Felix Gonzalez-Torres

Born 1957, Güaimaro, Cuba
Lived and worked in New York
Died 1996, Miami, Florida

The art of the late Felix Gonzalez-Torres took many different forms during his relatively brief career but it was always motivated by his fervent desire for dialogue and community. His self-portrait in the form of a personal chronology is painted in two bands above eye level on the gallery’s four walls. According to the artist’s wishes, new events or significant moments related to his life may be added to the work each time it is installed. To enter this space, viewers must walk through Untitled (Water), a beaded curtain that refers to the artist’s deep connection to the sea, stemming from his childhood in Cuba and his life in Miami. He invited viewers to take part in the metaphorical and literal evolution of his work’s meaning, and our participation grants it a kind of perpetually renewed life and relevance.


Felix Gonzalez-Torres, untitled (Water), 1995, plastic beads and metal rod, installation dimensions variable (installation view)

Felix Gonzalez-Torres, untitled, 1995, paint on wall, dimensions vary with installation (installation view)

Felix Gonzalez-Torres, 24 Billboards, NYC. December 4-31, 2000
Creative Time, as part of its mission to present and stimulate dialogue around art in the public sphere, presents 24 locations of Felix Gonzalez-Torres' billboard "Untitled" 1995 in conjunction with an exhibition of his work at Andrea Rosen Gallery from December 2, 2000 - January 13, 2001.
Along with the presentation of a Gonzalez-Torres billboard never shown before in the United States, Creative Time has developed this site to foster understanding about the work of Felix Gonzalez-Torres. With the recommendations of the Estate of Felix Gonzalez-Torres, we have reprinted several of the most insightful documents about Gonzalez-Torres' work, as well as his bio and a brief essay by Andrea Rosen, executrix of Gonzalez-Torres' estate.

Education
1983 Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, New York, B.F.A.
1987 International Center for Photography, New York University, M.F.A.

Selected Further Reading
The work of Felix Gonzalez-Torres has quickly risen to a preeminent place on the international scene as one of the most personal oeuvres in contemporary art. The great number of shows currently devoted to his output, including the major exhibition planned for the Guggenheim (17 February - 7 March, 1995) are ample proof of this attention.

Criticized as being a politically correct artist, Gonzalez-Torres strikes back in the following interview, calling for a veritable guerrilla war – intelligent and undercover – against the plethora of straightforward, moralizing works of art with their angry-young-man messages.

Robert Storr: You recently took part in an exhibition in London that placed you in context with Joseph Kosuth, and the pair of you in context with Ad Reinhardt. And I was struck by the fact that instead of trying to separate yourself from previous generations, you joined with Kosuth in establishing an unexpected aesthetic lineage. Could you talk about that a little bit because on the whole, younger artists generally avoid putting themselves in such close proximity to their predecessors, especially conceptualists in relation to painters?

Felix Gonzalez-Torres: I don’t really see it that way. I think more than anything else I’m just an extension of certain practices, minimalism or conceptualism, that I am developing areas I think were not totally dealt with. I don’t like this idea of having to undermine your ancestors, of ridiculing them, undermining them, and making less out of them. I think we’re part of a historical process and I think that this attitude that you have to murder your father in order to start something new is bullshit. We are part of this culture, we don’t come from outer space, so whatever I do is already something that has entered my brain from some other sources and is then synthesized into something new. I respect my elders and I learn from them. There’s nothing wrong with accepting that. I’m secure enough to accept those influences. I don’t have anxiety about originality, I really don’t.

READING ALTHUSSER DRUNK

How did that show come about? Joseph and I met one day somewhere downtown, and he was talking about how much he admired Reinhardt, although he was a totally different kind of artist - a painter - belonging to a different generation. It was the same thing for me with Joseph. I will never do the kind of work that Joseph has done. I’m not into Heidegger and I don’t go to the dictionary and blow up the information into black-and-white photostats. But I respect Joseph’s work a lot. I think that we in the new generation, the one that has used some of the same ideas for the advancement of social issues, owe a lot to artists of the past like Lawrence Weiner and Kosuth. In the essay in the show’s catalogue Joseph said it very well, “The failure of conceptual art is actually its success.” Because we, in the next generation, took those strategies and didn’t worry if it looked like art or not, that was their business. We just took it and said that it
didn’t look like art, there’s no question about it but this is what we’re doing. So I do believe in looking back and going through school reading books. You learn from these people. Then, hopefully, you try to make it, not better (because you can’t make it better), but you make it in a way that makes sense. Like the Don Quixote of Pierre Menard by Borges; it’s exactly the same thing but it’s better because it’s right now. It was written with a history of now, although it’s the same, word by word.

