

Capturing the Cinematic in Real Life



The Lynchian *While You Were Sleeping, Part 1* (2002), at Christopher Cutts Gallery.

The Sanchez brothers, from Laval, Que., are creepy. This is good.

Their photography is creepy in a way that a scene out of early David Lynch is creepy. And like early Lynch, they love looking at what passes as the normal world from the most troubled, troubling, possibly even most dangerous perspective of all — of someone growing up. With the Sanchez boys — Carlos is 27, Jason 22 — the kids are not all right.

In *Easter Party* (2003) — the meticulously planned deviant family scene that took months with hired actors to get just right — what appears to be an average family sitting around the edge of a family room can barely contain its collective glee as the boy of the house whacks a sheep-shaped piñata, as what appears to be real blood and guts flood across the floor.

In *While You Were Sleeping, Part 1* (2002), a boy and a girl are alone in a mysterious woods,

dark against a dramatic, threatening light coming from somewhere over the hill. He's anxious, she looks murderous, but the two of them are posed with the classical precision of a fairy tale.

But that's what the Sanchez brothers do with such brilliance; making fairy tales for the terrified modern imagination.

"Carlos & Jason Sanchez" is at Christopher Cutts Gallery, 21 Morrow Ave., until May 29