

## Opening Night :: Zaria Forman's "SLIP" At Winston Wächter Fine Art, New York

When it comes to art, I feel like I've seen it all. I've loved it all! I've grown tired of it all...

It's harder and harder for me to find artists I like out there. Hyperrealism can be off-putting, because the better it gets, the more it feels so technical and cold. Might as well just capture the moment in a photograph or alter it through Photoshop, maybe? Street art... umm yeah... And then there are fine artists and ironic artists and abstract artists that are celebrated merely for running in the right social circles. The further you pick at it, the more frustrating and senseless it gets. So... you can't do that. In the end, you gotta just support what you like. Whatever viscerally, emotionally pulls you. It's that simple. That's good art.



So, I like the art of [Zaria Forman](#).



The New York-based artist has roused a groundswell in the art community over the last couple years for her expansive pastel drawings. Right now, they primarily concern arctic glaciers and crashing waves, liquid and sky colliding in cool blue tones. There's also an element of climate change awareness infused in Zaria's landscapes. For me, there's something strong and beautiful in her work; of course, technically proficient and complicated to look at. It's not typical hyperrealism to me—there is a human touch, there is character in how she draws these images.



Tonight, I flew into New York just in time to catch the tail-end of Zaria's opening reception for "SLIP," her solo exhibition at [Winston Wächter](#). Even with a steamy downpour washing down the avenues, the gallery was teeming with curious onlookers, high-profile art figures, and straight-up fans. Like myself.

The show stays up until October 17th and these photographs don't do the drawings nearly enough justice. Witness them for yourself in person and fall in love with art all over again.