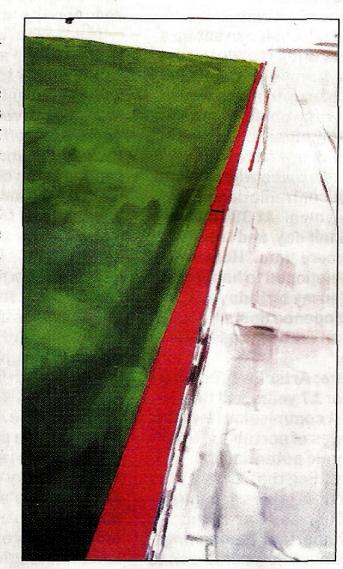
Koen van den Broek

White Cube West End

form that appears to recede in space divides each of Koen van den Broek's 'Border' paintings. It acts as a stabilising device and, less comforting, as an intimation of what lies beyond. 'Blue Border' could almost be the view looking up from the bottom of a skyscraper when, in fact, it is a curb stone. Traversed by a thin line like a crack in the pavement, the blockish shape makes its way from bottom left through besmirched whiteness to end abruptly a few inches short of the top right of the canvas. This short journey is an unsettling one, a road to nowhere. 'Red Border' follows a similar course. Edging a scrubbed-in lime-green area, it acts more definitively as a boundary between lawn and pathway. 'Yellow and Red Border' is an almost vertical band; misregistered colour makes it appear shrouded lower down while hovering above ground further up.

It's a wonderful series, a simple yet rigorous creation of pictorial zones that inevitably leads one to think of boundaries and territories in a wider sense. Humble in origin but aspiring to high-modernist abstraction, the Belgian's paintings remind me of Richard Diebenkorn's late 'Ocean Park' series. Instead of the warm light of the West Coast, though, van den



Northern European greyness – despite the bright colours he sometimes uses. Infecting the lofty and formal with earthly uncertainty is nothing new; here, though, it is achieved with rare brevity and a keen sense of mystery. *Martin Coomer*

Coomer, Martin. "Koen van den Broek: White Cube West End," Time Out, London, December 12-19, 2001, p. 66

Broek fills his images with a solemn