"93% of our merchandise is purchased by grandparents."

Mary McGit, Loch Ness shopkeeper



July 2 - August 2, 2008

Featuring Nessie, Chupacabra & Bigfoot items with a special installation by Adam Maron and Quincy Pearson

apexar

291 church street new york, ny 1001 t: 212.431.5270 f: 646.827.2487 info@apexart.org

apexart is a SO (GIDD, non-fine profit, tave deductible enganization and does engage in sales or sales related activities, apexart is a registered trademark. apexart's enhibitions and public programs are supported in part by the An Waitful Foundation for the Visual Arts. Edith C. Blum Foundation. Carrego

Contemporary Arts, as of Cultural Affairs and

apexart © 2008 ISBN-10: 1-933347-27-9 ISBN-13: 078-1-033347-37-1

1307-13, 976-1-933397-27-1

Nessie Does New York

Monetizing Myth, Legend & Culture





Mythical Marketing 101 by Chris A. Kenny

At the outset of what will no doubt be one of the most pivotal and inquisitive essays on this subject, please note all findings are based on the sound and widely accepted scientific practice of Comparative Internetology (C) (also referred to as Webologican). Doubt the dispersion of the properties of

As a native of the Pacific Northwest, my first encounter with Bigfoot came at the age of eleven—and it was pretty scary. I'll never forget it.

One night, I awoke to an ominous, menacing sound—and it spoke: "Many people do not believe in Bigfoot, but a lot of people do. Some of them feel they must kill it to prove it exists." I botted up and peered at the flickering IV screen which read, in Search of Biriffort

was the voice

"The first promotional coffee mugs were not produced in the U.S. but rather in England for the shops celebrating the monarchy." Diane Arnold, London Ceramic Museum







Then a hazy, grainy image of a large man or woman dressed in a gorilla suit lumbered across the screen, looking only once, annoyingly, toward the camera—as if to say, "I told you not to film me! My fur looks terrible today."

I knew then, as I still believe today: Bigfoot lives.

And so does the Yeren (Bigfoot's distant cousin by marriage), as well as the Loch Ness Monster, the Chupacabra, and an entire kingdom of mythical creatures Gome already estincth. "But how can these mythical creatures exist without any scientific evidence?" you ask? The explanation is simple and two-fold:
1) cryptozoology—the study of hidden animals; and 2) marketing.

Marketing has always been associated with myth, and, arguably it's sly myths survive. Taking the argument a step further, it's this same marketing that leads to the commercialization and ultimate resistion of key chains, bumper stickers, and all the other kitsch. For example, have no proof of the existence of these creatures But Lacan either choose to believe, or be persuaded to believe and that's where marketing and the monetization of myth until I had tike when I was eleven good marketing littles that the standard was a final factor of the moderation of myth until I had tike when I was eleven good marketing littles that destandable odd the most and I bought the door.

This brings us to one big question: Is it the marketing of myth, or the myth of marketing that keeps these creatures alive? (Who knows?)

In other words, is it that we want to believe there's a small chance Biglioot night show up on a logging road after we've savagely clear cut his habitat and ask for a room at the zoo and a rospidly check? Or because no trip to Scotland would be complete without the requisite photo on the banks of Urguhart Bay while earling a saids of chocolian Loof Nees' "dropping," and gold balls "for your friend"?

Since these questions are too lofty for cryptozoology (can't even form a "null Googlethesis"), and there's no right or wrong answer anyway, let's just see if we can figure out where the monetization of myths all began and start pointing fingers.

Mythsploitation

The earliest creators of myths and legends did so to explain the wonders of the Cosmos and things on Earth they didn't understand. A definitive canon, the Encyclopedia of Things That Never Were, states: "A scientist might deplore the notion that there is any link between science and fantasy. but fantasy always comes first. It is the creature of imagination, and without imagscience." And I would add and exploiting them for capital gain? Research indicates there are at least two probable causes: Marco Polo and Unicorns.

Marco Polo's travels kick-started the age of European exploration. Globe trotters like Columbus and Americo

Columbia and ximiting and promise of Vespucci (sound familiar?) returned with spices, gold, jewels (Old World kitsch), and tall tales of the existence of mythical animals. Since discovering New Worlds is very costly, these explorers would sometimes exaggerate the truth, and promise the King or Queen great treasures and riches upon their return.

Blame the Unicorn

Back in the Old World, there were at least six mysterious natural treasures crawed and sought after from the New and Other Worlds: walrus ivery; the coco-de-mer, a 50-pound rust that grew beneath the sea and bestowed health and bliss; a mammoth tusks, which the Chinese believed were from the teeth of a glant mole that died when it surfaced; the cyfaticon; polar bears, a status yembol for cyplay, and, last but not least, the magical symbol for cyplay, and, last but not least, the magical

Rare and mysterious, the horn of the unicorn commanded cetterne value—and made then ideal gitts among rulers. Unicorn horns were a great way to win friends and influence neighboring moranchs. And they worked! the analysis of the commanded of the commanded of the and popes alike throughout the Middle Ages and intothe Bernaissance. Everyone wanted one. The scepter of Russia's cars and the scepter of Austria's Hapsburg were both made of unicorn horns. The treasures of

The problem was the New World had a serious deficit of alicorns. (In fact, some people think they didn't exist at all.) So the great explorers and conquerors needed a

solution if they were to continue their exploitation of myth. What else looks like a unicorn horn? Answer: the narwhal!

The "unicorn horns" that remain in royal treasuries today are in facil anawhal tusks—the huge elengated and spraled tooth of the 15-foot High Arctic whale. The tooth is lovey and so doesly resembled the depictions of the mythical unicorns, they became easy trey for comparison of the mythical unicorns, they became easy trey for comparison of the mythical unicorns, they became easy trey for continuous control of the mythical unicorns, they became easy trey for control of the mythical unicorns, they became easy trey for the control of the mythical unicorns, they have been described in the mythical unicorns of the myt

The narwhal-unicorn scheme was probably one of the best kept secrets, and remains one of history's most one of history's most successful marketing strategies. All along the supply chain—from Vidings to Arabs and Spaniadrs aliker trade was carried on in complete secrecy for over 400 years. The bottom finally dropped in the 17th Centry as a result of increased trade between Greenland and North America.

Bigfooters and Ness-watchers

Today the commercialization of myth is alive and well. And the good news is, so is the desire to confirm the myths. On May 26, 2007, a 55-year old lab technician named Gordon Holmes captured a digital video of what he called



"this jet black thing, about 4 to 5 feet long, moving fairly fast in the water." Even skeptics described the video as "the best footage ever seen." Unfortunately, the credibility of Holmes came under question due to his past claims of filming black fairies. And

"People from very different backgrounds and different parts of the world have described very similar

creatures, behaving in similar ways, and uttering some strikingly similar sounds. As far as I am concerned, the existence of hominids of this sort is a very real probability." Jane Goodall, London, England

Jane Goodali, London, England

Nonetheless, the media interest in Nessie skyrocketed, and sales of trinkets and kitsch hit an all time high not seen in years.

The next time you're surrounded by miles of key chains, shot glasses, tee-shirts and other beautiful kitsch, don't curse business and marketing; just blame it on Marco Polo and the Unicorn.

Chris A. Kenny @2008

"What were my parents thinking? They terrorized me with a mythical killer to eat my peas. Now I'm afraid of the dark." Paolo Isaac Gringalez, age 12 Juarez, Mexico

