

PETER SHIRE

(LOS ANGELES)

To pick one chair, is to choose one kind of food, or one way of being at the table. 175 chairs: that's a modest guess at the number of chairs that I crave. Vinyl, Naugahyde, appeals to me so graphically, it's irresistible.

BEL AIR BY PETER SHIRE (1982/2017)

This cross between a diner stool and all the correct ergonomic heights has attracted me so that all my alter-egos are in it; anything with piping is orgasmic.



MEW-T BY PETER SHIRE

Wouldn't it be great to have dinner in the most luxurious, comfortable chair? Perhaps it would be for dining in the style of the Romans... reclining. If I were to have a favorite chair, maybe a chair could have me as a favorite, and this one won't leave me alone. To the degree that it's not only iconic, but it's non-stop with new colors that are umbers and siennas expanding away from the many colors that I normally use. Can something new be completely old at the same time?



MOLD MAGAZINE MY FAVORITE THINGS

GOOD LUCK BY PETER SHIRE (2017)

What interests me about Good Luck is its somewhat perverse look at modernist functionalism and its effort to put limits on hold. These limits relate to the "postmodern generation," and today, they affect me from a de-colonial or post-colonial viewpoint. But they're still capable of re-asking questions about design and its related fields.

