

FRESH EYES

N.Y. artist Paul Villinski turns storm debris into signs of hope, rescue and rebirth in his new show 'Airlift'

By Doug MacCash
Art critic

REVIEW

What we need is a big ramp. Then, artist Paul Villinski could climb into his wheelchair glider and find out if it really flies. It certainly looks airworthy. The 19-foot wing is made of birch ribs and rayon skin, just like a real glider. The simple controls work. The wheelchair in the center of everything rolls just fine, so the contraption could get up plenty of speed. Best of all, Villinski is actually a glider pilot. He learned to fly sail planes in 1998. So he'd have a prayer of landing safely.

Villinski's wheelchair glider is the centerpiece of "Airlift," his charming solo exhibit opening Saturday at Jonathan Ferrara Gallery.

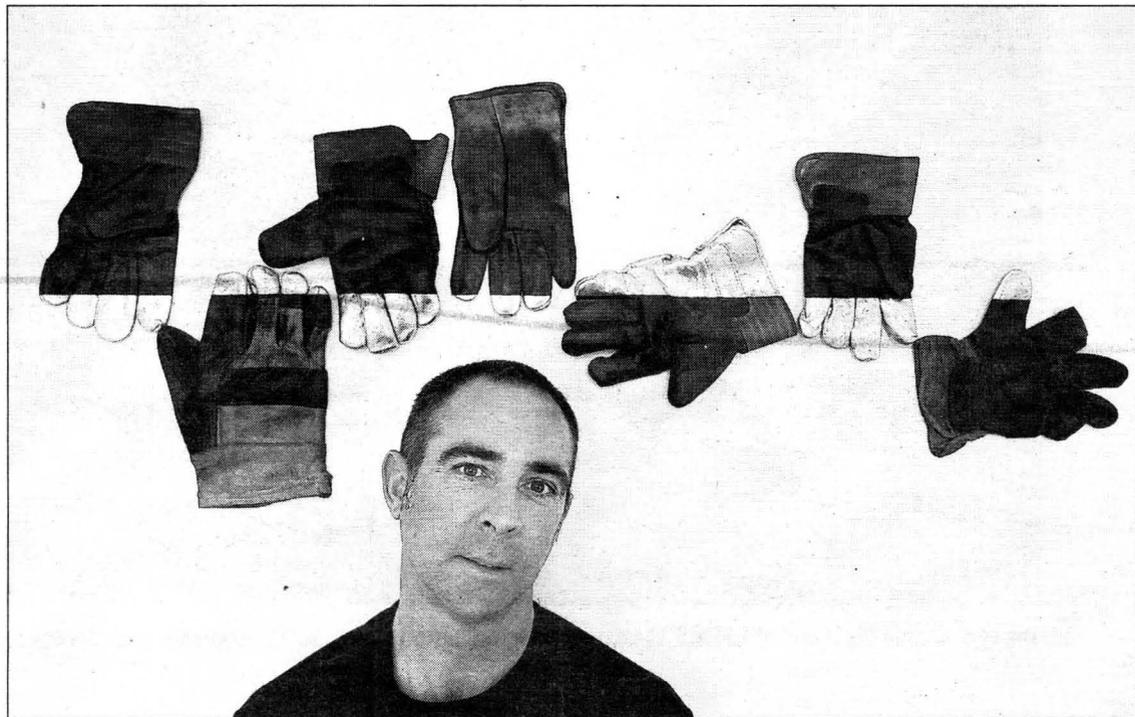
It may not be surprising that the Maine-born, U.S. Air Force brat, who as a child asked Santa for a plastic helicopter backpack and eventually went on to study art at The Cooper Union college of art, architecture and engineering, would eventually build fantasy flying machines. What is surprising is that they've taken on such resonance in post-Katrina New Orleans.

A month after the storm, Villinski's friend Ferrara, still somewhat shell-shocked, visited the artist's apartment in New York. In August 2006, Villinski came to see Ferrara in New Orleans.

"On the first day, I was energized," he said. "The second day, I was dumbstruck. The third day, I was really angry."

For years, Villinski, 46, had been assembling junk that he'd found on the streets of New York into sculpture, but he found new, urgent purpose in the New Orleans disaster. During his short stay, he scoured the Lower 9th Ward for inspirational debris.

Back in New York, he transformed flood-stained record al-



STAFF PHOTOS BY JENNIFER ZDON

Paul Villinski recreated the city's flood line with gilded work gloves that he recovered from post-Katrina neighborhoods in New Orleans. "Work gloves are proxies for the people who wore them," he said.

AIRLIFT BY PAUL VILLINSKI

What: An exhibit of Katrina-related aviation-inspired sculpture.

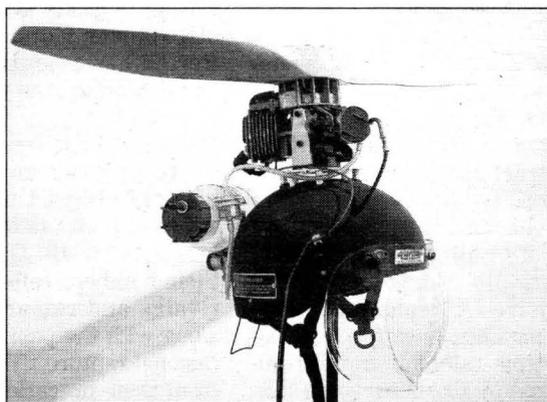
Where: Jonathan Ferrara Gallery, 843 Carondelet St., Suite 1.

When: Tuesday through Saturday, noon to 6, with a reception Saturday from 6 to 10.

Prices: From \$200 for a tiny beer can butterfly to \$35,000 for a wheelchair glider.

bums, downed traffic signs and distressed beer cans into butterfly silhouettes, implying the possible metamorphosis of the city. He planted a small ladder in a pile of sandbags to represent a symbolic refuge. He made an installation of rusted toy trucks pushing a mound of hand-shaped sheetrock cutouts and created a flood line of gilded work gloves.

"Work gloves are proxies for the people who wore them," he



Villinski's gas-powered helicopter helmet

said, "that seems especially relevant in New Orleans, given the amount of physical labor that's going on here."

Even his lifelong fascination with aircraft took on a new significance in the Katrina context. When he suspended a tiny hand-made chair beneath a butterfly, it became a surrealistic rescue chopper. When he added wings to a discarded Radio Flyer wagon, it became an imaginary escape

vehicle. "I asked myself, if I was a 6-year-old boy trapped on a rooftop with the water rising, what would I want?"

Even the winged wheelchair, which he'd begun before the storm and flood became a part of his consciousness, took on added meaning. "It's an image having to do with empowerment," he said, "giving the ability to lift off, to triumph, to get above the disaster."