

NEW YORK works on paper

James Robinson

I did this body of work in a studio/ off tmes sq new york 2008. in the international studio curatorial program. the paramout prize for the wallace arts award 2007. this booklet is a edit from a body of 80 works

I made alot of these while simultaneously researching museums... gallerys..concerts...i found meterial around New York to cut up into these pages including a met historical and then i would go to the metropolitan museum and see the artist act that i had colaged up i used gigs flyers and ads as well also the logistics of integrating into a global city on my own. (the endless accommodation hustle)

I flatted in harlem with a guy called cedric in his tenement building..which was 90 min walk from the studio. I walked thru central park alot ..and i found that helped to ground me in a otherwise quite man made city.

I met a diversity of pple from homeless dudes in the park toilets to business women in financial sector to academic black radical career artists...and Jewish art dealers. to hip hop homey barbers and Mexican family restaurant owners playrights actresses musicians artists ...

I went to the most incredible rock concerts (the boredoms -acid mothers temple -neurosis -xui xui ect...and alternative theatre...ate alot of pizza and went to multiples and art house cinemas.the armoury show was on when i was there (a mall supermarket type art fair) and also the whitney biennial.(a large contemporary American group show) ..the new museum was important for me to see aswell...as a younger response to moma

I reflected on my own place in the world as a artist...the kind of artist i was ...especially in the environment of the residency..(very career conservative uptight academic class orientated style of artist situation)

i felt in a way like i was part of a horrible macine of global theft and gluttony.i found America to be a sinkhole of trash desire based consumerism and endless hungry ghost of ego and need. i felt fairly afraid at this energy all around me and what this force in the world was creating, that had already helped to create me! but within that there was the lyrical and small interactions and generosity of strangers that was human and warm..the subway rides and real sense of new york community that despite the beast...there was a harmony as well. (beast meaning global capitalism empire and state surveillance economic big business social manipulation propaganda new world order)

my work was a scrap book of statements diary and impulse to record this fright and sense of being able to see this from a outsiders perspective.. a discipline of trying to find balance and form a internalized language out of the perceptions and storys i was noticing. be it personal political or mythic.to record this in character faithfully like if i didn't ...no one would for me.

although glad for the opportunity and great full to see the biggest and best of global treasure ..

that America didn't have a monopoly on the sourse of art and voice despite is obvious power and gravity ...my sense of self and purpose were questioned and expanded also. that the market...wasnt the "kingdom" ...and that the intimacy and power of connecting with a true self inside was still -if not more necessary and vital in times of such outward focus for wants and needs. than ever before. that art is a part of a living culture ...a psychic voice of the pple that it comes from...a form of identity and representation...not mearly horse jockying for position.

to belong to a evolving culture like nz...and have a sense of place and histery...made the art mean more somehow..other than product. so its really lovely that papergraphica will host my work in my birth town

i think i will continue to go away and come back...and works on paper a good way to record and process concerns as a picturial developing language of a time..

even tho i made these in new york...i think there some of the most "pacific" works i have done aswell. maybe it was th contrast of environment that made me locate that side of my nature

