



THE NEW YORKER



RYAN MCGINLEY

Like Larry Clark, McGinley is interested in kids—cute, gangly adolescents and twenty-somethings who often serve as blank slates or mirrors reflecting the photographer's obsessions and concerns. For his new show and book, the thirty-two-year-old brought his young subjects into the studio and shot them naked in black-and-white for an effect that references classic fashion portraiture (especially Avedon and Bruce Weber) but does its best to undermine it. In the seventy-four pictures arranged in grids on the wall, individuals blend into a larger population of the appealing, high-spirited types who have always romped through McGinley's work. The mood is light and contagiously upbeat; it's a celebration of boundless potential on both sides of the lens. Through April 17. (Team, 83 Grand St. 212-279-9219.)