Kerr, Merrily
"Art Reviews: Daido Moriyama"
<u>Time Out New York</u>
Issue 753, March 4-10, page 35

LUHRING AUGUSTINE

531 West 24th Street New York NY 10011 tel 212 206 9100 fax 212 206 9055 www.luhringaugustine.com

Daido Moriyama

++++

Luhring Augustine, through Mar 13 (see Chelsea)

A lone, hunched figure—Van Gogh's Sorrow draped in a beach towel—opens postwar Japanese photography legend Daido Moriyama's show about Hawaii, but its brooding mood is misleading. In contrast to a selection of his photos from the '70s and '80s in the back gallery, Moriyama's recent work is literally and figuratively lighter, departing from his trademark rough, blurred and out-of-focus style in a redemptively upbeat portrayal of the islands.

With refreshing honesty, Moriyama doesn't pretend to be anything other than an outsider, sticking to themes of sun, sand and tourism. Apart from a few shots—weeds engulfing an abandoned car or a hula girl mural in a grubby yard—he's less interested in exposing life behind the scenes than transforming stereotypical subject matter, which he does with mixed success. A grainy shot of fog rolling in over tropical vegetation and blurred images of palms are nothing new, but a fast-food joint made radically strange by dramatic sunlight or a still close-up of a highly erotic conch shell render the overly familiar strange.

Instead of mounting a critique of crass commercialism, Moriyama portrays tourists as intrinsic to or respectful of the landscape - a kid crawls turtlelike on the beach, and poncho-wearing lava watchers resemble pilgrims—while uncommonly pleasant tourist-shop mannequins portray commerce as lowkey. Lest the series come across as too feel-good, Moriyama adds an excremental pile of lava here, a grotesque sunbather there. But with the exception of a kitschy image of a dog wearing sunglasses—a far cry from the artist's iconic 1971 depiction of a menacing stray—the series's positive tone is striking evidence of Moriyama's sensitivity to Hawaii's mutability. –Merrily Kerr

