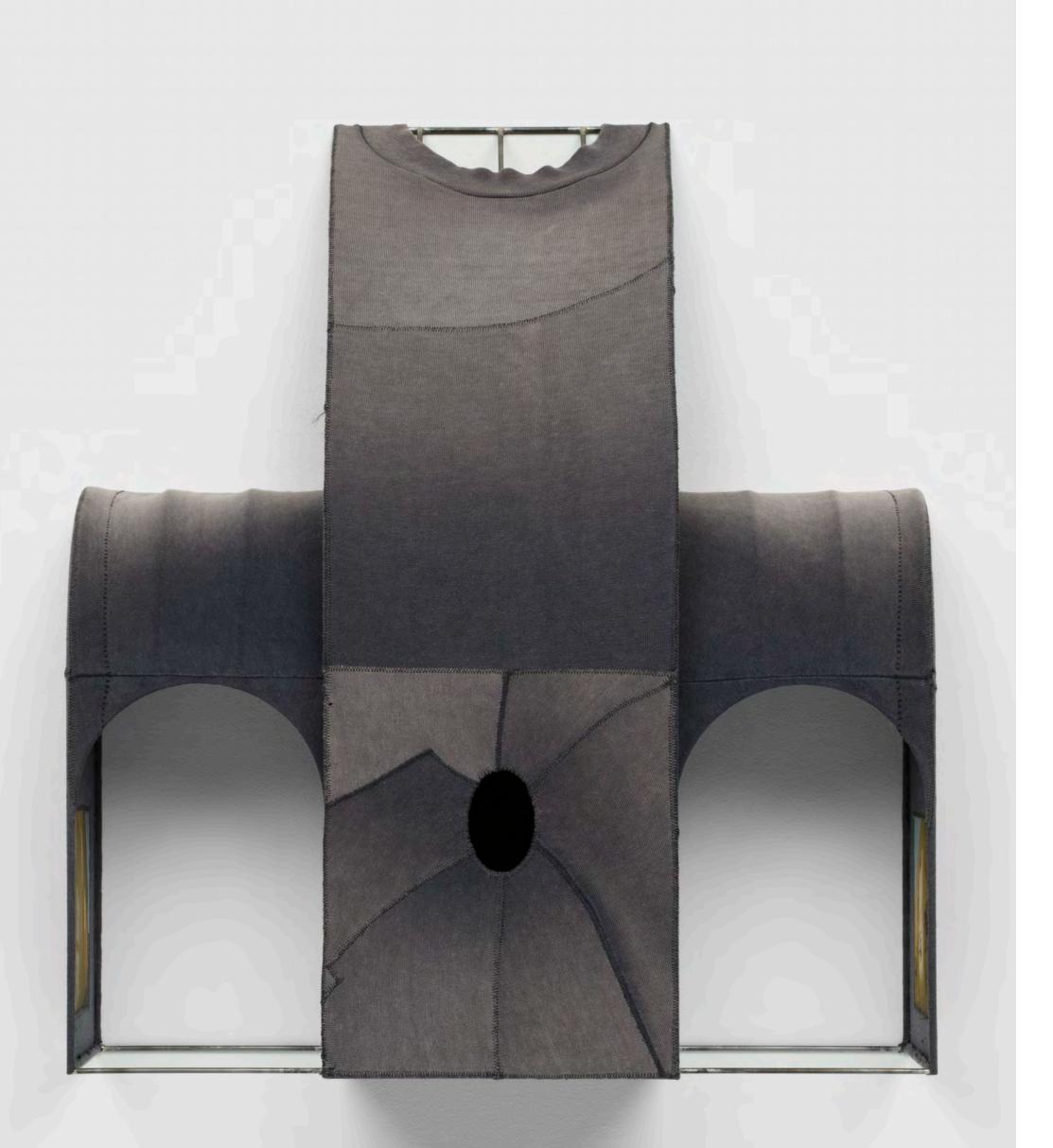


in lieu / Ethan Tate Gallery

Greg Carideo Nave



Greg Carideo Nave

in lieu / Ethan Tate Gallery is pleased to present *Nave*, an exhibition of new wall sculptures by Greg Carideo. This is the artist's first exhibition in Los Angeles.

Referencing the architectural language of building facades, awnings, and doorway thresholds, Carideo crafts armatures of silver-brazed steel. Adorning his sculptural enclosures with items lost and left behind, Carideo elevates found objects and materials to items of uncommon beauty.

