

DAILY NEWS

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Rape Case

In ancient Greece, they made statues of gods; during the Renaissance they made statues of saints being tortured and tearing out their own eyes to show Jesus how much they loved him. But, really, nothing beats rape (as in *The Rape of The Sabinas* by **Jacques-Louis David**) for a gut level reaction. Unless you live in NYC. In fact, right now, even as we speak there's a big rape sculpture hanging in a storefront at 578 Broadway, right across from the new Guggenheim Museum, called "Morality, Mortality." It depicts a woman lying on the floor right after she's been raped. Hovering above her are the two rapists, hanging by their genitals, (or their, er, *como si chiamo*, as Aunt Francis liked to say). And even though in the other five cities where the artist **Ed Massey** had it simultaneously installed, it's created protests (or at least reviews), in NYC it's pretty much being ignored. Maybe passers-by think it's a real rape and don't want to get involved. The best part is that we hear one of the backers is **John Stoltenberg** — the husband who says, "Honey I'm home!" each night to radical feminist **Andrea Dworkin**