

**ALMINE RECH**

**GARAGE**

## **All My New Yorkers, Which Is the Best Seat (to Take You to the Shows Opening This Week)?**

Let a meme guide you to your first art opening week of the year.

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By Eileen Cartter



The inquiry opened a deluge of opinions (espousing strongly held opinions on the internet? how novel!) and, in corresponding GARAGE fashion, prompted us to ask a question of our own:

All my New Yorkers, which gallery show should you check out this week?

We'll make it easy for you: chose your preferred subway seat, and we'll tell you which new-and-notable gallery show you should check out in the city this week. Sure, in an ideal world, you'd have time to check out all five, just like how during an ideal commute, you'll happen upon a sparsely populated subway car (obviously, never trust a completely empty car) and can take a seat on 4, bag resting on 5, feet propped up on 3... Now, on with the shows:

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VAUGHN SPANN, "COSMIC SYMBIOTE (MARKED MAN)," 2019, POLYMER PAINT, MIXED MEDIA ON ALUMINIUM STRETCHER BARS.

If you chose seat number 3, you should see...

Vaughn Spann  
The Heat Lets us Know We're Alive  
Almine Rech, 39 E 78th St.  
January 15 – February 22, 2020

You never really know what you're getting yourself into with seat number 3. It's at the crux of the two benches, and can just as easily provide you plenty of personal space as it can put you in everyone's way. Relish in the uncertainty. Embrace the dichotomy.

At Almine Rech, a new show, *The Heat Lets us Know We're Alive*, featuring abstract and figurative paintings by American artist Vaughn Spann also toggles between the realms of known and unknown, bodily and cosmic. Spann visualizes the weirdness of humanity through surreal sci-fi imagery and polycephaly, and in his paintings—as on a subway car full of alone-together travelers—“[t]he truths are many. They may even contradict each other.”