Within his care, as with the workmanship of a special tailor or cobbler, Carideo's sensibility is a deft hand that mends the broken and remakes the otherwise forgotten. He preserves rips and tears of weathered t-shirts so as to highlight the fabric, now sheer and threadbare. He centers the broken heel, lost and found, to present its special form. Each discoloration alludes to an unseen story of use or misuse; together, as a palette of weathered shades, the work is an homage to the castoffs and fragments of life's experiences.

Some of Carideo's newest welded designs resemble wall facades from European towns, or perhaps, the bottom tread of a new boot. The heel shape that reappears, and that the artist celebrates, is also the shape of a true Roman arch or portico. A fascination regarding the possibility of image and form allows each artwork to reimagine the criteria of function, use, adornment, and ornament. With visual serendipity, these offerings elaborate on form as function, and propose the idea we can make everything out of anything and anything out of everything.

A canopy, shade, or awning is actually an impossibly simple and universal gesture that offers protection from the physical elements. Yet, as with so many things, bare-bones pragmatics can only sustain for so long, and practicality must give way to the tender and mysterious.

Look down, look up, and bear witness to the ravages and splendor of life- take refuge in the possibility of beauty as shelter, an elegy for a disappearing world.

- Candice Chu

Greg Carideo (b. 1986, Minneapolis) lives and works in New York. He received a BFA from Minneapolis College of Art & Design, Minneapolis in 2008 and an MFA from New York University in 2015. Selected solo exhibitions include Foreign & Domestic (New York, 2023); FR MoCA (Fall River, MA, 2022); and GRIMM (New York, 2021). Selected group exhibitions include The Apple Stretching, Helena Anrather (New York, 2024); Local Objects, International Objects (New York, 2023); A Place of One's Own, Andrea Festa Fine Art, (Rome, 2022); SIGNS, Foreign & Domestic, (New York, 2022); That Surface Which We Are, The Catskills, (New York, 2021); Slow Hand Movements * Gentle Whispers * Water * Salt * Tingles *, Boers- Li Gallery, (New York, 2019); and Sexting, Kate Werble Gallery, (New York, 2016).











Greg Carideo APC, 2024 T-shirt, found shirt, found shoe heel, steel, paint, rust, stitching 15.375 x 21 x 11.625 inches





