The New York Times

Art Basel Miami, Where Big Money Meets Bigger Money

The art world's tribes converge in Miami Beach for the country's most important art fair. Here's your guide to the cultural fray.



Some of the works at the new Rubell Museum in Miami, on the wall from left, Mary Weatherford's partially installed "Past Sunset" (2015), Keith Haring's "Untitled" (1982), and Sterling Ruby's "SP177" (2011); foreground, cedar sculptures by Carl Andre titled "Llano Estacado, Dallas, Texas," from 1979.Credit...Rose Marie Cromwell for The New York Times

By Brett Sokol

Nov. 29, 2019

MIAMI BEACH — As the global art world descends on South Florida for next week's <u>Art</u> <u>Basel</u> fair, which is celebrating its 17th anniversary, it's worth remembering how truly small the art world once was.

As late as the 1980s, you could fit contemporary art's A-list players all in one room. And the room in question often belonged to the prominent collectors Don and Mera Rubell — inside their Manhattan townhouse, then the de facto after-party venue for the Whitney Museum of American Art's career-launching biennials. "We knew every collector in the world then," Don Rubell recalled with a chuckle. "Ninety percent of them were in New York or Germany."

Richard Prince was a fresh arrival to the Rubells' after-party in 1985, having made his biennial <u>debut</u> that year with his signature <u>photo appropriations</u>. He would later write of his nervous excitement at threading his way into their gathering, past the reigning enfant terrible Robert Mapplethorpe, and spying his own artwork there. "It was the first time I'd ever seen anything of mine hung on someone else's wall," an awed Mr. Prince remembered. "I was still an outsider but that evening I felt, if only for a moment, part of another family."

That family of artists, museum directors, curators and collectors is now exponentially larger, with far more money, and far more rungs of status up for grabs. But the Rubells are just as keen on occupying its center stage as they were in 1993, when they purchased a 40,000-square-foot warehouse for their growing art collection in the Wynwood neighborhood of Miami. They later became instrumental in wooing the Swiss-based Art Basel fair to begin a Miami edition.

Now they have enlarged the showcase for their 7,200 artworks. Opening Dec. 4, the Rubell Family Collection, rechristened the <u>Rubell Museum</u>, fills a 100,000-square-foot campus just west, in the new art neighborhood of Allapattah — a gritty mix of warehouses, hospitals and modest homes. The Annabelle Selldorf-designed complex includes a restaurant, bookstore, event space, outdoor garden, and not least, contemporary art holdings that overshadow that of any other South Florida institution.

Allapattah's cheaper real estate beckoned: The Rubells bought their new museum's lot for \$4 million, and purchased a similarly sized lot across the street for \$8.6 million. Several heavy-hitting developers have also moved into Allapattah, mirroring a pattern of gentrification that saw property values skyrocket in Wynwood (and forced artists to move out). While Mrs. Rubell insisted this move wasn't simply about flipping properties, she admitted "the appreciated value of the Wynwood space is why we can now do all this." Valued by Miami-Dade County at \$12 million, its planned sale is likely to fetch upward of twice that.

The family still runs the same nonprofit organization to exhibit their collection, which remains open to the public five days a week. So why now call it a museum? Is it about bragging rights? "It's about what we want to step up to," Mrs. Rubell said. "I meet people who say to me 'I always wanted to come, but I didn't know how to get an

invitation.' Here we are today, open to the public, doing all these exhibitions, and people still feel it's not accessible. But everybody knows what a museum is."



Mera and Don Rubell at the Rubell Museum. Opening Dec. 4, during Art Basel week in Miami, the museum will house one of the world's largest private art collections accessible to the public.Credit...Rose Marie Cromwell for The New York Times

The Rubell Museum's debut exhibition is "a hit parade of the last 50 years of contemporary art: Keith Haring, Jeff Koons, Jean-Michel Basquiat, Andy Warhol, Richard Prince, Cindy Sherman, all the favorites," Mera Rubell explained. "If you've been scratching your head for the last 50 years saying 'What the hell is all this crap?', well that stuff is now worth \$100 million. But never mind the money. We're talking about the art that defined a generation." So rather than dismissively rolling your eyes, she continued, "you can say 'Wow, this is teaching me something about the world we live in'!"

That teachable lesson, for better or for worse, will be on full display throughout <u>Miami</u> next week. Below is a guide to the highlights.

So how do I attend the Art Basel Miami Beach fair?

Staged annually inside Miami Beach's Convention Center, entrance is as easy as buying a ticket on site. (Although at <u>\$65 a ticket</u>, it's pricey window-shopping.)

What exactly is the difference between Art Basel Miami Beach and Miami Art Week?

The Art Basel Miami Beach fair features 269 exhibiting galleries. Nearly two dozen satellite fairs have also sprouted around Miami. Add in pop-up shows, celebrity-studded

product rollouts, as well as Miami's own galleries and museums all putting on their best faces, and you have the circus that local boosters have taken to calling "Miami Art Week."



Foreground, John Miller's installation "A Refusal to Accept Limits" (2007). The back wall features works by Richard Prince, from left, "Untitled (cowboy)" (1987); "New England Nurse" (2002); and "I changed my name" (1988).Credit...Rose Marie Cromwell for The New York Times



Also on view at the Rubell Museum is Cindy Sherman's "Untitled Film Still #21," from 1978.Credit...Cindy Sherman



Glenn Ligon's "America," from 2008.Credit...Glenn Ligon



Mera Rubell flanked by Keith Haring's artworks, at left, "Against All Odds" (1989), and right, four untitled pieces from 1981. Inside is Yoshitomo Nara's "Hyper Enough (to the City)," from 1996.Credit...Rose Marie Cromwell for The New York Times

Two dozen satellite fairs, seriously?

