

CHATEAUSHATTO

JONNY NEGRON

Art Basel Hong Kong Discoveries

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Light Nights
by Dan Nadel

Jonny Negron *might* be a California Light and Space artist. Just import the ecstatic, quasi-religious experiences and liminal chronology of those material magicians to the packed clubs of Los Angeles somewhere between two and five in the morning, and there's Negron, off in a corner capturing it all. In fact, the *only* way to transmit the primal scrum and ecstasy of that time and those places is through the endless hues soaked into Negron's canvases. If it's an unlikely subject, the artist found it as he's found all his fixations – through ample experience and an unabated wanderlust.

Negron was born in Puerto Rico; his family moved to Long Island when he was two. Obsessed with drawing as a kid, he has imbibed everything from video games like *Double Dragon*, comic books such as *The Uncanny X-Men*, *Spawn*, *Blade of the Immortal*, *Dragon Ball Z*, and *Akira* and beacons of his mature work: Mark Rothko, Robert Crumb and Yuichi Yokoyama. Negron bounced around a bit after high school – a brief stint in community college, then between Austin, Oakland, Brooklyn, and these days Los Angeles. Negron first found an audience around 2010 on two parallel lines: short comics composed as though stills composed by video game heroes circa 2068; and voluptuous pin-ups lovingly rendered with tender attention to body positivity, individualized fashion, and spaces that felt welcoming and mellow. At the time our man was using Micron pens and India ink, with Pigma color markers or watercolors for his colors. It was, and remains, a unique expression of both our digital and sexual worlds. And I say “our” because Negron was precisely not Robert Crumb – he wasn't rendering fetishes (though both share a love of zaftig women) so much as rendering color forms in space. It's less compulsion and more about the way Negron makes it feels on the page.

Negron's progressive vision of women was in stark contrast to the strung out sleaze aesthetic then popular in the pages of *Vice* and endless American Apparel ads sliced through the American land and digi-scape. This was in the primetime of Tumblr, when images were flying around the internet with a frenzy that united past and present visual cultures to produce a synthetic future. The platform surfaced artists, like Negron, who were otherwise far away from art centers and often uncategorizable. It also provided millions of kids with modes of dress and self-presentation that allowed them to better express their interior sense of selves. What was once an entirely virtual mode of being – of isolated individuals uploading images to a collective space and constructing both themselves and the zeitgeist – has now manifested in daily life. Tumblr may be an artifact, but the people it produced walk among us. Negron helped create them, and now he's the gently swaying anthropologist wryly observing them.

In both lines of inquiry and the public dissemination of his images, Negrón was ambitious for, and specific about his work. These days, what were once intimate sheets of paper are amply sized canvases painted with several washes of diluted acrylics. If the earlier drawings were snapshots, his recent paintings are carefully composed, eerily elegiac memorials to present tense space and time. They all occur in a space saturated with unnatural red, blue, and purple light, as though emitted from infinite LEDs, the cold glow of screens, and reflections of both on floors, ceilings, and minds coated with avalanches of chemical snow. Purple, the Dionysian color of decadence, is dominant. In that violet space, revelers unite to experience body and soul as one, not unlike, as many have noted, a religious gathering. In the midst of the party, cosmic beings visit as easily as corporeal dancers. Some humans, however, lose themselves, as in *Dying on the Vine*, in which a man, perhaps having stumbled into the club from a long day at the office, goes down on his hands and knees, grimacing and suddenly blank. His green suit signifies his return to his lower nature, and the women around him, raised on high by their exquisite fashion, look on in amusement.

Negrón remains interested in narrative, though is careful to avoid didacticism and literal readings, which is to say, the sensual pleasure of these paintings is in the unhinged plunge into his color spaces – as sure an atmosphere as a Robert Irwin installation. They want to be bathed in. That said, the narratives aren't nothing. They start with the set-ups – doing poppers, striking a pose, having a drink – but open up in the details, which are often informed by external systems and symbols that invite readings. For paintings like *Losing my taste for the night life* and *Lovers rock*, Negrón used the Rider Waite Tarot Card Deck, devised in part by the scholar and mystic A.E. Waite but brought to fruition and rendered as narrative allegories by the brilliant artist and student of the occult Pamela Colman Smith and published in 1909. For Negrón, as Smith, the idea, of say, the “Lovers” gemini-ed and eternal, can birth numerous visual interpretations – in Negrón's case a pair of lithe bodies encircled in an Edenic universe with a garland of distinctly L.A. barbed wire. The “Five of Cups” card indicates a loss of hope, expectations perhaps wiped out. Three cups are spilled and two stand safely. This is the end of something, but hope is not extinguished. This is the basis of the aptly titled, *Losing my taste...* the hunched partier, bathed in iridescent purple looks into an uncertain orange future.

