

THE NEW YORKER

ART GALLERIES—UPTOWN

Alessandro Pessoli

After his recent move from Italy to Los Angeles, the artist found himself creatively blocked. So he put aside painting and made wooden bows and arrows instead, an elegant, neon-embellished installation of which opens the show. Once he picked up his brush again, Pessoli produced a winning passel of mixed-media works that caricature his self-doubt. In one painting, a yellow condom nose is beset with flies; in another, his naked backside is on the receiving end of a disembodied blue boot; in a third, his right eye is composed of red letters that read "Fuck you, Alessandro."