## GALLERIES—UPTOWN

## SALLY MANN

The photographer fills the gallery with dark, damaged closeups of faces and nude torsos—a population that appears to encompass both male and female, and a broad range of ages and races. Yet the subject in every case is Mann herself, undisguised, and confronting the camera as if it were not just her mirror but her confessor and tormentor. She exaggerates the flaws inherent in the antique wet-plate collodion process, scratching, chipping, and otherwise distressing the surfaces of her images until they suggest pictures rescued from a fire. She often looks like she came through that fire herself, not triumphant but scarred, watchful, and fiercer than ever. Through Nov. 3. (Houk, 745 Fifth Ave., at 57th St. 212-750-7070.)