ized, are gallery artists) to address a serious submatter. With 55% of the works dated 2015, 'A.N.T.H.R.O.P.O.C.E.N.E.'
It is always a delight when a gallery assembles thoughtful works (19 of 32 participating artists Bonilla's markers substantiate their decision. Coinciding with COP21's closure, or replace it altogether, and which stratigraphic (the 'era of man') ought to follow the Holocene newsworthy theme clearly resonates this gallery's orbit. Later this spring, geologists will smog. Downstairs, one easily imagines the deaf-ening sounds of bouncing ice balls, imploding Thu Van Tran's hazy grey tical line of windblown Ginkgo biloba leaves (a shares company with Hreinn Fridfinnsson's verparticles that fell on paper masked by objects vey sight and air, Susan Collis' record of invisible sight), three phases (solid, liquid, gas), or varying ecosystems. In the room that seems to surtions of one of five elements (earth, water, and manmade stuff as its starting point, as echoed atop the stairs in José Maria Sicilia's bronze memo, 'We have what's left.' Coherently organtion takes Earth's remaining natural resources confront our future! Like the crowds in Jordi Calomer's 2011 photograph 'L'Avenir', we leave hopeful, inspired to which titillate and distract, as horror flicks do open-ended exhibition avoids 'catastrophe terizing human beings' hands. There's no shortage here of gems characwith an iPad, and Ignasi Aballi's photo of engaged Nicolás ural-looking geodes formed from plastic of touch and earth, Adam Henry depicts human life as an imperceptible blip on the geological timeline, Maarten Vanden Eynde displays nat-Gilissen's plastic ruins. In the room reminiscent trashed featuring manmade treasures, one finds Milena Delicately interspersed throughout are 'dubious' 'Second Thoughts' (2015), pliable slices of Chaim van Luit's brain, cast in copper. In the room Hurricane poem, and Ryan Foerster's painting altered by vanishing rendition of Elizabeth Bishop's iceberg postings of hale sightings, Jorge Méndez Blake's Richer's glaciers, and hurricane winds evoked by Evariste Permianair), five senses (touch, each of six rooms can be seen as explorato determine whether the Anthropocene Lamas pairs a s intriguing library, Vanessa Billy's light bulbs floating in water, and Filip massive era plant considered a living fossil) and Sandy. grid comprised of 1600 impact. Fortunately, this 65 million-year old fossil painting evocative of sound, this taste, smell, subject scraps, , void, this

A.N.T.H.R.O.P.O.C.E.N.E.' through 6 February at Meessen De Clercq, Abdijstraat 2a Rue de l'Abbaye, Brussels. Open di-za var 11-18 u. www.meessendeclercq.be