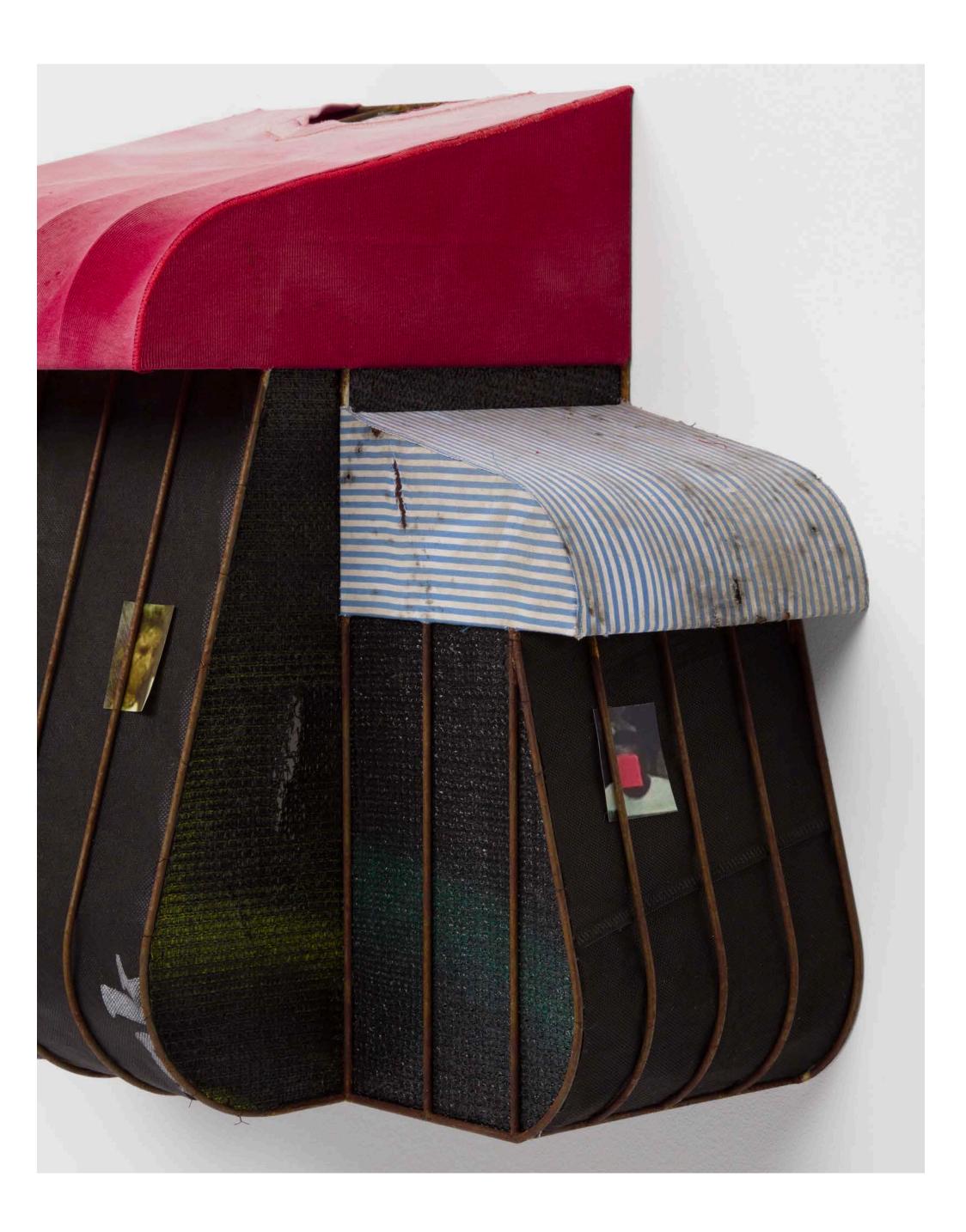






Greg Carideo EBS, 2023

T-shirt, found shirt, found shoe heel, steel, rust, found construction cloth, cloth grocery bag, laser prints, other found material 16.125 x 21 x 10 inches







Greg Carideo L_B, 2023 T-shirt, found shoe heel, inkjet fabric prints, steel, silver brazing, stitching 21.25 x 18.875 x 7.25 inches

