MORE TODAY THAN YESTERDAY
(BUT LESS THAN THERE'LL BE TOMORROW)

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Street art is an essential part of the Creative Class narrative. Every city has ‘up-and-coming’ areas clad from shop shutters to back alleys, sides of dilapidated buildings to shifty-looking subways, in what has become known as street art. This article argues that the now almost globally ubiquitous street art ‘movement’ has evolved from its roots in class and race conflict and anti-gentrification activism to become a perfect foil for neoliberal capitalism, forming a ‘gritty’ yet colourful backdrop to the Creative City ‘New Bohemias’ that seem to pop-up in every city, everywhere on the planet: a perfect tool in gentrifiers’ artwashing arsenals. Linking street art to ‘nostalgia narratives’, it looks at how street art was employed in New York’s Lower East Side in a doomed attempt to resist gentrification in the late 1970s and early 1980s, only for it to become the neighbourhood’s nemesis by creating a ‘ghetto’ aesthetic that helped sell it to cool and trendy incomers and the art world in general. But perhaps recuperation was and always will be inevitable?
It was the art scene that filled the freshly emptied apartments, cleaned up the area, and began its transformation into the hip (and expensive) Lower East Side of today (Hornung, 2014).

If there’s one word that has long been associated with gentrification, it is Bohemia. This once mythical place where counter-cultural movements loomed into existence has morphed and multiplied into a tag slapped on anywhere awaiting gentrification, anywhere ‘arty’, anywhere where students live, anywhere cool, trendy.

But were the ‘Old Bohemias’ really that different to those of today: the ‘New Bohemias’? Perhaps not. Bohemias have always been linked to both poverty and gentrification. Bohemias have always been the haunt of artists, artisans, and the fashionable. Bohemias have always been associated with capitalism. Yet there has been a distinct shift from the Old Bohemias to the New Bohemias. This shift is undoubtedly linked to the intensification of capitalism: to property speculation, property development, urban planning, city branding, placemaking, entrepreneurialism, fashion, taste, style, creativity, the Creative City, and the Creative Class. ‘Accumulation by dispossession’ doesn’t care about existing communities, families, and people – particularly those from the lower-classes or in poverty. Capitalism at its most primitive is about theft of value, of meaning, of everything exploitable. However, whereas many Old Bohemians were blissfully unaware of their role as pre-gentrifiers, today’s New Bohemians willingly embrace their role as the meanwhile inhabitants of these temporal outposts. Nonetheless, the path from Old Bohemias to New Bohemias reveals how gentrification became a global phenomenon and how artists, writers, other creative types, students, and hipsters became essential cogs in the well-greased wheels of global capitalism (Pritchard, 2018).

Street art is an essential part of the creative class narrative. Every city has ‘up-and-coming’ areas clad from shop shutters to back alleys, sides of dilapidated buildings to shifty-looking subways, in what has become known as street art. Street art is a certain type of graffiti that often claims to be ‘unauthorised’ but is frequently part of the gentrification cycle. Abarca points out how small-scale, unauthorised and transient street art has been subsumed by the image of the corporate street art, frequently adopting muralism as its primary form, arguing that ‘there are clear and fundamental differences between the smaller, unsanctioned works we used to call street art in the past decade and the huge institutional murals of today’ (2016: 60). However, whilst these differences are clear, it is still possible that at least some of the ‘smaller’ street art works of the past have been implicated in the rise of street art as a global city branding phenomenon.

The practice is steeped in the type of mythology that commonly masks a cultural secret: one in which the establishment recuperation of a once working-class cultural activity is hidden behind a false counter- or subcultural veneer that is on the one hand cynical postmodern pastiche, and on the other a sinister form of neoliberal cultural warfare. I will not list examples here, for they are legion. The purpose here is to explore an example of how, what I term, ‘proto-street artists’ attempted to adopt the ‘native’ street cultures of New York’s Lower East Side in the 1970s and 1980s in an earnest attempt to fight gentrification of the area, but ended up signposting the practice and its ‘gritty’ street aesthetic to the art world, to property developers, to the media, to the fashion world, and, indeed, to local and national governments and their agencies.

There is a nostalgia narrative attached to street art and it is directly connected to gentrification (Ocejo, 2011). Early gentrifiers use nostalgia narratives to reconstruct places and the past lives of people using a sense of loss to create new identities that utilise a very specific interpretation of ‘loss’ to appear to oppose and challenge later waves of gentrifiers which may threaten to displace these ‘urban pioneers’. Nostalgia narratives are a form of ‘collective memories’, invented to create new identities and new ‘traditions’ (Hobsbawm & Ranger, 1983). These narratives weave new-found ‘personal experiences’ into an area’s supposedly ‘gritty past, ethnic and cultural diversity, and creativity and creative production’, which are mythologised as ‘authentic’ (Ocejo, 2011: 286). Clearly, street art (like many other forms of cultural practice) frequently uses nostalgia narratives to create the impression of a ‘movement’. Yet it is a false impression. Of course, artwashing also utilised nostalgia narratives to sanitise, repackage and sell areas ‘dangerous’ and ‘grim’ pasts to later waves of gentrifiers as a form of sentimental and nostalgic ‘memory’. To do this is to ‘museumify’ the lives of those who have already been and are being continually dispossessed of their ways of being and living, and displaced from the places they once called home (Pritchard, 2017).

