

“Leon Golub.” *Village Voice*, October 2, 2001: 72, 86.

ART

LEON GOLUB Context changes everything. Some shows seem irrelevant in the aftermath of horror. Others, such as Golub's "This Day Is Ours," acquire unintended resonance. In his newest and perhaps gruffest paintings, Golub—the art world's venerable expert at depicting thugs and terrorists—has turned introspective. Mulling over the vagaries of aging and mortality, he uses raw symbolism and rough trompe l'oeil. And somehow he injects profundity into the most clichéd images—a red heart with green thorns, a chimera confronting a monstrous skull, a feeble lion recalling past prowess—and banal slogans. His desultory words and images strike just the right somber and defiant note. **THROUGH OCTOBER 6**, Ronald Feldman Fine Arts, 31 Mercer Street, 226-3232. (Levin)