

ART-COMMERCE

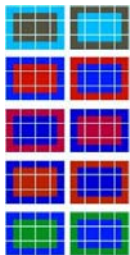
Sunday, February 8, 2009

Working



My wife and I visited the [Dallas Art Fair](#) yesterday. Because I flashed my press credentials at the door, I got a badge and a thick packet of stuff about the fair and the galleries therein.

It was a real deal. Real dealers doing real deals abounded. Art was everywhere and it was for sale. Major names. The chips were bluer in some spaces than others, but all chips were on the table.



Any worries about the state of the art market in our depressed economy weren't acknowledged. Instead we were treated to [Cy Twombly](#) hand-altered prints, [Donald Judd](#) wood cuts, a [Henry Darger](#) watercolor, and works by lesser known folks. All were desirable. All were available.



The little Jeff Koons *Balloon Dog* I saw (a few hours into the experience and after we'd both reached the saturation point) summed it all up most eloquently: A sweet object of desire, shiny and bright, which could be mine for the right price.

Posted by Mike Odom at [12:25 PM](#) 

Labels: [art](#), [criticism](#), [Dallas](#), [economy](#)