

NICOLE KLAGSBRUN



THE NEW YORKER

JULY 7, 2003

GALLERIES—CHELSEA

DONNA MOYLAN

Executed in oils on unsized wooden panels, their imagery organized around the wiggly concentric lines of the wood grain, Moylan's paintings depict a world best described as apocalyptic cartoon pastoral. Pours and washes of loose color fume at the horizon; they could be sunset clouds or bloody explosions. Tiny army men and helicopters hide amid passages of bravura abstraction, whose baroque grandeur is undercut not only by the cute bits of Armageddon strewn about but by the thinness of the paint and the canvas support showing through the image. Through Aug. 1. (Klagsbrun, 526 W. 26th St. 212-243-3335.)

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ARTS & OPINIONS

EXHIBIT |
THE OMINOUS VISION OF DONNA MOYLAN

If it looks as if you've seen those swirls and curls in **Donna Moylan's** new paintings, it's because you have, sort of. They are the organic, familiar patterns of wood, which she uses for her bright, vibrant oils. But, more specifically, the Brooklyn-based artist has used this series, all made since September 11, to delve into the politics of the day. They're basically abstractions, but look closely and there are all sorts of narrative lines, and dark ones. Is that a person there? A lost caravan? A nuclear cloud? With titles like "Ides of March," "Nomad Target" and "Negotiations," they are nothing if not timely. Her show, "Paintings on a Theme," will be on display at the Nicole Klagsburn Gallery in New York through Aug. 1.



The New York Times

FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 2003

DONNA MOYLAN, "Paintings on a Theme," Nicole Klagsbrun, 526 West 26th Street, (212) 243-3335 (through Aug. 1). Ms. Moylan's partly abstract, partly representational meditations on global strife of the last two years are visually engaging and poetically affecting. Feathery gestures and painted whorls following the grain of plywood panels morph into smoking, apocalyptic landscapes, sparsely populated by wan tiny people, trucks and helicopters. She evokes a curiously contradictory mood of playfulness and mournful anxiety (Johnson).

voicenow voicenow choices

ShortList

ART

DONNA MOYLAN Slipping between abstraction and representation, her work always went its own way with an intriguing painterly intelligence. Now, in a new series of "Paintings on a Theme," she gets the mood of the moment absolutely right. It's not quite fair to say these works are about terror, destruction, global strife, and desert warfare, because they're not really about anything except the miracles of color and the mysteries of the painted plane. But Moylan's paintings on wood veneer panels—desolate, steaming, whorled mirages infiltrated by tiny lost soldiers, trucks, and helicopters—exude a weird mix of anticipation, anxiety, dread, gorgeousness, and incomprehension. **THROUGH AUGUST 1**, Nicole Klagsbrun, 526 West 26th Street, 212-243-3335. (Levin)

NICOLE KLAGSBRUN

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That's Fit to Print"

The New York Times

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\$1 beyond the greater New York metropolitan area.

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Late Edition
New York: Today, mostly cloudy, high 49. Tonight, scattered flurries and windy, low 21. Tomorrow, sunny and brisk, high 31. Yesterday, high 49, low 38. Weather map is on Page DR.

DONNA MOYLAN, Nicole Klagsbrun, 526 West 26th Street, (212) 243-3335 (through Feb. 10). For this New York painter, the canvas is an arena where almost anything painterly can happen, from pouring or puddling to geometric patterning to kitschy illustration to the deft rendering of hummingbirds or tropical fish on thinly stained fields that read as aerial or submarine spaces. Her dry but cheerfully pluralistic pictures bespeak a mind alert to the complexities and contradictions of contemporary experience (Johnson).

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NICOLE KLAGSBRUN

Artforum, April 2001

DONNA MOYLAN

NICOLE KLAGSBRUN

Living in Rome for most of the '80s, American artist Donna Moylan could not help being influenced by the *transavanguardia*. What Moylan has retained from the movement, beyond a premium on painterliness, is a blithe indifference to the barriers between abstraction and representation. Delicate and blunt, intricate and slapdash, serene and lurid commingle; painstaking ornamental elaboration turns into the impatient, sweeping gesture that would wipe the slate clean; abstract forms and spontaneous effects bump up against precisely rendered images, not without surprise but certainly without antagonism. In *Outburst* (all works 2000), a painting in her recent show, five precisely delineated hummingbirds soar against a lyrical field of pink and white and red splashes, in which a sprig of white and pink flowers sprouts others that are simply flat white disks with pink centers. Such works may seem to drift dreamily between one thing and another, but while their exact logic may be hidden, the pictorial choices in Moylan's best work are made with a fierce specificity.

The problem is that, given Moylan's apparent willingness to try almost anything, her paintings can easily veer out of control (though somehow never out of character), and her shows have usually been uneven. The eight paintings on view were in imagery and style as various as ever, but they were stronger as a group and more consistent in quality than anything she's previously shown in New York, where she now lives. Moylan's work has sometimes been criticized as too "dry" or "cerebral," presumably because of the sometimes rebuslike nature of her juxtapositions, but in fact what's most engaging about these paintings is their unabashed romanticism.

They're even willing to resort to the wiles of kitsch. A work like *The Hills Are Alive*, one of several here whose palette is so overheated you might think of paintings on velvet (another is the aptly titled *Red Morning*), practically dares you to dismiss it, even before you've noticed the Julie Andrews-redolent title. A vast, acidic sky looms over a rocky, mountainous landscape that's so full of inner movement it's like a stormy sea. It's more than a little too much. Yet the painting is so daring and at the same time so solid that if you don't turn away at once you may find that your skeptical gape has become an admiring gaze. In the Technicolor gold crepuscule of *Doubles*, some elegant yet almost

ridiculously slender trees are reflected in the foreground lake, but only as casual splashes of nondescriptive paint. On either bank of the lake one spies a tiny nude figure, one male and one female, both shadowed by a sort of dematerialized twin made of tiny colored dots. There's a certain New-Agey overtone to this last detail—do those pointillist figures represent the "subtle body" the theosophists used to mutter about?—but because they are placed so carefully and unobtrusively within the overall structure of nested doublings and symmetries, the twins make an intuitive visual sense that requires no special suspension of one's innate skepticism. Instead, one accepts that the pattern of symmetries within the painting may extend to its relation to reality: The painted world and the real one mirror each other, but differently.

—Barry Schwabsky



Donna Moylan, *Outburst*, 2000,
oil and acrylic on canvas, 66 x 76".

DECEMBER 1999

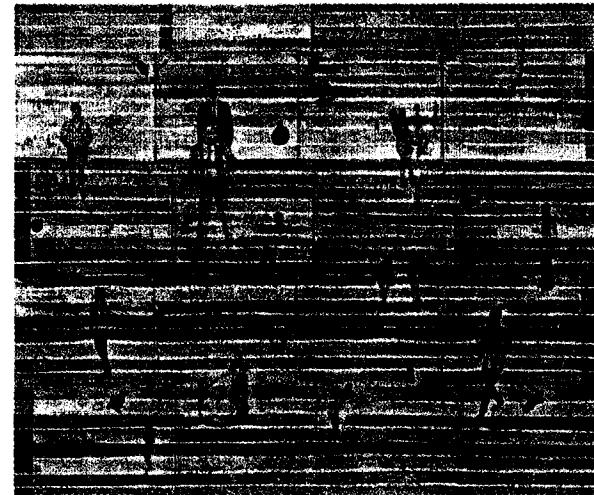
Donna Moylan at Esso and Nicole Klagsbrun

In concurrent exhibitions, Donna Moylan displayed the breadth of her approaches to painting. At Klagsbrun, she showed seven works (five from 1998, plus one each from '97 and '91-92). Esso displayed 15 pieces (most from '97-99 and many of them small), giving a glimpse into her conceptual procedure. The works at Klagsbrun varied in format, medium and technique, even within a single piece. Often Moylan combines realistic passages with abstraction and mixes acrylic

with oil along with collaged elements. In her work, differing approaches do not war with one another so much as they cohabit a canvas.

The 72-by-84-inch oil on canvas *Brush Strokes* (1998), perhaps the most meditative piece at Klagsbrun, is a grisaille landscape of mountains and turbulent clouds. Some objects in a lower corner seem to be rocks but also have a cloudlike lightness. Near the center is an exquisite rendering of a group of delicate stems with a few silhouetted leaves. Moylan has checkerboarded this scene, rendering alternate squares in lighter or darker tones, and over the whole she has superimposed seven cream-colored impasto brushstrokes. These strokes writhe with life; their calligraphic curl links them to the strokes in the foliage, pointing to the act of painting as the main subject of Moylan's work.

