

# THE NEW YORKER

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## GALLERIES—UPTOWN

### CHRISTOPHER WOOL

Wool is the king of edgy blue-chip, making paintings that retain (or is it feign?) a trace of the street. In these “Pattern Paintings,” made between 1987 and 2000, filigree and floral motifs (rather than words, for which he is best known) are laid down on glossy aluminum surfaces with rubber rollers, stencils, silk screen, and, in the case of an exuberant burst of looping graffiti, spray paint. One could spin out Greenbergian theories of flatness, figure, and ground, or see Wool as Warhol redux, repeating his patterns until they become crypto-ironic wallpaper. Through Dec. 15. (Skarstedt, 20 E. 79th St. 212-737-2060.)

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