

Jenn Shifflet, *Sky Reverie*, oil on panel, 12" x 12", at Chandra Cerrito Contemporary, Oakland.

There must be some stan rd of taste, decency and sophistication to which the general populace can adhere-say the avant garde of circa 1890. Co spokesmen routinely cite fear f sexual harassment suits as a major re on to avoid nudity. While Playboy co terfolds out of and erotic imagery are certain place in the work environmen fine artwhich may include the naked man form—is quite another. Surely idults mature enough to work in highpowered office settings have the ophistication to appreciate the difference.

In Ferlinghetti's defense, the Yerba Buena Center for the Arts is planning to present the actual works in their theater in conjunction with a reading of Ginsberg's "Howl." Such support of freedom of expression is indispensable.

-Barbara Morris

Richard Nagler: Unspoken Word and Lawrence Ferlinghetti: House Painters Tarps closed in December at George Krevsky Gallery, San Francisco.

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Keira Kotler and Jenn Shifflet at Chandra Cerrito Contemporary

he relatively new Chandra Cerrito
Contemporary is nestled in a snug, loft-like space, hovering above another gallery; the stairs leading up to the space are inscribed with a poem by Geri Digiorno, poet laureate of Sonoma, California. All of this creates a more than appropriate setting for the recent show featuring Keira Kotler and Jenn Shifflet. Both Shifflet and Kotler play with space

and light, smallness and bigness to pro-

duce landscapes that are as much-or

more—interior ones than exterior.

Kotler's light-jet images are extreme photographic close-ups, and thus more blur than line—and certainly contain no discernible object—but the digital print gives them a clarity that turns the blur to luminescent aura rather than mud. They are printed on aluminum sheets, which gives them an internal gleam that echoes the light of the images themselves. Each piece is a field of color and light, with no way to determine where one begins and the other ends.

Kotler purports to be influenced by yogic or Buddhist contemplation, a kind of studied quietness that brings one's attention to things "usually taken for granted." But, although what we

are looking at are photographs of objects, what we see is nothing that exists in our usual sensory world. They are meditative, almost hallucinogenic pieces that draw the viewer in like portals to some other existence without ground or horizon-just light and space. There is no way to tell, really, if these images bring one too close to something or too far away from the known world. Lumina: Mauve may have just the fuzzy limits of a face within its field of color; Lumina: Yellow almost has a horizon, but even that floats and shifts and has no determined location; in Lumina: Purple, smears of blue sneak and seep in to the frame, but it may be that they are only tricks of light. Seeing an object this close-up divests it of its objectness, and turns it into a blurry swath of sky, an otherworldly sand/sun-scape, a well of light-something distant yet captivating, accessible only when given the time it is due. The lack of lines, edges, hard shapes, distinctions between figure and ground opens up an unlimited expanse beyond the frame.

Because Shifflet's oils mirror Kotler's investigations in certain ways, the two artists' works do seem a natural pairing. Shifflet also explores space and light—all the titles of her pieces reflect a preoccupation with luminosity and air-and she also eschews horizon lines and creates a luminescent dimensionality that has nothing to do with architecture. But Shifflet's oils are thick and glossy with a texture eschewed by Kotler's digital prints. Indeed, it may be better to view these works at a certain distance-too close up and the paint's impasto becomes something of a distraction. But, at the ideal distance of five or ten feet, the eye turns the sometimes imprecise brushstrokes into perfect orbs.

Shifflet's works are like waking up on the floor after a very lovely, very posh party, and gazing through an intoxicated haze at a Tiffany chandelier suspended from a gilded ceifing. You can almost hear the tinkling of the crystal, the ripe silence it amplifies. Or swimming through a dreamscape and coming upon the welcoming streetlights of Atlantis.

Shifflet alternates between an ochre and gold palette and a sea-green onethe sere and the aquatic. Yet all of the paintings share the same visual thematic: thick, luminescent space furnished with clusters of glowing orbs-like grapes of ice or light-and strands that whisper down like gentle curtains. These eerie shapes have a solidity within them that Kotler's images do not. Finding Elusive Spaciousness, Shifflet's largest work, a four-by-five-foot entrance into a fairy cave, glitters with shadows and light. Effervescently Adrift combines ochres and turquoises, like the floor of a shallow, glittering sea. And Luminance features a nova explosion of light against a background of teal. Both Shifflet and Kotler present us with the sense of being suspended in water or sky or a space we've never been given access to before. This quality produces both anxiety and peace: We have been drawn into the secret spaces of childhood imagination or adult intoxication.

— Jakki Spicer

Keira Kotler & Jenn Shifflet closed in November at Chandra Cerrito Contemporary, Oakland.

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Southern California

'Art Since the 1960s' at the Orange County Museum of Art

n recent years, local and international curators have set their sights on assessing the historical distinction of contemporary California art. Examining the coming of age of California art that evolved from the mid-1950s through the 1990s, these exhibitions attempt to define the edgy, unexpected and eclectic art that offered new subjects and syntheses to artistic problems and premises. Notable shows in this vein include Sunshine and Noir: Art in L.A. 1960-1997 presented in 1997 by the Louisiana Museum of Modern Art in Denmark; the cavernous Made in California: Art, Image, and Identity featured in 2000 at the Los Angeles County Museum of Art; the smaller I-5 Resurfacing: Four Decades of California Contemporary Art profiled in 2002 at the San Diego Museum of Art; Los Angeles 1955-1985: The Birth of an Artistic Capital opened in 2006 at the Pompidou Center in Paris; SoCal: Southern California Art of