THE NEW YORKER



ART GALLERIES-DOWNTOWN

Richard Tinkler

Through March 2. • Closing soon

Five esoteric yet personable oil paintings, whose titles wax poetic, fill the gallery's back room. Tinkler's medium-sized abstractions, which can suggest cosmic portals or rifts in the space-time continuum, are typically speedily painted, wet into wet. The handsome avocado-and-rust-colored "1970s Kitchen Dream of the Future" is both fluidly expressive and meticulously textured with cross-hatching. Its vaguely architectural quality is undercut by a curious focal point—an imprecise spiral of toothpaste-white brushstrokes. By contrast, "Change Ringing Submarine Bells" employs thinly painted areas that evoke oscillating sound waves, rippling liquid, or tightly woven textiles. In the dramatic "Grass Like Uncut Hair," an otherwise vermillion surface opens in the center to reveal a gauzy field of aquamarine.