Art in Review

- Self-portraits: The inside and the outside
- A painting-sculpture interface Rural South in

photos and in miniatures Pop icons of ambiguity.

Gregory Gillespie

Forum Gallery 745 Fifth Avenue (at 58th Street) Through March 21

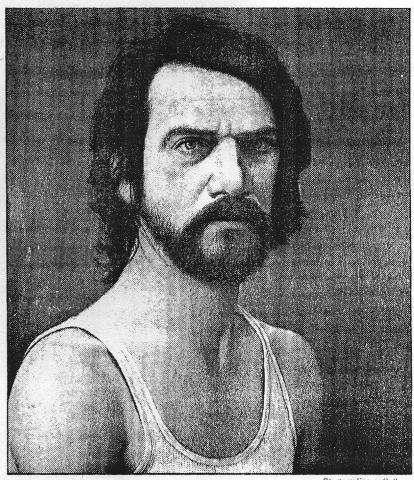
Gregory Gillespie has been painting self-portraits for more than 20 years, and this mini-retrospective brings together more than a dozen examples. It is work of peculiar intensity. The artist often depicts himself bare-chested, and since he paints in a highly detailed, realistic style, every freckle, blemish and pore is minutely rendered, as if the painter could not get close enough — or bring the viewer close enough — to the physical reality of his subject.

Just as he unsparingly depicts the changes in his body over the years, so does he scrutinize his ego as his moods shift from anger to suspicion to hilarity to despair. Other aspects of his persona are implied by the carefully arranged still lifes that surround him. These include postcard reproductions of older art, images of Tantric deities, squeezed tubes of paint and pieces of sexually suggestive-

looking fruit.

As a group, these self-portraits are remarkably engrossing. In part this is because of Mr. Gillespie's skill as a technician. But the real interest lies in the self he presents. Since the works construct a narrative on the progression from youth to middle age, one naturally tends to expect the latest paintings in the show to offer a psychic resolution. But "Self-Portrait (At Age 54)," done last year, doesn't provide one. The artist, looking un-characteristically jolly, grins out at the viewer; but one also notes the presence of a very large sledgeham-mer conspicuously propped within arm's reach. It is the kind of edge this detail creates - a little dangerous, a little funny - that has kept Mr. Gillespie's work out of any mainstream so far, and that makes this show a memorable experience.

HOLLAND COTTER



Courtesy Forum Gallery

"Self-Portrait" (1978) by Gregory Gillespie.