

ARTHUR TRESS

Tress, best known for two sequences of increasingly homoerotic dream images from the nineteen-seventies, shows the haunting group of photographs that immediately preceded them. Searching out "Open Spaces in the Inner City," Tress turned a project on New York's unoccupied margins into an essay on the vernacular environment and the urban surreal. Echoes of André Kertész, Walker Evans, and Lisette Model fade into more personal and peculiar visions of isolated figures—often preternaturally cunning young boys—adrift in the city. One teen-ager sits astride a telephone pole floating in the river and slugs a beer like a punk Poseidon. Through May 13. (Clamp, 531 W. 25th St. 646-230-0020.)