Some, like <u>Prizm</u> and <u>Pinta</u>, focus on art made by the African diaspora and Latin Americans, respectively. <u>NADA</u>, or New Art Dealers Alliance, remains the fair on many itineraries for its emphasis on scrappy but influential galleries hovering just beyond Basel's gatekeepers (and hoping to eventually breach the gate). The works here often offer an early look at tomorrow's art stars. Another strong contender for Art Basel Jr. is the <u>Untitled</u> fair, whose galleries' offerings tend to be a bit more thoughtfully gestated than much of NADA's throw-it-all-against-the-wall-and-see-what-sticks aesthetic.

What about Miami's own artists?

A perennial sore point for local residents is the dearth of homegrown talent found within the Basel fair — only 3 of its 269 exhibiting galleries are based in Miami. Still, those three are exhibiting some stellar natives: David Castillo will feature the winningly playful assemblages of <u>Pepe Mar</u>; Central Fine is showing paintings by <u>Tomm El-Saieh</u>, whose hypnotic brushwork fuses Haitian folkloric traditions with classic Abstract Expressionism; while Fredric Snitzer's booth is devoted to paintings by <u>Hernan Bas</u>, whose beguiling, homoerotically charged portraits of dandies and waifs remain some of the strongest work to emerge from Miami over the past two decades.

Where can I see more local galleries?

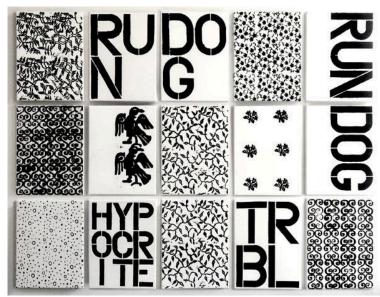
Head to the Little Haiti neighborhood, the new ground zero for Miami's most consistently impressive galleries — many of which were priced out of Wynwood as it morphed into an entertainment enclave. Start with <u>Emerson Dorsch</u> and their Color Field-steeped paintings by <u>Mette Tommerup</u> — but call ahead for performance times when Tommerup and her crew will be wrapping themselves inside her huge canvases and rollicking around the room. The <u>Iris PhotoCollective ArtSpace</u> is nearby, dedicated to socially engaged photography and run by Carl Juste, a Miami Herald photojournalist whose work never fails to dazzle. <u>Nina Johnson</u> is featuring new drawings by Terry Allen, and while his Lubbock, Texas, origins are anything but tropical, a rare opportunity to see his handiwork (and hopefully hear him perform some of his delectably barbed country songs) is too good to miss.



Mette Tommerup in the midst of "Love Ur," her interactive installation of stretched and unstretched canvases, from 2019.Credit...Emerson Dorsch



Clara Varas's "Untitled (Plastic)," from 2017, on view at Spinello Projects. She begins her process with an abstract painting, then adds all manner of found detritus from the city streets.Credit...Clara Varas and Spinello Projects



"Christopher Wool" bootleg paintings from 2019 by Eric Doeringer. Credit...Eric Doeringer

What other neighborhoods should I visit for art?

Southwest of Little Haiti, in Allapattah, is <u>Spinello</u> <u>Projects'</u> group show featuring Clara Varas, who begins her process with an abstract painting (often done on a bedsheet) and then adds all manner of found detritus from

the city streets, amounting to sculptural Frankensteins that are fascinatingly more than the sum of their parts. Then head up to the Design District's <u>Paradise Plaza</u>for the latest jab at the art scene by the Brooklyn artist <u>Eric Doeringer</u>, who first grabbed attention in Miami by creating "bootleg" Art Basel V.I.P. cards (which let more than a few plebeians cross the velvet ropes). He's since graduated to "bootleg" paintings, and his latest show features handcrafted <u>Christopher Wool</u> knockoffs priced at \$1,000 each, several zeros cheaper than the real ones. It's a stunt that works on both a conceptual level, wryly commenting on a blue-chip artist whose paintings already seem factory-made, and on a pleasurable one, offering Wool fans on a budget a chance to take home a tactile tribute: They may be fake Wools, but they're genuine Doeringers.

How about Miami's museums?

Another year, another mogul making a splash with a new privately owned museum. This time it's Allapattah's <u>El Espacio 23</u>, exhibiting the contemporary collection of the real estate developer <u>Jorge Pérez</u>, whose name already graces the side of the partially taxpayer-funded Pérez Art Museum Miami. After concerns that Mr. Pérez would turn his attention to his new project — leaving taxpayers to make up the difference — he has publicly assured his namesake museum that it will not see any lessening of his financial support. Over on South Beach, two small institutions have consistently been punching above their weight: <u>The Jewish Museum of Florida-FIU</u>, which is featuring provocative photographs by Zachary Balber that blend Yiddishkeit with thug life, and <u>The Wolfsonian-FIU</u>, paying an 80th birthday tribute to its Willy Wonka-esque founder, Mitchell Wolfson Jr., who has spent a lifetime traveling the world hunting down remarkable historical curios.

Enough museum-hopping, I need a break.

There's a reason it's called Miami *Beach*. Just a few blocks east of the Basel hubbub, the gently rolling surf of the Atlantic Ocean beckons. Bring a towel, stake out a quiet spot on the white sand, and explore the fine art of doing nothing. Admission is absolutely free.

Rubell Museum

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