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Waiting for a Techno-Future

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Now on view in the entrance of Art Los Angeles Contemporary, *Ramada Santa Monica* is the fourth iteration in <u>Mark Hagen</u>'s series of space frame installations—this time housing the catalog of materials from independent publisher <u>Artbook</u> | <u>D.A.P.</u> Aluminum triangles join into modular architectural units, towering floor to ceiling and enclosing a corner of the lobby, where polished fossils (in fact fossilized feces) act as bookends.

We've seen the future and we're not going titles Hagen's 2012 space frame work, that one affixed with rough slabs of obsidian. The pleasure of this uneasy pairing springs from its clever twinning of aesthetics and eras of technology: the irregular cuts of obsidian with the uniformity of the space frame, the material of prehistoric weaponry with the template for 1950s modular design. *We've seen the future and we're not going* both rejects technological accelerationism and admits a melancholic truth: our utopian techno-future simply has not come.

This ambivalence about technology, the failure of positivism to deliver on its promises, animates Hagen's space frame sculptures, as they call out to (and become implicated in) the sinister evolution of the form. In the middle of the twentieth century, space frames were perfected by utopian architect Buckminster Fuller in his geodesic domes. Now, luxury car manufactures including Audi and Lamborghini advertise their use of the space frame, testifying to the recherché design. This evolution is unsurprising. Buckminster Fuller's ideals of totalizing efficiency as well as neologisms like "synergy" find exquisite expression in corporate management; the hippie communes founded on his principles collapsed within the decade. Rather than build utopia, space frames have successfully secured capitalism's hold on utopian rhetoric—the revolution happens in Silicon Valley each day. Space frames enact Adam Curtis laminations in *All Watched Over By Machines*

of Loving Grace, echo David Graeber's recent eulogy to flying cars. Contemporary technology presents conservatism dressed up as change.

How do the structures of capital modulate our ability to imagine? Mark Hagen often titles his sculptures "additive," "subtractive," or both, attuning us to his process not as one of creation but modulation, of accrual and removal. Irrespective of material, obsidian or aluminum, Hagen's modulation can produce both cynicism and (nostalgic) wonder. From utopian to neoliberal design, art object to vehicle for commerce—I've seen the future, and I'll see you there.

Written by Tracy Jeanne Rosenthal.