The paintings that were at



Donna Moylan: *Theoretical Physics*, 1997, acrylic, gouache on paper mounted on canvas, 39 by 46 inches; at Esso.

Esso do not strive for realistic effects of light, nor are they photographic in nature. They convey the experience of perception as a corollary to reality instead of a representation of it. A series of four monochrome oils on panel depicting natural settings allows the artist (and, hence, the viewer) to focus on draftsmanship and image. More dazzling are the cityscapes, which have a modernist air in their cubistic forms and modular, minimalistic imagery.

In one of the larger works at Esso, *Theoretical Physics* (1997, 39 by 46 inches), Moylan paints typical contemporary human figures (businessman, mother and child, minority youth) here and there over scatterings of physics formulas written on fields of pastel horizontal bands. While the people are interesting as social types and for their familiar gestures, Moylan's figure paintings are her least compelling, perhaps

because the people are little more than signs. If she were to move more toward individuation of these faces, bodies, clothing and gestures, which she begins to do in *People Sitting Down* (1997, 72 by 84 inches), that might create an interesting clash between the theoretical and the experiential, which seems to be one of her underlying concerns.

—Vincent Katz

NICOLE KLAGSBRUN

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the village VOICE

Photo projection
pair of spirals
arts in the third gallery
most mesmerizing.
Lühring Augustine, 531 W 24th,
206-9100, through 1/27.

★ **DONNA MOYLAN** Dripping with offhand intelligence, Moylan's landscapes—with blossoms and blots, apes and drips, long winding roads, and washy brushwork—never let you forget they're painterly first and foremost. **Nicole Klagsbrun**, 526 W 26th, 243-3335, through 2/10.

JOAN NELSON New

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ART



Galleries

Reviews by Kim Levin unless otherwise noted

★ Recommended

The New York Times

THE NEW YORK TIMES, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1999

ART IN REVIEW

Donna Moylan

Nicole Klagsbrun Gallery
526 West 26th Street
Chelsea
Through March 27

Esso Gallery
191 Chrystie Street, near Rivington
Street
Lower East Side
Through April 17.

The painter Donna Moylan has a lot on her mind, maybe too much. Her exhibitions at Klagsbrun and Esso, which together form her third solo show in New York, teem with pictorial ideas, multicultural awareness and representational modes: aboriginal dream-time patterns as well as charts, maps, graphs and even physics equations. The works range from semi-abstract paintings involving layered images and patterns, to abstract works painted on African fabric, to more traditional landscape studies and figure sketches.

Not all of this is equally successful, and as the preceding list might suggest, it can sometimes veer too close to artists like Sigmar Polke, David Salle and William Wegman, while also bringing to mind the rotating styles of Dona Nelson. Like Ms. Nelson, Ms. Moylan does not want to settle into a rut or simply turn out a well-made product; an admirable attitude. But so far, she

lacks Ms. Nelson's emotional focus and technical inventiveness, with the result that her work can seem scattered and cerebral.

Still, many of the paintings at Klagsbrun hold the eye on the strength of radiant color, thinly applied paint, contrasting techniques, unlikely combinations of images and references, and, perhaps most important, exhilarating manipulations of space. Examples include "Ben's House," with its velvety blacks and hallucinatory stars, and a vast untitled landscape whose brilliant sky contains Abstract Expressionist swirls and non-Western religious symbols.

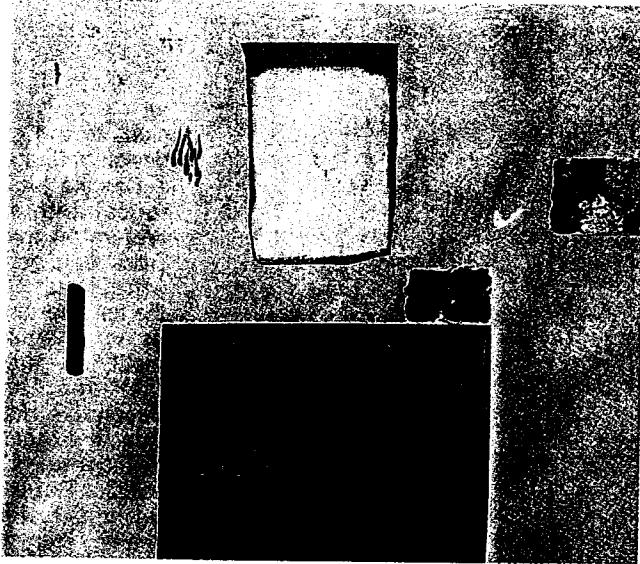
There are moments of nails-on-blackboard discordance, as in the grisaille landscape and blocky checkerboard of "Brush Strokes." And sometimes the added images merely detract from striking backgrounds, like the meandering concentric lines of "To Read" or the high-keyed strata of "Frame Dragging," which one seems to observe from the distance of a helicopter.

The show at Esso seems to contain more outtakes than finished works, but it creates a vivid impression of Ms. Moylan's restlessness and range of interests. Deftly drawn images of people from different cultures and economic backgrounds are frequent, often on canvases papered with pages full of physics equations or typewritten drafts of a lecture about art.

But the best works at Esso are a group of small solidly painted landscapes. While not as original as the big paintings at Klagsbrun, they hold their own and expose the solid foundation of Ms. Moylan's provocative accumulation of hits and misses.

ROBERTA SMITH

NOVEMBER 1986
ART IN AMERICA



Donna Moylan: *Post Psychology*, 1995, oil, pastel and paper on canvas, 68 by 79 inches; at Paolo Baldacci.

Donna Moylan at Paolo Baldacci

With her engaging, artful vignettes about modern life, Donna Moylan approaches the canvas as if it were a surface on which any number of images, ideas, painting styles and conventions might coexist. Touching on subjects such as war, work, global economies and the stoic heroism of the quotidian, she mixes and matches her repertoire of social and esthetic references with questioning intelligence and dry humor. Moylan is a taxonomist with a sense of the absurd.

Post Psychology (1995) is composed of a miscellany of images executed in oil and pastel. It includes a rectangle of kraft paper that has been brusquely dabbed with white paint on which skeletal details have been drawn. Dispersed throughout the painting are small drawings of bones and cutouts of bees and a dragonfly, as well as collaged fortune-cookie slips. In addition, there are two vivid swatches painted in red, sizzling pink, orange and white that resemble downsized Abstract Expressionist paintings. Here and there, too, Twomblyesque flourishes mark the whitened ground. The dominant image, however, is that of an opulent interior painted in melodramatic reds. A monumental staircase serves as the focal point,

descending in a graceful curve to meet an ornately upholstered chaise longue. This grand, blood-colored salon offers an extravagantly materialistic translation of the idea of the body as the house of the psyche.

The *Red City* is a soft, rosy cityscape, painted as if in watercolor with brushy strokes of reds, yellow, oranges, sweet pinks, magentas and browns. A construction worker, a businessman, a man formally attired, and a dancer are suspended against this ground; as part of a community of people with various occupations, they are psychologically linked together, reflecting a contemporary world where events overlap and occur in nonlinear ways. Another work, the smallest painting in the show, is emblematic of the exhibition as a whole: it consists of an opaque, yellow-green field with the figure of a brown man tilting forward out of the dissolving side of an orange triangle. In it Moylan seems to say that figuration comes out of formalism and vice versa, that painting is the site where the real meets the imagined. —Lilly Wei



Donna Moylan

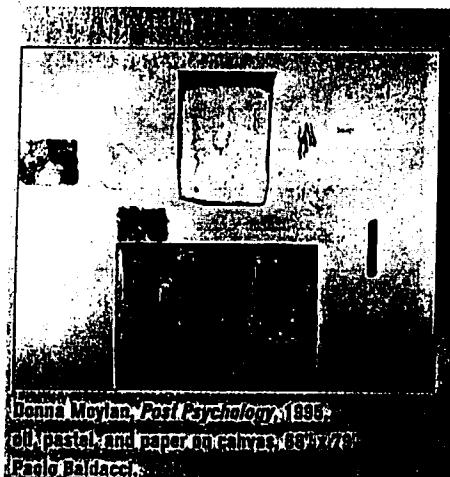
PAOLO BALDACCI

Twenty years in Rome, where remnants of ancient civilization commingle and crash with the contemporary, have heavily informed Donna Moylan's work. The succession of peoples and eras that tumbled across her earlier canvases are largely replaced in these ten smart recent paintings with a raw, new world—one inspired by Moylan's move several years ago to New York. Money, war, and work are the dominant themes.