The trouble with street art today is that it is neither an ‘emerging’ nor a ‘young’ practice, and it is certainly not anti-establishment or anti-gentrification. Rather, it is a pernicious form of artwashing that functions both at the frontiers of gentrification and at every stage that follows as it becomes an essential means to cement the newly ‘creative’ neighbourhoods’ statuses, alongside a raft of other establishment-sanctioned ‘creative’ and ‘cultural’ activities (Schacter, 2014). Street art has become part of the almost ubiquitous Creative City branding employed by ‘creative’ cities everywhere. Schacter describes how street art has been ‘co-opted, artistically annexed, through acting as a (literal and metaphorical) facade, a mere marketing tool for the Creative City brand’ (2014: 162).

Street art, unlike graffiti, is part of the art world. It is part of neoliberalism. It is a part of the globalisation of our planet and its cultures with a homogenous aesthetic that is neither challenging nor subversive. Quite the opposite, I argue. Street art has its museums in chic global capital cities. Street art has its tours in almost every city across the globe. Street art is everywhere in advertising and fashion. Street art sells for big money. Street art sells property. Street art sells people with the least down the river – dispossessing and displacing them in favour of the ‘cool’, ‘hip’, and ‘arty’ types it intentionally seeks to attract. Street art is about the ‘shareable’, consumerist Instagram aesthetic, not social justice. Street art sells the city. It does not take it back. The practice has been described as ‘far and away the world’s most globally accessible genre of contemporary art’ (Rea, 2019). There is, of course, an increasingly critical discourse developing within the street art community and some artists are attempting to respond critically to the practice’s co-option (Hansen, 2015; Abarca, 2016; Reed, 2018).

Just think about why street art and street artists have come to represent the respectable, ‘cheeky’ and ‘non-conformist’ aspects of urban existence, particularly in gentrifying and gentrified areas in Creative Cities. Think about why street art draws a particular group of people – the Creative Class – to cities and to gentrified and gentrifying areas. Think about the tags and working-class graffiti that is, unlike street art, deemed to be ‘vandalism’, ‘criminal’, and ‘anti-social behaviour’. Vandalism is a cultural practice,
Figure 1. Giant Chihuahua Gentrified!
Boe & Irony, 2014. Photograph @David Wormley.

Figure 2. Lower East Side Anti-gentrification stencil art, PAD/D. 1984. Photograph @PAD/D.

Figure 3. Not For Sale, PAD/D, 1983. Photograph @PAD/D.
just as street art is. However, the two practices are very different. One of my favourite works of ‘art’ (and perhaps ‘anti-art’) is the commissioned street art mural in East London featuring a lap dog. It was not long before the Giant Chihuahua painted by street artists Boe and Irony on the side of Kilmore House in the gentrification battleground of Chriss Street in Poplar was ‘vandalised’ to great outcry with the word, ‘GENTRIFIED’ and a ticked box. (Figure 1)

It is possible that some might consider this addition as ‘street art’ as an ‘aesthetic protest’ (Hansen, 2015), but this is not, for me, the case. Rather, it is an act of anti-gentrification activism. Nevertheless, this piece of street art was acclaimed for demonstrating ‘just what an impact well curated street art can make to an area’ and praised for the way it transformed ‘the place from something quite hard edged to something a little warmer’ (Inspiring City, 2014). Little wonder then that the media has likened London’s East End to New York’s Lower East Side, with visitors and potential gentrifiers advised to ‘keep an eye out for the incredible street art in the area: the walls of most buildings are adorned with priceless graffiti and murals, including some by famously elusive street artist Banksy’ (Polland, 2012).

Just as the ongoing gentrification of the East End of London is being extensively documented at the moment, the gentrification of the Lower East Side area of New York has also been extensively documented for a long period, as has the role art played in the process. Yet the ‘revitalisation’ of the area represented only one phase in New York’s long history of gentrification. A process that historically placed artists consistently at its forefront and consistently displaced them. For Sharon Zukin, New York was unique: ‘a prototype free-market experiment’ that created ‘cultural districts’ which attracted communities of artists at relatively little cost. The city’s first Bohemian district was Greenwich Village, which had a history of artist inhabitation that went back to the late-nineteenth century and early-twentieth century, but rent rises in the 1950s and 1960s forced most artists to migrate to other areas of Lower Manhattan. SoHo became the next Bohemia, but gentrification there led artists to move to the Lower East Side (or East Village as it became known) in the late 1970s and early 1980s. The area became internationally recognised for its art scene by the mid-1980s and this in turn led to gentrification that forced artists to migrate first to Williamsburg, then, in the twenty-first century, to East Williamsburg, and finally to Bushwick (Zukin, 2011: 25).

The Lower East Side is interesting because, not only did it become a mecca for artists in the 1970s and 1980s, it was also a site of experiments in live / work spaces for artists. The area had been virtually cut off by banks – ‘redlined’ – before suddenly, in the 1980s, becoming a sited of intensive speculative financial investment due to its redesignation as a ‘greenlined’ zone: a profitable ‘new urban frontier’ (Smith, 1996: 22).

And, just as the commodification of art quickened during the 1980s, so did neoliberalism and gentrification. Culture and politics also became aestheticised; underground and subcultures were speedily commodified and appropriated by mainstream commercial interests. In Lower East Side, art galleries played the central role, acting as brokers for new ‘grassroots’ artists and the international art world alike (Smith, 1996: 17-8). Nevertheless, some artists attempted to resist the forces of East Village gentrification. Artist Lucy Lippard conceived of the artist-led collective Political Art Documentation and Distribution (PAD/D) in 1979. But PAD/D was not solely an anti-gentrification group, rather, it sought alternatives for artists outside of the mainstream art establishment. Its main objective was ‘to provide artists with an organized relationship to society’.4 In the first issue of PAD/D’s publication UPFRONT they wrote:

One of PAD’s most crucial tasks is to build an understanding of the importance of the artist in the construction of a new ‘people not profits’ society. We want to make art that makes ordinary people’s lives, memories, and experiences moving and important to others (PAD/D, 1981: 1–3, author’s italics removed).

