

GALLERY GOING
GARY MICHAEL DAULT

**Clint Griffin at the
Katharine Mulherin Gallery**

Here's an auspicious coming-together: new and newly ambitious work by everybody's favourite bad-boy Queen Street artist and the inauguration of a handsome and utterly respectable art gallery by youthful Queen Street den-mother Katharine Mulherin, begetter of both the deliciously ramshackle BUS Gallery and its poor (but brave) cousin, 1080 BUS. Given the fact that BUS opened in October, 1998, with a show of Griffin's work, what could be more appropriate? Employing his characteristic image-arsenal of found snapshots, which he snips and slices into new configurations, Griffin constructs provocative and often poignant visual narratives. Borne up by his tasty way with paint (usually white paint, which comes on like a transformative oilspill of Liquid Paper) and the fugitive words and phrases he insinuates into his rough-hewn compositions, the pictures become irresistibly poetic forms of flyaway wisdom: truth caught by the tail. The new exhibition is called "as tourist jacket" and is meant to perceive "home as a tourist world." In *Middle Brother*, for example, two collaged snapshot kids seem to be adrift in the sea of paint that has occluded their house. \$300-\$5,000. Until Oct. 29. 1086 Queen St. W. 416-537-8827.