

## **Saints Alive by Michael Landy**

I found Saints Alive by Michael Landy to be a very interesting and influential exhibit. Not only did he provide a satirical representation of the saints and martyrs of the national galleries paints but he did so in a manner that preceded my expectation and dashed them. He was able to make a collage of movement and surrealism and bring it into reality; these moving sculptures were not only genius collaboration between accuracy and attention to detail but also a means to communicate more than a still image could ever do.

The moving sculptures are a indexical mockery of the iconic and symbolic symbolism, of the historical and religious context that the paints belong to. In a way, they are the same kind of social satire one might see in Frankenstein by Mary Shelley. Saints Alive is truly the visual and audible representation of the monster that is Frankenstein's monster; making Landy the equivalent of Frankenstein which would be quite the astute comparison. Both mean took part of deceased individuals, both mocked religious beliefs in the own way, both created moving monstrosities and both made a large impact on there fields of study.

These moving monstrosities were both beautiful at the same time disturbing, whilst watching them move, I felt as if they were going to tare themselves apart and scatter there inner workings like shrapnel; harming all of the viewing audience. However, seeing them come to life rekindled the stories that I had long put to the back of my mind. Nevertheless, I think the most inspirational thing was to see surrealism and modern mechanics coming together to make something unnatural but at the some time tangible.

I have not doubt in my mind that these moving monstrosities will become the backbone of some of my work in the near future.

I hope to also one day make my own monstrosity.