

# GLADSTONE GALLERY

Andrew Russeth, "Wish You were Here: Spring Shows in New York," *ArtNews*, June 18, 2018

## ARTNEWS

REVIEWS — SUMMER 2018

### Wish You Were Here: Spring Shows in New York, from Doug Aitken to Quay Quinn Wolf

BY *Andrew Russeth* POSTED 06/18/18 3:13 PM

Plus, Madeline Hollander, Robert Gober, Isa Genzken, Joanne Greenbaum, Jacolby Satterwhite, Jeanette Mundt, and many more



Cyrien Gaillard, *Nightlife* (still), 2015, 3-D motion picture, DCI DCP, 14 minutes, 56 seconds. Gladstone Gallery.  
©CYPRIEN GAILLARD/COURTESY THE ARTIST, SPRÜTH MAGERS, AND GLADSTONE GALLERY, NEW YORK AND BRUSSELS

Recently, there has been a lot of handwringing about declining visitor numbers at New York's art galleries. Why might people not be making the rounds? There's the lure of other entertainment options, of course, but almost certainly as formidable a competitor is social media, which can give on the illusion of surfing through art neighborhoods with the swipe of a finger. Happily, though, there will always be artworks that defy any attempt at reproduction—and right now those tend to be the most exciting ones.

Lush, large-scale, you-had-to-be-there video had a strong showing in New York galleries as winter turned slowly into spring. At **Gladstone**, the French artist **Cyrien Gaillard** screened his seductive 3-D film *Nightlife*. Taking a late-night flight above the Olympiastadion in Berlin, where Jesse Owens

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competed in 1936, the camera navigated through exploding fireworks; outside Ford Rhodes High School in Cleveland it surveilled a hulking oak tree given to Owens by Hitler. In the Los Angeles basin, it caught huge nonindigenous plants swaying violently, hypnotically. (**Myron Stout**'s 1950s landscape drawings at **Washburn** were an intriguing parallel: nature rendered as abstraction.) Gaillard's soundtrack was snippets of Alton Ellis's dub classic "Blackman's Word" reverberating through the gallery, the clarity of the recording dropping in and out—it felt like being underwater. The effect was of histories churning away, unstoppable, pummeling you.