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ANN CRAVEN

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A frieze of ninety-four plein-air paintings of the moon fills the main gallery. In uniform panels measuring fourteen inches square, it wanes and waxes. Clouds come and go; the palette shifts from ivory to yellow to pearl. In the side gallery, there are five much larger (and much splashier) paintings, of birds in this case, joined by a sixth, a smaller oval rendered in muted tones. The installation suggests five colorful males showing off for one female—the romantic cycle in one of its phases. Through April 26. (Knoedler, 19 E. 70th St. 212-794-0550.)