## BULLETT



## 1. See things you can't see anywhere else.

The main fair is where 257 of the world's finest galleries gather to make incredibly expensive art look cheap. This year, **Barbara Kruger** has a new painting called "Money Hungry" at Mary Boone, while Galerie Lelong is selling literally a puddle of pink paint, by **Cildo Meireles**, for like seven figures. Between those two poles, Art Basel Miami Beach spins... and spins... and spins. It feels like Stendhal Syndrome, except you're not faint of art, you're faint of neon lights and new credit lines. Ugh. *However*, I recommend checking out **Art Nova** and **Art Positions** for smaller, focussed arrays of newer, more interesting work, like <u>Galerie Michel Rein</u>'s solo presentation of working-class photographer-turned-Whitney star **Latoya Ruby Frazier**.

But really, you should get out of the mall—I mean, the Miami Beach Convention Center—and seek out satellite attractions and site-specific radness you'll never see again. Artworks that could only happen in Miami, and should probably stay in Miami, include:

- Peter Anton's candy-coated rollercoaster through a post-apocalyptic nightmarescape, titled Sugar & Gomorrah and presented by Context Art Miami. Fully rideable and plays Lesley Gore? SOLD.
- A brobdingnagian black dog named Gypsy and installed by Desi Santiago at Lords South Beach.
- Also-huge alligators, created by **Cracking Art Group** and **William Sweetlove**, for the <u>FOREVERGLADE Exhibit</u>, that "climb" the Freedom Tower at **Miami Dade College**.
- Banners by blue-chippers Ed Ruscha, Richard Prince, Jenny Holzer and more, to be flown overhead
  in the Morgan Hotel Group's imaginatively named "Plane Text" project. When you're on the beach, look
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