thanks for looking hope you like my pictures

james robinson



"its me (symptom of th universe)" 72cm x 55cm 2008

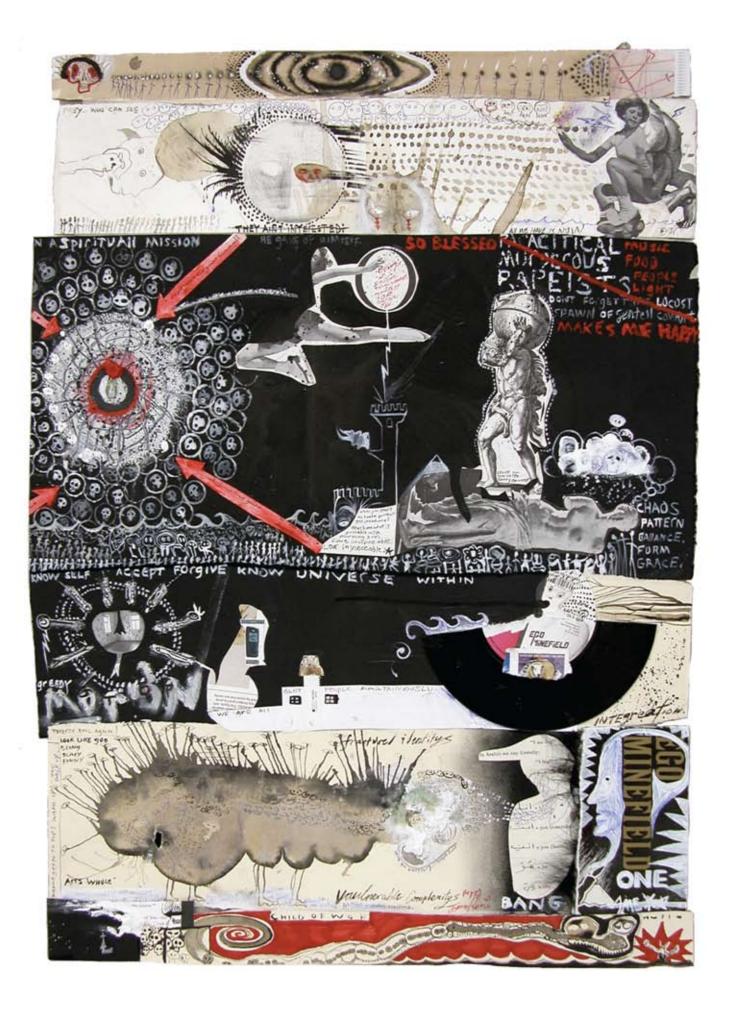




"memory compression" 72cm x 55cm 2008