Founding member Gregory Sholette described PAD/D as a descendent of the unrest in 1968: ‘an afterglow’ that rekindled the possibilities of a ‘parallel political world’, an attempt to ‘bridge the gap between people in the arts’ and Leftist politics (2016a). He moved to the Lower East Side in the mid-1970s, leaving behind, like many other artists who had migrated to the area, ‘the managed communities of New Jersey, Long Island, or towns in the mid-West or California’.5 He described the area’s diverse cultural mix and decaying buildings as ‘endurably vital’, fondly painting a picture of the area as resembling ‘a B-movie version of life amidst the ruins of a nuclear or environmental catastrophe’.6 For Sholette, this ‘vitality’ had a mongrel nature: ‘part living, part mineralized ruin, part text, but always more authentically ‘natural’ than the genteel communities of either SoHo or Nassau County’.7 Whilst he accepted that artists were ‘immigrants’ to the area and had played a central role in the displacement process that had accompanied its gentrification, he seemed drawn to Lower East Side’s ‘anarcho-apocalyptic mix’. Yet he also drew a distinction between himself and the ‘new wave of young immigrants’ who were ‘willing to forego bourgeois comforts and even risk their safety in pursuit of three goals: cheap rent, discovery in the traditional manner by a patron [...] and [...] contact with something ‘authentic’ such as the imagined organic quality of other people’s (ethnic) communities’ (Sholette, 1997).8 Instead, Sholette aligned himself with political art activists and became a key figure in PAD/D. The collective took part in demonstrations, held meetings and events, formed committees and created exhibitions, insisting upon the political nature of all art; seeing how artists might become aligned with ‘cultural activists’. Sholette described PAD/D’s aesthetic as ‘carnivalesque’ (Morgan, 2014). Nevertheless, it is difficult not to perceive of a sense of romanticism, of adventure – nostalgia even – in the work of PAD/D, and particularly Sholette.9

Sholette described how PAD/D artists satirised what he called ‘the naturalizing language of the real estate industry’ which was used in the marketing and advertisements of developers, financial speculators, and city authorities to decry the area as ‘untamed territories’ where upwardly mobile while renters were called upon to serve as ‘trail blazers’ or ‘urban pioneers’. The artists primarily presented their work outdoors – in ‘street’ settings – frequently using abandoned buildings as part of their attempt to contest an ‘environment of licit and illicit visual chaos’ in which ‘wheated pasted hand bills, commercial advertising, signage from retail businesses, fluorescent graffiti, stencils, murals, and posters, some of which also presented anti-gentrification messages to the public’, vied for prominence.

For Sholette, PAD/D’s ‘oppositional art’ was an attempt to counter dominant representations of the neighbourhood by naturalising it as ‘difference’ or ‘a lost plenitude’ by engaging with ‘the social and economic plight
of the inner city’ (1997). However, he was critical of an earlier anti-gentrification exhibition, *The Real Estate Show* (1980), in which artists broke into a disused warehouse, were locked out by the city authorities a day later, then employed the services of artist Joseph Beuys, who generated so much bad press for Mayor Koch that he agreed not only to the intervention continuing but to the continuing occupation of the building as a centre for art and activism that is today known as the ABC No Rio (Sholette, 2016b). Sholette claimed that, by mimicking ‘the direct action’ strategies of the Civil Rights Movement of 1968, the artists not only displayed ‘anarchistic bravado and analytical naivete’, but also failed to engage the local community (1997).

PAD/D’s focus on anti-gentrification sharpened when eight artists, including Sholette, who had formed a reading group in 1982, decided to organise an exhibition, transforming the group into the PAD/D Not For Sale Committee in 1983 (Sholette, 1997). Their initial exhibition *Not For Sale: A Project Against Displacement* (1983) was held in a disused school turned community centre which was also PAD/D’s home (Sholette, 2014, p. 10) (Figure 2). Sholette described its format as ‘traditional’ (1997) and the exhibition opening as follows:

Punk bands, guerrilla theater and activist rabble-rousers accompanied the opening while throughout the night, teams of stencil artists took to the streets armed with spray paint and anti-gentrification imagery. Additional video and cabaret presentations took place at the Millennium Film Theater and neighborhood ‘art bars’ including the Wow Cafe and Limbo Lounge (2014: 10).

The intention was to encourage artists in the community to ‘try and assert something against gentrification’ (Sholette, 2016b). However, many artists responded to the open call with work that was ‘disappointingly unrelated to the issue of economic and cultural displacement’ (Sholette, 2014: 10). This vogue theme, often unrelated art works and the regular ‘East Village Art Scene’ audience it attracted, prompted a reporter from *The New York Times* to write a review in which she called the artists, as Sholette recalled, ‘pioneering in a new foreign’. The group quickly realised the exhibition had fuelled gentrification rather than opposed it (Sholette, 2016b). (Figure 3)

PAD/D were part of a coalition of local people and some local artists who defeated the city authority’s planned Artist Homeownership Project (AHOP) in 1983 after a hard-fought battle which divided those who opposed it from a considerable number of art galleries and artists from within the East Village and from further afield. The plan sought to create 117 new live/work units in several Lower East Side tenements. This led artist Michael Anderson to state: ‘Artists are being manipulated by the forces of capital in the city’. Those opposing AHOP developed an alternative ‘community-based’ solution which they claimed was ‘non-gentrifying’ and of benefit to all the community: to address artists’ living and working needs separately, utilising disused buildings to house studios together with subsidised housing and skills sharing initiatives to engage with the wider local community. Anderson called for artists to not only support the cultural centre alternative proposed, but to also ‘forge alliances between our communities and artists in the struggle to maintain our lives and our cultures’ and ensure art could be valuable as a means of opposing gentrification (Anderson, 1983: 4). The anti-AHOP coalition were naïve in thinking that their alternative proposals would not themselves contribute to gentrification, however, and the lack of connection between immigrant artists and local people would prove harder to overcome than perhaps envisaged.