RS: What other theoretical models do you have in mind?

FG: Althusser, because what I think he started pointing out were the contradictions within our critique of capitalism. For people who have been reading too much hardcore Marxist theory, it is hard to deal with the fact that they’re not saints. And I say no, they’re not. Everything is full of contradictions; there are only different degrees of contradiction. We try to get close them, but that’s it, they are always going to be there. The only thing to do is to give up and pull the plug, but we can’t.

That’s the great thing about Althusser, when you read his philosophy. Something that I tell my students is to read once, then if you have problems with it read it a second time. Then if you still have problems, get drunk and read it a third time with a glass of wine next to you and you might get something out of it, but always think about practice. The theory in the books is to make you live better and

Felix Gonzalez-Torres


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Cuban-born artist Felix Gonzalez-Torres was able to imbue simple images and objects with a tremendous depth of meaning and emotion. He belonged to a generation of contemporary American artists who reinterpreted Minimal and Conceptual Art of the 1960s and 1970s as a psychological, personal endeavor.

His best-known works are the “stack” pieces—neat piles of unlimited-edition prints that viewers are encouraged to take but are then intermittently replaced, resulting in a constantly changing height of the sculpture.

*Untitled (Veteran’s Day Sale)* is one of Gonzalez-Torres’s first stack pieces. By focusing solely on the commercialism that has become associated with the Veteran’s Day holiday, it expresses how leisure and consumption have replaced earnest celebrations of historical events. His stacks acquired special poignancy when the artist began to link them with the AIDS epidemic: the slowly dwindling piles were a metaphor for the atrophy of AIDS victims’ bodies. The artist himself died of AIDS in 1996.
that’s what, I think, all theory should do. It’s about trying to show you certain ways of constructing reality. I’m not even saying finding (I’m using my words very carefully), but there are certain ways of constructing reality that helps you live better, there’s no doubt about it. When I teach, that’s what I show my students – to read all this stuff without a critical attitude. Theory is not the endpoint of work; it is work along the way to the work. To read it actively is just a process that will hopefully bring us to a less shadowed place.

FOR WHICH AUDIENCE

**RS:** When you say what you and some of the people of your generation have done is to deal with the elements of conceptualism that can be used for a political or a social end, how do you define the political or social dimension of art? What do you think the parameters are?

**FG:** I’m glad that this question came up. I realize again how successful ideology is and how easy it was for me to fall into that trap, calling this socio-political art. All art and all cultural production is political.

I’ll just give you an example. When you raise the question of political or art, people immediately jump and say, Barbara Kruger, Louise Lawler, Leon Golub, Nancy Spero, those are political artists. Then who are the non-political artists, as if that was possible at this point in history? Let’s look at abstraction, and let’s consider the most successful of those political artists, Helen Frankenthaler. Why are they the most successful political artists, even more than Kosuth, much more than Hans Haacke, much more than Nancy and Leon or Barbara Kruger? Because they don’t look political! And as we know it’s all about looking natural, it’s all about being the normative aspect of whatever segment of culture we’re dealing with, of life. That’s where someone like Frankenthaler is the most politically successful artist when it comes to the political agenda that those works entail, because she serves a very clear agenda of the Right.

For example, here is something the State Department sent to me in 1989, asking me to submit work to the Art and Embassy Program. It has this wonderful quote from George Bernard Shaw, which says, “Besides torture, art is the most persuasive weapon.” And I said I didn’t know that the State Department had given up on torture – they’re probably not giving up on torture – but they’re using both. Anyway, look at this letter, because in case you missed the point they reproduce a Franz Kline which explains very well what they want in this program. It’s a very interesting letter, because it’s so transparent. Another example: when you have a show with white male straight painters, you don’t call it that, that would be absurd, right? That’s just not “natural.” But if you have four Black lesbian sculptors from Brooklyn, that’s exactly what you call it, “Four African-American Lesbians from Brooklyn.”

