



## **GALLERIES—DOWNTOWN**

### **BILL ADAMS**

Adams trades in his trusty ballpoint pen for a somewhat wobblier paintbrush, in modest-sized canvases of transfixed animals and people and oddball figural groupings. Streaks of electric yellow and blue lend the works a backlit, almost spectral appearance. A grid of drawings heightens the air of a world spinning off kilter. In one, a ghoulish man stands beneath a placard that reads, “Hello to all my dead friends and relatives. I’m doing well.” The show is less than coherent, but its scattered appearance reinforces the anxious truth that these are unstable days. Through Oct. 24. (K.S. Art, 73 Leonard St. 212-219-9918.)