Audio/video creation scans Southwest landscapes

By REED GLENN **Camera Visual Arts Critic**

"The West," an audio/video installation by Steina and Woody Vasulka at Denver's new Center for Idea Art, looks very much like a group of televisions on the blink - in an extremely controlled, artistic way. In fact, it is a curved wall of 16 TVs with spectacular cases of horizontal drift, double exposure, split screens, and dizzying motion all portraying striking scenes of the Southwest. - 11

"On the 16 color Sonys, stacked up in two rows of eight, multiple images overlay and overtake one another. On each set, scenes shuffle slowly across each other, like a deck of cards, showing Chaco Canyon - pungent burntorange adobe ruins and towering canyon walls, green and gold cottonwoods — juxtaposed with scenes of stark white radar scanners - all against a cerulean blue sky.

Not just one image, but two, three and four slide simultaneously across the screen under, over and between one another in a cascade of colors, angles and of speeds. The images even travel from one screen to the next in a continuous merging flow that seems to defy the physical boundaries of the separate sets. Walls of canyons and ruins flow by like a stream. With the use of infrared film, adobe bricks of Anasazi ruins are transformed into blue ice blocks. Often one image flashing across the 16 TV screens suddenly becomes two images, arranged in a checkerboard pattern - the same one on every other TV.

We zoom in to fractures in a massive globe-shaped boulder, rotates, the leaves appear to

scrutinize the patterns in the desiccated desert shrub bark and golden blooms, revel in sheer cinnamon cliffs against blue skies, and wonder at the evolution of human construction, from ancient Anasazi stonework to arrays of modern radar. Interestingly, some of the crisscrossed structure supporting the giant radar dishes resembles patterns from gothic cathedral ceilings or Indian basketry.

Much of the strength of this installation comes from its scale. Although each image would be captivating by itself, the impact of viewing 16 simultaneously is very powerful - if not from the voltage alone. Because the screens curve around the viewer they give almost a 3-D effect.

The artists sometimes photograph reflected images from a mirror-surface sphere placed a few feet in front of the camera. This acts like a crystal ball, creating a separate image from the background. The sphere seems to rotate as the photographer walks around it. Sometimes, with blue sky and clouds scudding by, the mirrored sphere looks like the spinning earth as viewed from space, but set within the Southwest landspace. The effect is striking, beautiful and mesmerizing.

Through the mirror sphere which distorts images like a fish-eye lens - we also enter a grove of cottonwood trees, the ground carpeted with their fallen green and gold leaves. Because of the distortion of the sphere, the cottonwood trunks arch over like the supports in a vaulted cathedral. As the sphere

Center for Idea Art: a crossover gallery

It doesn't look like much. Concrete floors and an exposed-concrete rafter ceiling give a rather industrial and temporary feeling. A few hard plastic chairs give little visual respite from the stark interior.

But this is a place for ideas and performance. No cushiony carpets invite you to shuffle along in search of sofamatching paintings and kitchen art curios.

Ideas are rather minimal physically, so the decor of this Center for Idea Art seems appropriate.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, traffic roars down Denver's 14th Street and turns left up Curtis. The uninspired '60s architecture of the Executive Towers flanks the left quadrant, in juxtaposition with the gothic-arched Mountain Bell building on the right.

You feel as if you're perched in the middle of the intersection, but safely, and given the perspective of a bird. You can gaze down Curtis Street into an infinity of traffic - the sounds of which are well muffled.

The Center for Idea Art moved to this uptown (downtown?) location in the Denver Center for the Performing Arts last July. Formed a little over three years ago, the gallery began in the warehouse and artists' loft section of Larimer Street in Denver, created by artists John Wilson, Brian Dreith and Ed Lowe. Only Lowe, now the director, remains.

The CIA's founders formed the gallery to show high-quality, conceptually based comtemporary art: art that can be difficult to place in commercial and other galleries because of its format, concepts, attitudes or size; art where the emphasis is on ideas and performance rather than on marketable objects.

Since it formed, the CIA's goal has been to encourage experimental work by emerging artists, as well as to expose area audiences to nationally known performance artists. And, for the past three years, it has successfully done both.

Originally, says Mary Jones, assistant director and an "emerging video artist" herself, the CIA was more for the arts community than the general public. But now organizers hope to cross over to a more general audience with crossover art forms - a combination of visual and performance arts. "Now we're focusing on all of Denver," says Jones.

For starters, she hopes to attract people who attend events at The Denver Center.

It's difficult to operate a gallery that makes no profit through the sale of artists' work, so the CIA depends on grants and its membership program. The gallery has worked collaboratively with such diverse organizations as the Mayor's Commission on the Arts, Feyline Presents and the Colorado Dance Festival and has been supported by grants from the National Endowment for the Arts, the Colorado Council on the Arts and Humanities and the Denver Mayor's Commission on the Arts.

- REED GLENN

change from green to gold, from printed matter. left to right.