"man made hell" 72cm x 55cm 2008





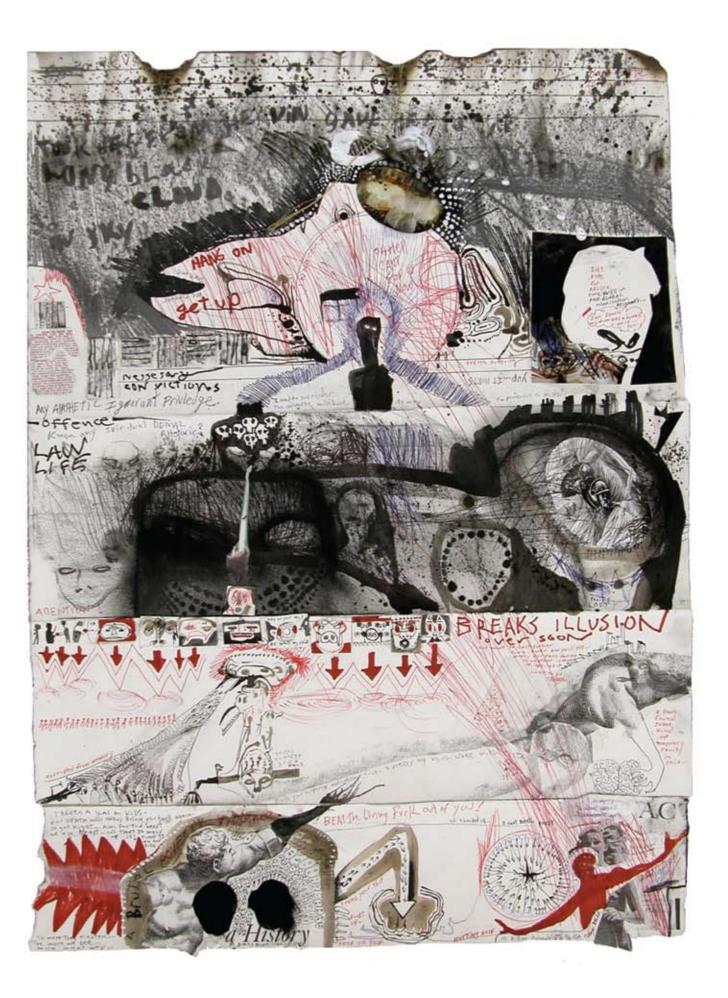
"she bang moron" 72cm x 55cm 2008



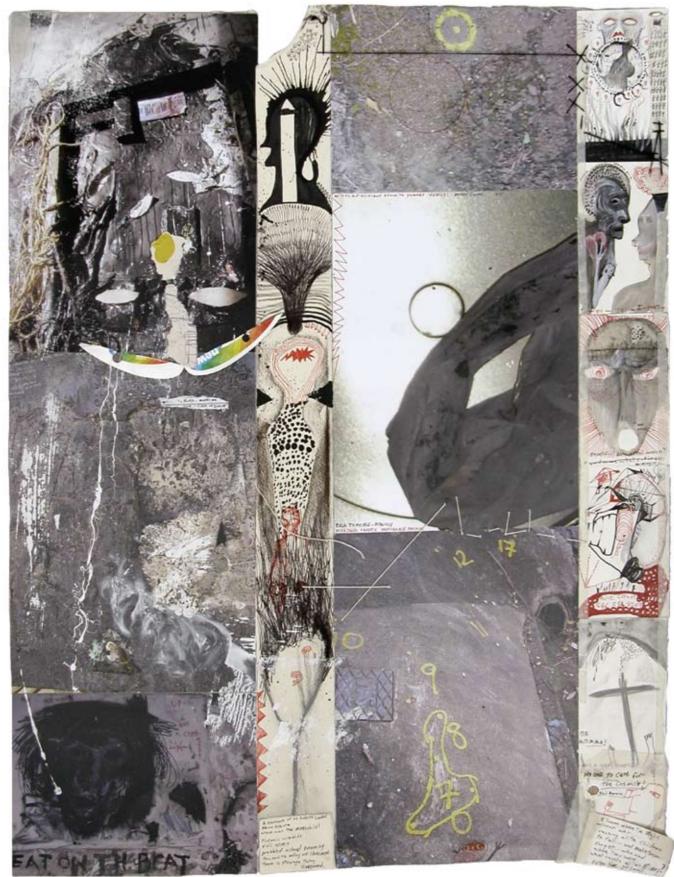


"go girl galactic creature" 72cm x 55cm 2008





