

**UNION PACIFIC**  
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Press Release

ALFRED BOMAN  
SALES EXECUTIVE SEX GOBLIN

07 November–20 December 2014  
Preview: Thursday 6 November 6-9pm

It's interesting how the serious early work of most artists tends to be achromatic—early Warhol and Lichtenstein, Rauschenberg, Flavin, Stella, Cubism. Broadway Boogie-Woogie could only be late Mondrian! When you're trying to make a statement there is no place for color! Poor Picasso! Poor Matisse! The uncomfortable truth is that an artist like Picasso provides the dirt in which an artist like Duchamp grows. And Matisse? That's the fertilizer. As for my salad days, I was notorious when I was a student for questioning the teachers. So much so, in fact, that I was put on the faculty at the age of twenty-two! Of course I was asked „what did you do before?“ Is the physically exhibited presence of a work the only criterion for its existence?? (Being butthurt at ignorance is the natural reaction of un-ignorant human brains...) It isn't, if you know anything about Conceptual Arhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhgrrrakka kkakkakkakkakkakkakk akkakkakk kkakka akk.....

Crazy place, huh? I've never been to an art opening before, but my manager wants us to “expose ourselves to sources of creative inspiration” as homework, no joke! ....Look there's beer, I love beer, especially when it's free.

So um, what do you think about this one? It's very... artistic?... or I don't know, I'll be honest with you I have no idea what we're supposed to be doing at one of these things, is it just this one room? ... Yeah hmm we probably should have gone to the movie instead. You're really cute do you know that? Are you a libra? I knew it, your dimples give you away, and your kind mouth.

I exercise a lot, being in peak physical condition is imperative! Feel my arm, see? I'm totally trying to master my machine over here, I opened up my third eye last week shit was so cash... I'm also pretty energetic. I like good sex, don't you? I love giving women intense pleasure.

So these almost all beige ones with a slight stripe, what's the deal, are they the same or is there something I'm not seeing? Must feel a bit awkward for the artist... did he run out of paint over here? (*pointing shrugging laughing*) sorry sorry I don't know anything about art! Maybe these are like those Magic Eye posters and if you unfocus your eyes a 3D shark pops out – that girl's been staring at the one on the end for ages, seeing is not as simple as looking you know...

Like for example, today I brought a drink to my manager and said to her, there's ants in the ginger ale. I had looked down and the can was just crawling. She saw no ants. This freaks me out because, is the fucking fruit fly problem in my house not real either? Now I'm just babbling, I talk when I'm nervous. Do you want to get out of here?

Text by Zoe Barcza

**Alfred Boman** was born in 1981 in Luleå, Sweden. He studied Art History at the Gothenburg University, Sweden, before attending the Städelschule für Bildende Künste in Frankfurt, Germany. Among his previous recent exhibitions: Sleep Walk, Galerie Nordenhake, Stockholm; The Medium of Intensity, Isbrytaren, Stockholm; Enten Eller, Kunsthal Nikolaj, Copenhagen; Alfred Boman, Johan Berggren Gallery, Malmö; Nature of Speed, Ibid Projects/Gallery Exit, Hong Kong; Shadow of the Colossus, Fluxia, Milan, Italy; Let me think, Moscow Biennial, Moscow, Russia. \*

Exhibition Hours  
Wednesday–Saturday  
12pm–6pm

Please contact us for  
further information.

