



ART

Joseph Geagan

Geagan's colorful paintings and ghoulish assemblages teem with vivid but slippery details, evoking late nights and empty liquor bottles. Figures in formal dress abound, most notably "Black Tie Bozo" a life-size dummy with a rubber horse's head, lounging on the floor holding a 1960 issue of *The Astrological Magazine* in one white-gloved hand. Lithe Tahitian beauties and skeletal street walkers strut through pastels and oil paintings past a naked, obese man who's sometimes yellow, sometimes blue, and sometimes bleeding from the nose and mouth. Stuffed dogs with scorched fur wear sunglasses and wigs. There's no doubt that the artist, a thirty-year-old former English major, has a knack for narrative, but his real focus is a mood of urbane decadence. *Through Jan. 14. (Fuentes, 55 Delancey Street. 212-577-1201)*