

The profoundly beautiful work of this American sculptor—a 2006 MacArthur Fellow whose mediums are glass and reflection—inaugurates the gallery’s new mothership, in Tribeca, a neighborhood that has become an undeniable force in the New York art scene. On the walls, McElheny hangs magic-trick pictures of infinite galaxies, fashioned with lapidary precision from thousands of translucent rods. If the past two years of American life have left you feeling blue, you’re not alone: the show’s centerpiece is a sixteen-foot-long curved wall of glass bricks, a glimmer of azure, cerulean, cobalt, midnight, and sapphire. The artist conceived the nearly nine-foot-tall arc as a haven for listening: music and poetry performances, organized by the invaluable nonprofit Blank Forms, take place there on Wednesdays at 6:30 and on Saturdays at 2.

— *Andrea Scott*