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## ▼ VISUAL ART SNAP, CRACKLE ... The boundary between fantasy and reality

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can be very thin. When photography was first introduced there was a general assumption that a developed image showed a true moment captured in time. Almost immediately, however, photographers began playing with the veracity of their pictures, moving a few things around before taking a photo or outright staging a whole scene. The artists in the "POP!" group show play with this notion of truth in photography, adding a splash of digital-age obfuscation as well as a thoroughly modern color palette. Selected from the work of the Bay Area Photographers Collective, the photos in the show feature a series by Charlotte Niel in which torn-out magazine images depicting a Photoshopped,

idealized femininity are laid over pictures of real-life women, heightening the sense of the unreal. Barbara Kyne photographs inside

museums but deliberately leaves her lens out of focus so that a human figure seated in front of a Rothko becomes part of the abstraction. Meanwhile Ari Salomon's Interface series finds human expressions in the inanimate objects of urban Japan, including a recycling bin that seems to smile at you. Join the photographers for a combined artist reception/holiday sale that promises both visual stimulation and a shortened seasonal shopping list.

"POP!" starts at 6 p.m. (and continues through Jan. 12) at Red Poppy Art House, 2698 Folsom (at 23rd St.), S.F. Admission is free; call 826-2402 or visit redpoppyarthouse.org. HEIDI DE VRIES

## ▼ THEATER INCH BY INCH Hedwig, of *Hedwig and the Angry Inch*,

doesn't typically place others' whims above her own, even if those others are her audience. But last summer's sold-out Boxcar Theatre production of the glam rock musical forced the petulant but witheringly witty diva to hear the cries of the hoi polloi

and remount the show. Hedwig isn't just a struggling rocker who treats the audience like the unworthy crowd at her own concerts; she was also, in effort to escape East Berlin by marrying and moving to America, the victim of a botched sex-change operation, hence the "angry inch." Director Nick Olivero retains or enhances signature elements from this summer's show. Hedwig is still played by many performers, some returning, some new, whose different genders, races, and personalities make Hedwig's story into everyone's story. The

theater is structured like a cabaret, with tiny tables to hold drinks, which are served throughout the performance. In the remount, the set also features a catwalk, the better for the performers to show off Wes Crain's skintight - nay, organ-crushing costumes and their characters' sass. Hedwig gives the people what they want, but she ain't gonna be happy about it.

Hedwig and the Angry Inch starts at 8 p.m. (and continues through Jan. 26) at the Boxcar Playhouse, 505 Natoma (at Sixth St.), S.F. Admission is \$25-\$35: call 967-2227 or visit boxcartheatre.org. LILY JANIAK

Past tours have explored the science behind bread, wine, cheese, and even how we walk.

The Science of (Holiday) Light meets at 6:30 p.m. (and runs through Dec. 30) at Dolores Park, 566 Dolores (at 18th St.), S.F. Tickets are \$10-\$25; call 663-6768 or visit discoverystreettours.com. DEVIN HOLT



## ▼ COMEDY **A LITTLE BIT OF** (ALMOST) EVERYTHING

If names are any kind of predictor of one's fate, you have to sort of boggle at the success of someone like Paula Poundstone. While one might think going through life with a name reminiscent of an exotic dancer on The Flintstones would hold you back, it certainly hasn't slowed down Poundstone, who's talked about showering in front of cats at Harvard, who was the first female performer at the White House Correspondents Dinner, who's written math books for kids and a column for Mother Jones, and sits among the intelligentsia on NPR's Wait Wait ... Don't Tell Me. She also (you heard it here first) basi-