

ect ticketing service reviews of recent shows/music.

This Canadian D.J., as Kanye West's dad holds an insatiable club floors stand," his win-win hit with the house alchemy of hip-hop invigorating as that of the Girls & Boys at 10 p.m., Webster Street, East Village, websterhall.com (Anderson)

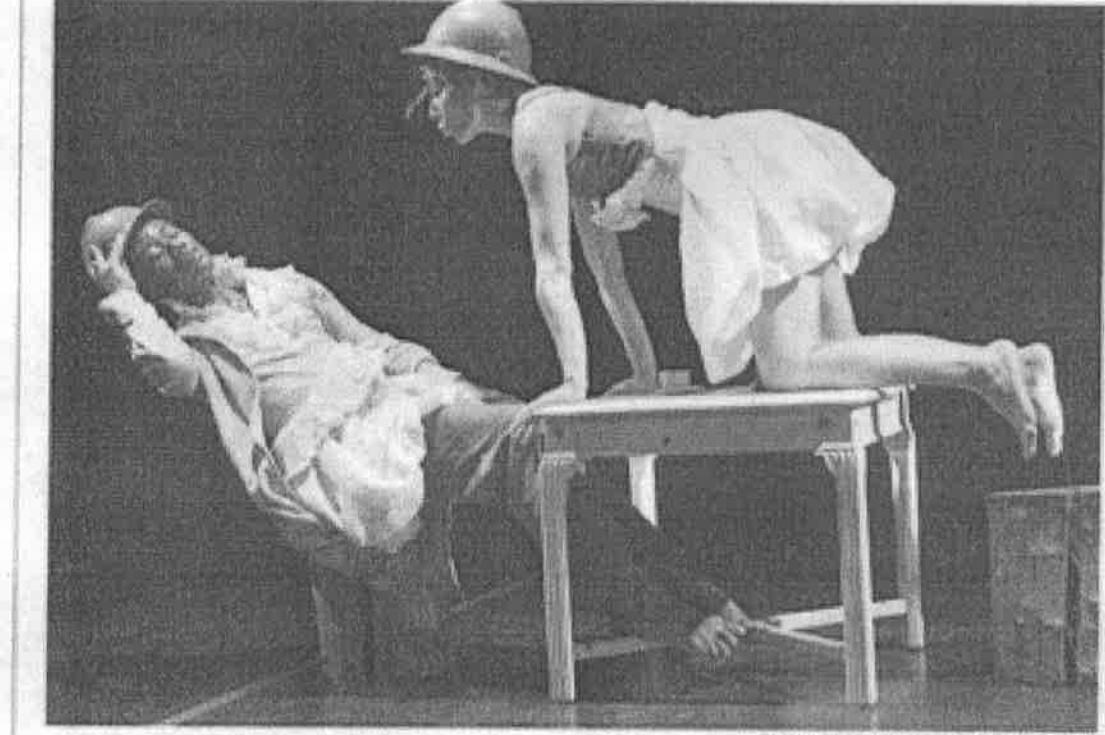
Today) This Nova Dan Deacon to electro shards of materials, inano and Death by shoegazing. party D.J. is also at effort. "We're (Sonic), synched th "How the mas." With atchkeys. At 9 5th Street, Lower (Anderson)

**CELEBRATES AT 100** (Wednesday) An anniversary of stress behind Dog), a 2008 set of rating unused CDs, celebrates Guthrie's 100th. It is remarkable that Mr. Guthrie's legacy can bear 8:30 p.m., the Al (Anderson)

R (Thursday) After such alt-country mostly modest re-jigs, singer-songwriter his lonesome it's "Our Blood" account of aimless resolutions. Part

is wine-pairing series, at 10th Street, gaphyspace.org. (Anderson)

**THOVEN** (Saturday)



JULIA CERVANTES FOR THE NEW YORK TIMES

**\* KEELY GARFIELD** (Thursday, through Jan. 21) Years after I watched Ms. Garfield's "Limerence," its atmosphere of brooding, inchoate madness still lingers in my mind. Her work is resonantly individual, defiantly uncategorizable, an emanation of things deep within. With "Twin Pines" — in which she will perform alongside her frequent collaborators Brandin Steffensen, Anthony Phillips and, above left with Ms. Garfield, Omagbemi Omagbemi — she expands an earlier work, adding themes of the myth in which humans are changed into trees. A quotation from the Danspace Web site (presumably written by Ms. Garfield) gives an idea of the poetic, surreal mood of her work: "The inhabitants of 'Twin Pines' wrangle through twisted branches of human ecology, foraging a middle path around the root causes of desire and dread. Seedling thoughts grow up into monstrous reflections and are cut down to size. Like a tree entrenched in earth, 'Twin Pines' strives toward heaven with overarching limbs trembling for contact." At 8 p.m., Danspace Project, St. Mark's Church, 131 East 10th Street, East Village, (866) 811-4111, danspaceproject.org; \$18. (Roslyn Sulkas)

\$25. (Anderson)

**THE O'JAYS** (Saturday) This R&B-soul troupe from Ohio continues to belt their late-1970s hits "Lonely Drifter" and "For the Love of Money," as the latter, fittingly, continues to earn residuals as the theme

while maintaining his own buoyant time feel; the repertory should encompass both spooky originals and heartland standards. At 8 and 10:30 p.m., Blue Note, 111 West Third Street, Greenwich Village, (212) 475-8202, blue-note.com; \$35 cover at tables, \$25 at the bar, with a \$5 min-

**\* CHRIS POTTER QUARTET** (Tuesday through Jan. 12) Chris Potter, a solo saxophonist of sleek harmonic inquiry and superhuman technique, reconvenes a version of the same group he led here around this time last year. His inspiration is "The Odyssey," and his compositions are

bright and assertive, a solid hard-bop for revisits the album's title here and recs the saxophonist Timian Bruce Barth, Washington and the Hall. Joining them: Matt Pascall. At 7:30 with an 11:30 set on dry, Dizzy's Club Coca-Cola, Rose Hall, Jazz at Lincoln Center, 60th Street and (212) 258-9396, jazzatlincolncenter.org; \$25 cover, students \$15 with a minimum of the bar. (Chinen)

**VINSON-PARKS-BR** (Friday) Three sha-visers, all banded on an ideal of cosmopolitanism: alto saxophonist Aaron Park-Brewer and the trio Gilmore, at 9 and 11, Gallery, 290 Hudson Street, Soho Village, jazzgallery.org; \$25 members. (Chinen)

**WARREN WOLF QU** An assertive young Warren Wolf chase ideal — and commits Luther King's Birth band consisting of ophones, Christian Kris Funn on bass and drums. At 7:30 at Dizzy's Club Coca-Cola, Rose Hall, Jazz at Lincoln Center, 60th Street and (212) 9395, jazzatlincolncenter.org; \$25 cover with a minimum of the bar. (Chinen)

## Classic

Full reviews of performances: nytimes.com

### Opera

**\* THE ENCHANTED** (Tuesday and Wednesday) T modern-day Baroque pleasing delight, could hit of the Met season. Jeremy Sutcliffe has de-