The archeology of this frontier is crisply presented in *The Red City*. Tiny incidental figures—a construction worker, a businessman, a female violinist—float like Magritte's derby-hatted men illogically over a cityscape. Swathes of brilliant color composing the background lean dangerously toward the decorative but triumph in binding together the disparate individuals engaged in everyday activities. The actors change in *A Theory of Plaids*—soldiers clipped from newsprint and repeated in paint.

The show's most successful pictures

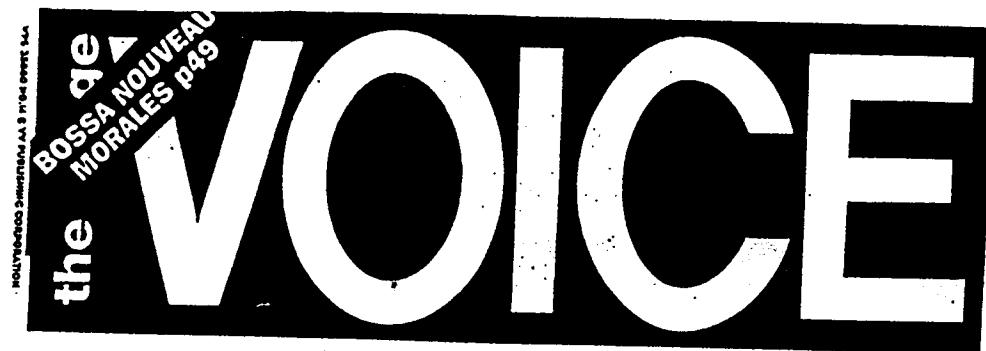
deal with the internal mechanisms of people rather than systems of war or commerce. So natural are the gestures assumed by the characters in the small vignettes of *The Grieving Man* that it becomes an eloquent guide to mourning. In *Post Psychology*, a pastiche of paint splotches, skeletal diagrams, and scraps of fortune-cookie wisdom floats around an opulent interior that features a Madame Récamier-style sofa—a far cry from the psychiatrist's couch. Like Moylan, this painting looks for guidance and structure in a messy world. D. S. G.



MARCH 1996

Paolo Baldacci
Gallery Ltd.

41 East 57th Street
New York, N.Y. 10022
212-826-4210
Fax 826 4292



❖ **DONNA MOYLAN:** Something interesting always goes on in her paintings, which address themes of money, war, work, and grief in intelligent, unexpected ways. They refer to inherited modernist ideologies, yet the quirky conjunctions of images seem purely visual. The big purple one of a warehouse full of cubes, overlaid with cutout currencies and linear trade routes, is impressive. Others scatter tiny individuals across oblivious surfaces. Through 4/6. Paolo Baldacci, 41 E 57th, 826-4210.

DONNA MOYLAN

Time, Space, Sticks and Stones

© 1994 FERIC FERD ART

"Painting for me is infinitely rich," says Brooklyn-based artist Donna Moylan. "You're dealing with color, physics, time, representation, abstract ideas, philosophy."

Space equals time in Donna Moylan's paintings. Propped against the wall of her Brooklyn studio is a picture, finished last year, called *Post-atomic Painting*. In the work, little medallions of color—vermillion, Rembrandt brown, orange, hot pink—contain depictions of people engaged in everyday activities, from workers in an office building to a jogger on a road to lawyers deliberating in a courtroom. These small vignettes have all been culled from newspaper photos and then painted over the image of a soaring mushroom-shaped cloud. "The image of the explosion is absorbed into the canvas," says the petite, dark-haired, 41-year-old artist, "and therefore I think of it as belonging to the past. Then I drew a net on the surface that kind of mimics the weave of the cloth itself and that—because it is in the foreground—pushes you toward the present." For Moylan, the present is necessarily composed of debris from the past.

Like the myriad layers of civilization that

one witnesses on the surface of Rome, where the artist lived in the '70s and '80s, the layers of grids and superimposed figures in her paintings reveal a tumbling succession of peoples and eras. But for all her years in Rome and their impact on her work, it's Moylan's roots in Boston that most color her personality. Asked about her earlier encounters with art, she responds by recalling a childhood spent sledding in the Arboretum and making frequent outings to the Museum of Fine Arts. "I got the feeling I grew up in these woods that

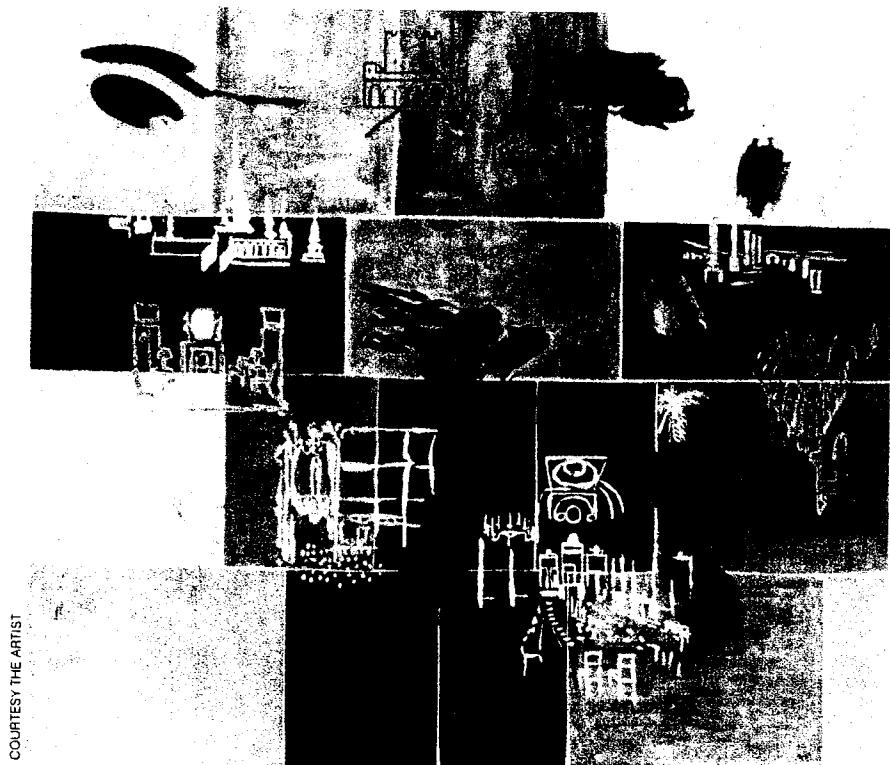
The Fiery Trench, 1993, explores the idea that people all over the world intersect at any given moment.

were full of art," she says in a crisply clear Boston Brahmin accent.

The light-filled loft space where Moylan lives and works is in an industrial building that was sliced out of a row of modest but elegant Brooklyn homes on a tree-lined street. She moved to New York after Rome, where she had gone for a student program of Boston's School of the Museum of Fine Arts. She stayed on to paint and to start an art school for children, which lasted six years. "Rome, when I was there, was just teetering on the edge of the archaic world," she says. "It hadn't come into modern times yet. But the other thing that got to me is that the city was going through this tremendous social upheaval—socialism, feminism, terrorism. I was right in the thick of it. All of that tumult strengthened my belief in art as a radical social force. Art that is radically spiritual is the most important tool for social change."

Moylan's layering of eras and cultures connects to another interest—what she describes as a vast ribbon of time, like a great Möbius strip, on which people all over the world intersect at a given moment. It's a curiosity that has given her pictures an almost encyclopedic quality. *The Fiery Trench* (1993), for instance, again presents little daily vignettes from different cultures, here rendered on gessoed patches that are dotted over one part of the canvas. A burning swath of smoke and fire rips across the picture plane. "It's the idea of time," Moylan confirms. "people doing things at the same time and the same place, right on top of each other, the way we really do. I think about how, if we're standing on the face of the Earth and the Earth keeps moving around, we'll go through the same spot that someone else





COURTESY THE ARTIST

Clumps of raw oil paint randomly cover the canvas in *The Major Life*, 1993. "They represent the palette from which you create your own existence," explains Moylan.

was in a second before."

