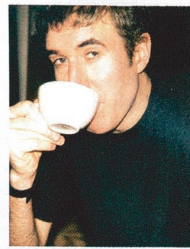


## READY TO WATCH **"A biennial dies every 30 seconds in the world,"** curator Philippe Vergne is fond of saying.

Still, the Whitney's version never goes quietly, and like a supernova, it scatters light and energy into the atmosphere. We've identified ten artists who, we think, are likely to be around when the dust settles. In the spirit of this globalized Biennial, five hail from the West Coast, three from Europe, and one from West End Avenue.

Get a glimpse of them now, while New York's still the center of the universe. **BY KAREN ROSENBERG**



MIXED MEDIA

### ADAM MCEWEN

While working for the *Daily Telegraph*, Oxford graduate Adam McEwen, 41, compiled obituaries for living figures—a gig he later exploited in his first solo at Nicole Klagsbrun Gallery. There, in a show none-too-subtly titled "History is a Perpetual Virgin endlessly and repeatedly Deflowered by successive generations of Fucking Liars," McEwen exhibited "obits" of Bill Clinton, Nicole Kidman, and Jeff Koons, offering a funny, morbid take on celebrity obsession.

"Nicole Kidman is the only convincing Hollywood star today, but she's clearly a freak. When you see her interviewed, it's like she's not even in control of her personality," he says.

At the Biennial, McEwen will show several obituaries, plus a large abstract Rorschach painting made with chewing gum; look for him again in mid-March at Bortolami Dayan, when the buzzed-about group show "Survivor" opens.

### Untitled (Bill), 2004.

Bill Clinton