The committee decided to employ different tactics for their next exhibition in 1984: exhibiting work about gentrification and displacement in a ‘parodic street project’, *Not For Sale: Art For The Evicted*, designating four street locations in the East Village as ‘art galleries’. Each was given a spoof name which was spray-painted onto each site. The names – ‘The Discount Salon’, ‘The Leona Helmsley Gallery’, ‘Another Gallery’, and ‘Guggenheim Downtown’ – consciously parodied New York art and gentrification (Sholette, 1997). Yet the names and designation of derelict sites as mock art galleries can also be read as a nod towards familiar arts establishment practices, including hosting an opening event replete with refreshments. Contributing artists were each asked to provide twenty copies of an anti-gentrification poster which would be continually pasted onto each of the exhibition’s four mock venues and in other street locations (Sholette, 2014: 10). However, the second exhibition, like the first, targeted East Village art galleries and its art community with the intention of raising their awareness about gentrification in the area (Sholette, 2016a) (Figure 4)

The Not For Sale group disbanded after the exhibition, dispirited by the area’s intensifying gentrification as well as by the lack of interest in their work by the wider local art community. However, Sholette said soon after the decision to disband that the group were ‘the nemesis of the East Village scene – in a simplified form, unfortunately’. He asked prophetically: ‘The question is, how does it go beyond just the art world? That’s the tough part’ (Garber, 1984: 14). This was a question that Sholette would wrestle with throughout his career. Nevertheless, it seems clear that PAD/D’s anti-gentrification actions were hamstrung by the group’s tight affinity to the very art world it had attempted to resist by representing it in an alternative form. Its work was, perhaps, grounded too deeply in contemporary political art to be accessible to many Lower East Side residents. Also, many of Lower East Side’s galleries and artists were unwilling to acknowledge their role in the gentrification of the neighbourhood, nor were they prepared to listen to warnings from PAD/D about their eventual displacement in future waves of gentrification (Sholette, 2016a). And, although the group helped to successfully defeat the city’s planned Artist Homeownership Project, the struggle revealed that many artists and galleries were happy to be part of Lower East Side’s gentrifying frontier. The action also did little to halt or even slow East Village gentrification.

It appears, then, that the awareness that PAD/D members, no matter how embedded within the East Village community they claimed to be, were part of the gentrification process – even when trying to oppose it – ultimately led them to concede defeat and, indeed, to move on. It is also important to consider that the collective’s lack of connections to broader networks and wider political movements may have also left them isolated in an art world in awe of the opportunities (however temporal) offered by being a part of gentrification, rather than opposed to its effects on other community members and society.

The Lower East Side was also site for large-scale commercial gentrification during the 1980s. New businesses and customers attracted to the area placed pressure on the area’s ‘earlier gentrifiers’, including some PAD/D members. They reacted, I argue, by constructing a ‘nostalgia
narrative’ that enabled them to differentiate themselves from the artists and art galleries, new bars and music scenes, etc. that came during the early 1980s (Ocejo, 2011: 285). This is evident in Sholette’s detailed explanation of his earlier immigration to the area as his family attempted to escape gentrification elsewhere, his poetic descriptions of the area as dangerous, decayed, and diverse, his critique of the newly encroaching mainstream art establishments and newer artist immigrants, his emphasis on the importance of the strength and vitality of the original local community, his desire to understand the social and political situations driving the gentrification of the area, and his wish to use art to highlight the threats posed by later waves of gentrifiers. The nostalgia narrative is also present in the anti-AHOP protests in so much as some ‘early gentrifier’ artists opposed, with local community groups, plans by the city mayor to settle large numbers of new artists in the area’s abandoned (or squatted) tenement blocks.

For sociologist Richard E. Ocejo, early gentrifiers tended to ‘weave their commitment to the slum into their narrative and […] new local identity’, believing their subsequent involvement in ‘community activism’ helped ‘prevent the neighborhood’s total decline’. However, unlike Ocejo’s analysis that ‘the Lower East Side’s early gentrifiers do not mention the unintended consequences of their efforts’ (2011:292-3), PAD/D members made their role in the gentrification process explicitly clear, even if they were uncomfortable with it. Nevertheless, Sholette, for example, clearly utilised a nostalgia narrative by incorporating East Village’s socio-cultural conditions. Following Ocejo, I argue he wove his ‘personal experiences with existing residents, local characters, and local places with their experiences and contributions to its creativity’ to claim an ‘authentic’ connection to the neighbourhood and forge a ‘new local identity’ as one of the area’s ‘symbolic owners’ (2011: 293-7). Like Ocejo’s depiction of early East Village gentrifiers, Sholette also utilised the freedom provided by the general neglect of the area to pursue artistic interventions in public spaces and empty buildings. Similarly, PAD/D’s ‘carnival-esque’ street aesthetic appears to have reflected the typical focus of early gentrifier artists on ‘the urban detritus of a neglected downtown’ to create the illusion of a singular, continuous mode of cultural production, linked directly to social and environmental conditions (Martinez, 2010: 18; Ocejo, 2011: 297). 15

