

ART GALLERIES-DOWNTOWN

Brent Green

A tumultuous installation—a video animation of lovers and monsters and big mechanized sculptures in painted wood and wire, with an audio track of choral music, recited poetry, and fitful song—repeats every four and a half minutes. Febrile paintings, scribbled drawings, and a photograph of a naked woman wearing an open-worked sculpture like an A-line dress or a cage stand by. The mood yaws between nightmarish dread and enraptured amour, welcoming you inside a mind that seems driven by anxiety into non-stop invention. You likely wouldn't want to live here, but a visit enthralls.

<u>— The New Yorker</u>

Through April 28. at Andrew Edlin Gallery 212 Bowery, at Spring St. Downtown

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