ORGAN: London Gallery Weekend pt.6 – On with it all, Laurence Sturla at Project Native Informant, the Matt Bollinger show at Mother's Tankstation is worth your time, Maureen Paley Gallery is currently exhibiting Hannah Starkey..., Organ, 19 June 2024



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Where did we leave it with Part Five? So much has happened since then, where were we? On down the Lane, down through Allen Gardens, more of a graffiti space than a street art thing these days and all the better for it, thankfully those damn paste up artists mostly stay away from the ever...



So what of the Three Colt Galleries? Well the Matt Bollinger show at Mother's Tankstation was and still is worth your time, there's some beautiful appreciation of light, Halftime looks at just that, Half time, American half times, something very different to half time at a sporting event over here. Matt Bollinger was born Kansas City, in 1980, he lives and works in N.Y. State, a different world, these are very American half times, no chantings of who the f**kin' 'ell are you over the queue for a overpriced pint of half time piss in a plastic glass (or the queue to give the piss back five minutes later). This might be Matt's world, it isn't mine, amazing light though. I guess we are encouraged to guestion what half time might mean, what the artist thinks half time might mean? The wider picture? The hopes and dreams? The losers and winners (as Accept might sing), are we to view the American dream and wonder if anyone is driving? What of the characters in Matt Bollinger beautiful paintings, the figures in the subtle light and the beautiful colours, who are they? Where are they? The Prom king? The lone figure? Where are they going? They're a little cartoony for my tastes and really does it matter here in the East End of London a million miles away from those tailgate parties and half time American football dressing rooms? Beautiful paintings though, just because of the light, dramatic paintings, but do they say anything to any of us beyond the fact that they are rather beautiful to look at? Beautifully staged, beautifully lit, but what are they doing here in an East London side street?