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JOCELYN LEE

Lee's color photographs of friends, strangers, and her dying mother are tender, melancholy, and full of frustrated longing. Most of her subjects (half of whom she first met online) appear either nude or only partially clothed. Though the intimacy is artificial and sometimes strained, Lee still manages to connect in startling ways, especially with her older sitters. But if the work is about aging, it's also about mortality, and it finds its most powerful focus in a series of images that revolve around her mother's last year of life. Family occupies much of this grouping, and many of the pictures were taken in her mother's garden, where a sunflower or a wet peony seemed the very essence of transient beauty. Through June 12. (Pace MacGill, 32 E. 57th St. 212-759-7999.)