**RS:** What’s your agenda? Who are you trying to reach?

**FG:** When people ask me, “Who is your public?” I say honestly, without skipping a beat, “Ross.” The public was Ross. The rest of the people just come to the work. In my recent show at the Hirshhorn, which is one of the best experiences I have had in a long time, the guards were really in it. Because I talked to them, I
dealt with them. They’re going to be here eight hours with this stuff. And I never see guards as guards, I see guards as the public. Since the other answer to the question “Who’s the public?” is, well, the people who are around you, which includes the guards. In Washington people asked me, “Did I train the guards, did I give them a lecture?” I said, “No, I just talk to them when I’m doing the work.” They said, “You know we have never been to an exhibit where the guards go up to the viewers and tell them what to do, and where to go, what to look at, what it means.” But again, that division of labor, that division of function is always there in place to serve someone’s agenda.

THE POLITICAL ARENA

When I was at Hirshhorn and saw the show, there was one particular guard who was standing with the big candy floor piece Untitled (Placebo), and she was amazing. There was this suburban white, middle class mother, with two young sons who came in the room and in thirty seconds, this woman – who was a black, maybe church-going civil servant in Washington, in the middle of all this reactionary pressure about the arts – there she was explaining to this mother and kids about AIDS and what this piece represented, what a placebo was, and how there was no cure and so on. Then the boys started to fill their pockets with candies and she sort of looked at them like a school mistress and said, “You’re only supposed to take one.” Just as their faces fell and they tossed back all but a few she suddenly smiled again ad said, “Well maybe two.” And she won them over completely! The whole thing worked because then they got the piece, they got the interaction, they got the generosity and they got her. It was great.
RS: Do you think there’s a way to break the intellectual habits that result from generations of moralizing protest art?

FG: Such work is based on the idea that the artist is there to enlighten a socially benighted world, along with that comes the expectation that the artist personally be a beacon of virtue so that if, at any point, they are shown to be less than pure, then everything they say is subsequently dismissed as bogus. This has happened over and over, as if the social content of art were limited to individual ethical exercises rather than thinking of art as political and cultural probe.

Let’s go to the political arena, I’ll say, the real political arena, and say that some politicians that have not been “good,” yet they have done some very wonderful things for everyone, improving the quality of life for a lot of us in a very tangible way and at the most intimate personal levels. Like some of the programs John F. Kennedy started. I’m a product of that. I went to school because of what that man started. Womanizers and drunks and all that stuff, guys with mob connections made all these changes possible so that someone like me could get loans and go to school. That’s just one simple example of from life. Let’s move forward to a certain degree, in terms of the kind of protest art that says all Capital is bad, Bennetton is bad. We know that! We really do know that. We don’t need a gallery space to find out something we read in the news.

PURITAN ANTI-AESTHETIC

RS: What about ideas of a puritan anti-aesthetic?

FG: I don’t want that. No, between the Monet and Victor Burgin, give me the Monet. But as we know aesthetics are politics. They’re not even about politics, they are politics. Because when you ask who is defining aesthetics, at what particular point – what social class, what kind of background these people have – you realize quickly again that the most effective ideological construction are the ones that don’t look like it. If you say, I’m political, I’m ideological, that is not going to work, because people know where you are coming from. But if you say, “Hi! My name is Bob and this is it,” then they say, that’s not political. It’s invisible and it really works. I think certain elements of beauty used to attract the viewer are indispensable. I don’t want to make art just for people who can read Fredrick Jameson sitting upright on a Mackintosh chair. I want to make art for people who watch the Golden Girls and sit in a big, brown, Lazy-boy chair. They’re part of my public too, I hope. In the same way that that woman and the guard are part of my public.

RS: How do you think about the issue of engaging in explicitly social forms of art making with respect to your involvement with an activist collaborative project like Group Material? What’s the relation between the work you did with them and what you do as an individual artist?

FG: I always worked as an individual artist even when Group Material asked me to join the group. There are certain things that I can do by myself that I would never be able to do with Group Material. First of all, they are totally democratic entity and although you learn a lot from it, and it’s very moving, it’s very exacting, everything has to be by consensus, which is the beauty of it, but it is much
more work. It’s worth it 100%. But as an individual artist there are certain things that I want to bring out and express, and the collaborative practice is not conducive to that.