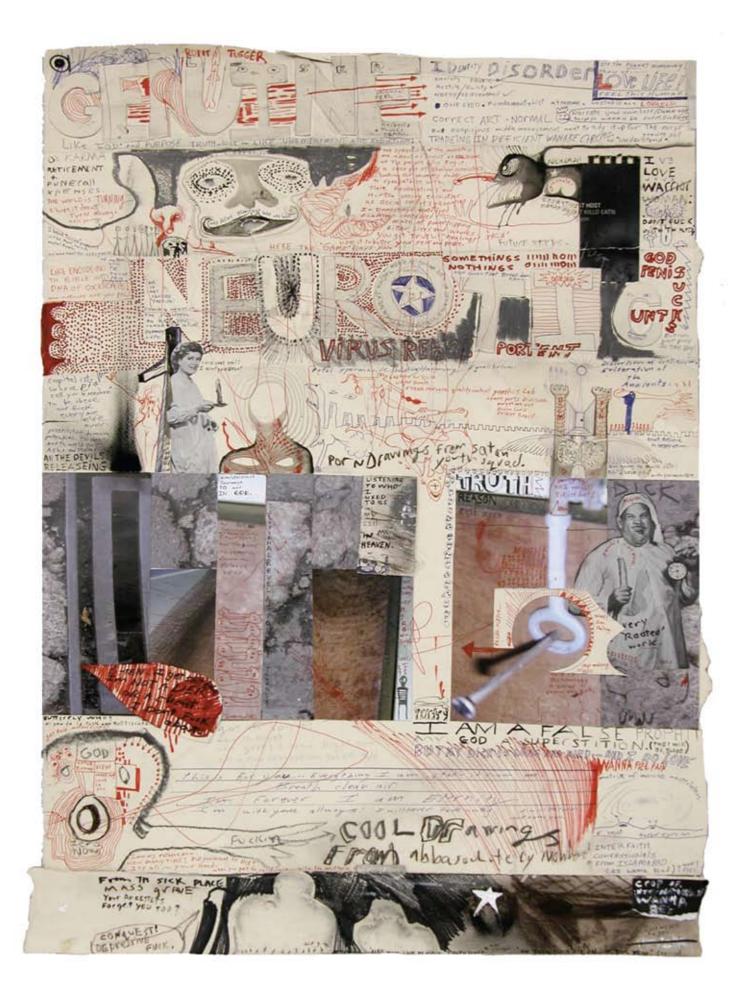
"surviver baby" 72cm x 55cm 2008



The second s

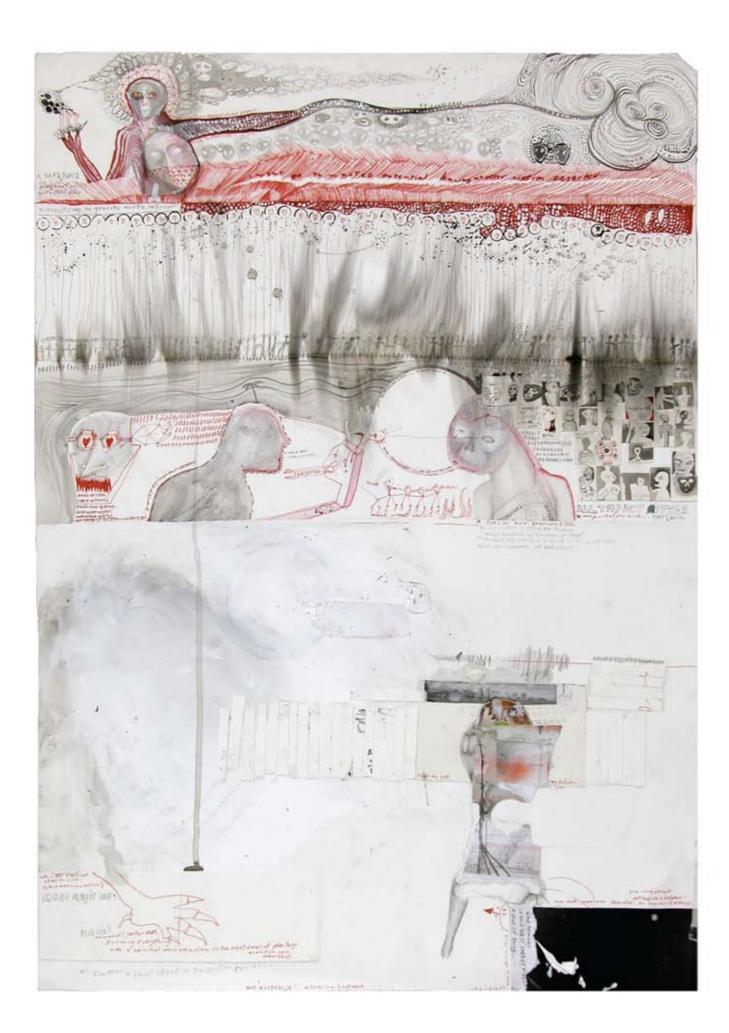


"bottom of th barrel" 72cm x 55cm 2008