Last call might cut to *Send it up*, a self-portrait of sorts using the intercom system at Negrón's apartment building. The artist's hand, adorned with jewelry and drenched in color, is posed with his index finger extended, like an ancient Christian, a nod to "hope of heaven" but here just trying to get home and get the hell to bed. The generous words, "This Space is For You" (for who? "you, you, and you?" Or me, too? It might not quite be the end of the night) scroll across – of course if the scroll continued we would realize it's "This Space is For Your Number" so that the tired and/or inebriated could enter their code and ascend unto bed. There, waiting by the bed might be an image like *Mama* -- the past/present/future image. Here, though, Negrón was thinking about our contemporary Madonna – Kim Kardashian, whose anointed motherhood is never without sponsorship. And so here the holy mother and son are wholly owned, if no less beautiful. And with that, to bed. That's the beauty of this Jonny Negrón in this year of 2022. He is unafraid, perhaps even thrilled to create and light up a world of the sacred and profane, from dusk to dawn, awake and dreaming in the Los Angeles night.

Dan Nadel is the curator-at-large of the Jan Shrem and Maria Manetti Shrem Museum of Art at the University of California, Davis.

As a curator, he has mounted exhibitions including *Chicago Comics: 1960s to Now*, Museum of Contemporary Art, Chicago; *What Nerve! Alternative Figures in American Art: 1960 to the Present* at RISD Museum of Art and at Matthew Marks Gallery; *Return of the Repressed: Destroy All Monsters 1973-1977* (with Mike Kelley) at Prism Gallery; *Karl Wirsum: Drawings 1967-1970* at Derek Eller Gallery; *Suellen Rocca: Bare Shouldered Beauty* at Matthew Marks Gallery; *Gertrude Abercrombie* at Karma; *Red Grooms, Handiwork 1955-2018* at Marlborough Gallery; *Samaritans* at Galerie Eva Presenhuber; *Kathy Butterly: ColorForm* at Jan Shrem and Maria Manetti Shrem Museum of Art; and *All of Them Witches* (with Laurie Simmons) at Jeffrey Deitch gallery.

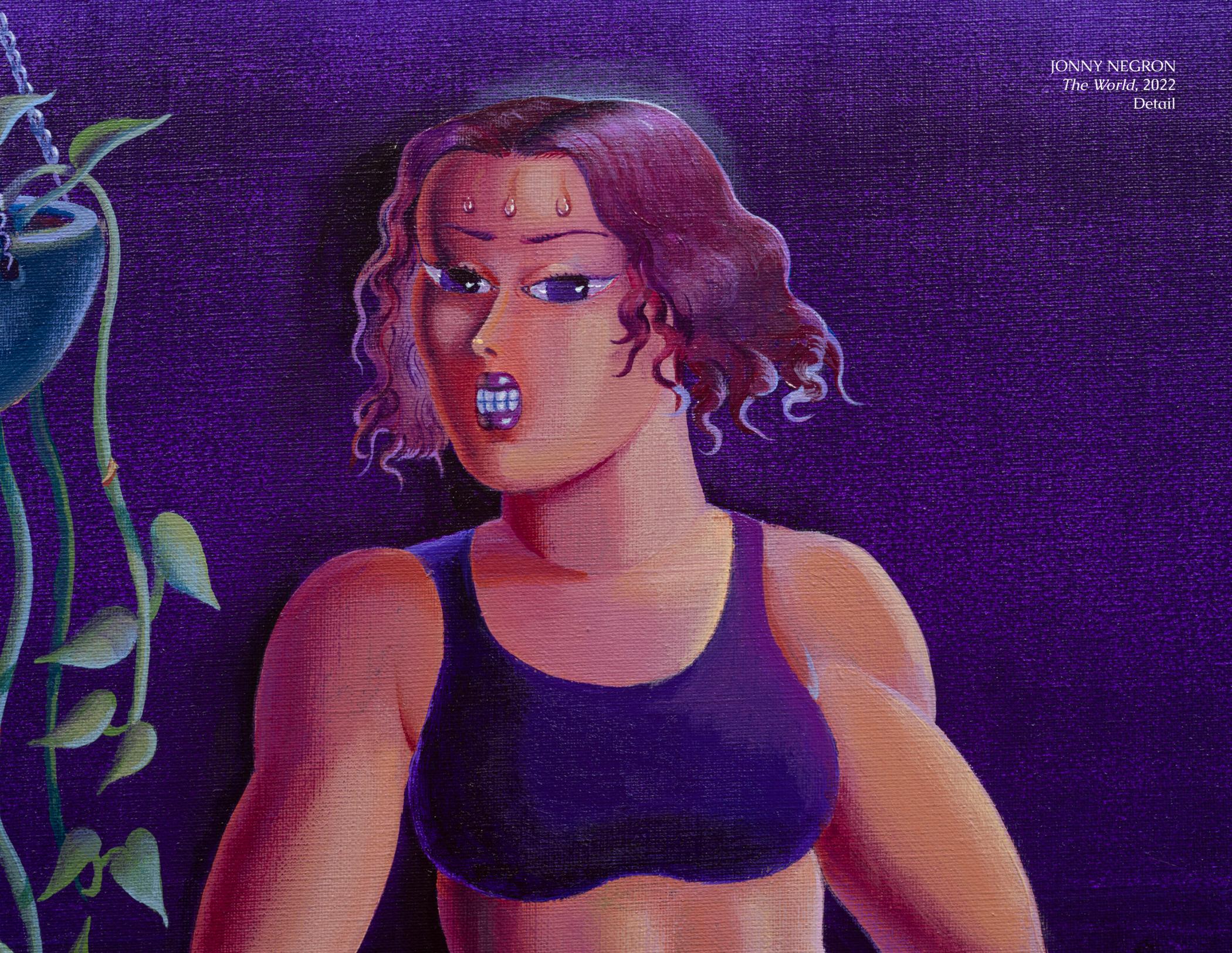
His books include *Peter Saul: Professional Artist Correspondence 1945-1976*, *Return to Romance: The Strange Love Stories of Ogden Whitney* (with Frank Santoro), *The Collected Hairy Who Publications*, *Art Out of Time: Unknown Comic Visionaries, 1900-1969*, *Gary Panter*, *Art in Time: Unknown Comic Book Adventures, 1940-1980*, and co-authored (with Norman Hathaway) *Electrical Banana: Masters of Psychedelic Art*, and *Dorothy and Otis: Designing the American Dream*.

