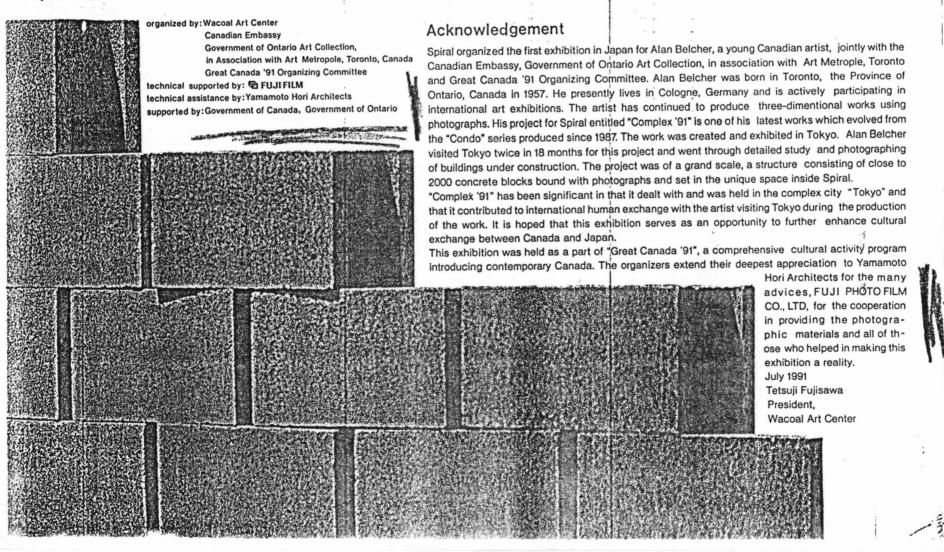


ALAN BELCHER EXHIBITION Complex'91 TOKY O June. 27~July. 14, 1991 Spiral Garden



主催:株式会社ワコールアートセ

技術協力: 富士写真フイルム株式

カナダ・オンタリオ州政府

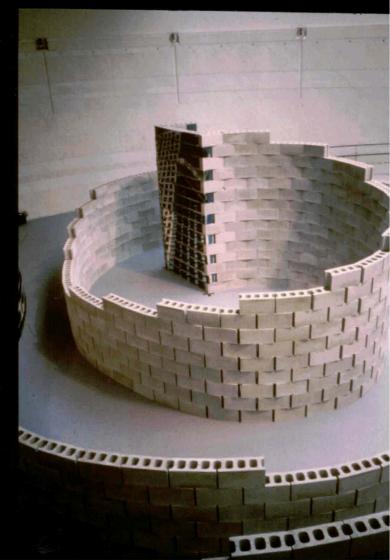
グレート・カナダ '91実行

カナダ・オンタリオ州政府リ

株式会社山本・堀ア・

カナダ大使館

後援:カナダ政府



Alan Belcher
"Complex '91"
Installation
at SPIRAL
TOKYO

Alan Belcher

By Arturo Silva Daily Yomiuri Art Critic

One of the most chillingly charming shows to be seen here in a long while is the installation by the Canadian artist Alan Belcher that is currently at the Spiral Building in Minami-Aoyama in Tokyo. (Until Sunday; 5-6-23 Minami-Aoyama, Minato-ku, tel: 3498-1171)

In the long space next to the cafe, Belcher has made a sort of lozenge-shaped structure out of stacked concrete bricks. The bricks swing round and round, stopping here, continuing there, so that the height of the walled enclosure is nowhere the same; this allows one to step inside or even to hide from a person who might be on the other side.

But that's not all, of course. Parts of the bricks are lined—horizontally and vertically—with color laminated photographs (attached to the bricks by way of . . .velcro!). The photos are generally of industrial sites, curtain walls, buildings, and the like.

