David Kordansky Gallery is pleased to present <u>The Rainbow Sign</u>, an exhibition of new work by Rashid Johnson that opens on April 7 and will remain on view through May 19, 2018. An opening reception, which will feature a performance by an esteemed group of musicians and poets who will travel to Los Angeles especially for the occasion, will take place on Saturday, April 7 from 6:00pm until 8:00pm. The performance will begin at 6:45pm. The artist's fourth show with the gallery, <u>The Rainbow</u> <u>Sign</u> will take place across all three of its exhibition spaces, and will feature the debut of two new bodies of work.

Rashid Johnson is recognized as one of the major voices of his generation, an artist who composes searing meditations on race and class while establishing an organic formal vocabulary that fuses a variety of sculptural and painterly traditions. The Rainbow Sign takes its name from the same African American spiritual that inspired James Baldwin's title for his seminal 1963 book The Fire Next Time. The works in the show pose questions about how symbols of national identity and social belonging are constituted, as well as what it might mean to shake free of them. They also offer embodied metaphors for the act of making oneself heard in the context of a group, whether as an act of protest, self-advocacy, or unbridled expression.

Amplification of the voice is an organizing principle for a series of wall-based sculptures, shown here for the first time, that function as working microphones. In addition to the microphone components themselves, each consists of a series of bronze shelves adorned with the mark-making and hand-drawn symbols characteristic of Johnson's visual language. They house a variety of objects, including books that offer accounts of African American experiences (Baldwin's The Fire Next Time and Claudia Rankine's Citizen among them). Johnson does not consider such objects "found" things; they are chosen, rather, for specific visual and textural qualities in addition to their pre-existing content. He arranges multiple copies of the same book in stacks or rows, for instance, to create a serial linearity that borders on abstraction.

Once activated, these works create the potential for dynamic engagement, and represent a significant evolution of the shelf sculptures that heralded a major advance in the artist's career almost ten years ago. This will become particularly clear during the opening, when renowned



poet and playwright Ntozake Shange and acclaimed musicians Kahil El'Zabar, Alex Harding, Ian Maksin, and Corey Wilkes will perform before them. Each artist will enter into dialogue with a single sculpture, turning his or her back to the audience but providing sound that will be amplified for a large gathering of people. As a result, both the performances and Johnson's artworks facilitate conversation about the fragile balance between solitude and social immersion--seemingly antithetical states of being that are as necessary for artists as they are for any active member of a healthy democracy. After the performance and throughout the run of the show, the sculptures will remain live. Viewers' voices and other ambient sounds will be amplified and become a palpable force in the space.

Alongside the microphone sculptures, Johnson will debut a second new body of work. Entitled Broken Men, these are teeming compositions made from irregularly shaped ceramic and mirrored tiles that in turn provide the support for gestural applications of spray paint, oil stick, and the black soap and wax mixture that has become a hallmark of the artist's practice. While tile has been an important material for Johnson since the beginning of this decade, he employs it here in a way that is diametrically opposed to how he has used it in the past, when its primary function, visually speaking, was to establish a rectilinear grid. Now, with the tile broken, the grid is ruptured and itself transformed into a picture-making medium. The jagged pictures in question are stylized busts the artist has previously termed "anxious men"; their rectangular heads, twisted mouths, and swirling, agitated eyes lend them an archaic universality that would feel equally at home scrawled on building exteriors in a contemporary city or the interior walls of a prehistoric cave. And just as Johnson has taken things one step further in material terms, these men are no longer just anxious, but broken--anonymous figures representative of a moment when ordinary life feels structurally unstable.

Another gallery will house the latest examples of Johnson's large-scale Escape Collage paintings. Featuring photographic images of indigenous masks, beach scenes, and tropical foliage arranged into complex geometric patterns alongside embedded tiles, the collages depict kaleidoscopic visions of imaginary landscapes. Not unlike the science fiction fantasies of Sun Ra, their imagery is associated with dreams of escaping the local,



the urban, and the familiar. They point toward a romantic (and elusive) paradise: a zone of great natural beauty, a speculative African American homeland, and an otherworldly realm free of social and economic inequality. At the same time, Johnson's frenetic approach to mark-making-with energetic lines scratched into black wax, cracked tiles, and broad areas covered in graffiti-like spray-paint--roots the work squarely in a dystopian here and now.

The new collages also find Johnson dramatically expanding the breadth of his palette, both through the use of photographic material and the inclusion of brightly colored tiles. If in the past he treated color as merely one among several qualities particular to the materials he employed, here he has begun to isolate its effects, introducing specific tones based on his own ideas about compositional harmony. This change can also be seen in light of the exhibition's title, which refers to the rainbow shown to Noah after the flood as a supposedly peaceful sign of God's covenant; the spiritual cited by Baldwin, however, exclaims "God gave Noah the rainbow sign, / No more water, the fire next time!", envisioning it as a symbol of the calm between two periods of cataclysmic destruction. Accordingly, Johnson uses these works to explore what it means to exercise aesthetic agency during a phase of violent global transition. Given their format and symmetrical patterning, the collages therefore also read as flags for a speculative nation whose borders are open and constantly shifting.

This sense of possible utility is a hallmark of Johnson's work. Whether through their materiality or their complex relationship to genre, even his most radically abstract gestures often retain a connection to the applied arts. In a group of ceramic planters installed in the same gallery as the microphone sculptures, he confronts these issues more directly than ever before. Inspired by the rich history of modernist ceramics from the West Coast, the vessels' glazed surfaces provide Johnson with an intimate forum for painterly and sculptural experimentation, and their open volumes become symbolic containers for the performed sounds that will permeate the room.

Rashid Johnson (b. 1977, Chicago) recently presented a solo exhibition, <u>Hail We Now Sing Joy</u>, at the Kemper Museum of Contemporary Art, Kansas City and the Milwaukee Art Museum (2017). Other solo



exhibitions include shows at the Garage Museum of Contemporary Art, Moscow (2016); Galleria d'Arte Moderna e Contemporanea, Bergamo, Italy (2016); the Drawing Center, New York (2015); and Kunsthalle Winterthur, Switzerland (2014). Current and recent group exhibitions include Selections from the Marciano Collection, Marciano Art Foundation, Los Angeles (2018); Prospect.4: The Lotus in Spite of the Swamp, Prospect New Orleans (2017); Good Dreams, Bad Dreams: American Mythologies, Aïshti Foundation, Beirut (2016); America Is Hard To See, Whitney Museum of American Art, New York (2015); Forever Now: Contemporary Painting in an Atemporal World, Museum of Modern Art, New York (2014); and ILLUMInations, International Pavilion, 54th Venice Biennale (2011). Johnson is currently directing a feature film adaptation of Richard Wright's 1940 novel Native Son. He lives and works in New York.