The succession and intersection of civilizations, as well as of individuals, and the way they feed off one another and feed our own perceptions of the present, are the themes explored in many of her works. For example, at first glance, *People Painted* (1993) appears to be a painting of a quintessential South Seas village, with palm trees and thatched-roof huts. But what initially seems to be a silvery grisaille washed over the canvas slowly reveals—painted underneath it—an elegant, manicured Italianate garden, with a fountain and a balustrade. Suddenly the two landscape prototypes—one unspoiled and “primitive,” the other cultivated—converge. “Both are places that we refer to in our imagination as ideals,” the artist says, “and I’m making the painting the place where that occurs.”

Moylan’s preoccupation with ideals is also explored in a recent work called *The Major Life* (1993). “It’s about this other life you imagine having some day, where you live to your highest potential,” she explains. Scattered over the large canvas are little drawings of such architectural icons as Buckingham Palace or China’s Great Wall—gestures, says Moylan, that evoke a sense of grandness and human accomplishment. First she drew them in mask, a gummy, transparent substance. Next she painted large blocks of bright, harmonious

color over them. Then she peeled the mask from the work’s surface to leave outlines of the images. Finally, raw clumps of oil paint were randomly dispersed over the composition. “With these colors, you can create your own major life,” the artist explains. “They represent the palette from which you create your own existence.”

Moylan had a couple of well-received shows at Gian Enzo Sperone’s gallery in Rome in the late ’80s and recently participated in a group show at Sergio Tossi’s gallery in Prato, near Florence. Her first solo exhibition in New York was held early last spring at the Grand Salon in SoHo, which is run by the curatorial team Collins & Milazzo.

While she’s only just begun to show there, New York is the place Moylan feels will be her new source of inspiration, one as potent to her now as Rome once was. “What I think I got out of Italy is observing a center of highly developed civilization that took place twice—first in ancient times and then in the Renaissance,” she says. “I think that’s what’s happening now in New York. It’s completely rough, it’s a frontier, and people are so engaged. We’re all involved in a grand project.” Like the ancient peoples of Rome, she says, “we’re going to make something that’s really legible to the future.”

This cultural optimism extends in particular to her own feelings about painting itself, whose demise is predicted and pronounced every few years now. But painting, says Moylan, “has been going on since the beginning of time. I don’t think it’s going to die out between this season and the next. That would be like saying that singing is going to stop.”

“Painting for me is infinitely rich,” she continues. “You’re dealing with color, physics, time, representation, abstract ideas, philosophy, but you’re doing it with very poor means—sticks and stones.” And, she could have added, with considerable talent.

—Christine Harris



Moylan now works in a Brooklyn studio after spending 20 years in Rome, where the visible layers of civilization inspired her paintings.



Donna Moylan, *Post-Atomic Painting*, 1993, oil and acrylic on canvas, 80 x 80"

These pictures recombine and complicate elements previously seen in Moylan's work, such as, for example, an irregular, accidental-looking stain of color overlaid on, say, a cityscape, pointing somewhat inconclusively to the asymmetry of nature and culture. The present works are more involved, the irregular color areas now support a new layer of cultural imagery, implying a three-tiered view of reality. An underlying, abstract "order of things" gives rise to nature, which in turn leads to (or provides) the condition of possibility for culture. The tiny and seemingly fragmentary glimpses of human life convey a fragility and poignancy in their evanescence. Striking a positive note, they are like tiny, poetic homages to a life both beautiful and fleeting. In other paintings, such as *The Legend*, transparent figures barely separated from the ground meet and conduct interpersonal transactions that may be more deeply felt than their brief purchase on existence would justify.

In still other paintings, such as *The House that Jack Built*, the relationship between the layers is reversed: the ground presents a deep, illusionistic architectural interior, over which the level of abstract patterning lies as if encroaching on the foreground, in a manner somewhat reminiscent of works by Julian Schnabel and Ross Bleckner. The play between flatness and illusionistic depth recurs rather humorously in *The Peaceable Kingdom* and *The Major Life*. In three other works, Moylan poses interesting questions about the nature/culture dichotomy: the Empire State Building from the cityscape of NY *Axis Mundi* becomes the widespread mythological motif of the tree at the center of the Earth, while *Eye and the Mountain* shifts the cosmic center of the universe to the snowy peaks of the Himalayas.

As always in this artist's work, there is a fine balance between feeling and analysis. Moylan combines a love of and dedication to the medium of painting with a keenly questioning intelligence to produce works that are at once critical and esthetically pleasing.

--TM

THOMAS MC EVILLEY

DONNA MOYLAN

POSTMASTERS

For several years Donna Moylan's work has expanded its investigations of the image in several directions at once. The eleven new paintings shown here, all from 1993, seem to focus on one of these directions in order to push it to its very limit. Moylan's other threads—such as the painting *Substance*, 1989—are valuable and one hopes they reemerge some day, but at the moment it is a pleasure to watch her perfect her layering of multiple levels of imagery among which there are subtly shifting relationships. This is perhaps her central mode, one which novelist Alberto Moravia, in a rare foray into art criticism, called "neo-mysterious painting."

Some, like *Post-Atomic Painting* and *The Memory Palace*, involve an abstract or quasi-abstract working of the ground with incidents of figuration occurring here and there in irregularly shaped areas of color applied over the ground. The effect is a post-Modernist pastiche related to—among other things—some works of Vernon Fisher and, more distantly, David Salle.

POSTMASTERS

ostmasters gallery 80 green nyc 10012 212.941.5711

V O I C E C H O I C E S

DONNA MOYLAN: An artist who has lived in Italy toys with classical contradictions on canvases that have just the right degree of negligence for now. The abstract and the representational, the casually composed and the deliberately inept, balance on tentative overlays. *Post-Atomic Painting* grids a mushroom cloud with displaced vignettes. A picture of a picture gallery blanks out under gilt ovoids. Through December 18, Postmasters Gallery, 80 Greene Street, 941-5711. (Levin)

VOICE December 14, 1993



The New York Times

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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1993

Donna Moylan

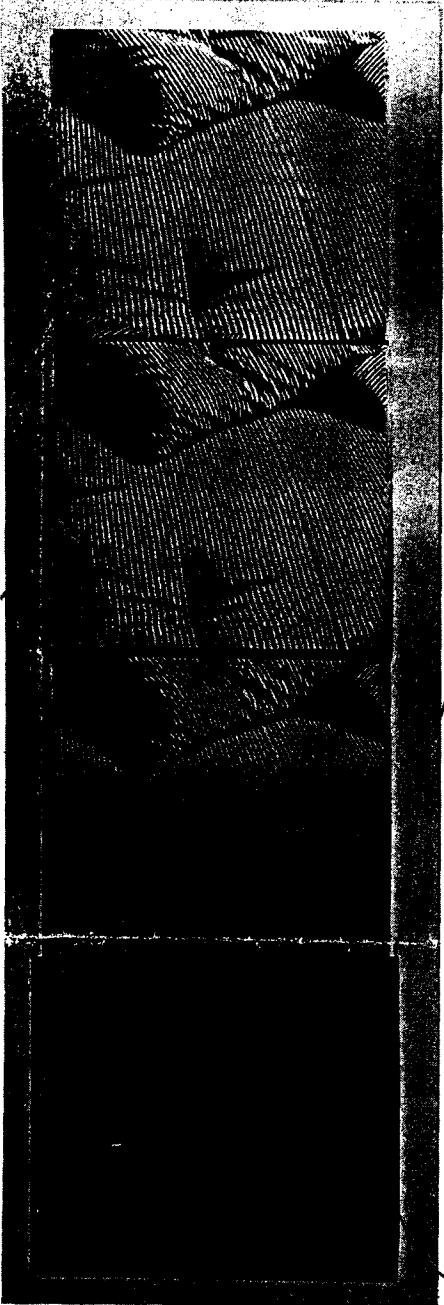
Grand Salon
83 Grand Street
SoHo
Through April 17

Donna Moylan, who was born in Boston and lived in Rome for 20 years before moving to New York recently, paints in a distinctive if familiar manner, combining silk-screen imagery with casually hand-painted designs and loose geometries, and letting the viewer take things from there. Her light touch and inclination toward hybridism brings to mind aspects of work by Sigmar Polke, Annette Lemieux and Peter Schyuff.