"genuine neurotic" 72cm x 55cm 2008



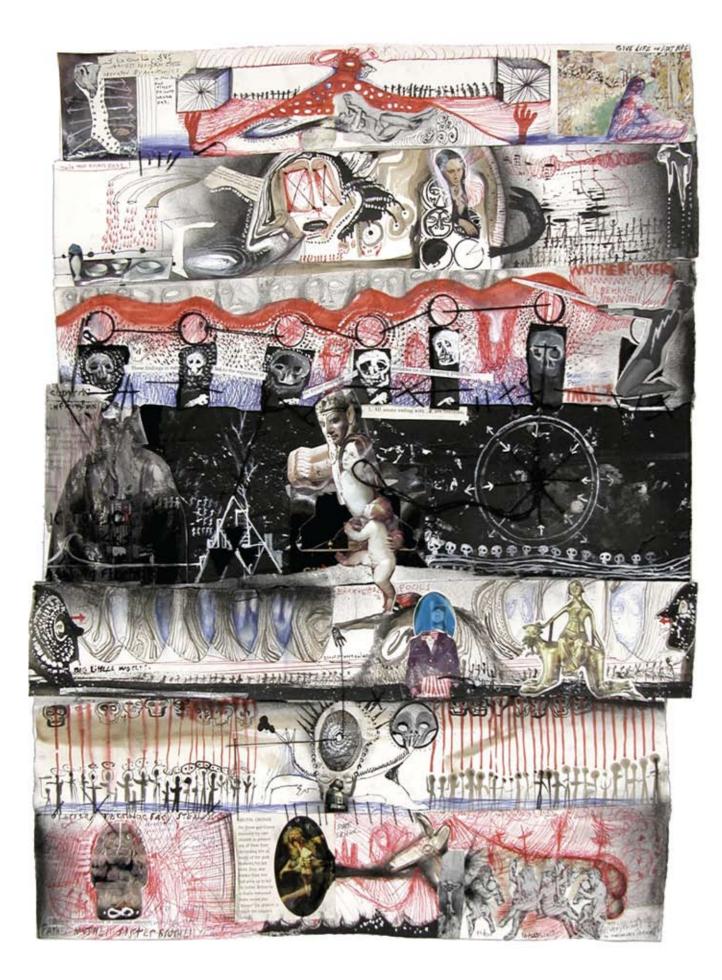


"pollution inside-out" 72cm x 55cm 2008





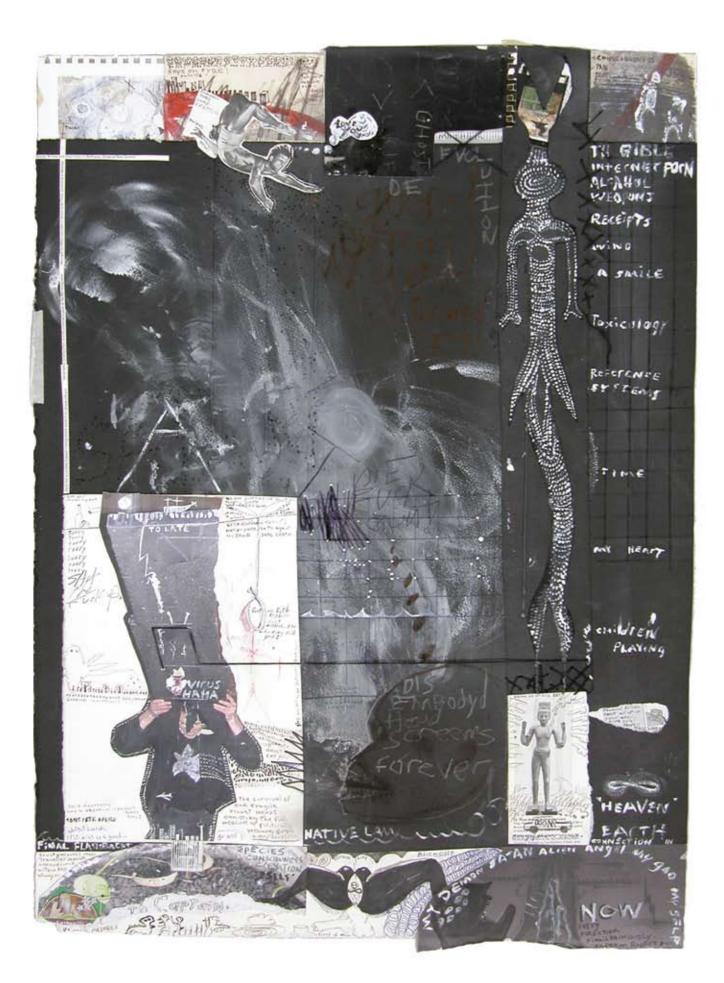
"half breeds and lesbians!" 72cm x 55cm 2008





