Georg Baselitz
The influential German artist, now seventy-eight, shows magnificent new works charged with a funereal grandeur. Coarsely painted, upside-down figures inhabit—or, more properly, haunt—canvases in dirty brown, gray on coal black, or white on blue, some of which are nearly sixteen feet high. Also huge are the sculptures of ravaged figures (or, in one case, a bundle of high-heeled legs) in black-patinated bronze or copper, cast from chainsawed wood. Despite being a reactionary in both aesthetics and attitude—or maybe exactly because of that—Baselitz is an artist for the ages, and never better than now. Through Oct. 29. (Gagosian, 522 W. 21st St. 212-741-1717.)