

THE NEW YORKER

John Divola

The eight large photographs from 1990 that make up the bulk of this smart show are pictures of hastily painted, black-on-black abstractions that served as backdrops for brief performances, in which Divola tossed handfuls of flour and recorded the atmospheric results. Fog rolls in, clouds drift by, smoke erupts, a nebula explodes. Conjuring weather and cosmic events from the simplest materials, the California artist combines action, painting, and photography in surprisingly seductive ways. Through Oct. 25. (Wallspace, 619 W. 27th St. 212-594-9478.)