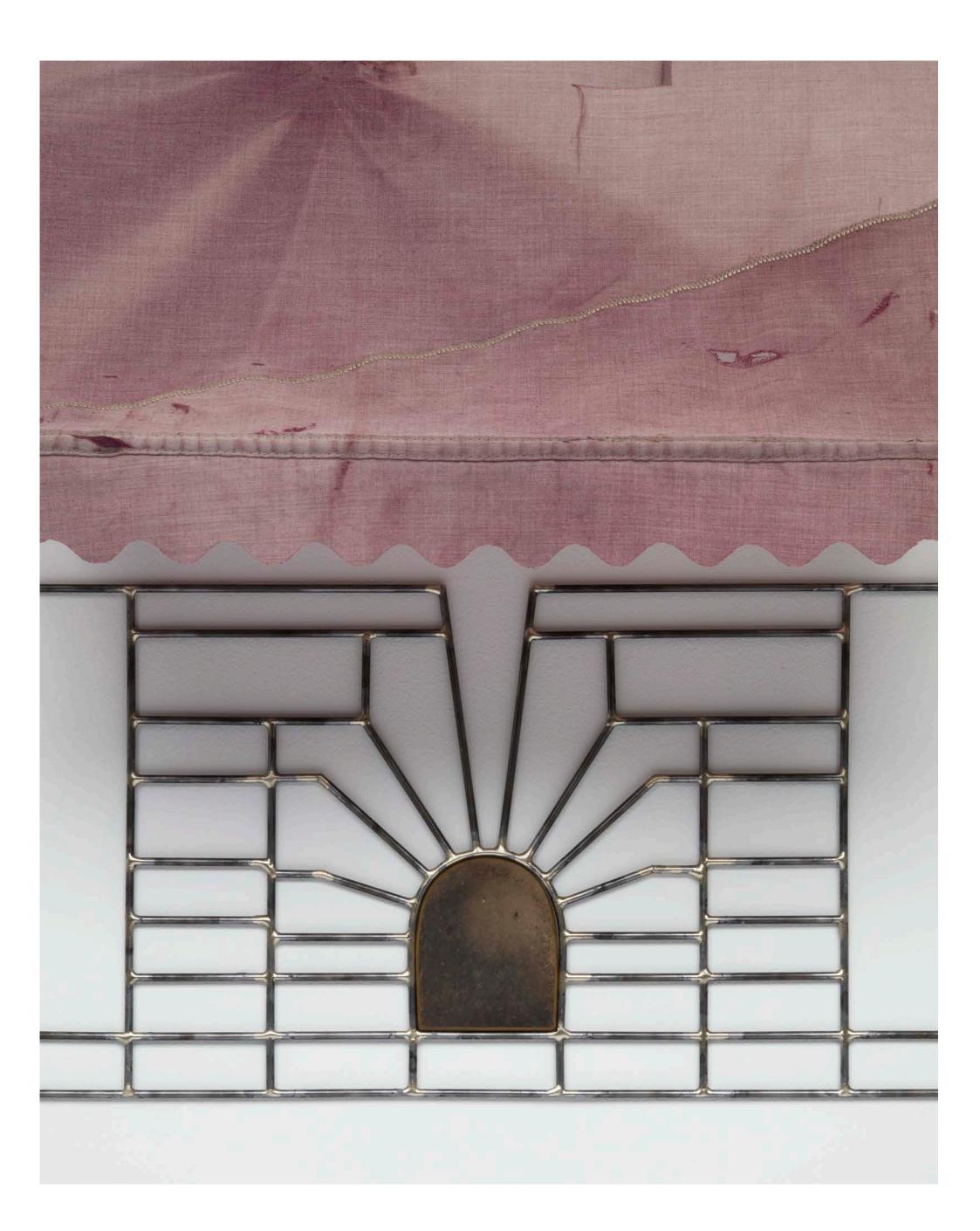








Greg Carideo *PRS*, 2023 Found shirt, found shoe heel, steel, silver brazing, stitching 20 x 15.25 x 6 inches