In "Mythological Creatures," a silk-screen image of the floor of the New York Stock Exchange is over-painted with neatly rendered little images of men's faces; they seem to represent all the world's races but only one of its sexes. "Infinite Dollars" is a collage in which infinity signs cut from dollar bills alternate with round brown shapes that evoke, at least for this viewer, a Freudian concept of filthy lucre. In the next painting, "Painted Eyes," the infinity signs seem to hook together, creating a series of repeating loops that suggest glasses frames, in part because they contain different-colored eyes. And in "The Blue Veil," a draped curtain has been added to an image that at first resembles a painting by Jackson Pollock but on closer examination turns out to be the street plan of a large city.

Ms. Moylan's lack of pretense is engaging, and her work is full of subtle visual shifts and jokes, many of them with an inherently feminist denouement and which unfold in plain sight. At this point her efforts hover on the verge of slightness when they need to move in the opposite direction, but this is a promising New York solo debut.

ROBERTA SMITH



Marilyn Minter, *Sleep*, screenprint on metal (96x32 in.), 1992. Courtesy New York Art Lab.

and has assistants hand-paint the enlarged dot patterns over a ground she has painted with enamel, which is prone to drip. For the prints, each image is screenprinted; the ground varies, but always relates to Minter's enamel drips. In *Fingered*, a screen was actually made of the drips she did for the painting and this painted image printed on mylar. It overlays the nail image screenprinted on vellum. Fastened at the top edge to the aluminum, the mylar floats, joining the ephemeral with the solid, as in her new paintings. It's a new way to represent a standard subject. "Everyone likes to look at women!" says Minter. In *Funhouse Mirror, Series One*, Minter painted each aluminum support a different color and then screenprinted directly over

the enameled surface. Simplest, but still one of her best images, is *Sleep*, its mattress-repeat printed three ways on an aluminum ground. In her earlier prints, Minter found something "perverse about printing drips," but she is obviously thrilled with her experience at New York Art Lab. The prints are shown with her paintings at Max Protetch Gallery through May 9. Price: *Fingered* \$1,500; *Funhouse* \$3,750; *Sleep* \$5,250. Published by New York Art Lab, New York.

Joan Mitchell, *Sunflowers I-IV* and *Sunflower V* (1992), five editions of color lithographs signed and numbered by the artist in editions of 34. Each *I-IV* is 57-1/4x82 in. and *V* is 57-1/4x41 in.; all were printed on Rives BFK paper at Tyler Graphics in Mount Kisco. Irrepressibly open and fresh, these lithographs capture the dazzling line of Mitchell's paintings. Price: *I-IV* \$4,500 each; *V* \$2,500. Published by Tyler Graphics, Mount Kisco.

Donna Moylan, *Bridges* (1992), a dry-point signed and numbered by the artist in an edition of 25 with ten artist's proofs. Each print is 7-3/4x10 in. (image size) and 18x19 in. (paper size) and was printed on Arches paper by Sue Evans at Evans Editions in New York. Moylans is an artist about whom no less than Alberto Moravia wrote: "Now succeeding the Postmodern appears to be what we would like to call the Neo-mysterious, the entirely intellectual recognition that reality is more mysterious than abstraction and above all that reality and abstraction coexist, leaving to the viewer the trouble of distinguishing one from the other." *Bridge* pictures an iconic bridge spanning some indistinct river. This scene was rendered in drypoint, but the plate was inked almost like a monotype so that the line remains white and the ground is a "juicy red," to quote Evans, who did much of the wiping with her finger. Neo-mysterious, indeed. Price: \$500. Published by Edition Julie Sylvester, New York.

Lori Pittman, *Existential and Needy* (1992), a color lithograph signed and numbered by the artist in an edition of 40. Each print is 49x38 in. and was printed on Rives BFK paper by Francesco Siqueiros assisted by Robert Dansby at Cirrus Editions in Los Angeles. For those who missed seeing *Helter Skelter: L.A. Art in the 1990s*, Cirrus provides *Existential and Needy*. Not to be confused with Pittman's paintings in the show—*Ameliorate and Needy*, *Miraculous and Needy*, *Regenerative and Needy*, *Transfigurative and Needy*, and so on—it nonetheless shows his standard wise owl, lit candle, sexy 69s, and arrows pointing "the way out." And Pittman was one of the tame ones! Price: prepublication \$850. Published by Cirrus Editions, Los Angeles.

Robert Rauschenberg, *Blue Line Swinger* (1991), a four-color lithograph in three panels signed and numbered by the artist in an edition of 68. Each triptych is 29-1/2x67 in.

and was printed on Dieu Donné charcoal gray paper by Stan Baden, Ken Farley, and James Reid at Gemini G.E.L. in Los Angeles. Each part of the triptych pictures a different photograph taken at the Venice Beach that is cropped so only a child on a swing and the sea and the sky are seen. Below the high-flying swinger, a bright blue line establishes a different horizon, and below the line are more photographic images—a cushion, an ad for a palm reader, and a chained gate, each printed over a swath of color. This is the most appealing of the artist's recent ten-print series, *Illegal Tender L.A.* Price: \$6,800. Published by Gemini G.E.L., Los Angeles.

Thomas Ruff, *Zeitungspotos* (1991), a boxed set of 24 offset lithographs signed and numbered by the artist on one print in an edition of 36. The print signed varies with each set. Each print is 19-3/4x15-3/4 in. and was printed on 300-gr offset paper at Edition Domberger in Stuttgart. The 24 offset lithographs replicate photographs Ruff has appropriated from newspapers since the early '80s, each shorn of its caption and enlarged in a consistent ratio. Subjects range from people to things to the planets. Some are recognizable to varying degrees—there's a Pope, a President, two Chairmen, even Einstein's wedding picture. But such specifics soon pall. Just as he makes his larger-than-life portraits of friends and fragments of galaxies conform to one aesthetic discipline, erasing their differences, Ruff washes each picture of its original, singular purpose. We can no longer see it as a carrier of information, but as a particular kind of picture—black and white, grainy, rectangular—arbitrarily made part of a group of equals chosen from an ocean of such visual data. Ruff has recently mounted exhibitions of such rephotographed photographs. The idea works even better as a portfolio, which he forcibly keeps intact by signing only one picture. Price: portfolio \$3,600. Published by Editions Schellmann, Munich and New York.

David Salle, *Lucky I-VI* (1992), a series of six heliogravures signed and numbered by the artist in an edition of 35 with ten artist's proofs. Each print is 22-1/2x16-3/4 in. (image size) and 30x22 in. (paper size) and was printed on Lana paper by Till Verclas in Hamburg. The *Lucky* six reproduce in black and white photogravure six Salle paintings in color from his recent exhibition *The American Social Dance*. The paintings are typical Salle—complex layerings of realistic imagery drawn from such discordant sources as cartoons, commercial packaging, newsprint, and seductive photographs. Their jumble of line and image gains density—and interest—in black and white, for the prints project a Pollock overall pattern more than the paintings. No less a critic than Rudi Fuchs has argued, in the catalogue for exhibitions of Salle's drawings at Gagosian Gallery and the Haags Gemeentemuseum, against such an abstract reading: "that con-

Esposti fino a domenica alla galleria Baldacci 16 lavori recentissimi dell'artista newyorkese

Più che disegno tanto colore

I contrasti, le ombre e le sfumature dei dipinti di Donna Moylan

**Giuseppina
Di Lauro**

lan, artista newyorkese, in mostra alla Galleria Baldacci. Si perché qui il colore non è arricchimento del disegno, ma diventa il disegno stesso, con i contrasti, le ombre, le sfumature che riesce a creare. Paradossalmente diventa colore anche il bianco e nero, là dove viene proposto non come mancanza, ma per se stesso in contrasto o con un giallo o con un rosso.

E ciò dà la sensazione di essere arrivati in un posto fresco e allegro di trovarci a nostro agio visto che l'artista in mezzo alle sue opere «si sente bene». Nessuna frustrazione dei lattei che non riesce più a comprendere il reale come in buona parte della produzione contemporanea, nessuna angoscia per la fine di un'epoca, né sensi

A black and white photograph of a man in a dark suit and tie standing in a room. He is positioned in front of a large arched window that looks out onto a bright area. The room has dark walls and a dark floor. There are some framed pictures or documents pinned to the wall above the window. To the right, there is a curved, light-colored structure that could be a balcony or a curved wall. The overall lighting is dramatic, with the man being silhouetted against the light coming from the window.

