

# THE NEW YORKER

ART

**JENNIFER PAIGE COHEN**

Thrilling new sculptures by a young Brooklyn artist channel the spirit of Edgar Degas's "Little Dancer Aged Fourteen," in her tutu of cotton and silk. Cohen embeds items of clothing into white plaster objects that also incorporate cast portions of bodies. (The elastic biomorphism of Frederick Kiesler feels like a touchstone.) Impeccably installed on pedestals of varying heights, the pieces register initially as abstractions of striking formal integrity, a series of playoffs between white and polychrome, smooth and textured, flat and dimensional, sombre and playful. And then, you glimpse aspects of figures—an elbow, a shoulder, a knee—like new friends gliding into the room. Through Nov. 9.

October 10 – November 9