

THE NEW YORKER

GOINGS ON ABOUT TOWN: ART

CHRISTOPHER CHIAPPA

Ten years ago, after a successful stint as a prank-prone conceptualist (he once sent a notarized cease-and-desist letter to himself), Chiappa, now forty, briefly swore off making art and began making furniture, hand-painted spherical tables that double as stools. The results, seventy-four in all, are exhibited here, lining shelves in tidy rows and scattered along the gallery floor. Many make punning use of their circular form, painted to look like eyeballs or decorated with images of fried eggs. One, a collaboration with the painter Will Cotton, resembles a wedding cake. Through Dec. 22.

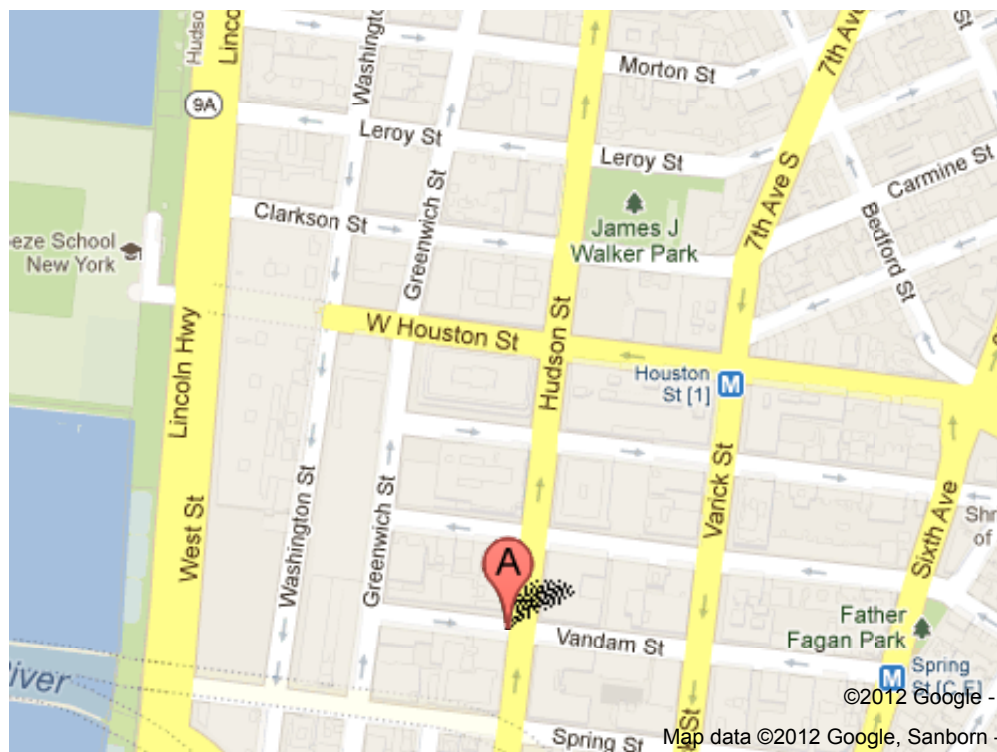
Through December 22

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