GAIL ALBERT HALABAN
Like so many New Yorkers, Halaban can't help staring into her neighbors' windows, but she's made an art of it. Most of her big color photographs are views across streets, alleyways, or airshafts into apartments. A man plays with his dog; a young couple cuddle with their baby; the solitary stand in Hopperesque isolation. The fact that Halaban has staged these moments doesn't make them any less resonant of the contradictory impulses of metrop-itan life: the desire to connect and the need to be left alone. Voyeurs will be frustrated by Halaban's polite scenarios, but she's playing the good neighbor. Through March 28. (Mann, 210 Eleventh Ave., at 24th St. 212-989-7600.)