



SMALL PROBLEMS IN Living is Sarah Hobbs' first solo show in New York, but its thoughtful artistry reflects a budding talent with a very witty sense of humor. The photographs in this series explore the pathological terrain of the human psyche—the small quirks that emerge when we forget to take our meds.

The images are set in fabricated domestic spaces, each of which manifests a different pathological thought process on the part of the occupant—whom we never actually see. In one, dim light illuminates the 70s floral-print covers of a half-made bed. An assortment of Post-It notes hangs at eye-level, the conceptual mobile of an insomniac's scattered thoughts.

"Three hours until I have to get up," one reads. "Why do I even bother to set my alarm?"

As is often the case, food figures heavily as an object of compulsion. In one living-room scene, a mountain of crumpled Hershey-bar wrappers is piled high in a corner. The walls drip with a thick brown liquid. In another, hundreds of fortune cookies are methodically unwrapped and discarded, their contents meticulously arranged on a table.

If you've ever had writer's block, take a look in the study. I won't tell you what's there, but I'll bet you'll relate.

Yossi Milo Gallery, 552 W. 24th St. (betw. 10th & 11th Aves.), 212-414-0370; 10-6, free.

LAUREL ANGRIST

SARAH HOBBS

THROUGH THURS.,
DEC. 23