In the rear rotunda, Belcher has done much the same—made walls of photo-covered bricks—but this time, the shape compliments (and, by being so bare-boned, comments on) the smooth dome-covered space of Spiral. While a part of the wall might be only the height of one brick, the overall visual effect is of a sort of stumpy whorl or tower (or one whose top we only see, or one that is half-built or half-destroyed), with the curving walls gradually attaining a height that wants to be oh so much higher. Further, Belcher has spiraled the walls (two plans are also on view for an exact configuration) in a way that they seem to bend toward and away from one another: however, in fact, it is all one wall: and that forms a sort of maze without any center to reach, one only comes up to cul-de-sacs. (Of course, one thinks here of the Tower of Babel, and even of that stumpy Babel-one always thinks of it as really towering up there-by, who was it?, Breughel?)

These walls (this wall) too are covered in parts with photos. Also complimenting (and commenting on) is one particular picture of, I think, a mullion, that is going at an angle opposite to that of a window on the building's wall one sees in the background.

Bricks and pics, then. (More bricks than pics, too, if we want a sore allu-

sion to Beckett, not wholly inappropriate here.) (1,678 bricks, to be exact; the whole work measures 3 meters high, 10 meters wide, and 23 meters long.) One likes the seeming simplicity of it all, especially the openness: how the bricks are not entirely covered, but left also to be themselves; how the bricks don't make for smooth curves, but are sometimes relieved of that sad incapacity by the gentle wrapping of the cool, elegant photos (all blue and silver); of how the photos, playful as they are or might be, move in varying directions, never satisfied, hungry for more.

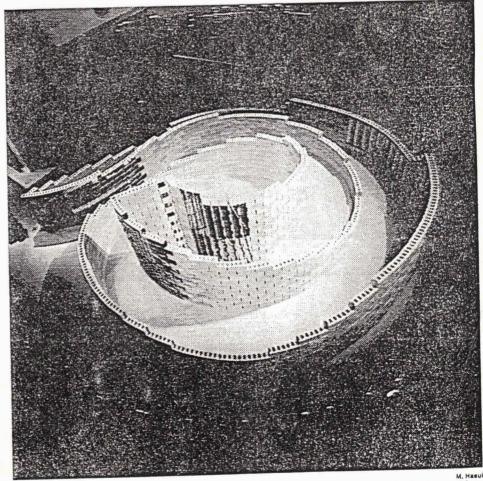
One likes walking around and within the work. One can also take the spiral walkway and look over and on to the work. From one angle, it even looks like the two parts are joined, like some great weird eye with a tail, an allusion.

Anonymity prevails—hence the chill. The scene is all too familiar: the 20th century's cliched cold, cold city of bricks, walls, dead images.

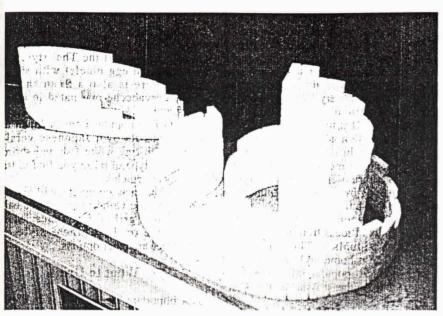
That is too easy an interpretation, of course. This is also sculpture/archi-

tecture/photography working as a single or combined medium, and that is more than most of the 20th century has to offer: it is about what we have become within our urban/consumer/technology life that is also seamless (and from which there seems to be no way out)

And especially in this city, Belcher has made similar installations elsewhere, but why does one feel this one is so Tokyo? Because it is so bare and dressed-up at the same time (this bare building within a dressed one), so decorative and free to be itself, so whole unto itself and yet so baldly incomplete, ever in the process of coming to its self-generation (and that process being the pure product), so much skin and bones that are so personal and charming, so anonymous and cold. But especially because it is all surface: the "center" is empty (and leads nowhere): there is no inside the "outside" and as in Tokyo, it is all wall-images of brick and paper with only immediate views through which we walk so heedlessly.



"Complex '91" by Alan Belcher (cement bricks, color laminated photographs, velcro tape, 10.3 m x 23.5 m x 3 m, 1991)



Maquette of Complex '91 (sugar cubes) (Courtesy of Spiral)

ood sculpture into the tiny elevator at er Ginza gallery.

