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GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

GALLERIES—DOWNTOWN

MARTHA ROSLER

Never one to tread lightly around political issues, Rosler calls her installation “a burlesque of a mine-field.” It’s agitprop, and, as such, it invites dismissal. But beware—those who try to shrug it off will find themselves trapped in a psychological sting. A manic trumpet solo of “God Bless America” loops (played by a virtual soldier with a prosthetic leg) while the “Phrasealator,” a seductive translation gizmo, tricks innocent visitors into reciting lines like “Where’s Osama?” and “Go go go go GO!,” then repeats them in Arabic. Nearby, strips of paper listing war statistics are taped to the wall. As we note the escalation of daily attacks by the insurgency in Iraq, a motion sensor triggers the deafening sound of an explosion. Through May 25. (Location One, 26 Greene St. 212-334-3347.)