Sholette also suggested that later influxes of artists and audiences failed to understand the uniqueness of the East Village’s art, space, diversity, nor creativity (Sholette, 2016a) – echoing sociologists Miranda Martinez and Ocejo. Crucially, I argue that Sholette’s depiction of PAD/D’s mediating role in Lower East Side, and the anti-AHOP action, reflected the early gentrifier’s function there as ‘mediators between the neighbourhood and city government through the community board and local groups’ and their desire to
try to ‘shift the neighbourhood in a particular direction that is influenced by the harms and threats that they experience from social and cultural displacement’. This reliance upon a nostalgia narrative is, however, both natural and problematic, for, as Ocejo argues, the ‘[e]arly gentrifiers’ narrative of the neighborhood, its cultures, and its communities is flawed in the sense that it largely excludes the narratives of other groups and contains several internal contradictions’ (2011: 307). Following this argument, it is not surprising that the East Village early gentrifiers were unable to turn their nostalgia narrative into effective policy, nor that they could not prevent the ultimate displacement of themselves and other residents. They were, however, perhaps able to use their nostalgia narrative to influence the behaviour of some people in the area (predominantly, in this case, other politically-minded artists). Nevertheless, their anti-gentrification art, with its ‘urban blight’ aesthetic, helped sell East Village as ‘a new bohemia’ which, in turn, encouraged new investment in commercial service enterprises, including art galleries (Martínez, 2010: 18). This was later echoed by Sholette:

An incoming wave of young, white professionals, many of whose parents had fled the inner city for suburbia years earlier, moved to low-rent neighborhoods within close commuting distance from Wall Street. Like the shock troops of a new, ‘creative’ working class, these incoming ‘gentry’ absorbed and regurgitated the dissident culture they found in the city – including rap, hip-hop, graffiti, street art, and break dancing – while simultaneously, though largely inadvertently, driving up rents, and pushing out poor and working-class residents (2011: 64).

It would appear then that the use of artists in Lower East Side to smooth the gentrification of the area reflected the beginnings of a coordinated approach in which city authorities, corporate interests, and culture forged new links that would become the blueprint for future gentrification initiatives on a global scale. Anti-gentrification art proved, in this case, to be easily appropriated by this new coordinated alliance as ‘a niche-market indicator’ grounded by its ‘culture of insurgency’ (Mele, 2005 [1996]: 314, author’s italics). The galleries provided international connections and marketing, whilst the street art provided a constant visual indicator of the neighbourhood’s ‘edgy’ culture. Indeed, by the start of 1985, Grace Glueck, the same New York Times journalist who wrote that PAD/D were pioneering new territory in 1983, described the ‘East Village Scene’ as a ‘howling success’, with more than sixty galleries open in the neighbourhood, but she also pointed out that ‘what started out as a casual community of young artist-dealers alienated from Establishment marketing methods is – inevitably – being subsumed in that very structure’. For her, East Village provided a heady mix that was clearly ripe for exploitation:

[W]ith its mean streets and dingy clubs still providing a sense of adventure, it’s the place to show, go and be seen. So hot, in fact, is this artists’ milieu, many of whose more-or-less improvisatory galleries are themselves artist-run, that it’s taken on the dimensions of a Movement (Glueck, 1985).

Indeed, today, the Lower East Side is considered ‘the largest, highest-quality, and most vibrant downtown art community the city has ever seen’, although many galleries may be forced to move soon due to rising rent costs (Lesser, 2016).

PAD/D acknowledged that its art interventions were relatively unsuccessful in garnering broad support from local people who were not part of Lower East Side’s large art community, and that it had also contributed advertising the area to the media and art world, thereby inadvertently assisting the city authorities in the marketing of the area as a trendy, subcultural location to an international audience. Indeed, the co-optation of the group’s work led to its decision to dissolve. Nevertheless, it is interesting to note that the artists’ attempts to appropriate the area’s ‘street’ style (which was not their own) in their exhibitions were appropriated by the media and art world as a selling point – an example of the raw, creative, and ‘edgy’ East Village chic. The group not only appeared to infuse its anti-gentrification work with a nostalgia narrative that attempted to give authenticity to its members’ own relatively recent arrival to the area, thereby differentiating themselves from later waves of ‘pioneering’ artists, but it also helped to create the ‘ghetto’ nostalgia narrative that still lingers in the East Village today. PAD/D artists created a perfect ‘scene’ – a pastiche, a safely artisticmelange of old Lower East Side working class culture and diversity, an edgy and subversive subculture, and a new form of anti-establishment art. PAD/D’s anti-gentrification art was unashamedly art. Its attempt to incorporate an institutional critique was doomed, like so many other anti-institutional forms of practice, to become easily subsumed by not only the institution of art but also by the state and corporate real estate developers.

It is therefore little surprise that at the borders of the privileged, elitist, superficial, and fiercely policed playground of today’s art world lurk the New Bohemians and New Bohemians, just waiting to be ‘discovered’. And it is unsurprising that this art world is wrapped, cloak-like, around its bastard siblings, the property world and the economic world. The New Bohemians are precarity’s perfectly imperfect role models. They are flexible, adaptable, creative, seemingly unique – authentic. And it is just such characteristics that make them such a pliable vanguard for the Creative Class and gentrification. This is because the New Bohemians, unlike the Old Bohemians, are out-and-out capitalists. The Creative Class is a capitalist class. Bigger PR and advertising agencies, tech companies, music companies and musicians, new media-makers, architects and, of course, arts organisations and established artists, when moulded together en masse, become the stalwarts of the Creative Industries and its forerunners – its colonising pioneers. Venture capital and crowdfunded start-ups cluster micro-enterprises in and around New Bohemias, hoovering up any authenticity in the name of taste, urban living and individualistic style. They are joined in this aesthetic feeding frenzy by legions of tattooists, pop-up foodie stops, fancy bread bakers, posh tea and coffee places, up-cyclers, micro-brewers – the list is almost infinite. And it is the arrival of the hipsters, bobos, and fashionistas that signals the end for a city’s marginalised people and its peripheral places, but not the ‘struggling’ artists. Creativity becomes what I term ‘uncreative creativity’: the formulistic corporate consumerism of our current ultra-neoliberal capitalist system.

