LIA HALLORAN

Setting her camera up for an extended exposure, Halloran photographs herself skateboarding at night in Los Angeles, but she records only the trajectory of a light strapped to her wrist. Her body disappears, its movement registering as a tangle of bold white lines that swoop and skitter across the landscapes of skate parks, underpasses, pedestrian bridges, and alleyways. The results resemble the painter Elliott Puckette’s incised calligraphic abstractions superimposed on the vaguely ominous setting of a noir film. Streaming across these burnished, day-for-night images, Halloran’s fugitive signs of life are as exhilarating as a skater’s streak off a railing. Through Sept. 13. (DCKT, 195 Bowery, at Spring St. 212-741-9955.)