

Ross Knight
New Sculptures
20 November through 19 December 1998

Ross Knight erects slightly lyrical, minimal sculptures using metal tubing and vinyl sheeting. His materials are hand cut, as well as hand painted, presenting themselves as physically flawed, reveling in a "some assembly required" aesthetic. Each viewing yields a different scar or reworking, and it is these incidents that make the pieces so memorable. Both flimsy and immortal, grandiose and demure, shiny clean and matted-back, their scale is human; their artfulness humane. Kinda like an ice cream truck parked inside a Serra retrospective.

As the year 2000 nears, one cannot help noticing that the science-fiction future anticipated by minimalist sculptors has not materialized. In the wake of the failure of Modern architecture's idealism, iron, steel and concrete have been replaced by plastic, aluminum, and fiberglass. Pure structures are now found at any building supply store. The mystical mandates of 60's design have mutated into the fetishism of the Home Depot; we'll have no future filled with monumental mirror-surfaced environments.

Although quite large, Ross Knight's sculptures resemble giant props or maquettes. They seem small enough to hold in the palm of your mental hand. Afflicted with a touch of the contrary, they are structuralist essays on classically minimalist archetypes. Knight's objects, which are reminiscent of both trade show booths and display architecture (as well as high art), collapse into lightweight, easily moved pieces, making them both monumental and portable.

This is Knight's first solo exhibition.

Team Gallery is located at 527 West 26th Street on the ground floor.