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ADAM BARTOS

Bartos, whose past subjects include yard sales and darkrooms, travelled to rural stock-car speedways for these moody still-lives of dented, scraped, and rusted cars and their engines. He shot at night on the sidelines, in disorienting closeup, forgoing the glamour of speed in favor of a more realistic bruised beauty. In the dim light, even vivid colors look subdued, but a blue hose, gleaming red paint, and a slice of chartreuse leather animate the otherwise dusty browns and metallic grays. The results are unexpectedly subtle and rich. — Vince Aletti