Using aesthetics to redefine certain areas of cities as being desirable is ‘an act of class power’ (Bridge, 2001). It brings middle-class culture in the guise of bohemians, artists, hipsters, and tech entrepreneurs – lumped together today as the creative class – into direct, day-to-day contact
and conflict with working-class cultures and histories. The aestheticisation of working-class areas opens the door for the middle-class to claim or reclaim neighbourhoods, doing-up properties in the name of gentrification and in the hope of climbing the property ladder by kick-starting the property price elevator. Victorian terraces are revalued as spacious period properties; factory spaces become sought-after loft living spaces. There is something here about the blurring of work and home. The homes of the now redundant, often already displaced working-classes become city pads for bankers, whilst closed-down manufacturing spaces – the places where the same displaced working-classes made a living – become trendy hangouts for the cream of the creative class. Artists provide a transitional function as, like creative property guardians, they fill these (and many other) meanwhile spaces with cultural capital just waiting to be packaged-up and converted, via the gentrification aesthetic of temporal New Bohemias, into financial capital for the benefit of those who will surely follow: the middle-classes. Of course, the waves of artists, hipsters, creatives, tech start-ups, and bankers all share a common (re)vision of the working-class lives that preceded them. Romantised, idyllic, sentimental and nostalgic, they remake ex-working-class places in grotesque, ironic parodies and pastiches of past lives and past struggles. In other words, they exploit them.

Richard Lloyd describes these temporal places as ‘neo-bohemias’ – conduits between artists and commercial investment. Predominantly white, well-educated, professional, and interesting in living like artists, the neo-bohemians – led by what Lloyd describes as ‘aspiring artists and hipster hangers-on’ – are proficient at displacing lower-income and ethnic minority residents (2006). Being ‘hip’ is, of course, an essential element of enterprise (Frank, 1997), and late-capitalism happily munches on its margins – on marginal people and marginalised cultures. Capitalism first mimics then consumes the ‘cool’. This inevitably led to the bohemian lifestyle becoming fused with the bourgeois lifestyle to create the hybrid form known as bobos – the bourgeois bohemians (Brooks, 2000). It is this hybridisation which enabled the commodification of artists, setting them free to ride on gentrification’s rising tide whilst simultaneously shackling them to the yoke of the creative industries. Similarly, this stylistic hybridisation led to the creation of today’s incursion of the hipster: bereft of the originalities and anti-establishment ethos of previous generations of hipsters; dependent on rampant (if supposedly ‘micro’) entrepreneurialism, shallow pastiche and unapologetic kitsch.

But, unlike hipsters, artists are the advance troops of gentrification. They create outposts for future gentrification that lie beyond the gentrification frontiers. First come the artists, the writers, then the ‘creatives’, then come the hipsters. Their target: areas where property is cheap, preferably near cultural venues and places with a ‘history’ – places, in other words, where lower-income people live. They rent places and tidy them up, or buy places and renovate them. They open new artists’ studios, art galleries, bijou shops. They get involved in local governance and politics. Rents and property prices rise. Long-time local shops, cafés, and pubs close, rapidly replaced by newer, nicer ones. Old business-owners replaced by new, old staff likewise, the area changes quickly – almost before the eyes of disbelieving residents. Trendy visitors come to the area in search of the new. Some of them covet a place there too. They rent or buy, joining the throng. The artists, writers, creatives, hipsters, and trendy middle-class followers begin displacing lower-income people, poorer communities.

Then come the businesspeople, bankers, teachers – the established, ‘respectable’ middle-classes. Property prices rise again, rise further. More and more of the lower-income people and small businesses are forced to leave their homes. They can’t afford the rent. They’re tempted by making a profit on the property they own by selling it at the new prices, but will have to move elsewhere to buy their next home. They’ve lost their jobs. They’ve lost customers and trade. Friends, family, and whole communities have left: moved on; dispersed. They no longer fit in. They are no longer wanted. They must go. Now! They leave. Replaced by new people, new shops, restaurants, bars. The area has changed. The libraries and other public buildings have been closed or ‘saved’ by a heady mix of middle-class voluntarism and crafty asset transfers. The area is middle-class, trendy. The area has been gentrified.

But who makes the places for the ‘placemakers’ – the New Bohemians for the New Bohemians? Not the artists nor the writers nor the creatives nor the hipsters. Not the studio and gallery owners. Not even the teachers, businesspeople, nor the bankers. The New Bohemians begin life as ‘zones’ – re-zoned zones. State and local authorities listen to financial investors and property developers, then together they map out regeneration zones or ‘opportunity areas’. This process takes place many years ahead of gentrification. First, the area – its people, places, businesses, homes – suffer planned disinvestment. They are quickly labelled no-go-zones, ghettos, slums, sink estates – failing. They are made to fail. And failing places are beacons for the pioneering artists, writers and creatives who themselves act as beacons for the hipsters and their coteries.


