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TADAO ANDO at the opening of Punta della Dogana

Shaun Gladwell SOU FUJIMOTO Pieke Bergmans J. MAYER H. Shigeru Ban





Fertile Minds

Designers of the Future

With Design Miami/Basel moving closer to the bosom of Art Basel this year and in the case of one gallery, expanding the remit to include 18th and 19th century design, there was a danger that the event could be submerged by the general art crowd. However, as usual, the Designers of the Future presentation proved that there is life after vintage.

photos JAMES HARRIS, COURTESY OF DESIGN MIAMI/BASEL text HETTIE JUDAH

Visitors to Craft Punk – the design zoo hosted by Fendi at this year's Milan Fair - found familiar faces greeting them at the Designers of the Future award show at Design Miami/Basel. All four Basel laureates had taken part in Craft Punk, which had likewise been coordinated by the Design Miami team. Either these guys are really good, or there are far fewer young designers out there than we realised.

With only six weeks between the two events, Peter Marigold, Raw Edges, Nacho Carbonell and Tomáš Gabzdil Libertiny must have been hard pressed to come up with fresh ideas appropriate to the dictated materials of plaster and mirror. Whether buoyed up by the rush of accolades, or simply enjoying the lack of commercial pressure, all produced monumentally themed installations.

Fallopian Forms

A pendulous scrotal form - complete with bristling hair - fronted Carbonell's booth, which led through into a darkened Fertility Cave lined with plaster-covered mirror paper against which writhed a handful of quasi fallopian forms faced in plastered jute. Rather than a literal temple to fecundity, Carbonell explained that the instal-

lation depicted the movement of his thought processes at this stimulating moment in his young career. 'It's a reflection of my brain,' says Carbonell of the twisting forms. 'Some ideas love each other so much that they loop over themselves and stay separate from the rest; others are looking for another idea to interact with.' Carbonell and his studio evidently thrive on the adrenaline of these back-to-back creative commissions. 'We have been working a lôt and generating a lot of ideas recently – I hope my mind keeps as fertile as it is right now.'

Carbonell's tufty cojones made for rude contrast with Libertiny's burnished plaster egg, which stood taller than a man, on a plinth carved with the designer's name. Libertiny is a young man with a varied formation and very definite sense of where he is going: the aesthetics of the piece were informed by Michelangelo's rough-backed marbles in the Medici chapel, faux marble baroque interiors created from waxed plasterwork, and his technical training in material science. Libertiny sees little point in designers creating quasi-functional pieces for a non-functional purpose. 'If something is serious enough as a conceptual piece, its function is irrelevant,' he explained.

Fertility Cave by Nacho Carbonell (facing page, top)

Palindrome by Peter Marigold (facing page, bottom)

installation creates whole works from the reflection and repetition of a part – halved wooden cabinets became the mould for their plaster complement, and mirrored a monumental space that felt familiar and strange at the same time,' explains Marigold, whose fascination for symmetry was inspired by the human tendency to search for patterns in all things.

Alpine Scenes

produce a sharp fold.

Mount Domesticus by Raw Edges; Yael Mer & Shay Alkalay (facing page)

Reflection by Tomás Gabzdil

Libertiny

Raw Edges' heroically proportioned Mount Domesticus is charmingly un-grandiose in its inspiration. Shay Alkalay and Yael Mer's new London digs came to them papered with the classic wall-sized alpine scene familiar from local cafes in the 1970s. 'We love it; it's the reason we took the flat, and since then we can't stop thinking about mountains,' enthuses Mer. Reaching beyond the booth up to the ceiling of the exhibition hall proper, it also pays homage to the mountains of old plasterboard that cascade across city pavements as districts are progressively gentrified. The material was district to work with — to construct the angular planes they had to slice through the top layer of paper and the plaster beneath while leaving the base paper intact to plaster beneath while leaving the base paper intact to

Like the trophy hall in an ancestral mansion, Marigold's poured plaster curlicues jut out of the surface of old mitrors within the distorted perspective of his tapered space. Inspired by a slab of ponyskin that he found in the Fendi archives back in Milan, Marigold's Palindrome

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