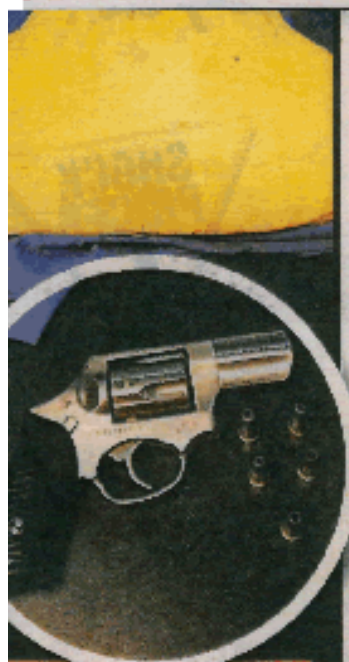


BRONX NEWS



SCOURGE IN
THE STREETS



ONE LESS
WEAPON

This .38-caliber Ruger revolver and bullet-resistant vest were recovered last Tuesday from an apartment in 1372 Washington St. in the Morris Houses by officers of Police Service Area 7. A detective assigned to the VIPER unit performing video surveillance saw a hand-to-hand transaction of a firearm between two males in front of the building. Police responded to the location and saw a man enter a livery cab. The officers stopped the cab and apprehended Jovan William, 22. The other suspect was observed on VIPER surveillance video entering a first-floor apartment inside 1372 Washington, with the firearm visible in his rear pants pocket. A #7 officers gained entry and apprehended Brandon Cordero, 24, of that address, and recovered the gun and vest. Both suspects are charged with criminal possession of a weapon 2nd degree and criminal possession of a weapon 1st degree.

Anyone with information about illegal guns is asked to call (866) GUNSTOP.



Artist Annie Varnot at Wave Hill with art installation inspired by her battle with cancer. Next, she will create an egg hut. Enid Alvarez/Daily News

The art of surviving

Sculpture of eggs her circle of life as she battled cancer

BY VANESA VENNARD
NEW YORK DAILY NEWS

ARTIST Annie Varnot's installation now at Wave Hill — smooth, white sculptures made from hollowed-out chicken eggs and plaster — serves as a metaphor for how she felt when faced with cancer.

"I needed to make the work in order to process the trauma," Varnot, 40, of Brooklyn, said.

She started collecting the hundreds of eggs in her installation in 2007, the year she was diagnosed with breast cancer.

Part of the installation, titled "W/hole," includes a projection of moving hands on an ostrich egg and a video of the hollowing process.

Varnot ultimately wants to create a hut with the empty eggs that she can fit inside.

She has 1,000 eggs and said she needs about 13,000 for the hut.

The hut "would also function as a metaphor for myself, the fragility that I felt, this nervousness . . . when you're confronted with death," she paused, as her blue eyes became teary.

"It's like you freeze, or I did. I froze. You feel so incredibly fragile and yet solid. I felt like the egg was an incredibly wonderful metaphor for how I was experiencing that trauma," added Varnot, who successfully battled the disease and now looks the picture of health.

The same year she was diagnosed, Varnot was honored with a fellowship at the Ross Creek Centre for the Arts in Nova Scotia. She knew she wanted to work with eggs, and met a poultry farmer nearby. He donated unshippable eggs that were misshapen or stained.

She poked a hole in the eggs with a tack and pushed in air with a large syringe.

"I became fascinated with the barrier of the egg. I wanted to penetrate it, like doctors performing a procedure on me," she said. "The draining of the eggs was for me my way of getting inside my own body."

Varnot's "W/hole" is very personal, but she wants it to translate to others in different ways.

"I want the art work to speak louder than my personal experience," she said. "I wanted it to be poetic, and have this poetic suggestion of life and death while also referencing the here and now."

"W/hole" will be at Wave Hill's Sunroom Project Space until July 1.

Varnot is collaborating to make a 20-foot god's eye for the Artscape 2012 Baltimore arts festival.