"human psychotic empire" 72cm x 55cm 2008

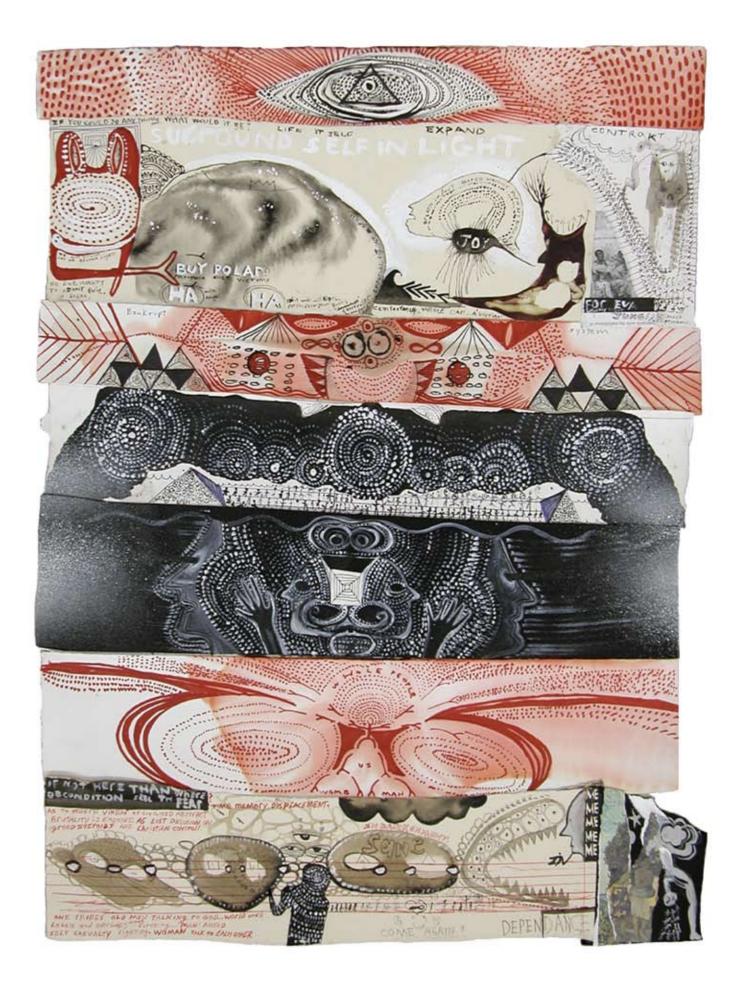
″straight edge" 72cm x 55cm 2008





"disabled sperm doner" 72cm x 55cm 2008









"natzi u.s. new world order and aquarian paradime shift (dark mother)" 72cm x 55cm 2008





"holy letters (rat bag monk irish pub)" 72cm x 55cm 2008



Book designed by **KOLEKTIV** jason@kolektiv.net.nz

== Taken

Papergraphica 192 Bealey Ave, Christchurch 1 New Zealand, ph/fax 03 366 8487 www.papergraphica.co.nz

Artist: James Robinson Jamesrobinson@paradise.net.nz