



THE NEW YORKER
WINTER FICTION ISSUE

DECEMBER 25, 2006 & JANUARY 1, 2007

JANNIS KOUNELLIS

Displaced persons and refugee camps seem to be the referents in a new group of large-scale assemblages. Rolled packets of sheet iron, battered tables, metal beds, scuffed shoes, and grubby overcoats yanked or dragged through holes pierced in more sheet iron suggest a stage set on which mournful, symbolic violence will play out. The implied mise en scène is more a European ghetto than a village in Gaza, Darfur, or Iraq—but this time-space slippage may in itself be a useful historical mnemonic. Through Jan. 6. (Cheim & Read, 547 W. 25th St. 212-242-7727.)