

ROBERT GROSVENOR

In the sleeper show of the summer, an enigmatic three-part sculpture, made between 2014 and this year, suggests vintage cars customized by extraterrestrials. One boxy sedan is sealed shut and painted a sporty citrus yellow. Parked next to it is a weirdly small three-wheeled camper with its license plates and headlights intact (the others have had their bumpers and lights removed). Beside this is a Volkswagen Beetlesque relic, mostly matte rust, with a mysterious swath of white on the rear. Five decades into his career, the American sculptor, already a kingpin, may be making his strongest work yet.