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TRISHA DONNELLY (MATTHEW MARKS GALLERY, LOS ANGELES, 2015) Donnelly's show presented an unsolvable riddle, defying the ways in which the contemporary art world seeks to overefficiently describe, categorize, and circulate anything in its orbit. Donnelly sidesteps this mode of operation completely without taking the contemporaneity out of her art. Presented was a display of uncharted possibilities, at times dark and abject, but strongly footed in a realm beyond language. The only light was provided by the dance of a blackout tarp flapping under a large skylight. In an otherwise-pitch-black room, it flooded the space with short glimpses of what felt like warm bright optimism against the dead blue hues of digitally projected, nearly static images that also fluttered on the walls, unable to illuminate the room at all. □