**RS:** Group Material’s installations were generally a form of public address. How does that differ from what you’ve done on your own in other circumstances?

**FG:** Well, if you think of the stacks, especially the early stacks, that was all about making these huge, public sculptures. When I started doing this work in 1988-89 the buzzword was public art. One thing that amazed me at that the difference between being public and being outdoors was not spoken about. It’s a big difference. Public art is something which is really public, but outdoor public art is something that is usually made of good, long lasting material and is placed in the middle of somewhere, because it’s too big to be inside. I was trying to deal with a solution that would satisfy what I thought was a true public sculpture, and that is when I came up with the idea of a stack. It was before people started making scatter art and stuff like that. So when people walked into the gallery at Andrea Rosen’s and they saw all these stacks, they were really confused because it looked like a printing house, and I enjoyed it very much. And that’s why I made the early stacks with the text. I was trying to give back information. For example, there are ones I made with little snippets from the newspaper, which is one of the biggest sources of inspiration because you read it twice and you see these ideological constructions unravel right in front of your eyes. It wasn’t just about trying to problematize the aura of the work or it’s originality, because it could be reproduced three times in three different places and in the end, the only original thing about the work is the certificate of authenticity. I always said that these were public sculptures; the fact that they were being shown in this so-called pri-
vate space doesn’t mean anything – all spaces are private, you have to pay for everything. You can’t get a sculpture into a public space without going through the proper channels and paying money to do that. So again I was trying to show how this division between public and private was really just words.

STATE OF CULTURAL WARS

RS: What is your guess about what the next phase of the cultural wars going to be? How will the whole NEA and censorship and multiculturalism proceed from here? I think we’ve gone through a cycle and I sense that it will change directions somewhat, but I’m not at all sure which way.

FG: It’s going to go on for a while, but first of all, we should not call it a debate. We should call it what it is, which is a smoke screen. It is no accident. As we know, everything that happens in culture is because it is needed. There are certain things that happen to be there for a long time but they’re not needed, culture is not ready for that. That’s not the right social condition to make them be, to make them physical, to bring them to the forefront. Everything in culture works like that. So this is all a smoke screen. I just gave this lecture in Chicago and I read all this data and tried to make sense of what happened during the eighties, during the last Republican regime, how the agenda of the right was implemented and that was an agenda of homophobia and the enrichment of 1% of the population. Clearly and simply. But it is something we love. We love to be poor and we love to have the royal class. I know that deep inside we miss Dynasty, because that gave us the hope of some royalty, a royal family in America, which we almost had. But why worry about the fact that we have the lowest child immunization rate of all industrialized nations, right behind Mexico. Why worry about that when we can worry about $150 given to an artist in Seattle to do a silly performance with his HIV blood? Why worry about $500 billion in losses in the Savings and Loan industry when $10,000 was given to Mapplethorpe? Because the threat to the American family, the real threat to the American family is not dioxin and it’s not the lack of adequate housing, it’s not the fact that there has been a 21% increase in deaths by gun since 1989.

A SMOKE SCREEN

That’s not a threat. The real threat is a photograph of two men sucking each other’s dicks. That is really what could destroy us. It makes me wonder what is the family. How come that institution is so weak that a piece of paper could destroy it? Of course, you ask yourself, why now and why this issue and you realize that something else is happening. This is a smoke screen to hide what they have already accomplished.

GUERILLA WARFARE

The Right is very smart. Before they had Martians; well we proved that there’s no life on Mars. Then they said the Russians were ready to invade this country, but they’re not there any longer. Fidel is sinking, so what is there left that we can have that is visual and symbolic as that – the arts. Especially the arts that have, well, homosexual imagery. And that is one thing that bugs me about artists who are doing so-called gay art and their limitation of what they consider as an object
of desire for gay men. When I had a show at the Hirshhorn, Senator Stevens, who
is one of the most homophobic anti-art senators, said he was going to come to the
opening and I thought he’s going to have a really hard time explaining to his con-
stituency how pornographic and how homoerotic two clocks side-by side are. He
came there looking for dicks and asses. There was nothing like that. Now you try
to see homoeroticism in that piece.

