

# THE NEW YORKER

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN

ART GALLERIES—DOWNTOWN

## Vivienne Griffin

---

“What is you,” reads a black-and-white drawing in the young Irish artist’s transfixing koan of a show, her solo début in New York.

Nearby, a small, rectangular black granite column rises up from the floor next to a black granite sphere. The sculpture reads as both a capital “I” followed by a declarative period and as a lowercase “i” that is coming undone. The implied unravelling of an identity is reinforced by a sound piece: Sarah Kane’s final play, “4:48

Psychosis,” recited by a computerized female voice, which lends its bereft prose a disconcertingly deadpan tone. Its darkness is balanced by light: a prismatic projection in which sunbeams and shadows cross paths. Through April 7.