

# ARTLOG

NOMATTERWHEREYOUGOTHEREYOUARE

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Number 35 is actually at number 39 Essex and the mind f\*&% doesn't end there. Enter and it's like walking into a room full of melted John McCracken sculptures or runny Walead Beshty photographs. Markus Linnenbrink's all-over painting (some would call it an installation, others a mural) is more or less aptly titled **NOMATTERWHEREYOUGOTHEREYOUARE**. More like **BRACEYOURSELFNOMATTERWHEREYOUGOTHEREITIS**, because the thing is huge, confrontational, and there's no ignoring it or looking away. It is visually arresting, not because it's beautiful (which it is). But it will corner you, it will pin you in ways you never knew possible. I've heard people talk about "being immersed in art" but this was more like an attack. Aesthetic terrorism, even. And I was freaking out (in the best way).

∞ | Danny Kopel