Della sua vita, una delle opere di donna Moylan esposte: si tratta di un olio su tela del 1995 dal titolo «Your room», nella quale l'artista ha raffigurato uno spazio. Quest'opera non è altro che il suggerire come si viva il tempo oggi, come un insieme di possibilità, su cui si può «cliccare» come nei Cdd Rom, ed entrare. L'artista per domande: Moylan è come un mago che usa per i suoi trucchetti.

«comicità, passione e uerità, stretza intellettuale» e come questi ingredienti ci dicono quello che siamo, come è la nostra realtà. E in questo l'arte è in stretto contatto con la verità. Scrive Loriot: «Molte volte la presentazione della sua personale militanza ha preso anche se è sempre così: «La verità è una cosa nascosta; raccontata in macchia, raccontata in macchia di infinitamente vari. La verità ci mostra quel che già sappiamo, ma in un modo che ci sorprende nel riconoscere. Questo è il punto forte dell'arte: rivelare segreti che ognuno sa». E' l'arte assolve a questa capacità allora è in buona salute. E si avverte subito

La galleria Baldaccio
fresca d'inaugurazione
ha aperto infatti il maggio
scorso. Il suo proprietario,
però, Paolo Baldaccio
non è nuovo al mestiere.
Si occupa infatti di ar-
contenuti della fine degli anni '70 e ha lavorato
molto negli Stati Uniti
a New York, dove la
sua galleria ha fatto con-
severe al pubblico americano
del '900.

che può, senza preten-
dere «assoluti» che non
diamo più avere.

ma, visto qui in chiave originaria, come trama del disegni. C'è per esempio un tessuto africano sul quale l'artista ha disegnato i suoi colori e i suoi posti a presentazione della mostra c'è «I colori della memoria», ad indicare il nostro potere dei sentimenti.

può permettersi di giocare a farsi stare insieme su uno spazio di un metro per settanta centimetri. O, ancora, il quadro (qui ri-

dal divisionismo al futurismo. E ora qui a Milano, sta procedendo al contrario, fa conoscere al pubblico italiano gli artisti americani.

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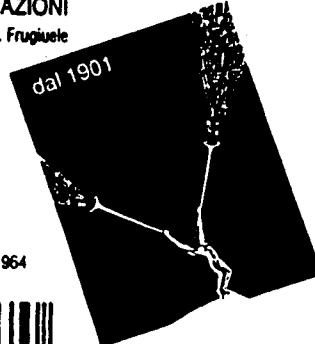
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La pasticceria è Donna



MILANO. Donna Moyian, che s'interessa di fisica e di biologia, parla del quadro (quand'è un quadro, cioè arte) come di «un organismo autonomo ma necessario all'ecologia globale»; un organismo, ancora, dove convergono «immagini e trucchi formali appresi da tante epoche diverse, come una poesia scritta con parole di tante lingue diverse che per miracolo capiamo». L'artista statunitense lavora per sua stessa ammissione, anche attraverso il *mixing* della «pasticceria iconografica», capace di innescare, in clima metafisico e surrealistico, un processo di mimesi dei processi della mente e della sua interrelazione con il corpo, lo spazio e la vita. Quadri, oliera,

come «Cibo per la mente», secondo il titolo della personale aperta da Baldacci Arte Contemporanea sino al 23 novembre (nella foto, «Affinity

Bottino», 1995-96).

L GIORNO
IAZZA CAOUR 2
0121 MILANO MI
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Dopo l'inaugurazione dello spazio di corso Garibaldi 46 con la mostra di Hyde

La pittrice newyorchese Moylan nella nuova galleria di Baldacci

La pittrice Donna Moylan, nata a Boston e tornata a New York dopo molti anni passati in Italia, è la seconda artista ospitata nel nuovo spazio di Paolo Baldacci, in corso Garibaldi 46, che era stato inaugurato nel maggio scorso con la mostra di James Hyde.

Con questa nuova galleria d'arte contemporanea aperta a Milano, Baldacci intende proseguire il lavoro iniziato da alcuni anni nella sua galleria newyorchese, facendo conoscere le più interessanti tendenze e personalità delle arti figurative attuali.

Così la Moylan ha subito attirato l'attenzione della critica e dei maggiori organizzatori d'arte contemporanea per la grande libertà e freschezza inventiva con la quale tratta i tempi che le sono conge-

niali: l'incrocio delle culture e dello sperimentalismo umane, le interrelazioni corporali, scienza-vita, i felici sociali, come la comunicazione e il denaro. La sua pittura, in un certo senso, si colloca nel filone nato dalla Metafisica e dal Surrealismo, come altre esperienze degli anni '80, ma con la differenza che l'arte di Donna Moylan è difficilmente etichettabile proprio per il rifiuto di quelle forme di intellettualelismo culturale che hanno caratterizzato gran parte del post-modernismo. Il modo di lavorare con le immagini della Moylan ha la funzione di suggerire una mimesi dei processi mentali, sottolineata dall'illuminazione che scalinisce dagli accostamenti, dall'abile mixing iconografico. La mostra resterà aperta sino al 23 novembre.

Un'opera della pittrice Donna Moylan esposta in galleria.

(CdG)

GIURNU
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(CdG)



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Dal 16 ottobre al 23 novembre.

COLLETTIVA

Galleria Cortina. Ore 18.30, via Mac Mahon 14, tel. 33.60.72.36.
Mostra di giovani artisti: Giovanni

AMERICA
Una girandola di colori e immagini tra metafisica e surrealismo. In una tela di Donna Moylan, «Tv» (1996), in mostra da Baldacci

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Dal 19 ottobre al 17 novembre.

PER IL MUSEO DIOCESANO

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Dal 19 ottobre al 9 novembre.

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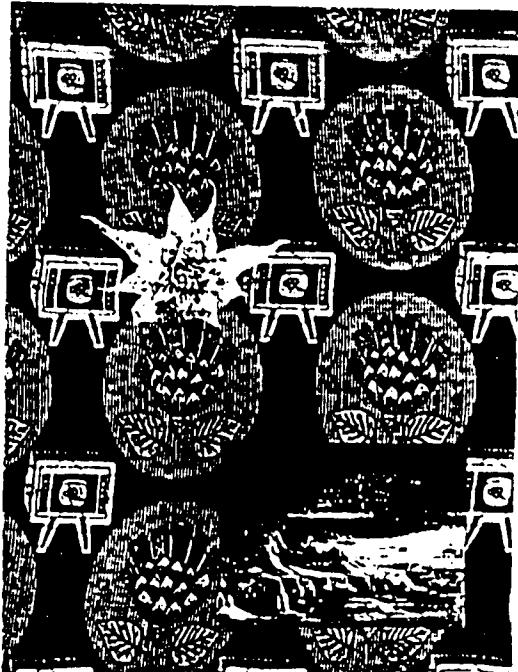
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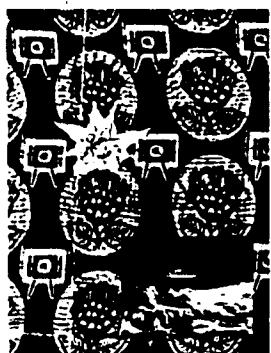
Punto di Vista

di Paolo Baldacci



Frammenti di verità

L'arte è la verità di un'epoca. Ed è l'unica cosa che di quell'epoca rimane. Il nostro tempo non esprime certezze: sarebbe quindi vano cercare nell'arte di oggi le stesse perentorie certezze che troviamo in quella del passato: di Dio, della realtà visibile, di un significato o essenza del mondo. Poiché non vi è neppure la certezza che tutto sia incerto, non possiamo neanche pretendere di trovarvi quell'affermazione del relativismo che contraddistingue l'arte moderna. L'arte del nostro tempo sarà quindi "frammento", un "non finito", così come sono frammenti le opere dell'americana



Donna Moylan,
"The T.V."
(1996). In
basso,
"Cammino
sotto gli
alberi"
(1924), un
acquerello di
Hermann
Hesse. In
apertura, un
quadro del
Baschenis.

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Donna Moylan che espongo in questi giorni nella mia nuova galleria milanese. Ma insieme l'arte del nostro tempo sarà fatta di quei piccoli pezzi di certezze che gli artisti, come tanti piccoli indovini, sapranno scegliere nel mare di rottami materiali, etici, spirituali e umani della nostra civiltà postnichilista, per costruire un frammento dell'avvenire.

* Galerista

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guerra
a proposito
guerra
estate di Klingsor: "Nei giorni
infuocati camminavo attraverso
villaggi e boschi di castagni,
mi sedevo sul seggiolino
pieghevole e tentavo di
conservare con l'acquerello una
traccia dell'incanto fluttuante".

