

offer electro solo work, bass-synthologist Jesse F. Keller devoted himself fully to MSTRKRFT. Then this year, they returned for a triumphant spray of festival shows: SXSW, Coachella, Sasquatch, the upcoming Lollapalooza, Summer Sonic (in Tokyo and Osaka, Japan), and Reading (in England). Catch them in a one-off riverside set and hope they play nice—then again, their visceral dance fare is worth a little friendly fire. At 5:30, **Williamsburg Waterfront**, North 8th Street and Kent Avenue, Brooklyn, [ticketmaster.com](#), \$35 STACEY ANDERSON

ART
TAKE THE PLUNGE

Breaking barriers with Jill Greenberg
Artist **Jill Greenberg** has been recording the world since she was in elementary school, developing and printing black-and-white photographs and animating with stop-motion video. In her fifth solo exhibition, "Glass Ceiling" at Clamport, Greenberg revisits feminist art, a theme she explored in her masters thesis more than 20 years ago. In these gorgeous underwater images, she photographed U.S. Olympic synchronized swimmers weighed down by movement-restricting stiletos as they struggle for air—a poignant commentary on the modern woman's struggle to make it to the top. **Through August 19, Clamport, 521-531 West 25th Street, 646-2300-0020, free** ARACELI CRUZ

SAT. 7/23

MEMORIAL
THE SILENCED POET
Remembering Cheryl B.

Bis for **Beautiful** was originally planned as a fundraiser to help with hospital bills for Cheryl B., the Downtown poet, writer, and performer who was diagnosed with Stage 2B Hodgkin's lymphoma last November. But early in the morning on June 18, the beloved, bitingly sarcastic wordsmith died from complications related to chemotherapy, at the age of 38. Cheryl was a fixture at readings around the city, hosting Sideshow: the Queer Literary Carnival and appearing frequently at lit-romps at KGB bar, among others. After her diagnosis, she continued to write and perform, appearing bald at readings and, when she was too sick to go out, blogging about her experience at [wtfcaneridaries.com](#). So with a show-must-go-on determination that would have suited her, Cheryl's partner, comic Kelli Dunham, and



Downtown beauty: Cheryl B.

friends, have turned the event into a memorial, where colleagues and loved ones can pay tribute to this sorely missed artist. At 3, **Dixon Place, 161A Chrystie Street, wtfcaneridaries.com, free (donations accepted)**

SHARYN JACKSON



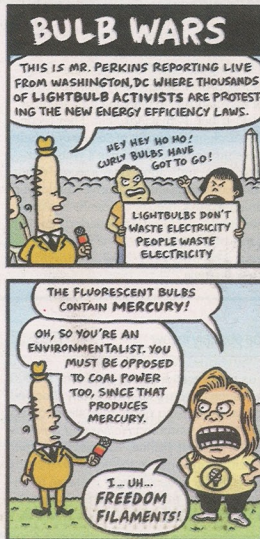
Crazy rhythms

MUSIC
HERE NOW

The Feellies rock Prospect Park
Fans of jangly New Jersey indie rock—and who among us evades that description?—can see where the stuff started and where it's going this weekend when the reunited **Feellies**, from Haledon, hit the Celebrate Brooklyn! festival with the up-and-coming Real Estate, straight out of Ridgewood. Earlier this year, the Feellies released *Here Before*, their first album in 20 years and one that demonstrates the band's undiminished knack for the featherweight groove. Real Estate play here shortly before heading to California for the Woodstist Festival in Big Sur. With Ohio's Times New Viking, who bury their jangle beneath layers of lo-fi fuzz. At 7, **Prospect Park Bandshell, Prospect Park West and 9th Street, Brooklyn, bcrarts-media.org/cb, \$3** MIKHAEL WOOD

RECREATION
IT'S ELEMENTARY!
Learn to fight the Sherlock Holmes way
It's not just in the movies that Sherlock Holmes literally kicks ass. When Holmes

SLOWPOKE BY JEN SORESENSEN



meets his archenemy, Professor Moriarty, in a fight to the death in the story "The Adventure of the Empty House," he tells us, "We tottered together upon the brink of the fall. I have some knowledge, however, of bartitsu... which has more than once been very useful to me." Sounds like a good thing to know: In 1899, a man named E.W. Barton-Wright invented this "gentlemanly art of self-defense," combining jiu jitsu, kickboxing, and stick fighting. His School of Arms only lasted a few years, and bartitsu was lost until recently, when martial arts experts revived it and founded the Bartitsu Society. Today, at **Bartitsu: The Victorian Art of Self Defense**, you can learn to fight like Sherlock Holmes, using a walking stick, parasol, and even a jacket for protection. As Holmes often told Watson, "You know my methods. Apply them." Now so can you. **Today and Sunday at 1, 34 West 28th Street, nycstreetpunk.com/bartitsu, \$45-\$50 (if you are faint-hearted, you can watch for \$20)** ALLEN BARRA

FOOD
CARNIVORE'S DELIGHT
Two food festivals deliver much more than a pound of flesh

Hagler vs. Hearn, Palin vs. logic. Cheetos vs. Cool Ranch Doritos—life's full of endlessly complex match-ups and decisions we can't help but scratch our heads over. This weekend's no different. That's right—two colossal carnivorous feasts descend on New York City boasting the finest sinews and fatty tissue New York farms have to offer. Fighting out of the Red Corner: **Meatopia**, a meat lovers' dream that packs a punch with famous chefs from all over the country, a menu that only Leif Ericson could love (roasted lambs, ducks, savory



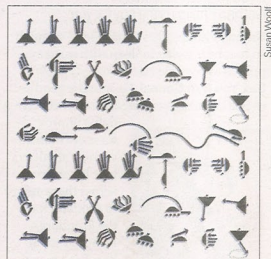
Nice little piggy

Angus, and prime pork), and live music to accompany the voluminous chewing. Its opponent: the oh-so-gluttonous **3rd Ward Pig Roast**, a four-year veteran of the belly-busting circuit. 3rd Ward enters the culinary ring with miraculously innovative BBQ, a swine-centric menu for all ya'll pork lovers, and the delightful sounds of the Union Street Preservation Society and the Northern Bells. **Meatopia**, at 5:30 p.m., Brooklyn Bridge Park, Pier 5, Brooklyn, [meatopia.org, \\$85-\\$195](#); **3rd Ward Pig Roast**, at 2 p.m., 3rd Ward, 195 Morgan Avenue, Brooklyn, 718-715-4961, [3rdward.com](#), free ELI EPSTEIN

SUN. 7/24

ART
MACHINES ARE OUR FRIENDS

So long as they don't turn into Hal
We communicate with machines all day, whether we're using our computers, smartphones, buying a MetroCard, or talking out cash from the ATM. But what if these machines *communicated back*? **Talk to Me** allows them to do just that. It features about 200 objects ranging from iconic products of the late '60s to new ones currently in development, including check-in kiosks, apps, websites, video games, even



Alphabet of the future

furniture—basically any technologically advanced invention that we use in our daily lives that can translate and deliver information. The only difference in this show is that we can form a dialogue with them. We already know our iPhone would say, "Give me a break already!" **Through November 7, MOMA, 11 West 53rd Street, 212-708-9400, [moma.org, \\$20](#)** ARACELI CRUZ