

GAYLETTER

THE NEXT FIVE DAYS OF YOUR LIFE. WE'RE GONNA GIVE IT TO YOU. APRIL 2015, LETTER 296

WEDNESDAY 1



ART: THE LESLIE LOHMAN DRAWING STUDIO WITH CHÉ B. TRIFLING

Leslie Lohman has been hosting studio sessions on Wednesday nights where models "are posed in sexually provocative ways..." Ok, you have my attention — an erotic gay drawing session, I'm in! I reached out to the performer and artist **Ché B. Trifling** (the model for this week) to ask him what people should expect at his studio session. He replied: *"there'll be between 20-30 artists drawing me... And the last pose I do will be me jerking off for 20 minutes on a bed."* This is going to be Ché's first time doing the event, for those of you that don't know who he is, his work often features strip/gogo and burlesque — so we know he's gonna be comfortable naked. The venue recommends that you arrive early to get a good spot, I also heard that this is not a group for beginners, you'll have to show a portfolio beforehand, but I am sure even if you are not that talented you can pay the entrance fee and convince them to let you do it. Some rules for you to know: don't speak to the model, don't offer him a blow job, clean up after yourself, no photography, no phones — Instagram can wait — just use some common sense. —ABI
\$20, 7:00PM-10:00PM, THE PRINCE ST. PROJECT SPACE, 127-B PRINCE ST. NY, NY.

THURSDAY 2



ART: LUKE SMALLEY - RETROSPECTIVE

I had this girlfriend once, I'm sure you know the type, you'd make plans with her and if something better came up she'd ditch you and take the better offer. Well, I'm not that kind of girl, BUT, I will say I was all set to write about a **Sebastião Salgado's** opening this Thursday when I got a last minute email from **ClampArt** about a **Luke Smalley - Retrospective** and had to write about it instead (sorry Sebastião). Luke died suddenly at the age of 53 but left behind 3 distinct bodies of photography this exhibition addresses titled *Gymnasium*, *Exercise at Home* and *Sunday Drive*. Once a model and personal trainer, Luke graduated from Pepperdine University with a degree in sports médecine — a propos for the development of his minimalist yet graphic athletic, aesthetic sensibility. His first series, *Gymnasium*, took 15 years to hone and then Luke moved on to his foray into color with his second body of work titled *Exercise at Home*, that followed *Gymnasium* "in it's themes of adolescent growing pains acted out under the guise of earnest athleticism." Oh, OK, the images are so homoerotic yet transcend this category into a whole other territory of refined artistry. I got so excited when the gallery forwarded three images, one from each body of work, I could barely write. Take the time to attend the opening (6-8PM) and if it's not possible because something better came up make sure you see this show before it closes on May 9th. —MOSSY
FREE, 10:00AM-6:00PM, CLAMPART, 531 W. 25TH ST, NY, NY.

FRIDAY 3



PARTY: PRETTYUGLY FRIDAY 4.3

The super fun midtown party **PrettyUgly** is happening on Friday this week (it's normally on Saturday). If you read GAYLETTER you probably already know about this party and have heard how amazing the venue is. Yes, it really is everything, it really is Beyoncé. I know some of you haven't been able to attend because you can't help yourself and go way too hard on Friday nights and by Saturday are fucking messes. I hear this excuse way too often on Saturdays because I know lots of people with no self control. This week you don't have that excuse! I host this party regularly because I love seeing you guys drink my bottle of vodka without asking, ha ha, just kidding, it's because it's awesome and it's worth the pain the next day. I am in a very strange mood today... I sound so old talking about hangovers and all that boring stuff, but you know hangovers are a sign that you are alive and doing something with your life in NYC. Join me, and a whole bunch of other sexy hosts and super easy random babes (who'll probably fuck you if they came with their friend molly) for the best Friday night of your life. TGIF! —ABI
\$10, 11:00PM, DIAMOND HORSESHOE, 235 W. 46TH ST. NY, NY.

SATURDAY 4



PARTY: CLUB BUTT

I love, love, love **BUTT**. Their original magazine was a window into a whole other gay world that I knew I wanted to be a part of one day, growing up in a far away land called Australia. A few years back when they asked me to write their New York Fag Map, I couldn't have been more excited — it was a real honor. The BUTT crew haven't done an event in NYC in a while, so it's nice to see them back at it with the latest installment of **Club Butt**, which this time is happening at **Secret Project Robot** in Brooklyn. *"Harry & JPEG [featured in GAYLETTER Issue 1] of Men's Room Chicago will play a 5+ hour set of pounding Chicago house. Plus, plus, plus... Bushwick's squelchy circuit benders [and GAYLETTER Issue 2 stars] Bottoms step out of the gutter and on to the stage with their expensive gear and cheap wigs."* The BUTT crew is also looking "for five perfect specimens of asshood to compete for the illustrious *'Buns of Steel'* title." If you think you have what it takes send your best belfie to submit@buttmagazine.com. —TOM
\$15, 10:00PM, SECRET PROJECT ROBOT ART EXPERIMENT, 389 MELROSE ST. BROOKLYN, NY.

SUNDAY 5



EAT: EL REY

There's some places that I love so much I want to keep them a secret. **El Rey** on Stanton St. is one of those. It's hands down my favorite place for breakfast. The thing is, it's really small and already over-crowded, so just promise me this: go, but don't tell anyone else about it. Sound good? The food at El Ray is vegetarian, but that's not something you'll notice right away. Chef **Gerardo Gonzalez**, who was raised in San Diego, is a fan of bold flavors (lots of sumac and Aleppo pepper), he's also one creative mother fucker. I have never had a grain salad — grain salad! — as sumptuous as the one on his menu. I've also never had a falafel dish so good I didn't even notice it has no actual falafel in it — it's a deconstruction with the "evanescence of falafel" — it's hard to explain, but it all makes sense when you get it in your mouth. Another thing they do well here is coffee — it's of the highest quality and made right. They even have a "flat white" which for an Australian like me, is a reassuring thing to see. Head to El Rey late in the afternoon, or at night (they just started serving dinner) if you want to avoid the crowds. If anyone asks you where you are going, keep your fucking mouth shut. If I see you there with a whole posse I'm going to spill my flat white all over your Patrik Ervell sweater. Don't ruin this for me! —TOM
EL REY, 7:00AM-9:00PM, 100 STANTON ST. NY, NY.

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