

**Eric Sidner**

**Eggshell Skull**

10 October – 9 November 2013

M: Was so annoying how you guys were going on and on about Prince. And how you pretended to be surprised when he told you he's from here. Which no one bought, I mean how could you not know that when you know the words to practically every song!

D: I'm pretty sure no one caught that. How are you mad at me right now?

M: You're an Idiot

D: For trying to get on his good side?! Isn't that what I'm supposed to do!

M: It blows my mind how clueless you can be sometimes

D: My mind is blown over the weight of these olives

M: How could you not notice that they were hand stuffed?

D: your mom is crazy

M: Excuse me! You know I take after her

D: No you really don't, you just use that as an excuse,

M: and what exactly am I using that as an excuse for!

D: Everything basically

M: Everything! Be more specific, you can't just throw out these blanket accusations.

D: I'm not going to do that

M: Do what?

D: Bring up some past thing that's going to open up a whole new can of worms

M: I'm not going to open anything I'd just like to know what you're referring to

D: Well let me think..ok, how about the last time you couldn't find your keys

M: Are you serious?

D: Actually yeah, don't pretend like it wasn't a big thing

M: It wasn't

D: No it was, you ran around the house for 30mins accusing just about everyone who'd entered our home for the past two months of moving them. Of course, myself being, the primary potential mover.

M: I wasn't screaming

D: O really? I think I remember some throwing also

M: Shut up that's retarded

D: No it's not retarded, are you seriously forgetting how you found the keys?

M: OK, OK fine I was stressed and late, I needed my keys, that is so much different than what you just pulled at dinner. You have no excuse, you weren't under pressure

D: I really wish you'd just put your keys in the nik nak bowl by the door when you come in like I do.

M: Yes I know you've said this a million times. AND you know I prefer them in my purse

D: I'm sorry but stuffing that many olives is not healthy

M: Not healthy!? You're always diagnosing people's mental health, what makes you such an authority?

D: Well, a well-made bed is a sign of an unfit mind.

M: Jesus, I hate it when you say that, you're always looking to throw that in, it's so dumb.

D: It makes a lot of

M: You're just lazy!

D: No one goes in our bedroom

M: I go in there, and I like it clean, that is not "unfit"

D: This reminds me of the Mutton episode, remember the dogs freaking out because they can smell

M: GOD DAMNIT, if you relate our lives to that show again I'm going to drive this car off the road! We don't live in Manhattan, you need to stop fantasizing about that show, it has nothing to do with you

D: It's a funny show and I think there is a lot to be learned from..

M: Shut up! I'm not in the mood for this!..

D: In the mood for what

M: Nothing,

D: Lets listen to the radio. I'm curious about the news.

**Johan Berggren Gallery**

Östra Tullgatan 6, Malmö, Sweden

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+46 706 116034 [www.johanberggren.com](http://www.johanberggren.com)