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Auder's single-channel video is slightly more sophisticated than his earlier outings, incorporating mutating screens and footage that's become less grainy as home-video technology has improved. His work still pivots around the pace of daily observation, at home and on the road, moving restlessly from one continent to another. The camera takes us into churches and shrines, along scarily narrow mountain roads, into a plane outfitted with multiple video monitors. It stops to watch a hummingbird feed, a parrot preen, a woman twirl her hair around her finger. There's no narrative or ostensible subject, but "The World Out of My Hands" creates a powerful aura, so that, back in the street, in the real world, you still feel yourself under its sway.

Through June 17. (Newman Popiashvili, 504 W. 22nd St. 212-274-9166.)

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