







Plenty of recent installation work plays with scale or space, the ambiguities between two and three dimensions, and doubling or seriality. "Douglas Sirk" ticked all of these off the list, whilst also orchestrating a collision between kitsch sensibilities and geometric minimalism. You could indeed identify many of the same games in Fischer's numerous references to other artists: most obviously, Koons's high-finish fetishes, Oldenburg's scaling up of the everyday, Robert



Morris's mirrored cubes, and Pistoletto's confusing mirror images. On the other hand, you could think in terms of genre: still life painting, loaded fruit in *vanitas* mode, or fashion photography. The sheer pileup of themes and insinuations was impressive.

Less obvious perhaps is the possible reference to another artist, a painter who has also used still life elements to create paintings that can be read as cityscapes, but who is more concerned with the spaces and relations between objects than the objects themselves. Could it be that Giorgio Morandi, who once said of his bottle arrangements that "nothing is more abstract than reality," finds a fitting home in Fischer's remark, apropos a comparable installation, that "the mirror surface is irrelevant. What's interesting to me is the absence of the object."

Absent presence aside, there was still plenty of room on the walls to show six large paintings from two recent series, four from *Monsters*, comprising digitally screwed-up faces of men with fruit, and two from *Star Lights*, showing encounters between archetypal 1950s screen sirens and a giant fork or spoon. In many ways these works are the most Sirkian of the bunch, acting as a cue to the larger (Platonic) idea of life as mirror image, as vanity of vanities. The Sadie Coles show certainly captures the right nuance of melodrama. But does it reflect Sirk's critique of social conformity, or is it only idle banter? *Paul Carey-Kent* 

