The Moroccan-born artist lived between Paris and Ibiza in the nineteen-sixties, before settling in New York, at the Chelsea Hotel, where she still lives. Her art embodies the Pop-underground glamour one might expect. There are mod anthropomorphic furnishings with a wry, feminist edge - lamps, coffee tables, bookshelves, and “La Femme Commode” (“The Dresser Woman”), a curvy figure divided into strategically placed drawers. Other works suggest but resist the functional, including a transparent briefcase stuffed with inflated pink body parts. More recent works include the poignant “Femme Fatale” series from 1995, large collages of bedsheets, found photos, and handwritten text that pay tribute to women, both famous and infamous, from Billie Holiday to Ulrike Meinhof. Two rectangular banners from 2012, labelled “Sun” and “Moon,” made of gold and silver fabric, respectively, have drooping legs and sleeves fit for a giant. People are seem wearing earlier examples of these soft sculptures in her short film “Sand, Sea, Sky,” made in the mid-nineties. Shot in the Bahamas, its hallucinatory narrative shows L.’s singular countercultural vision in action. Through Dec. 18.