Among new sculptures in Mark Handforth’s latest exhibition: a giant telephone twisted around a cadmium yellow pipe, a stout sea-foam aluminum star, hangers that twist and twirl into the air, and a constellation of twinkling neon bulbs fixed to the wall. These works interfere with space both physically and conceptually, prompting all manner of critical readings about domesticity and utility. But more importantly, Handforth's vision of the object is as playful and vital as ever.