There’s a great quote by the director of the Christian Coalition, who said that he
wanted to be a spy. “I want to be invisible,” he said, “I do guerilla warfare, I
paint my face and travel at night. You don’t know until election night.” This is
good! This is brilliant! Here the Left we should stop wearing the fucked-up T-
shirts that say “Vegetarian Now.” No, go to a meeting and infiltrate and then
once you are inside, try to have an effect. I want to be a spy, too. I do want to be
the one who resembles something else. We should have been thinking about that
long ago. We have to restructure our strategies and realize that the red banner
with the red raised fist didn’t work in the sixties and it’s not going to work now. I
don’t want to be the enemy anymore. The enemy is too easy to dismiss and to at-
tack. The thing that I want to do sometimes with some of these pieces about ho-
moerotic desire is to be more inclusive. Every time they see a clock or a stack of
paper or a curtain, I want them to think twice. I want them to be like the pro-
tagonist in *Repulsion* by Polanski where everything becomes a threat to her virginity.
Everything has a sexual mission, the walls, the pavement, everything.

**RS:** We’ve touched on this already, but you came up in a generation where
young artists read a lot of theory and out of that has come a great deal of work
which refers back to theory in an often daunting or detached way. And that has
put off many people. In effect, they’ve reacted against the basic ideas because
they’ve gotten sick of the often pretentious manner in which those ideas were re-
phrased artistically.

**FG:** It’s a liberating aspect of the way that most of my generation does art, but it
also makes it more difficult because you have to justify so much of what you do.
If we were making, let’s say, a more formalist work, work that includes less of a
social and cultural critique of whatever type, it would be really wonderful. Either
you make a good painting or you make a bad one, but that’s it. When you read
Greenberg you can get lost in page after page on how a line ends at the edge of
the canvas, which is very fascinating – I love that, I can get into that, too. But
when some of us, especially in the younger generation, get involved with social
issues we are put under a microscope. We really are and we have to perform that
role, which includes everything. It includes the way we dress to where we are seen
eating.

Those things don’t come up in the same way if you are interested in the beautiful
abstractions that have nothing to do with the social or cultural questions. It’s part
of the social construction but it has less involvement in trying to tell you what’s
wrong or what’s right. These are two plates on a canvas, take it or leave it. What
you see is what you get. Which is very beautiful too – I like that.
From 1986 until his death in 1996, Felix Gonzalez-Torres produced a prolific body of work, transforming everyday objects—clocks, light bulbs, candy—into profound meditations on love and loss. This installation is an allegorical portrait of the artist’s partner, Ross Laycock, who died of an AIDS-related illness in 1991. The 175 pounds of candy correspond to an ideal body weight, and viewers are encouraged to take a piece. The diminishing amount of candy symbolically refers to Laycock’s body languishing from disease. The artist has made sure that the art survives, however, by instructing that the candies be continuously replaced. In the simplest of forms, and with the participation of both his audience and the museum staff, Gonzalez-Torres comments on personal pain and the endurance of art, while challenging traditional museum practices and expectations of museum visitors.

TO CONTROL THE PAIN

After doing all these shows, I’ve become burnt out with trying to have some kind of personal presence in the work. Because I’m not my art. It’s not the form and it’s not the shape, not the way these things function that’s being put into question. What is being put into question is me. I made “Untitled” (Placebo) because I needed to make it. There was no other consideration involved except that I wanted to make art work that could disappear, that never existed, and it was a metaphor for when Ross was dying. So it was a metaphor that I would abandon this work before this work abandoned me. I’m going to destroy it before it destroys me. That was my little amount of power when it came to this work. I didn’t want it to last, because then it couldn’t hurt me.

From the very beginning it was not even there – I made something that doesn’t exist. I control the pain. That’s really what it is. That’s one of the parts of this work. Of course, it has to do with all the bullshit of seduction and the art of authenticity. I know that stuff, but on the other side, it has a personal level that is very real. It’s not about being a con artist. It’s also about excess, about the excess of pleasure. It’s like a child who wants a landscape of candies. First and foremost it’s about Ross. Then I wanted to please myself and then everybody.

Born in Guáimaro, Cuba, in 1957, Felix Gonzales-Torres also spent time growing up in Puerto Rico, where he attended the University of Puerto Rico in San Juan. He became an American citizen in 1976 and moved to New York City in 1979, graduating from the Pratt Institute with a photography degree in 1983. He received a master’s degree from the International Center of Photography in 1987. Gonzales-Torres died in 1996 at the age of 38.