

ART GALLERIES—CHELSEA

Monica Bonvicini

The aggressively enigmatic works of the Italian artist suggest a lot and explain little, beyond dropped hints of erotic and political discontent. Walls are shimmed up on small glass cock-and-balls sculptures. Clustered men's belts assume a testicular shape. Fragmented syllables in white neon, on an aluminum rack, instruct "No more masturbation," but they don't say why. In a grainy photographic mural, workmen do something incomprehensible to a grimy brick wall. Scores of white L.E.D. tubes hang horizontally in tangles of wire. What's it all about? Your call.