

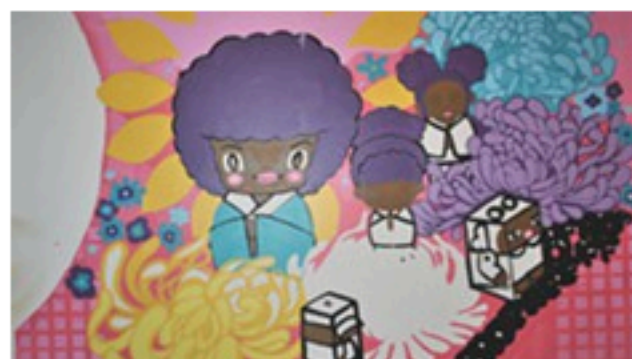


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Third Street Promenade
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PINK, DAVID DIMICHELE

AA BY PETER FRANK

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 2007 | 8 YEARS AGO



Its become an art-world version of one of those roaming dance-club parties, and it has a lot of the same energy and sass. Pink, now in its third incarnation, has landed in Santa Monica Airport, and is cooler and hotter than ever most especially with the little side room devoted to Art Girl designed T-shirts (the sale of which benefits Women for Afghan Women). The energy extends through even the most nominally sedate abstractions. In fact, some of the sexier moments here are provided by Andy Moses rippling strata of rosy-toned blues, Robert Acuña's brittle blue form shot through with a deep rose, Thierry Feuz's painterly fireworks, the large pinkish-orange light box of Daniele Albright and Stefan Lawrence, and Jimi Gleasons lustrous whirlpool of lavender. The spiky floral conceits concocted by Wendy Adest and Maura Bendett straddle reality and fantasy and two and three dimensions. Rosha Yaghmai has extruded stitched-together wetsuits to find a pink interior. And to top it off, Katy Stones duralar sheet wraps a narrow side space with pink spatters.

David DiMichele, Pseudodocumentation: Salt and Asphalt (2006) (Images courtesy Paul Kopeikin Gallery, Los Angeles) In its dumb, powerful simplicity and almost erotic materiality, Stones enveloping fever dream resembles those David DiMichele proposes to install in what seem to be the vast, naked halls of one of today's contemporary museums. Its all done with smoke, mirrors and Photoshop or the equivalent and the fact that the mountains of salt, seas of broken glass, towers of ice blocks and wall-striping charcoal have been photographed in black and white adds to their odd, almost vertiginous feeling of authenticity, as if we were looking at documentation from the 1960s of vintage earthworks. Although he could, DiMichele is not out to forge Smithsons and Kounellis certainly not on the large scale he prints these images. Rather, hes out to reconsider the enduring audacity of this kind of thinking, deliberately looking at it through the wrong end of history's telescope. *Pink III* at Arena I, 3026 Airport Ave., Santa Monica, Wed.Sat., noon 6 p.m.; (310) 397-7456. *David DiMichele* at Paul Kopeikin, 6150 Wilshire Blvd., L.A.; Tues.Sat., 11 a.m. 6 p.m.; (323) 937-0765. Both through March 10.

Pseudodocumentation: Glass

Pseudodocumentation: Charcoal Lines

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