

THE NEW YORKER

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

ART

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GALLERIES—DOWNTOWN

NAYLAND BLAKE

Nestled amid the dried vegetal arrangements, glass boxes, and dangling panty hose (which conjure relics, votives, and shrines) in this terrific twenty-five-year survey is an abundance of rabbits. There are stuffed bunnies, plastic bottles in cartoon rabbit shapes, a cotton-tailed gold lamé suit, and black Inquisition hoods with floppy ears. Blake is no heavy-handed moralist—his art's too entertaining—but clues abound as to what the bunnies might signify: a celebration of unbridled homosexuality in a repressive political climate; the cycles of birth and death, hope and loss made even more poignant by the advent of AIDS. Through Feb. 14. (Location One, 26 Greene St. 212-334-3347.)