Yamaguchi says she is able to justify the move because of the way entemporary art sales have lifted in the st five years. Her main buyers are enstruction companies, new museums and art galleries throughout Japan, and ivate collectors.

The construction boom accounts for ughly 40 percent of her sales. She has und that the larger construction firms nd to give a work of art to their client on ompletion of their work. Clients also ed to fill the big and new spaces they ve. The proliferation of prefectural art useums has further created a new mand for contemporary art. About 40 ercent of Yamaguchi's sales are to useums and about 20 percent to illectors, most of whom are in their 40s id work at medium- or small-sized terprises. She commented, in all cases ey are men; women tend to blow their sh on travel, cosmetics and fashion."

Despite the open and free sense of face everywhere, I found the results lite patchy. Tokyo Gallery, crammed ith sculpture and painting, was simply a less. This gallery does not need more face, it needs somebody who underands how to present art. Artists in this lable deserve better.

Nantenshi Gallery is using both up and downstairs and all the walls for the documentation of Inoue Bukichi's My Skyhole 91. This work includes some scale models that even so, presents a lifeless and monotonous show. Yamamoto's space turned on a near drama of paintings, some massive in scale on both levels, with works by Sam Francis included.

Yamaguchi's presentation of three stone sculptures by Okamoto Atsuo was the most lively exhibition; the most exciting of the three works was a mammoth kofun form titled *Oblivion Eternal Green* (950 x 3,300 x 970cm). Despite its size, it is lyrical and graceful with a distilled sense of energy coming from within. It was outstandingly presented. The current show of tableaux by Momose Hisashi at Soko Yamaguchi stays on until July 6.

The level above Yamaguchi's space, which is run by Shoko Nagai, was well used with a stand of steel sculptures by Aoki Noe.

Camera

As part of the "Great Canada '91" presentation in Tokyo, Spiral is showing the work of Alan Belcher until July 14. Called Complex '91, this piece follows two earlier works, Condo '87 and Condo'88, where Belcher pulled together building blocks and color shots from his camera. This time the blocks in a spiral-tower form stand three meters tall, 10 wide and 23 long. A made in Japan piece,

it shows the results of 10 days of camera work when Belcher scrambled over Tokyo's architecture, construction sites and urban sprawl. He undertakes the installation as a performance. Once the blocks are in place he layers them with his own imagery in vertical and horizontal strips. In a statement about the architectonic content of his approach, Belcher refers to how he sees the real world of architecture. He says the most exciting stage is when a building is under way, before it is complete. Any point of completion for him is often anti-climatic, predictable and disappointing.

The power of his imagery is the way it bounces with almost aggressive impact into the viewing space. It is an externalized power with nothing inside. Belcher plays this visual game a lot. His previous work based on commodity and mail art ran awash with issues and themes that probed cynically and in humor at consumerism, marketing, advertising and packaging. Out of this phase he developed an interest in objet and sculptural units and has graduated since then to quite large installations. There is a lot of fun in his work and most of it is right on the surface and around the edges.

For instance, Belcher once covered three suitcases with different images, one with guns, the other with knives, and the third with crocodiles. They all cleared customs and entered borders that are closed to contraband. His aesthetic reminds me of defacement. He is against art being elitist. His images of photographs are shot through with nails and staples, nuts and bolts. He ships his work off like products. One consignment of about 30 crates plastered with waybills, invoices and customs slips all of which he photographed. He stenciled on the instructions for their delivery. The joke was that everything was on the outside and nothing within. The shipment went from Canada to Cologne, Germany where it was exhibited.

Belcher is an '80s artist who reloaded his camera with a new line of software. It has given us all not only a fresh way to see the image, but life and ourselves.

Soko Gallery Yamaguchi; Address: 1-17-4 Shin Kiba, Koto-ku 136; Telephone: (03) 3521-6417

Nantenshi Gallery; Address: (same as above); Telephone: (03) 3563-3511 Spiral: Wacoal Art Center; Address: 5-

6-23 Minami Aoyama, Minato-ku 107; Telephone: (03) 3498-1171