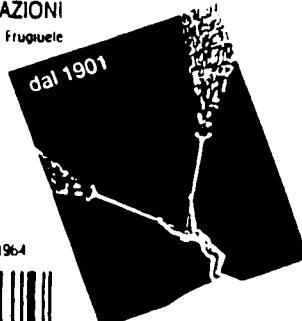
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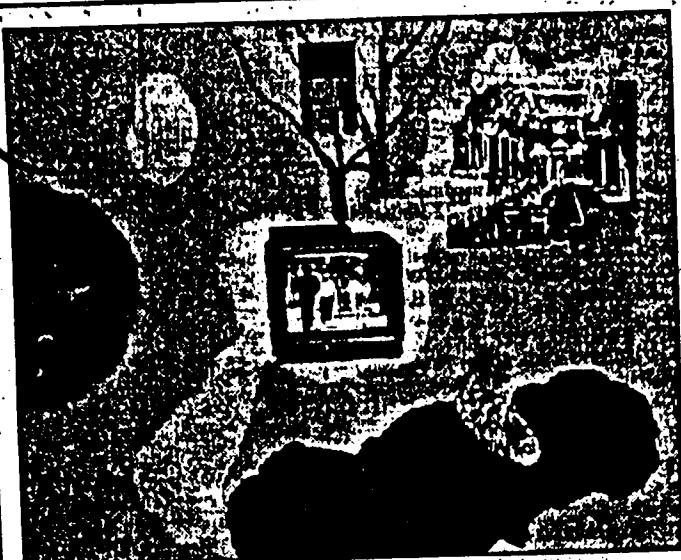


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ARTE E CULTURA



MOSTRE

Nascosta in un bel cortile della vecchia Brera, in Corso Garibaldi 46, la Galleria Paolo Baldacci propone un programma di artisti americani contemporanei. Il primo appuntamento è con la personale di Donna Moylan (orario 10-19, fino a dopodomani, sabato 23 novembre), pittrice attiva fra Roma e Brooklyn (New York).

bardo del pittore veneziano. Orario: Istituto Universitario Lingue Mondo



00000000000000000000000000000000

10.10.1997
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VERNICI

a cura di **Melisa Garzonio**
e di **Denis Curti** (fotografia)

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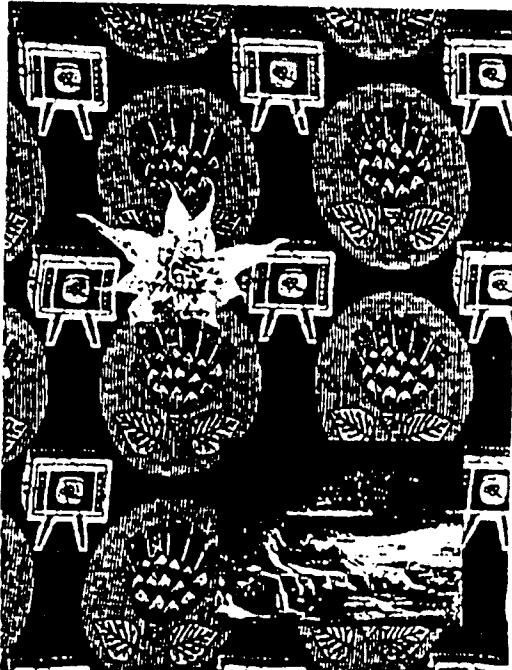
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Cappelletta Villa Litta, Biblioteca. Ore 18, V.le Affori 21, tel. 66.22.08.97. Fotografie sui misteri dell'India. Dal 19 ottobre.

SILVANO PACCIARDI

Galleria Agfa. Ore 18.30, Ingr. Libero, Via Grosio 10/4, tel. 30.74.377. Fotografie sull'ex ospedale psichiatrico San Benedetto di Pesaro. Dal 21 ottobre.

LUIGI COSENTINO

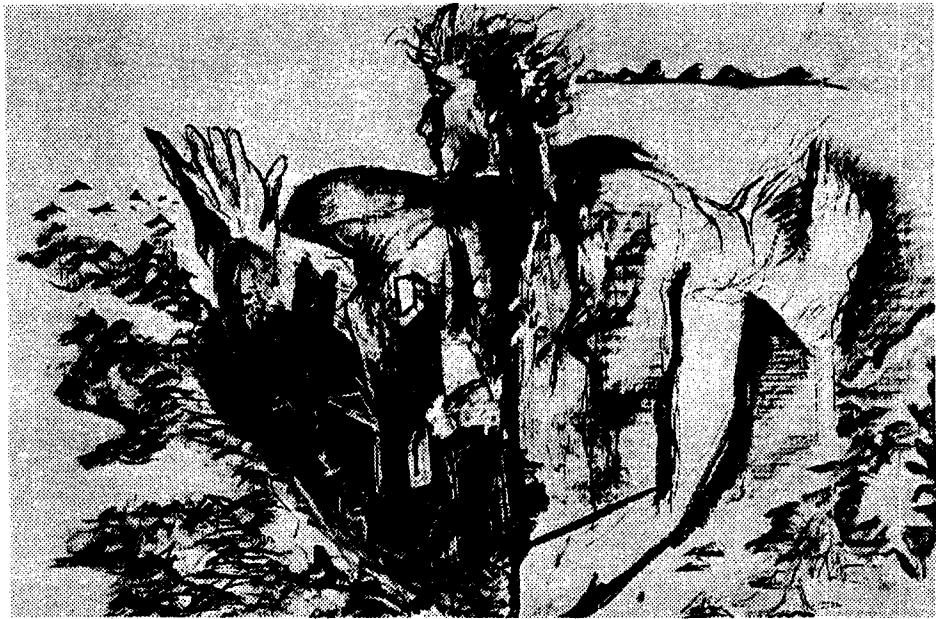
Galleria Ciovasso. Ore 18, Corso Garibaldi 34, tel. 87.89.22. Tecniche miste e sculture. Dal 22 ottobre al 10 novembre.

CORRIERE ROMANO

Venerdì 22 febbraio 1985

MOSTRE / Diacono e la Moylan alla AAM/Cooperativa

Dopo la Biblioteca di Babele



Donna Moylan: «Colui che più ti somiglia»

Nell'ambito della serie «Duetto», che mette solitamente a confronto arte e architettura, la galleria AAM/Cooperativa di via del Vantaggio presenta la mostra «Teologia del giorno», dodici poesie a stampa di Mario Diacono e quattro incisioni di Donna Moylan. La Moylan, una giovane artista americana che vive da oltre dieci anni a Roma, ha avuto recentemente la sua prima mostra personale alla galleria Trisorio di Napoli. Le sue incisioni, che accompagnano in un libro della «Planitas» editrice le poesie di Diacono, rimandano esplicitamente ai lavori su carta fatti parallelamente alla stesura dei versi. Esse non costituiscono assolutamente, però, una semplice illustrazione delle poesie, ma un punto autonomo nella ricerca figurativa dell'artista. Possono essere definite una sorta di paesaggi interiori che riflettono tanto l'identità specifica dell'artista quanto la sensibilità delle poesie. Donna Moylan integra la presentazione del libro con l'esposizione di due grandi disegni su carta.

Diacono ha pubblicato il suo primo libro di poesia nel 1962 e l'ultimo, «Verso una nuova iconografia», l'anno scorso nella Collezione Tauma, per raccogliere i suoi testi di critica d'arte. Critico, poeta, gallerista, Diacono mostra nelle sue dodici nuove poesie lo sviluppo di un proprio linguaggio, un mix di americano e di italiano, in cui i riferimenti culturali e l'uso delle parole e delle frasi creano le immagini di autentici «viaggi interiori».

«Nel libro presentato», dice Francesco Moschini, che ha curato la rassegna alla AAM/Cooperativa, «entrambi gli autori sembrano alludere a una esperienza pittorica e di linguaggio da "sopravvissuti", come se si fossero messi a lavorare dopo una sovrappiuta riduzione al grado zero della pittura e della poesia. Sono testi, dunque, che

si pensano come giunti dopo il linguaggio della poesia, nello stesso modo in cui anni fa si dichiarava esaurito il linguaggio della pittura. Poesia, perciò, dove non si cerca un linguaggio nuovo ma qualche possibilità di immagine; un parlare, insomma, che aspira anche nella poesia a trovare l'ultima istanza nell'iconografia, in una rappresentazione di sostanze mentali, di pulsioni della coscienza, non realistiche, comunque. Non è un caso che l'effetto finale di questa elaborazione a quattro mani sia come quello di un libro scampato alla distruzione della "Biblioteca di Babele". È l'unica condizione in cui questo libro può aspirare a collocarsi quasi come il primo libro del mondo, il libro, come dice Donna Moylan, che uno ha sempre avuto in mano, da tutta la vita: una sorta di manuale per la sopravvivenza».

