

Pushing the Artistic Boundaries? Huh?

The other day while watching one of the evening entertainment/interview shows, the host had an “up and coming” actress on the set. She’d just made a sexually explicit movie with a few lesbian scenes. When asked by the host why she’d chosen to do a role like this, she said something to the effect of: “Well I wanted to push the boundaries. As an artist I wanted to try something daring and expose the public to an art level that was inventive and new.”

Huh? Can I be frank? What a load of thinly veiled self-rationalizing hogwash. Never fall for that old line. The truth is that they aren’t pushing the boundaries. Pornographic movies have been around since perhaps the day after 8mm projectors became easy to buy by the common man. As soon as there was a market, there was a supply.

There is no artistic pushing of the boundaries here. These boundaries are old hat and haven’t been boundaries for decades. What are they talking about? All they are doing is sinking to what we call porn. What new boundaries are they pushing? The boundary was pushed back in the 1950s if not even centuries earlier (think performance “art”). Since this is an old boundary, why is it daring? Do we call porn stars daring? Even if it was daring, it’s already been done over and over again. You can’t be daring doing the same old thing forever.

My guess is that this starlet figured she needed some way to boost her marketability and figured that sex sells in today’s culture. That’s about it. Artistic boundaries indeed! The question is: Is there anyone out there who is stupid enough to buy this nonsense?

This empress has no clothes....pun intended.

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