Nadel was the co-editor of *The Comics Journal* from 2011 through 2017 and has published essays and criticism in *Art in America*, the *New York Review of Books*, and *Artforum*. Nadel is currently at work on the biography of Robert Crumb (Scribner, 2023) and is a co-curator of an exhibition rethinking the art history of the 1960s for the Whitney Museum of American Art (2022).



JONNY NEGRON
The World, 2022
Acrylic on linen
46 x 32 in / 116.8 x 81.3 cm

JONNY NEGRON
The World, 2022
Detail

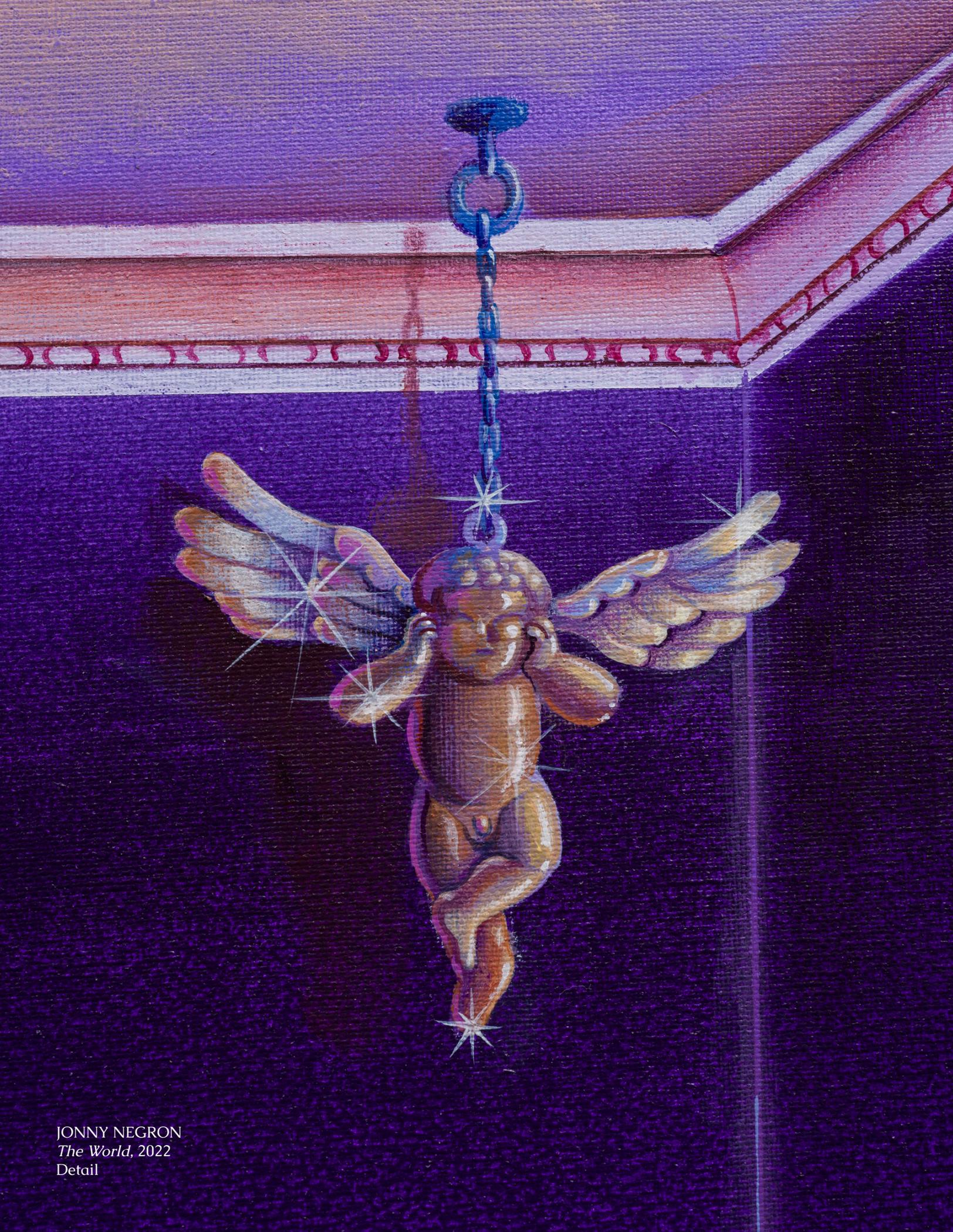


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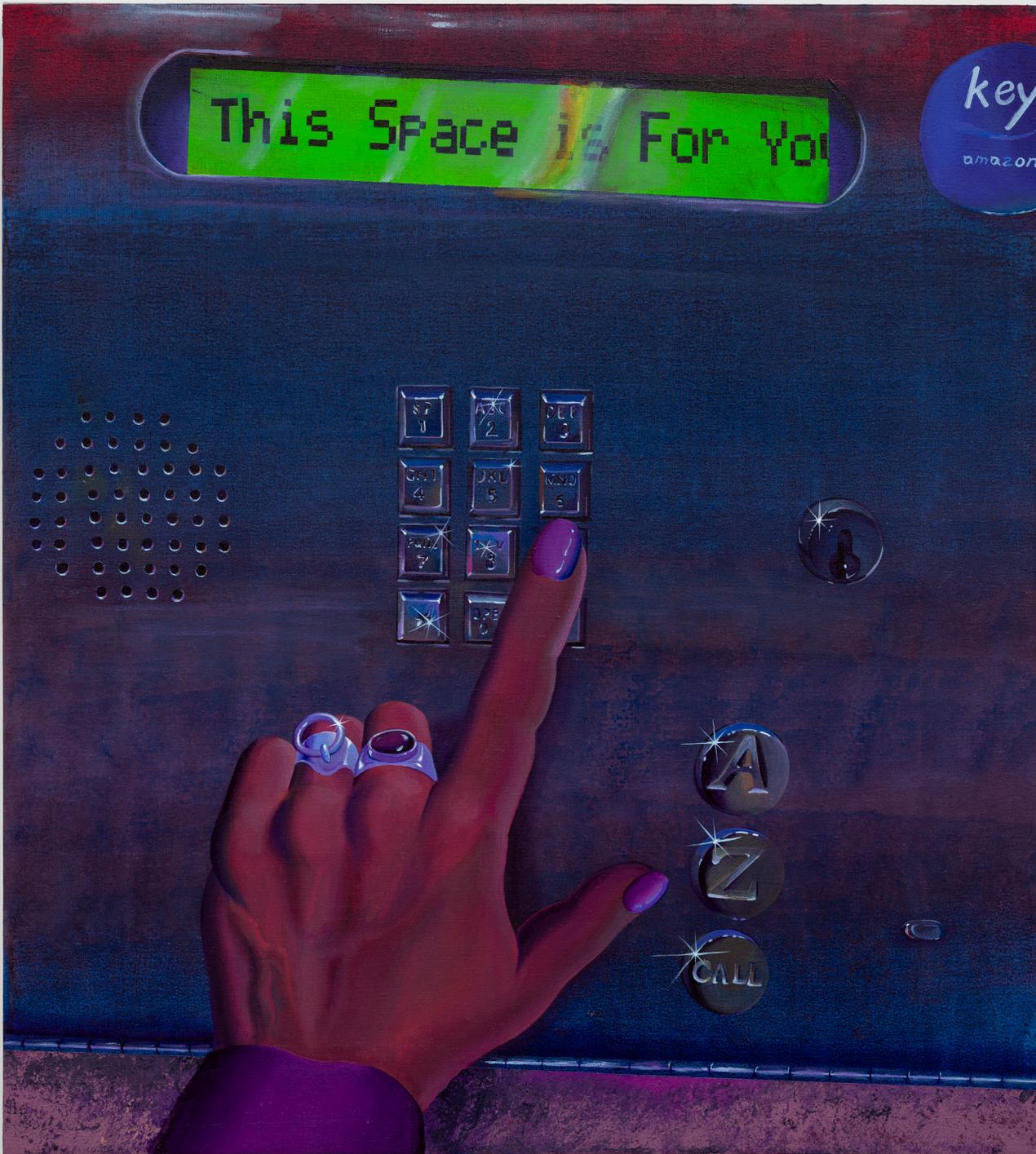