But it is the planned disinvestment and regeneration cycle that drives gentrification. The authorities sell-off their buildings and land to property developers, offering them subsidies, streamlined planning applications, tax breaks, infrastructure investment, ‘improved’ neighbourhood policing, draconian penalties for homelessness, and more. They redraw the city maps, colouring in wave after wave of kept-secret (unless you’re in-the-know), new ‘opportunity areas’. Artists and hipsters pave the wave with the increasingly short-lived, ‘meanwhile’ utopias: New Bohemias with incredibly short lifespans. But that’s exactly their function. That’s the point. Much more transient than previous Bohemias, New Bohemias literally mirror the nomadic lifestyle from which the name Bohemian derives. Here today, gone tomorrow. Not gone – just moved on, New Bohemias are the frontline of gentrification. The New Bohemians know their role. Their protests at being moved on or priced-out
of their latest meanwhile spaces are always shallow, always false. They knew these, just like the ones before and the ones that will follow, were temporary arrangements – short-term ‘opportunities’. Like a pack of Littlest Hobos, they just keep moving on.

So, art and gentrification go hand-in-glove because gentrification merges the economic value of space with the cultural value of heritage and the arts, mediating these values through the lens of aesthetics and the histories of art and architecture (Zukin, 1991). Cultural production and consumption therefore become drivers for economic growth. This enables the cultural values of individual places to be extracted and packaged as part of the ever-expanding (and, paradoxically, thereby narrowing) homogeneous culture of the global marketplace. Gentrification has become the Global Urban Strategy, driven by two factors: the neoliberal state absolving itself of its responsibilities as the regulator of capitalism to act as the ultimate agent of the free market; and a massively upscaled, thoroughly generalised gentrification process (Smith, 2002). For Smith, this strategy usurped social reproduction, replacing it with capitalist production on a global scale. Crucially, as the now dominant global urban strategy, gentrification is intimately connected to global capital and cultural production, distribution, and consumption. Smith called this third-wave gentrification (1996). This third incarnation does not simply gentrify housing, it (re)creates entire landscapes en masse, with new and refurbished housing, new shops, new eateries, new arts, and cultural venues, new, often private, ‘public’ spaces (or pseudo-public spaces) – in short, an entirely new way of living. Property development and regeneration become economic ends in themselves.

Of course, third-wave gentrification isn’t for everyone: it’s for the (predominantly white) middle-classes – for new people; monied people. The process wipes clean entire areas, communities, classes, ethnicities, announcing their erasure with a heady mix of glass-fronted luxury apartments, repurposed ex-public service buildings, community festivals, flamboyant art spectacles, and huge new citadels for the celebration of white, middle-class culture: art galleries, opera houses, theatres. Many of these hugely expensive, artistic behemoths wryly wink at their neighbours’, working-class heritage. There is, however, little sentiment in places like Manchester’s The Factory and Home. Massive investment in multi-million arts venues in areas which suffered prolonged disinvestment in housing, education, employment – in basic human care and rights. A once industrial, working-class area is destroyed, replaced by an art centre costing more than one hundred million pounds called, ironically, The Factory. Once working-class housing is flattened to make way for another extremely costly art venue called Home. Who said the era of postmodern pastiche and parody was over? Saccharin-sweet regeneration masks the bitter taste of gentrification; a façade for social cleansing which itself hides (to a certain extent) intentional class- and (often) ethnic-cleansing. The incessant hum of arts and culture is no longer the sound of autonomous creative expression, but rather the monotonous cacophony of the drones of gentrification: artists and hipsters.

Gentrification is class warfare as the middle-classes take back the cities. Innovation is their weapon of choice. Artists and hipsters become ‘micro-entrepreneurs’, performing what economist Joseph Schumpeter called ‘creative destruction’ – perpetually reproducing new things whilst simultaneously also reproducing obsolescence (1942). In doing so, they enact their own form of urban renewal. They also become ‘creative entrepreneurs’. Hacking and disrupting existing systems are just other words for creative destruction. It is this enterprising micro-reproduction, this ‘hipsterisation’ of creative destruction, that drives today’s Creative Class to the heathy heads of being hailed as the new hope for post-industrial, post-credit crunch Western economies. Artists and hipsters are cast as the future bringers of prosperity for some and the harbingers of poverty and displacement for many others. Shoreditch’s cross breakfast café, Cereal Killer, surgically pastiches the creative destruction of hipster capitalism. Meanwhile, Shoreditch is still cited as a model for ‘creative regeneration’ even though it has long been recognised as a ‘failure’ that segregated communities, did nothing to help the area’s poorer people and displaced lower-income families (Seymour, 2004). Of course, Shoreditch was not a failure at all. It is an exemplary model – of Creative Class gentrification.

Yet, one area that is often overlooked is the extent to which many of us are gentrifiers too. I’m the first to admit that I’m a gentrifier. Perhaps that’s the final irony of gentrification: Everyone’s A Gentrifier Nowadays. (Well, everyone who is relatively well-off or possessing reasonable amounts of cultural capital.) We are subjected to what John Joe Schlichtman and Jason Patch described as six interrelated pull factors: economic – affordability of housing, future value of (owned) housing, and cost of living; practical – closeness to city centre and key facilities and larger houses; aesthetic – the appeal of architectural significance and its renovation; amenity – closeness to schools, parks, galleries, museums, shops, restaurants, cafés, etc.; social – diversity and a sense of community; and symbolic – the sense of ‘restoring’ and ‘saving’ a struggling community (Jane Jacobs did this – first in Greenwich Village, New York City; then in Toronto), maintaining its ‘heritage’ and its ‘authenticity’ (2014).

