



## THE NEW YORKER

---

MARCH 29, 2004

---

### GALLERIES-DOWNTOWN

#### HELEN MIRRA

Oblongs of wood cut from shipping pallets, painted dark green and delicately flecked with the lighter tones of sunlit foliage, are pinned to the wall like little windows; strips of cotton imprinted with snatches of poetic text ("trees/composite beings/green syllables") are mounted in an eye-level line. The installation is quiet, but it manages to achieve a sweeping sense of open space and lend pathos to the discarded wood that once was forest. Through April 10. (Peter Freeman, 560 Broadway. 212-966-5154.)