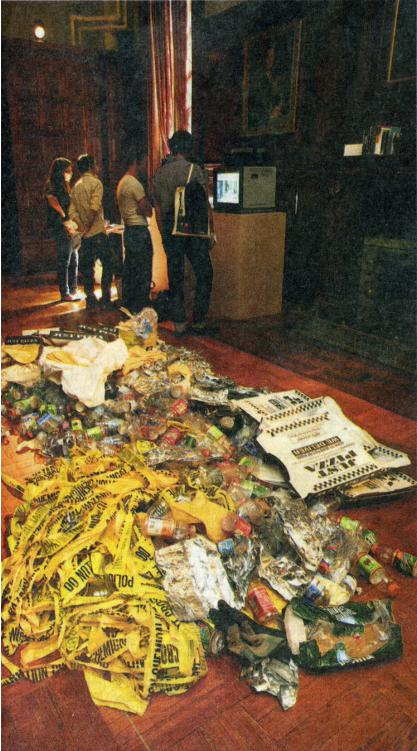
Politics in the Air, a Freedom Free-for-All Comes to Town



PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHESTER HIGGINS JR./THE NEW YORK TIMES

eaturing trash left by government agents at Steven Kurtz's house after his arrest.

sistance and Stokely I's speech at the 1967 bilization to End the nam" in New York. nactments of both which Mr. Tribe has with actors as speakn a "live" local audiar in the show on film. unic projections make rt of the listening crowd. And the speeches, although 40 years old, have a startling pertinence to politics now.

Chris Sollars's film "C Red Blue J" documents major changes in his family's history as he moved back and forth between a "normal" suburban childhood and a fraught adulthood that finds him with a bornagain Christian father, a rightwing sister and a mother who lives with a female lover. The film opens with Mr. Sollars in bed, as if he would rather sleep-through the familial confusion that follows, which he sets against the background of the 2004 election campaign and the Iran war.

But he also keeps exhorting himself to wake up and do some-



Sharon Hayes at the armory with her video "Revolu Love 1 & 2: I Am Your Worst Fear, I Am Your Best Fantas

ONLINE: AUDIO SLIDE SHOW

The curator Nato Thompson describes the events leading up to the "Democracy in America" exhibition at the Armory:

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thing. And he does. He looks hard at his past, talks frankly with his family and tries to accept that, for better or worse, and whether he likes it or not, all involved are now free to be what they always wanted to be.

Free to be what they want to be is also the goal of the dozens of performers in Sharon Hayes's wonderful videotaped performance piece, "Revolutionary Love 1 & 2: I Am Your Worst Fear, I Am Your Best Fantasy." The piece, which was performed and filmed twice — outdoors at the Democratic National Convention in Denver and at the Republican convention in St. Paul — consists of a kind of choral reading of a text Ms. Hayes wrote, a strange kind of love letter.

The readers in both cases are members of the gay, lesbian and transgendered populations of their respective cities. The text, which incorporates gay liberation material from the 1970s, seems to be addressed to a potential lover, single or collective, gender unspecified, but a lover with power — a United States president, maybe, or a political party or the American people.

The tone of the writing is by turns amorous, anguished, exasperated and defiant. The writer would like to persuade the lover to see reality in a new way, to see that division between them doesn't have to exist, that mutual love is possible, and an offer is being made. And if the offer is rejected? So be it.

The writer's voice is in fact many voices, all saying the same words, loudly and clearly, as one voice: "An army of lovers cannot



A portion of "5 Prop. Speakers' Corner," a w Paul Ramirez Jonas.

lose." And, as Ms. Hayes's sionately intelligent piece serts, it is at the conventic everywhere else, and here stay.

It is, of course, quite a d militia from the one envis by the Armory's builders, that suggests that enorme tural changes have taken To which the artist-activis the show would respond: mous, but not enough." Do racy — freedom, equality, that — still has a long way

To help push it further a Creative Time has schedu series of evening panel dis sions and talks at the Arm which should help bring tl hall to life. On Wednesday Guerrilla Girls will scrutir ethics of the quasi-democi entity known as the art w And Thursday night will t voted to an "open rant," w means, I gather, that you early, pull up a lectern (th several to chose from, all: designed) and stump for v ever mad dream you drea