Does this sound familiar? Much of it rings true about my life choices. Of course, it is also common for gentrifiers to settle-down, moving from gentrifying or newly gentrified neighbourhoods to traditional middle-class areas in search of good schools and gardens for their children. Yet even here it is likely that gentrifiers will search for a middle-class house in need of renovation, or a house in a yet gentrified street within a middle-class area that also needs ‘improving’ – both relative ‘bargains’. The improvements lead to further price rises in the already middle-class area and, in the case of the renovation of a house in one of the last working-class streets in a mainly middle-class area, it not only leads to property price and rent increases but also acts as a signal to other gentrifiers looking for a bargain to settle down in.

Soon the entire area is middle-class and, with prices continuing to rise as properties are sold before for sale signs appear, these areas become more and more exclusive. The demands on the schools, public services such as street cleaning, and policing increase. These areas hoover up huge amounts of public resources at the expense of those with lower incomes. Second-hand chic gives way to high-end unique. It is not long before such areas begin the cycle of ‘super-gentrification’ (Lees, 2003). You see, we gentrifiers are flexible – we like a ‘challenge’ and accept uncertainty – and we can deal with the inconvenience of gentrification, often understanding the process as ‘transitional’.

But are the middle-classes or creative class in some way trapped in their roles as gentrifiers? Is, as Schlichtman and Patch wondered, the only hope for middle-class people in gentrifying areas either to get out to the suburbs (and become a different kind of stigmatised entity), or to stay and help the working-classes and ‘indigenous’ people maintain their heritage, their authenticity (2014)? Is it now
unethical for the middle-classes to try to live ethically, to care about living together within diverse communities? Likewise, it is unlikely that all art undertaken in gentrifying areas by anyone remotely middle-class or part of the creative class (i.e., an artist) will contribute towards gentrification and the displacement of ‘authentic’ residents. It is perhaps time then to realise that classes must be able to live and work together – not in segregation. It is important to realise that class dynamics can be incredibly divisive and increasingly difficult to reconcile, but it is equally important to understand that class dynamics can be a force for positive change: for social justice, equity, and fairness; for community. Regulation and understanding are key here, not only for middle-class people living in or moving to gentrifying areas, but also for artists working with lower-income and indigenous residents. It is only when middle-class people or artists exploit their situations, their privileges, their (relative) freedoms that other people are exploited. Perhaps, then, the notion of all middle-class people and artists as gentrifiers is unhelpful – an unfair oversimplification at best, a demonising slur at worst?

It is clear, then, that street art moved from being an activist practice with radical hopes and dreams for a radically different future to an artistic practice that is at once integral to today’s art world, property world, economic world; in short, part of the Creative City and Creative Class narratives that merge nostalgic pasts with shiny new futures – an integral part of the global neoliberal capitalist hegemony. Festivals and walking tours, museums and glossy magazines, Instagrammable images and big money values, mystery and accessibility – street art is, just like everything in our hyper-commodified Western lives, complicit in the perpetuation of capitalism. And, street art is part of the problem, not the solution. It was appropriated and recuperated too easily a long time ago. We must now find new ways of challenging the oppressive chains of all-encompassing capitalism. For, just as there’s more today than yesterday, you can guarantee that, under neoliberalism, it will be less than there’ll be tomorrow. Until, that is, we wake up our own contraries and our own collective agencies.

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Interestingly, Zukin reveals that when urbanist Jane Jacobs was living in Greenwich Village, ‘rents were already much higher than in the rest of Manhattan’ (2011: 29).

The area of Bushwick is currently interesting, as the press of gentrification. Artists resisting gentrification there are discussed in this section.

Neil Smith, for example, described the appropriation of subcultures as follows: ‘graffiti came off the trains and into the galleries, while the most outrageous punk and new-wave styles moved rapidly from the streets to full-page advertisements in The New York Times’ (1980: 12).

In the first issue of UPFRONT, the collective’s publication, PAD/D described itself as follows: ‘PAD (Political Art Documentation/ Distribution) is an artists’ resource and networking organisation coming out of and into New York City. Our main goal is to provide artists with an organized relationship to society: one way we are doing this is by building a collection of documentation of international, socially-concerned art. PAD defines “social concern” in the broadest sense, as any work that deals with issues. […] Historically, political or social-change artists have been denied mainstream coverage and our interaction has been limited. […] We have to know what we are doing. […] The development of an effective oppositional culture depends on communication.’ (1981: 1).

Sholette described ‘these managed communities’ as once “places where life’s rough edges and natural disorder had been displaced in favor of the regularity of landscaped yards, shopping malls, and parking lots” (1997).

Indeed, Sholette went on to describe the Lower East Side as follows: “Overturned cars, their chassis stripped of parts, were strewn along the sides of streets. […] Burnt out or demolished properties cut spaces between tenement buildings. These openings became filled with rubble, trash, and even roots and legs of penguins and rats. Often they appeared to be returning to a state of wilderness as weeds and fast-growing platanus trees began to sprout from the piles of fallen bricks and mortar. Along some of these stretches of avenues there were more square feet of this anadulvan scenery than expert architecture” (1997).

Sholette described this ‘mongrel thing as follows: “(R)esidents in this predominantly Latino community could be seen organizing gardens and the rubble and entering and leaving tenements to go to work, always outside the neighborhood, to shop or visit to social deaths. In the summer, Ukrainian men played chess in Thompson Square, while the women sat together on the opposite side of the park conversing. Black leather and mohawks, remnants from the already fading punk scene, shared sidewalks with kids chiling in open hydrants. There was always the sound of a conga drum, melting out a near 24-hour pulse” (1997).


