

# The Philadelphia Inquirer

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## Galleries *By Edith Newhall*

### **Reflective words**

Looking at Rob Wynne's shining, reflective, glittering art, you can imagine how the late art dealer Holly Solomon, who showed Wynne's work at her New York gallery, was drawn to his smoke-and-mirror confections. The surrealist designer and artist Elsa Schiaparelli would have approved, too.

Wynne's subjects seem to be desire, ephemerality, and narcissism, revealed not only in the titles of his works but also in the actual words his poured and mirrored glass letters spell: *Silence that Wants to Speak*; *The Feeling of Departure Clings Like a Wet Leaf to My Heart*; and *Like the Flickering of a Candle*, among others.

This first show for Wynne at the Locks Gallery plays catch-up with his career — though active in Europe, Wynne's New York appearances have been infrequent since Solomon's death in 2002 — and the inclusion of such pieces as "Feet" (1998), a lifelike sculpture of a pair of human feet replicated in blown and mirrored glass, and his beautiful limited-edition book, *Selected Words* (2004), published by Carpe Diem Press in Oaxaca, Mexico, help to illuminate the trajectory of his career so far.

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Locks Gallery, 600 Washington Square South, 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Tuesdays through Saturdays. 215-629-1000 or [www.locksgallery.com](http://www.locksgallery.com). Through Nov. 1.