

Meliksetian MB Briggs

# ARTFORUM

New York

**Angus Fairhurst**

PAUL KASMIN GALLERY | 293 TENTH AVENUE

293 Tenth Avenue

May 5, 2006–June 3, 2006



*Angel*, 2006.

Angus Fairhurst is a modern-day Edward Scissorhands, cutting through a thicket of images. His layered collages use advertisements from fashion magazines and London bus stops as source material, from which he removes all bodies and text. Invisible subjects are haloed by wisps of a model's golden hair or the palpable aura of a missing luxury product, as one manicured space recedes into another. In *Still* (all works 2006), a woman's silhouette houses a shower of diamonds floating in front of the alluring blue expanse of a swimming pool, all of which glow in various, unnaturally perfect ways. A

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somewhat vertiginous invitation is rendered, as the many echoes of a corporate language of seduction circulate within the frame.

In the adjacent room awaits the shadow of the first's bright, alluring installation. The Viacom gang (*Viacom 1–5*)—a group of surly, dark collages encased in resin frames—lines the walls, a couple slouching down to the floor like drunken geezers. The overlapping imagery in each one is a ghostly blur, suggesting vaporous late night perceptions. At the center of it all, the deceptively shy *Unwit* reveals itself as the show's queen bee. A little pond made out of a broken mirror, awkwardly stationed between the wall and the floor, is surrounded by resin flora that is as black as tar. This laconic sculpture ensconces a tight riddle, inevitably implicating us all as Narcissus, blemished and lacking both inside and out.

— *Sari Carel*