

# LAST GIRL STANDING

*A project by Magdalena Nordin in collaboration with Sara-Vide Ericson*

I almost never read books. When I do, I usually haven't the energy to finish it. But Jenna Jameson's book was different, I couldn't stop reading it. I recognized myself in what she had written, we had so much in common. She was a teenager and quiet as a mouse. She had no clue how to connect with people and was passive in all social situations. Jenna dreamed about becoming a star, for people to notice her. Like me, she loved attention. The difference between us was that she got it and there we part company.

Jenna Jameson's book *How to Make Love Like a Porn Star* is an autobiographical novel on how she became one of the biggest porn stars ever. We follow her throughout her teens, when she ran away from home and started to work as a stripper. She later became a nude model, subsequently a porn actress and finally created her own adult entertainment company, Club Jenna. At the age of eighteen she had attained a career and complete control over her own destiny. She wanted to be the best and always made sure to excel among rivalling girls. A fierce competition arose, the other girls talked behind her back and glared at her jealously. I was one of them.

I was the outshined girl who never distinguished herself. I was jealous of her perfect teenage years. She got the dangerous boys, joined crazy parties and dared to run away from home. She got attention, did drugs, had a broken childhood, and the perfect look. When she lost her virginity, all she had to do was to buy a dress without shoulder straps, go to a party with older boys, get hammered and pass out, and wake up the following morning covered with blood in a waterbed with a guy beside her. I myself tried the same thing. I went to a party and drank until I blacked out. But each time I woke up at home in my own bed – still a virgin.

But today neither I nor Jenna Jameson is a teenager. Today I have the tools I need to reach my goals. And I will. I will reach the top on my own, just like Jenna.

She was young, beautiful and drunk. Her name was Sara-Vide. And she was mine.

Sara-Vide was tall, slim, tanned, with perfect boobs. She had wire-straight red-blond hair cut in bangs that grazed her eyebrows. She looked like she was from a road movie from the late 80's. When she crossed the threshold to a party at Bokbål Publishing House she attracted all eyes, including mine.

I told her about my project and invited her over to my apartment for a photo shoot. I needed her, she had more experience than I and she knew how to get guys where she wanted them. We could make them trip and crash their cars.  
She accepted my offer.

And I thought: "Finally, I have a partner in crime."

The project will be shown on April 9 at 7:00 PM in Stockholm. It will be alongside Strandvägen and Oxenstiernsgatan. These streets pass Djurgårdsbron and Radiohuset.



At 9:00 PM the same date you are welcome to have a glass of wine and a snack at Sara-Vide's studio. There you will have the opportunity to see a documentation of the work.

**The studio's adress:**

**Ateljé framstjärten, Gjutargatan 7.  
Subway: Fridhemsplan.**

If you have any questions, do not hesitate to call Magdalena at 076-2632363.