



# THE NEW YORKER

ART GALLERIES—DOWNTOWN

## Jessica Dickinson

The abstract painter's new show begins (or ends?) with a single painting—a vermillion monochrome, opaquely titled "Are: For," from 2016-17. Its weathered, spackled surface appears old beyond its years, and bears traces of stencilled rectangles. The gallery is otherwise filled with eighteen works on paper, graphite rubbings that Dickinson calls "remainders," which chart the red painting's slow evolution—she made an imprint each time her composition underwent a major change in texture or structure. Strangely, the effect of these colorless documents is more bureaucratic than sensual, and none of the works on view, regarded on their own, have the appeal of the show's over-all appearance at first sight. The initial puzzle of her elegant, sequential installation, with its implicit invitation to determine the mysterious relationship of its contrasting components, is the best part. Perhaps that's the process-oriented artist's intent.

Through Sept. 17.