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The World, 2022
Detail



JONNY NEGRON
Send it up, 2022
Acrylic on linen
42 x 38 in / 106.7 x 96.5 cm

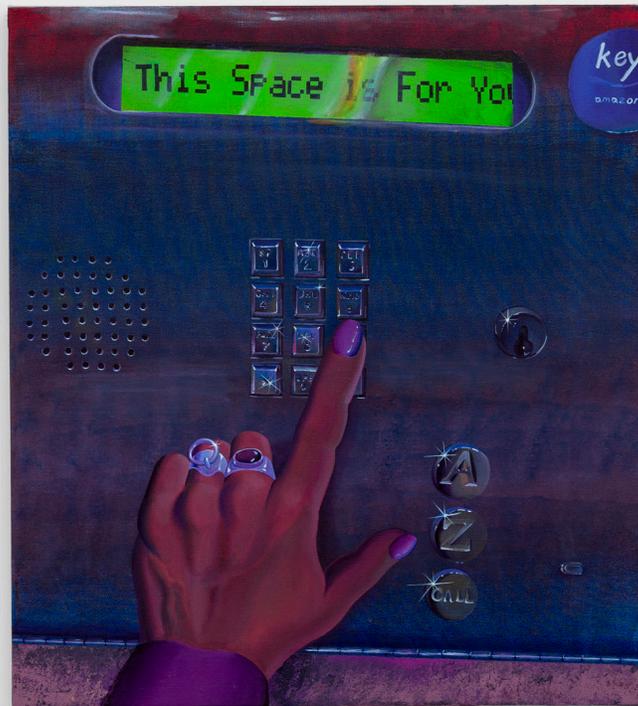


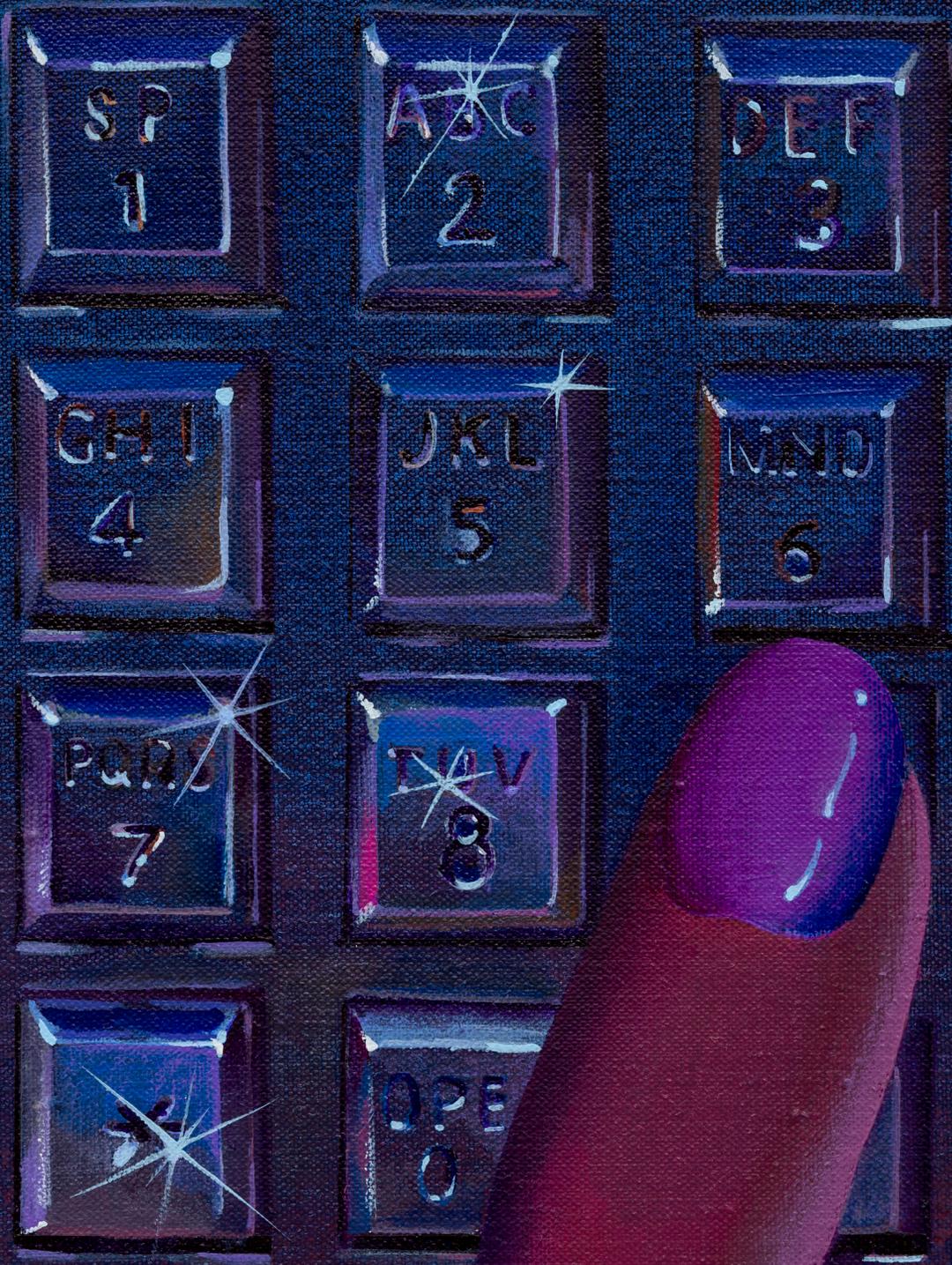
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Send it up, 2022
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JONNY NEGRON
Lovers rock, 2022
Acrylic on linen
42 x 32 in / 106.7 x 81.3 cm

