

SO MUCH TO LOOK AT Walk into Franklin Evans's sumptuous new show and onto a floor of what looks like shelves of books, through a hall, and into an open gallery decked out in all manner of collages, photos, paintings, and sculptures, and your perceptions are thrown into a topsy-turvy, skewed polyphonic dumbfounded glee. Evans creates a walk-in index of marks, moves, motions, systems, and grids, with flickering references to sex, love, food, texture, time, and intensity. It's a living representation of a relentless, restless mind always at work, breaking it all down and putting it back together. A show that gives until it hurts to see (at Sue Scott Gallery through April 15). Jerry Saltz