THE NEW YORKER

GOINGS ON

What we're watching, listening to, and doing this week.

Art



"Shards," from 2026. Photograph by Olivia Reavey / Courtesy Thomas Erben Gallery

In "Distension," an exhibition of photographs by **Olivia Reavey,** the men and women aren't nude; they're naked, and as undefended as the bodies in police-evidence pictures. Many of the images appear ruined or distressed, as if rescued from the trash, and nearly all of them are unframed and tacked to the wall. Reavey teases eroticism—giving several of her female subjects lengths of carved wood to display between their legs—while exploring it compulsively. One of her biggest pieces double-exposes a woman's and a man's bare legs, aligned so it appears that they share a blunt erection. Reavey taps into the avant-garde spirit of Man Ray and Pierre Molinier, then punks it up. Every image feels as immediate and subversive as a bulletin from the underground.—*Vince Aletti (Thomas Erben; through Dec. 19.)*