



Carrie Moyer
CANADA

55 Chystie Street
January 7 - February 11



Old Flame, 2006, Acrylic on canvas, 24 x 28 in.

Working in acrylic and, occasionally, in glitter, Carrie Moyer treats the flat surface of her paintings as a site for playful excavation. In the abstract *Coulee* (all works 2006), the artist slyly equates the storied mysteries of geology and the female form, layering opaque swathes of brown and beige to engulf a bright, sinuous aperture, while *Furbelow*, a vaselike object with protruding nipples, both flatly surrealist and weighted with ostensible history, reads like a still-life repurposing of an Eva Hesse piece- its blunt two-dimensional rendering its odd beauty.

Indeed Moyer's signal strength as a painter lies in her ability to make the weird and chinzy lovely. In paintings such as *Old Flame* and *Gimcrack*, psychedelic color stains (cornflower blue paint here, a dab of fairy-dust-like glitter here) glimmer and mist gorgeously over starkly silouetted objects resembling a malformed lavalamp and a guitar. Color-field abstraction, '70s feminist art, midcentury graphic design, and a head-shop hippie grooviness all find their way into this painter's canvases. Rather than an airless exercis in name-that-influence, though, Moyer's work feels kooky, fresh, elegant- decidedly more than the sum of its referents.