

CHEIM & READ



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ADAM FUSS

This well-conceived and ambitious show about birth and death includes a series of photographs from Fuss's boyhood, from birth to age twelve, all mounted on the sort of enamel stone plaques that are used on Russian gravestones. The photos—some black-and-white, some tinted—look like found images of some long-dead child's anonymous childhood. The large-scale images of butterfly chrysalides are lovely, and the photograms are surprising, but the mirrored daguerreotypes of human skulls are the most mesmerizing. Each surface is so reflective and silvery that while viewing the memento mori you also gaze back at your own face. Through Nov. 15. (Cheim & Read, 547 W. 25th St. 212-242-7727.)