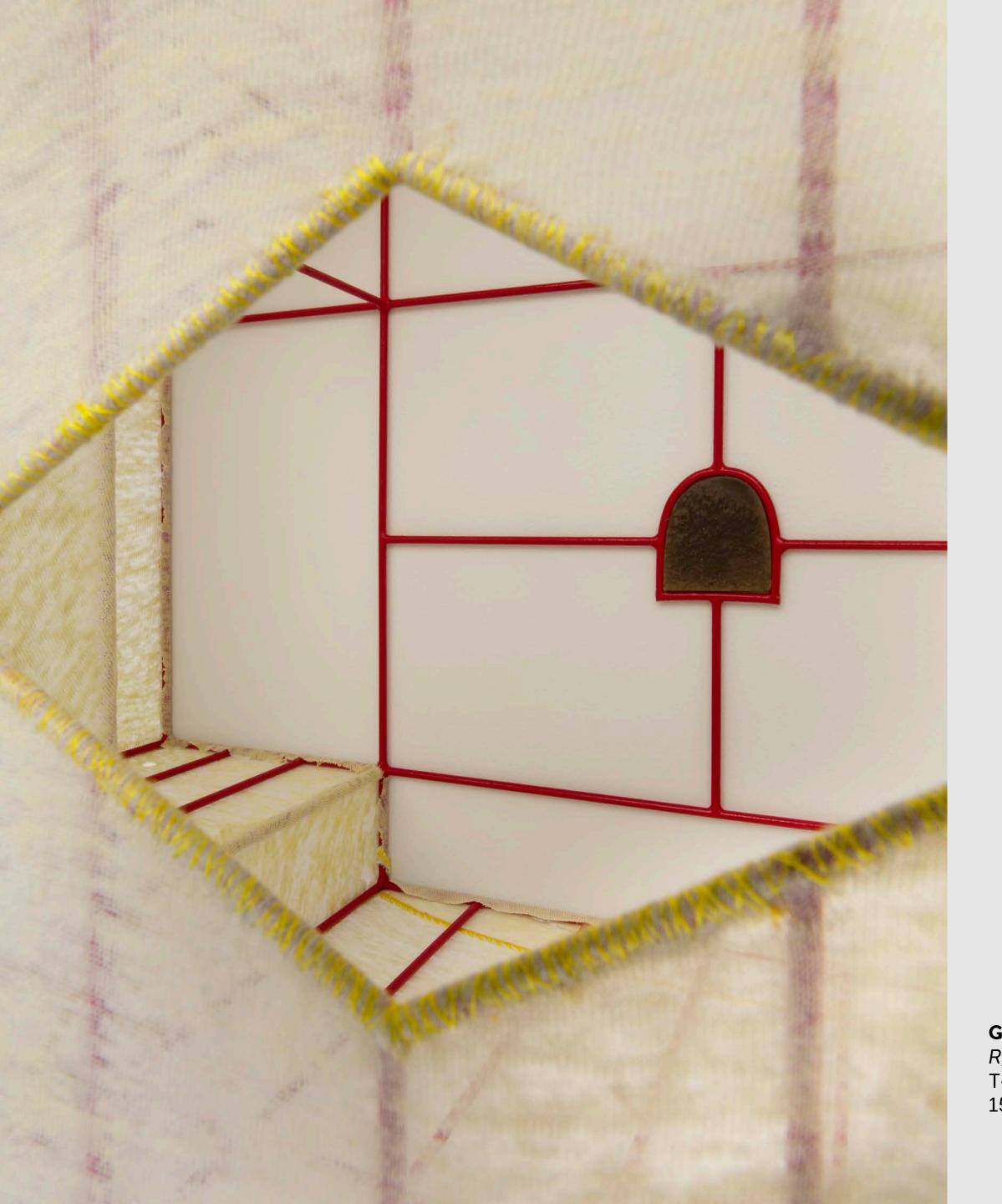


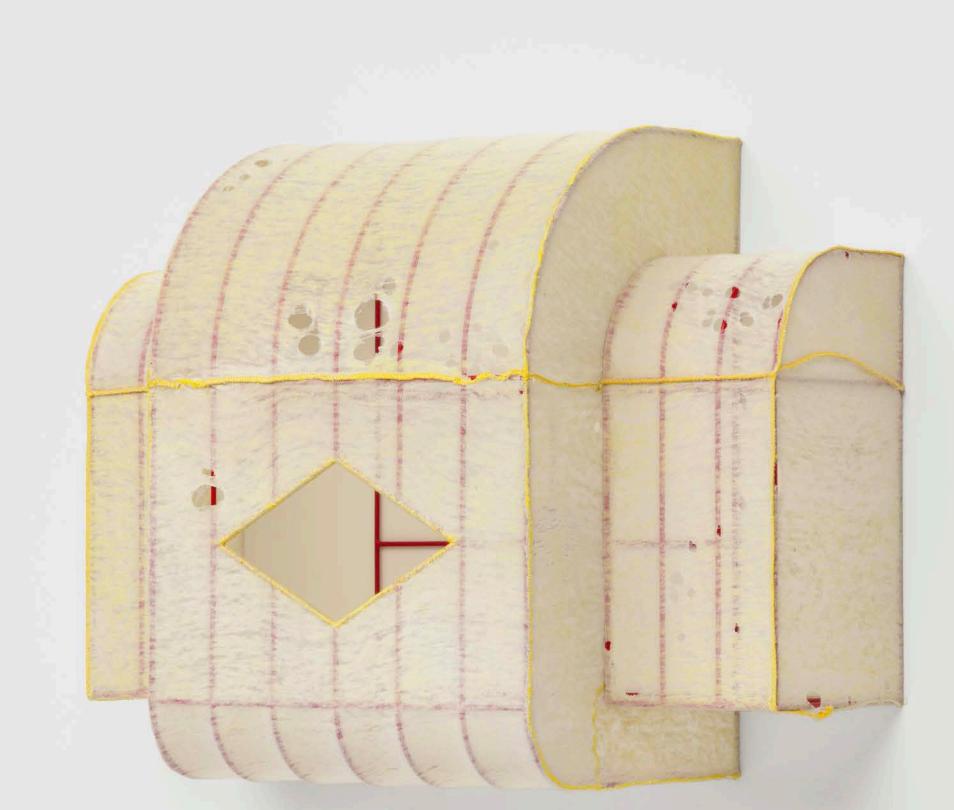




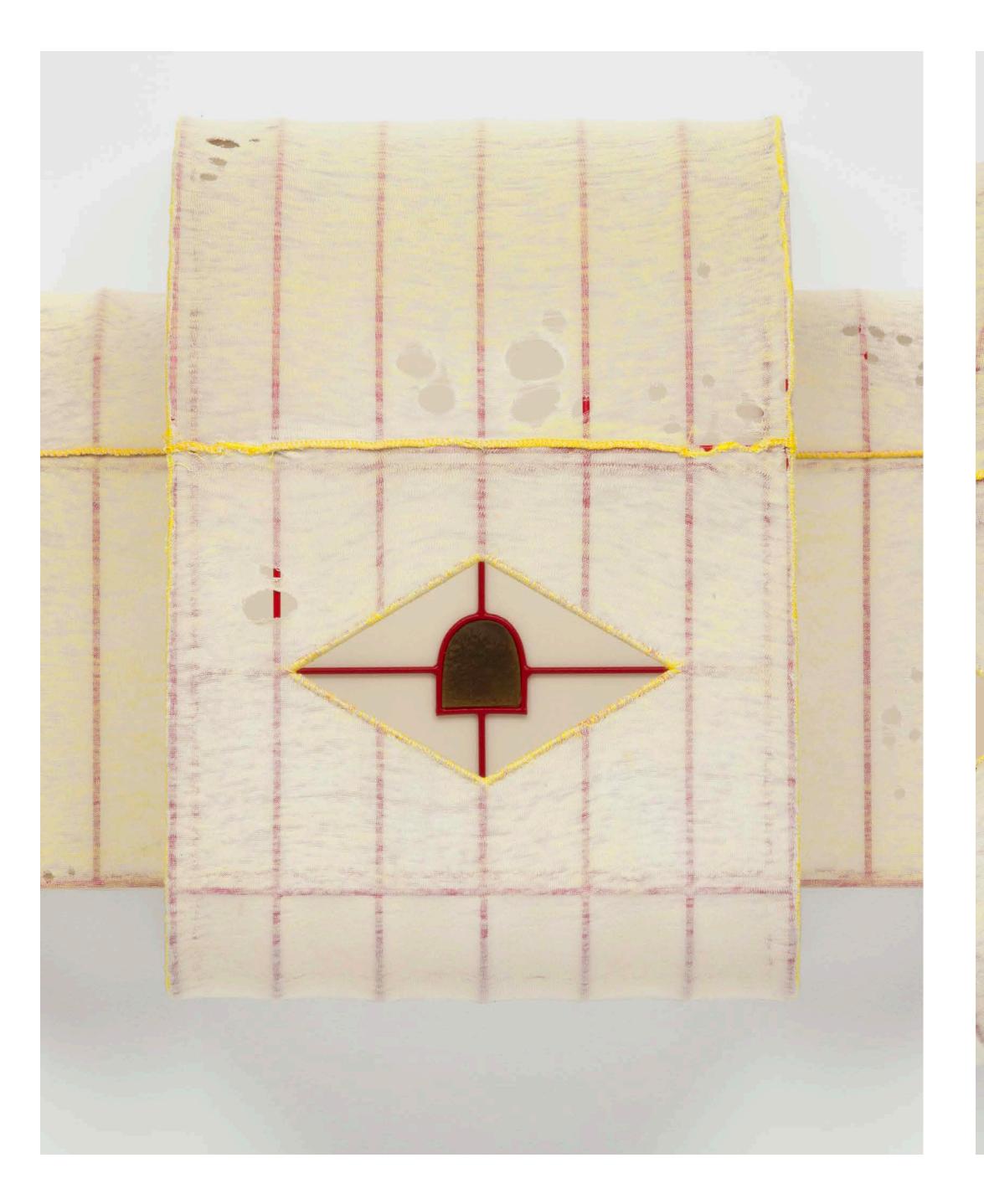
Greg Carideo *JMZ*, 2023 T-shirt, found shoe heel, inkjet fabric prints, steel, silver brazing, stitching 13.75 x 21 x 5.25 inches