West" Rather than hearing what we normally think of as music, we hear an all-encompassing vibration reminiscent of the soundtracks of science fiction movies. To me, this was like the imagined sound of the great cosmic motor humming - eerie, timeless.

in capturing the beauty of the Western landscape in an exciting medium. And it has taken them the past 20 years to perfect some of these techniques.

nally studied violin and played in the Icelandic Symphony Orchestra. Woody was born in Czechoslovakia where he studhe studied film and television at the Academy of Performing Arts in Prague, where he met New York City in 1965 and strongly influenced by the writ.

n 'high definition'

In addition to "The West," the

"The West," an installation by



Costello starts over

(From Page 1B) out a savagely frenzied version of his tenderest ballad. No one present would have been surprised if he'd fallen over dead right there.

All in all, it was a fascinatingly morbid display of anguished self-parody from the Woody Allen of rock 'n' roll. But it was also a colossal dead end, and Costello knew it. His alienation a transitional work. While this was even more evident the following night when he and the Attractions played an unannounced opening set for Nick Lowe. The crowd screamed for old favorites but he ignored his or her albums for reassessthem and seemed far more interested in doing old country

and blues standards than his own songs. some time off and played a greats like Earl Palmer and series of solo acoustic shows with T-Bone Burnett. The two show up on just one track, "Suit also collaborated last year on a zippy raveup single, "The People's Limousine," under the name the Coward Brothers. Then Costello legally changed his name back to Declan Mac-Manus, put the Attractions on hold and started recording his latest album with one of the unlikeliest casts of musicians in rock history. The result is the much-anticipated King of America, by The Costello Show featuring Elvis Costello (Columbia), as honest a presentation of himself as Mac-Manus can produce after a decade as Elvis Costello. He has been well aware of his own been well aware of his own er Blues" and "Jack of All image and how he manipulated Parades." As is to be expected it all along, even if nobody else was. Get Happy, his 1980 quasi-soul album, includes "The Imposter" (the moniker under which he has since released records in England), featuring the immortal line, "When I said that I was lying, I might have as she knew how to use"; "All been lying." Clever double talk, but it was beginning to make sense, and he found that an alarming prospect. By now, Costello/MacManus desperately wants out of the whole myth, the crippling straitjacket that others' expectations have imposed on him, and if it the chorus with hoarse desperameans disowning everything he's ever done, fine. "This time clan MacManus really is just a he means it," read the ads for King of America, and that he

does. Side one, track one: "It was a fine idea at the time, now I'm a brilliant mistake." Side two, track seven: "And now you say you've got to go, well if you must you must, I suppose that you need the sleep of the just." Yeah, and you can read me the riot act while you're at it.

King of America is a tough one to call, as it is so obviously album doesn't live up to its promise, it's at least a big step in the right direction. And if nothing else, it should have ev-ery Costello fan pulling out al

ment and reassurance. With Burnett's characteristi-

cally minimalist production, and session contributions from Elvis Soon after that, Costello took Presley's TCB band and jazz Roy Brown (the Attrac ions

> of Lights"), King of America comes off as a bit contrived in its attempt to "sound American." At just under an hour, it certainly doesn't lack ambition, either. Still, it's a relatively honest attempt to start over from scratch, and the spare, stripped-down accompaniment nudges Costello into the vocal performance of his career.

Much of the material is written from the perspective of an immigrant making his way into American life, particularly "Brilliant Mistake," "American Without Tears," the boozy rendition of J.B. Lenoir's "Eisenhowof the hyper-literate Costello, memorable throwaway lines abound: "Now we don't speak any English, just American without tears"; "She said she was working for the ABC News, it was as much of the alphabet the vultures tuning in to Glitter Gulch are looking in on you, and they're hungry

But Costello bares it all on an unlikely cover of the Animals' classic "Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood." He brings a haunting urgency to the song, screaming tion. Yes, it could be that Demisunderstood soul whose intentions are good, and has been all along.

Benefit for Big Brothers Inc. stars Titus, Denver Symphony

DENVER - George Orwell didn't tell us that there is also a Big Brother whose watchful eye is focused on good deeds.

Big Brothers Inc. is a local service organization that provides father figures for boys and girls from fatherless homes.

opera baritone Alan Titus should come to Denver today for a gala concert to benefit Big Brothers. Titus, a native of the city, benefited from this program as a Verdi, and lots and lots of Moz-"little brother" in his own childhood.

my Award for his recording of 377-8827. "The Merry Widow."

The concert is intended not only to raise funds, but to raise community consciousness about Big Brothers as well. The organization currently has 500 fatherless children on its waiting list.

Titus will join forces with the It's appropriate that famed Denver Chamber Orchestra, conducted by James Setapen, at p.m. in dowtown Trinity Church for this special event.

The program offers Gounod, art. Admission - including a post-concert reception - is \$18. Titus went on to gain a Gram- For information and tickets, call - WES BLOMSTER