



Heyert's imposingly large images of naked sleepers - seen from above as if by an all-seeing eye - seem to be about the transforming power of dreams. By projecting her original photos of sprawled bodies onto weathered walls and isolating these acrobatic forms in pitch-blackness, Heyert performs a godlike metamorphosis. In her engrossing pictures, flesh turns to stone, and ordinary sleepers - singly and in pairs - appear to be floating into the firmament. Though not without erotic charge, Heyert's bodies are heavenly staturary, lost in dreams and lost in space. Though March 1, Edwynn Houk Gallery, 745 Fifth Avenue, at 57th Street.