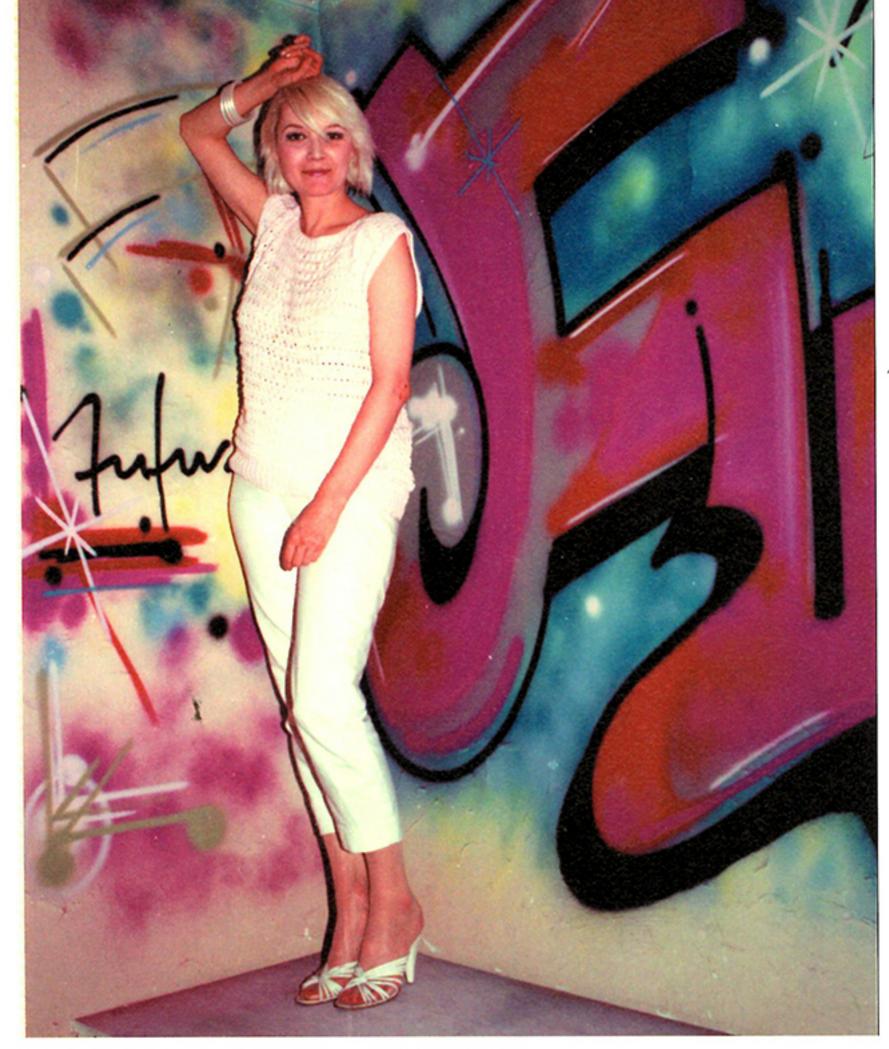


ne with Eric Mitchell in Amos Poe's Unmade Beds (1976), or's first film.

When I moved from Greenwich Village over the East Village in 1976, everybody said, oodbye! We'll never see you again because 're not coming over there!' It was actually e, like a little village with different commuies: Ukrainian, Italian, Puerto Rican, Donican. The Avenues—A, B, C and D, where ere are now million-dollar condos—were ngerous, but it was pretty safe where I was. GB's was the local bar and Talking Heads d Blondie were the house bands back then. I came involved in the underground film ene, and from my first movie with Amos Poe 1976 up until 1980 or 1981, I starred in 14 dependent, low-low-budget features. It was rough this that I met Fab 5 Freddy. At the ne, no one had heard of graffiti art, rap music, eakdancing—nothing. I always say the day I et Fab 5 Freddy was when the FUN Gallery ally started.

ow did you and Fab 5 Freddy actually

that point the East Village was the place to downtown. Fred saw that all of this was ppening and came down from the South onx with Futura and a couple of other guys see my movie *Underground U.S.A.*, which ayed at the St. Mark's Cinema for six months the midnight cult film. From working on enn O'Brien's *TV Party*, Fred had met Diego ortez—a major art figure. They both came to is weird party a friend of mine was throwing



Astor at her East Village apartment, in front of the mural done for her by Futura.

to celebrate the 100th birthday of the poet
Mallarmé. Fred walked up to me and said,
'Patti Astor, you're my favourite movie star.'
He asked me if I'd autograph a paper cake
plate for him and I said, 'Sure. You must be my
new best friend!' And he was.

What was New York City like for you back then?

My rent had been \$125 a month, and when I moved to East 3rd Street, across from the men's shelter, it dropped to \$65 a month. I called it the street of the stars. Everybody lived there because it was really cheap—John Lurie, Eric Mitchell, Tina L'Hotsky. There were just so many possibilities at the time. I don't ever remember really worrying about money. From the day the Mudd Club opened until it closed, I never paid for a drink there. We'd be out every night until 4 a.m.—like me, Anya Phillips, Tina decked out in our fifties cocktail dresses. And everybody would be out.

Everyone had so much going on: 'I'm doing a film', 'I'm doing this great painting', 'Come over to my studio, you've got to be in my photo shoot', or 'Patti, I've designed a dress for you.' It was endless, and there was this real feeling of adventure. You could say, 'Alright, tomorrow night we're going to have a black-light art show! I'm going to put up paper all over Club 57, everybody will get down there and draw on it, and that will be the show.' And it was fine—people would just do it.

I think that's what the hip-hop community and the downtown, punk rock, new wave scene had in common. There isn't so much difference between opening up the bottom of a street light and hooking up your DJ system to have power for your uptown jam and taking a rented camera to Central Park, diving in the lake and making a jungle movie for \$200. I think that was one of the things that really brought it all together.