JONNY NEGRON
Lovers rock, 2022
Detail



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JONNY NEGRON
Lovers rock, 2022
Detail



JONNY NEGRON
Losing my taste for the night life, 2022
Acrylic on linen
42 x 32 in / 106.7 x 81.3 cm

JONNY NEGRON

Losing my taste for the night life, 2022

Detail

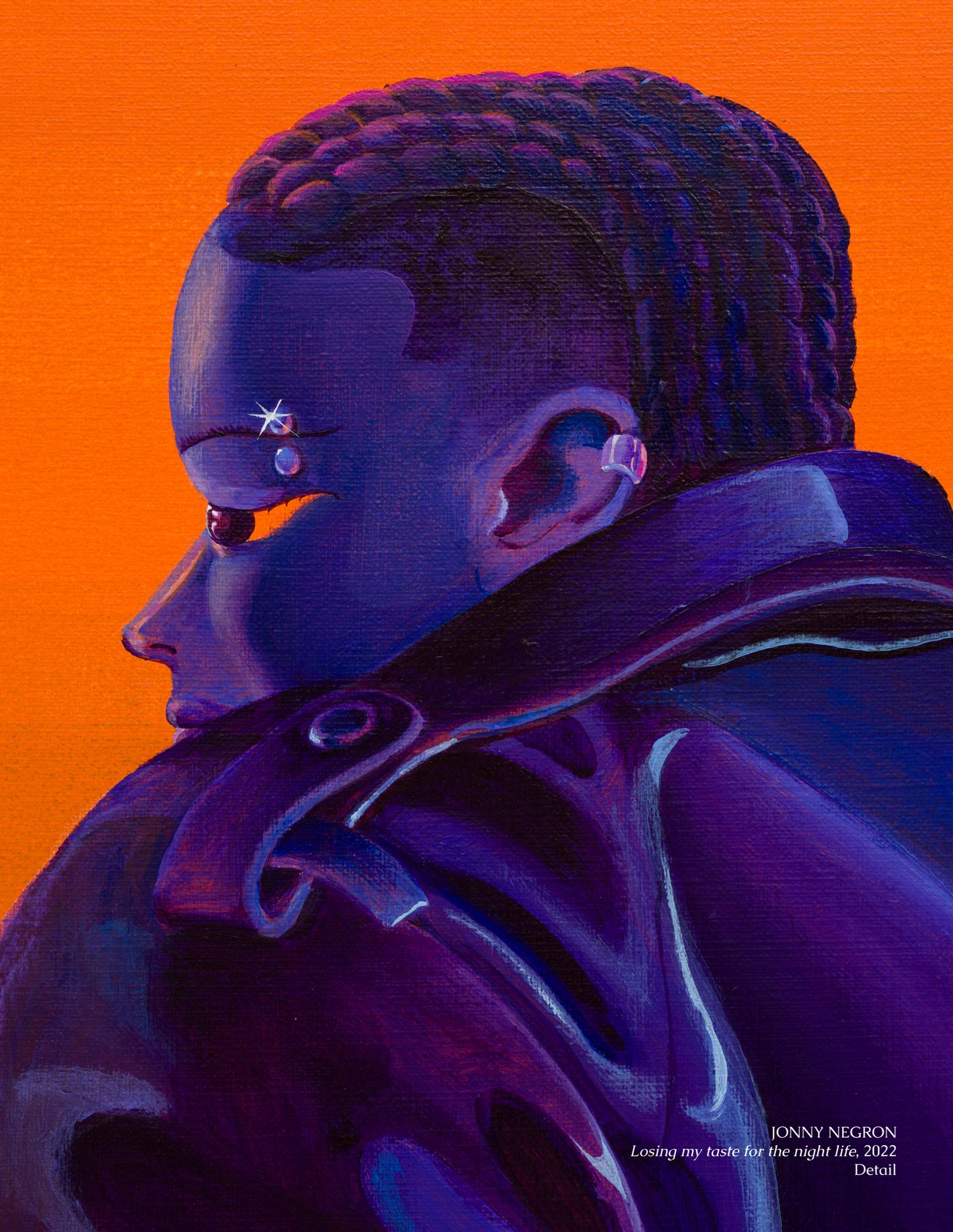


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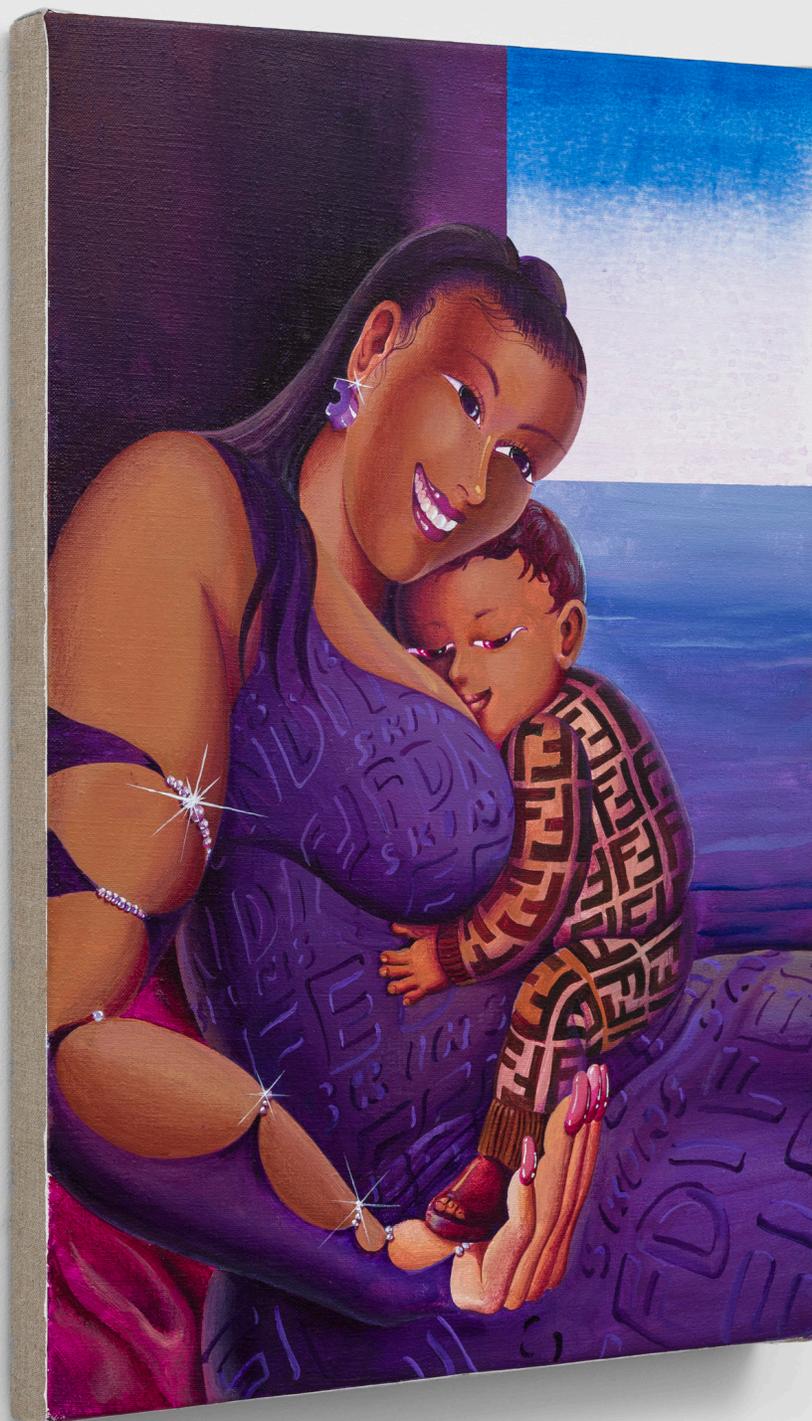


