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GALLERIES—CHELSEA

SCOTT REEDER

The Chicago-based painter spins the anxiety of influence into irresistible comic gold. Four portraits of a “Cubist cokehead” may be three too many, but Reeder’s shtick—recycling the styles of Picasso, Matisse, and Bonnard, among others—is surprisingly fresh, even endearing, buoyed by his keen eye for color and obvious reverence for the giants on whose shoulders he’s standing. The best paintings here are the smallest (by default, the most intimate). In “Comedian,” a Guston-pink (and Guston-fleshy) phallus stands before a mike on an otherwise empty stage. It’s a silly yet tender portrait of an artist as potent, vulnerable, and exposed. Through Aug. 28. (Reich, 537A W. 23rd St. 212-924-4949.)