

T O R O N T O

THE BIG PICTURE

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Luke Painter's wacky concoctions are likely to inspire rapture's opposite — delighted giggles — but that's the point. Painter scrapes metal sheets with toxic colours, like a street kid wielding a dirty squeegee, and then nails bizarre, printed metal appliqués to the mashed colour fields. Adding to the conflagration, Painter's appliqués are printed with designs that look like the remains of a disemboweled robot.

The whole enterprise leaves you shaking your head at the screwy, utter originality of Painter's vision — one clearly unencumbered by notions of good taste or restraint — and pining for your own finger paints.

■ Angell Gallery, 890 Queen St. W., through Oct. 8.

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