JONNY NEGRON
Losing my taste for the night life, 2022
Detail

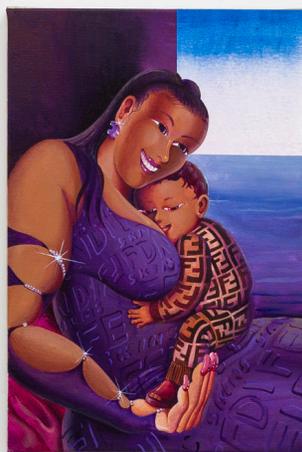


JONNY NEGRON
Mama, 2022
Acrylic on linen
24 x 16 / 61 x 40.6 cm

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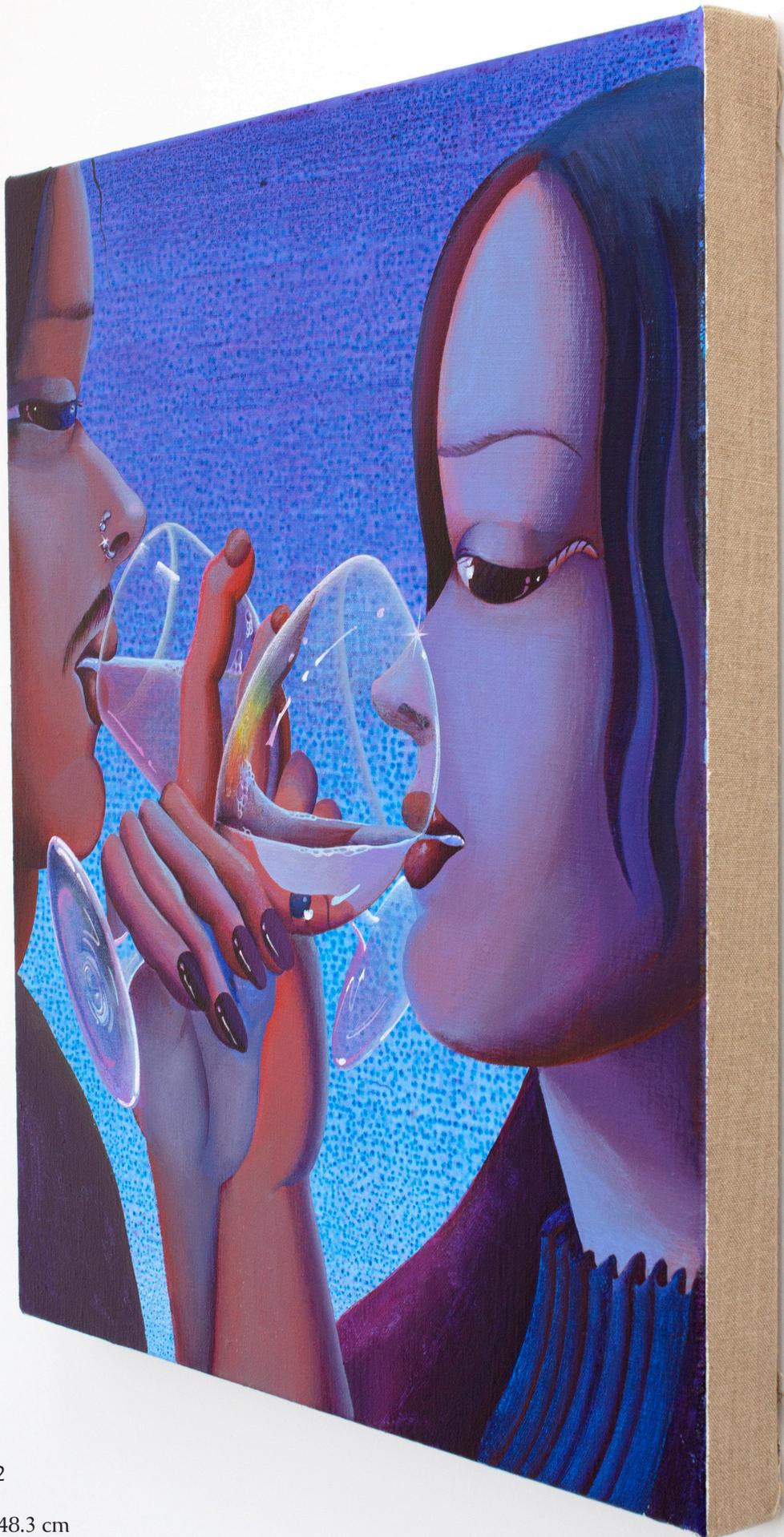




JONNY NEGRON
Mama, 2022
Detail



JONNY NEGRON
Two of hearts, 2022
Acrylic on linen
22 x 19 in / 55.9 x 48.3 cm



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Two of hearts, 2022
Acrylic on linen
22 x 19 in / 55.9 x 48.3 cm

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JONNY NEGRON
Two of hearts, 2022
Detail



JONNY NEGRÓN
Unaccountable Effect, 2022
Acrylic on linen
17 x 15 in / 43.2 x 38.1 cm



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