

Art Review:

pg. 85 and 87

Gardar Eide Einarsson,
Davis Rhodes, Stanley Whitney/

Team

For the second time in the past year, I've derived a singular pleasure from walking downstairs to Team's easily missed basement gallery and beholding the freestanding Greek Chorus of Davis Rhodes's foamboard paintings. One could conceptualise the death out of these poor souls - a task I'll save for a shortlist of critics I'm presently drawing up in my head - so let me just say that Rhodes's latest two bottom-feeders more than fit my characterisation, one gingerly sidling up to you, upon entry, while the other near-collapses, as if by weight of abstract-aesthetic intoxication, against a wall. Works by Gardar Eide Einarsson and Stanley Whitney enviously look on at various points throughout.