



You've got your record breaking heat waves, standard farmer's tan, annoyingly hot leather car seats that burn thighs like it's nobody's business, and the only thing missing from this picture perfect summer scene is that delectable, sole joy of a scorching summer: ice cream.

New York City's Robert Mann Gallery is playing their cards right by presenting "I Scream, You Scream" for their summer exhibition. Since July 6th and up until August 16th, the gallery has displayed photographic works of (surprise, surprise - you guessed it) ice cream.

The collection of works, culled from multiple photographers, is a feat to all lovers of the ultimate summer treat, and reveals more than just fun, melty goodness. The exhibit indulges in the human experience, juxtaposing bright colors to the treat's social, cultural, and historical value. In a press release, the gallery says, "It can represent America's tendency to reinvent itself, like the ever growing number of flavors, while still preserving elements of the past."

In a moment captured by photographer Ted Croner, a girl stares blankly at the camera as an ice cream moustache pools at the bottom of her chin. In another captured by Olivia Locher, ice cream stains bleed unabashedly into the back of a white pair of Levis. Photos jump from black and white to color; they leap from decade to decade. They are either historical documents or abstract shoots, full of depth and dimension or simply stay monochrome and minimalist. The versatility of it all only points to the universal, timeless value of a good scoop of ice cream or a popsicle on a stick. Some things, like the fulfilling taste of ice cream, just don't change.