«Sono talmente collegate, le esperienze di entrambi gli artisti, con tutta la loro attività precedente», aggiunge Moschini, «ma allo stesso tempo il risultato non appare affatto come un'appendice in tono minore rispetto alla loro solita attività. Ecco allora che le immagini ricercate da Diacono in questa poesia "senza il piacere della parola" ma solo con quello dell'immagine composta cui fanno riferimento, non possono non rimandare alle immaginifiche letture che egli stesso ha fatto come critico negli ultimi dieci anni. Allo stesso modo, la Moylan prosegue in una riduzione nell'intimismo del linguaggio o dell'immagine, tendendo però sempre a considerare l'opera come una finestra aperta sul mondo e non come un momento di solitudine».

P. L.

(Alla AAM/Cooperativa Architettura Arte Moderna, via del Vantaggio 12, fino a domani, ore 16.30-20).

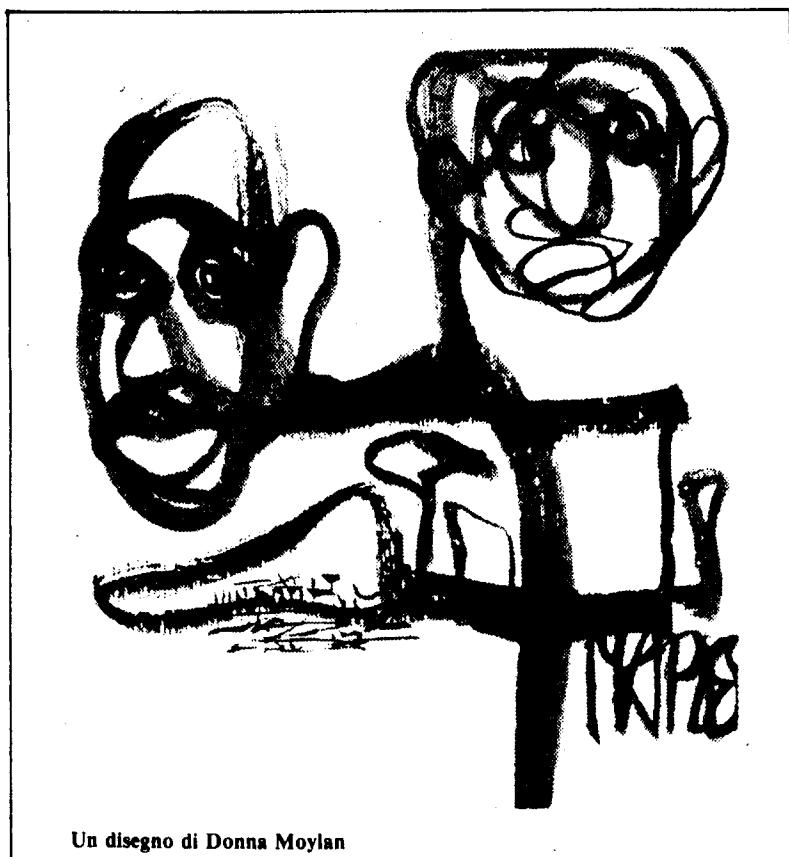
Gli ultimi lavori della pittrice americana presso lo studio Trisorio Donna Moylan: il paesaggio nell'immaginario dell'artista

di BRUNO CORÀ

Al suo esordio napoletano con questa prima mostra personale nella Galleria Trisorio, l'artista americana Donna Moylan presenta alcuni dipinti che possiedono un'unità tematica dichiarata: il paesaggio. All'aspetto primario di queste composizioni, tuttavia, si aggiungono altri caratteri, forse egualmente evidenti, che richiedono però una maggiore messa a fuoco della vista per la loro percezione e comprensione. Innanzitutto, molto spesso nelle opere in mostra a Napoli un segno dominante sembra campeggiare sui fondi talvolta a stesura apparentemente monocroma, talvolta paleamente policromia per l'effetto di un articolato susseguirsi di intersezioni tra segni e campiture. Questo sinuoso segno è la quint'essenza dell'albero, la sua presenza nell'immaginario dell'artista. Le sue ampie propaggini, dal fusto ai rami, attraversano talvolta tutta la superficie del dipinto. I colori che lo individuano sono il nero, il marrone scuro, il blu, talvolta il grigio.

L'impressione che ne ho avuto a prima vista — che è quella che conta, molto spesso — è stata di un albero-finestra, di un albero-soglia al di là della quale effettivamente iniziava il vero e proprio paesaggio. È stato come quando talvolta, nell'immagine di una prateria americana, un alto e corposo cactus in primo piano e in controluce sembra portare appeso alle sue morbide braccia l'intero sconfinato orizzonte. E comunque, per come appare, quest'albero si frappone tuttora tra chi l'osserva, il pittore che l'ha dipinto e il paesaggio che s'intravede oltre di lui. Il paesaggio della Moylan si dichiara così subito connesso all'immagine interiorizzata dei luoghi. Non esiste se non nella pittura che lo evoca. È un paesaggio oggettivamente pittorico e nient'affatto naturalistico. Lo dimostra anche il fatto che spesso le stilizzazioni del soggetto che l'osserva, o delle geometrie campestri o di case o di altre minuscole vegetazioni,

galleggiano in uno spazio che ha più regole prospettiche, talora contraddittorie. È un paesaggio che possiede più indici proporzionali e in cui microcosmo sentimentale e ideale e macrocosmo reale si mescolano senza gerarchia, definendo con eguale autorità la stessa nozione di spazio. È il caso di opere come «First Tree»,



Un disegno di Donna Moylan

«*The reality tree*», «*Besos*», «*Men's voice*», «*Whine*», «*Helpless*». Ma sarà opportuno domandarsi di nuovo di fronte a queste opere: cos'è un paesaggio? Ragionandoci in rapporto allo spazio, non si può non convenire che «il paesaggio è lo spazio stesso che si costituisce ad oggetto di esperienza e a soggetto di giudizio»

(Assunto) e ciò conferma quanto in una conversazione la Moylan esprimeva: «è tutto lì, in quel che si vede». La rappresentazione di un paesaggio dunque comporta la rappresentazione di uno spazio. Ma subito dopo bisognerà domandarsi: a quale tipologia di spazio e di paesaggio dev'essere riferito il lavoro della Moylan? K'un Ts'an della dinastia Ch'ing nel suo «*Paesaggio di montagna*» pone, l'uno accanto all'altro, gli elementi dell'acqua, della roccia, dell'erba, degli alberi, delle case, delle montagne, dei vapori delle nuvole e dell'uomo e persino la scrittura nel cielo, tutti assieme come tasselli equivalenti nella definizione dell'immagine e da ciò che ne deriva una qualità di meditazione estetica del pittore dinanzi alla natura che induce al distacco ed alla contemplazione

metafisica. Nel pittore orientale la resonanza dello spirito s'avverte mediante il *ch'i*, o energia cosmica, che imprime al segno quel carattere strutturale 'osseo', inconfondibile in tutta l'arte cinese.

Caspar David Friedrich, come Joachim Ritter o come Shelling o Coleridge, aveva della natura una concezione filosofica e pertanto l'uomo in essa è sempre colto in contemplazione e riflessione, mentre volge le spalle al riguardante pittore o osservatore che sia, ed è elemento compositivo dello spazio autonomo e direi concluso. Ed a queste qualità mi sembra sostanzialmente che aspiri l'attuale lavoro della Moylan: un'uscita dalla densità del personale spesso tangente con un malessere, un allontanamento dalla zona delle contaminazioni, da quanto è marcatamente fisico (in certi vecchi disegni vengono alla mente le inclinazioni di un Dix, di Munch e comunque di un certo nord) verso l'individualizzazione del sentire la realtà, verso un'autonomia di interpretazione di essa ehe dia al colore, al segno ed alla loro morbida e non meccanica apparizione lo spazio della loro appropriata ed inconfondibile azione.