Below: "Free & Hazel (Ages 12 & 8), Roslindale, MA 2006" by Robert Knight is at Gallery Kayafas.

## IMERENGUEI VISUAL RHYTHMS/ RITMOS VISUALES

At: Museum of the National Center of Afro-American Artists, 300 Walnut Ave., Roxbury, through Nov. 23. 617-442-8614, www.ncaaa.org/ exhibitions.html or www.merengueboston.com

## CHUCK HOLTZMAN: WOOD SCULPTURE 1980S

At: Victoria Munroe Fine Art, 179 Newbury St., through Nov. 29. 617-523-0661, www. victoriamunroefineart.com

### ROBERT KNIGHT: MY BOAT IS SO SMALL

At: Gallery Kayafas, 450 Harrison Ave., through Nov. 22. 617-482-0411, www.gallerykayafas.com

duced by the music and seductive themselves, linger in the dark.

Much like jazz and the blues, merengue went from being played in streets and barrooms to being recorded, published, and appropriated by the larger culture. Big bands played it. Rock musicians borrowed its rhythms. Some felt it had been sullied or stolen away; Raúl Recio painted "The Death of



Merengue: Homage to Tatico
Henriquez" in tribute to the late,
old-style merengue accordionist
in 1988. He divided his brilliant
yellow canvas in half: On the
right, the traditional performers
have broken hearts and ears
sliced off; the singer's tongue has
been cut out. On the left, LPs fly
and trumpets blare around a
boombox.

Jésus Desangles' transgressive 1993 painting "Music and the Woman" challenges instrumental merengue as a traditional domain of men. In it, a woman sets her genitals atop a drum

and plays a phallic-looking pipe. It's brazen, yet the woman seems as much a stand-in for the music itself as for the men who play it.

"iMerengue!" paints a vivid social history of a music that has fueled passion; it also charts a bit of art history, from the story-telling strains of the 1930s through modernism and the more subversive elements of contemporary art.

#### Wood works

Chuck Holtzman, once better known as a sculptor, has for several years made lush and traptions, both scruffy and ornate. These, too, anticipate Holtzman's drawings, with their hovering cut-out shapes and whiz-bang complexity. What they lack is the sense of mystery the artist these days evokes with the smoke of charcoal dust.

### Child's world

Robert Knight's psychologically dense photographs of children's rooms and their possessions at Gallery Kayafas throw the values of his subjects and their parents (sometimes they're indistinguishable) into sharp relief. There are no people in them, but they work as portraits.

"Free & Hazel (Ages 12 & 8), Roslindale, MA 2006" disorients with its giant map of the world on the ceiling, photographed at such an angle so that it appears in front of us, with a wall below. Do Free and Hazel have a passion for geography? Or are their parents eager to teach it? A tutu, a child's drawings, and a magazine ad of a woman in a bikini, shot from the rear, hang on the side of a bookcase in "Piper (Age 5), Somerville, MA 2008." Knight offers a brew of children's dreams and parents' hopes. Sometimes popular culture barrels in. His photographs are both enchanting and disturbing.

# Boston Globe 11/12/2008