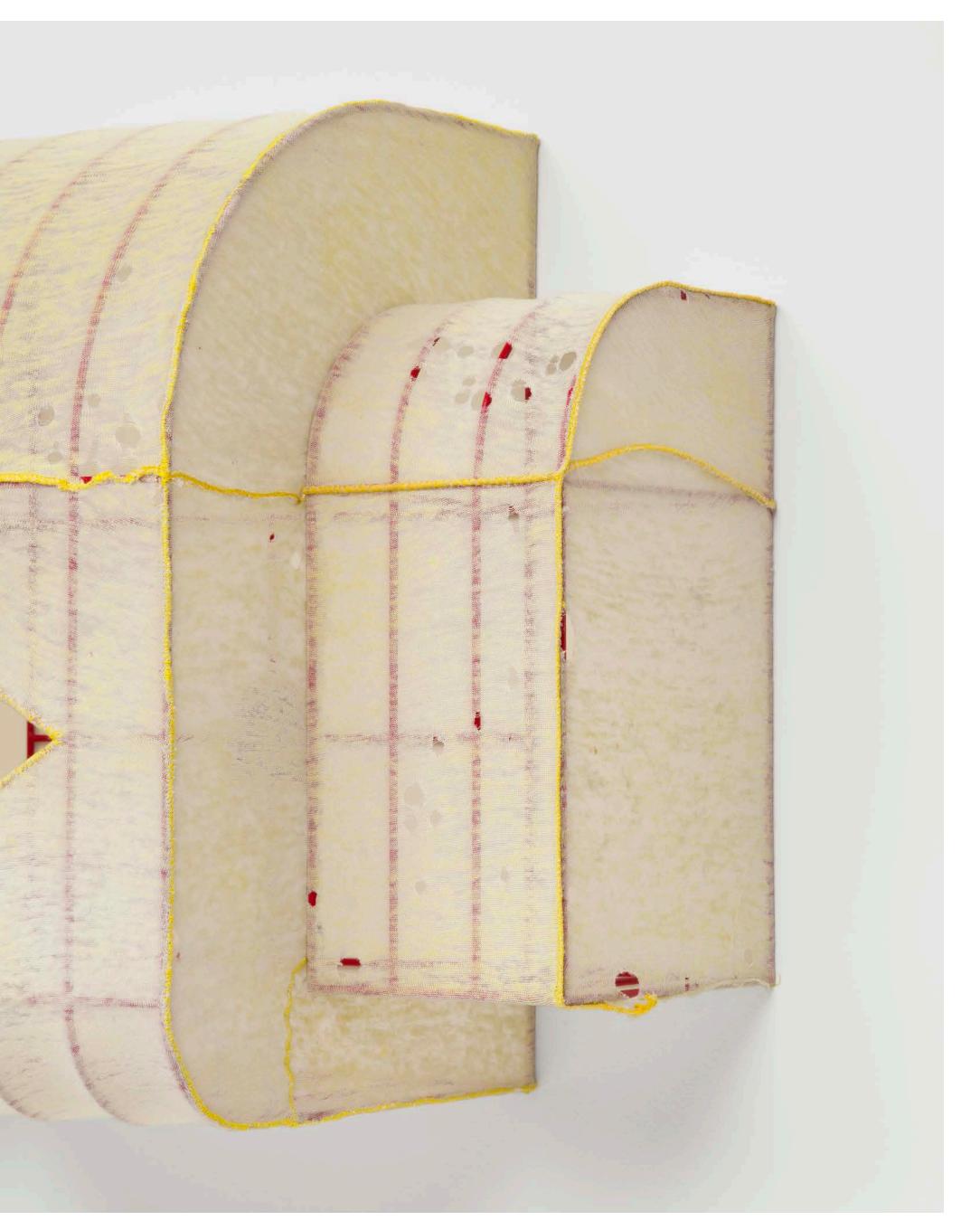


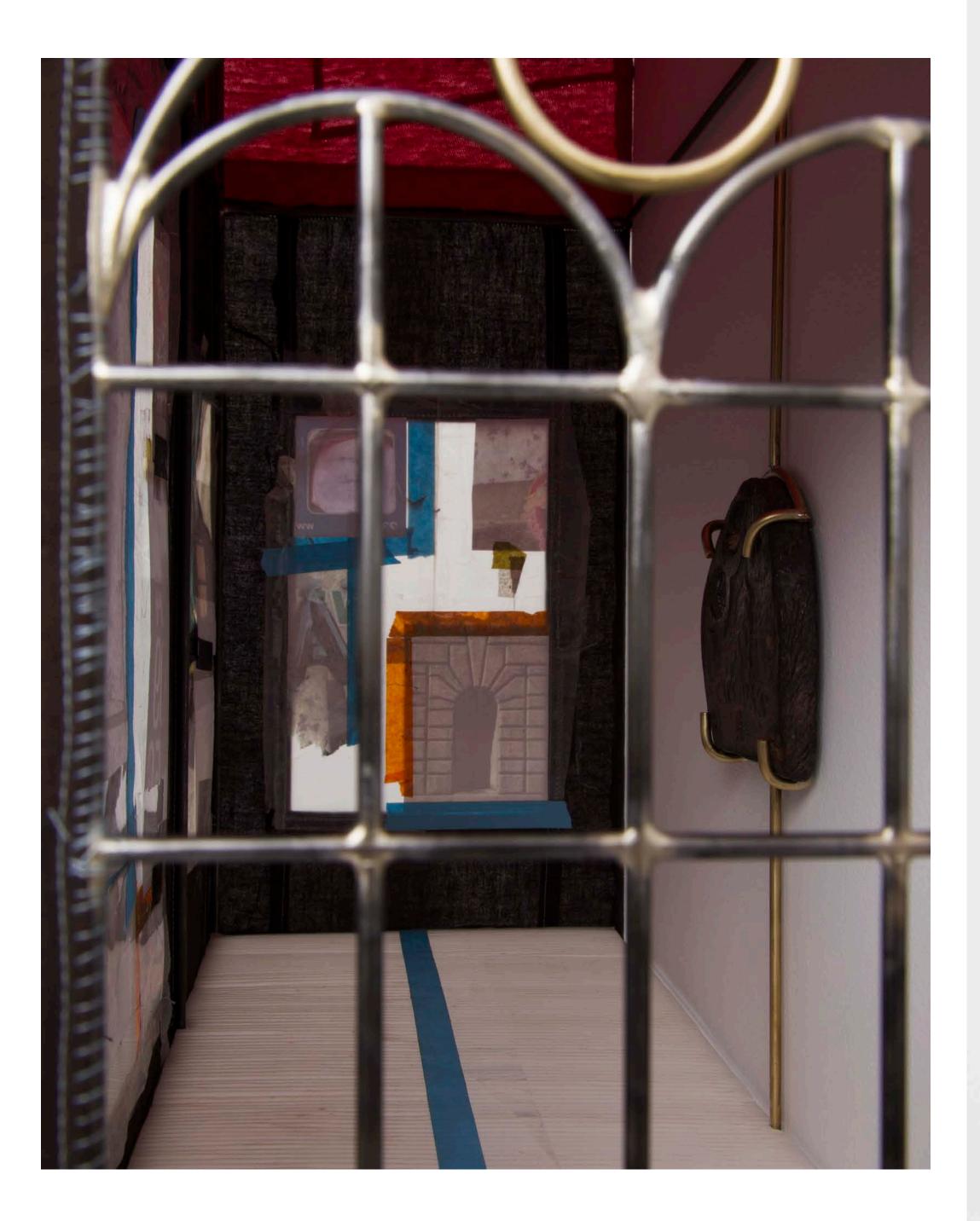




Greg Carideo *R_G* 2023 T-shirt, found shoe heel, steel, paint, stitching 15.5 x 19.625 x 9.5 inches









Greg Carideo MSG, 2024 T-shirt, found shoe heel, found cotton cloth, corrugated plastic, laser prints, tape, steel, brass, silver brazing, stitching 20 x 17.75 x 7 inches













The New York Times

What to See in N.Y.C. Galleries in June

LOWER EAST SIDE

Greg Carideo

Through July 2. Foreign & Domestic, 24 Rutgers Street, Manhattan; foreigndomestic.io



Greg Carideo's "SRE," 2023; T-shirt, found fabric, found shoe heel, inkjet fabric prints, steel, silver brazing, stitching. Greg Carideo; via Foreign & Domestic

Of all the minor tragedies that can befall the city dweller, having to walk around New York down one shoe heel is surely up there. The eight delicate, dollhouse-size sculptures by Greg Carideo on view here memorialize that drama with ennobling effect.

Set within varyingly intricate brazed steel armatures stretched over with sewn fabric, the forlorn heels, their eroded rubber treads caked with dirt and broken glass, are raised into holy objects. Like medieval reliquaries, which housed shards of bone or scraps of clothing of Christian martyrs, the work enshrines a nearly negligible piece of their owners' lives. And yet Carideo's relics are intimate, retaining the indentation of their wearer's footstep, and so become a transmutation of the body. There's a gentle, almost absurd eroticism: sheathed in worn T-shirts, sun-bleached and sweated-through, the forms are like a rib cage enveloping a grimy ground-down heart. The result is oddly affecting, evidence that the traces of our lives can be meaningful to others, even unknowingly.

Resembling commercial awnings, Carideo's skeletal constructions do double duty as a bijou paean to the city's street-level built environment, its endless steel pipe scaffolding and storefront advertising. The amusing taxonomy of awning styles rendered in miniature — bullnose, half-domed, quarter round — conjure memories of movements through the city.

Carideo's efforts align with the great artistic tradition of exalting trash. Like the box constructions of Kurt Schwitters and Joseph Cornell, who found beauty in the castoff junk of daily life, Carideo's curios evince an uncommon care in looking, proving nothing is ever lost. *MAX LAKIN* A review of Carideo's most recent solo exhibiton at Foreign & Domestic, as published in The New York Times.



in lieu / Ethan Tate Gallery