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The Playful, Cartoonish Designs of a Furniture Wunderkind



The designer Misha Kahn amid some of his colorful work.

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On the Verge

By KAT HERRIMAN

Plastic bits and blobs dangle from the ceiling and just about every other surface of the 26-year-old designer Misha Kahn's studio in Brooklyn, which he shares with fellow designer Katie Stout (who just opened a show with Bjarne Melgaard at Karma gallery). A kind of clubhouse for outlandish furniture, their studio is something of a Willy Wonka wonderland. Kahn's material irreverence and cheeky sense of humor have already amassed him a following, with commissions from luxury clients like Dior. His work has also been

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shown at the collection of New York's Museum of Art and Design. Kahn's creations, which range from inflated chandeliers to slouching concrete side tables, bring to mind the playfully haphazard aesthetic of '90s Nickelodeon cartoons like "The Ren and Stimpy Show" — an analogy Kahn welcomes with a laugh, pointing out one of his latest pieces, a fluorescent, amoeba-shaped mirror, as a ready example.

Only several weeks out from his first solo show at Friedman Benda, the wunderkind is locked away in his fortress finalizing the details. A fainting couch is the center of his attentions, with a peculiar detail - a pillowy intestine that puddles on the floor. "I picked these up today," Kahn says, fishing fabric samples out of an envelope. He lays out a shocking-orange Maharam, a muted chartreuse from Knoll and a pink latex. "I'm still not sure what to do, but I know I want the seams to be corseted together."

The gutsy lounger, like everything in Kahn's show, is one-of-a-kind. All fabricated by hand, the exhibition required the designer to employ an entire network of artisans in order to realize big-ticket items, such as a mohair tapestry depicting Jell-O molds and a grassy armoire that a friend described as "a prehistoric washer-dryer." "Going into this show, someone should have told me how stupid it was, but I didn't want to do a series," he says. "I would see my peers have these shows where they make a bunch of the same thing. Now I understand why. It's a tour de force of effort to make each piece unique."

While no work looks quite like another, it all comes from a unified inspiration: Friedman Benda's basement gallery, where brown walls and hand-painted linoleum tiles set the mood. To bring the environment to life, Kahn plans to line the staircase with bags of recyclables — a tradition from his childhood. "It was a kind of collective laziness," Kahn explains. "Whenever someone finally had to go to the basement, they'd have to carry them down."

When speaking about the exhibition from a wider angle, Kahn notes that the show feels like a mini-retrospective of his work to date. "My dealer noticed I never used green; everything was actively non-natural. With this show, I was really conscious about that," he says about the show's underpinnings. "It's not something you'll necessarily notice, but the things that are closer to the floor are more earthy and they get more airy as they go up. This show has a little bit of everything I've learned."