

## 'Zombie Golf'

### BANK SPACE

The artist group known as 'Bank' have turned this space into an imitation golf course, replete with balls, bunkers, niblicks and zombies. They've tried very hard with the zombies. Cast in wax and clothed, they are positioned around the space in that inimitable zombie way: slumped on the floor; lurching about; bloody limbs becoming detached from bloody stumps; leering at the art. Oh yes, the art.

The zombies, after all, are just part of the wacky presentation. Aren't they? At the opening it was difficult to tell guests from dummies. A telling observation, and no doubt accurate, but that's surely not enough to up their status to that of Real Art? On the other hand, some of the dummies have more than a hint of sculptor Robert Gober's work...

Peter Doig's a Real Artist (Turner Prize shortlisted) and he's exhibiting three paintings – of golf-courses, naturally. It's odd looking at his paintings surrounded by a lot of wax models and cardboard cut-outs of trees. Painted on ply the images look to be derived from picture postcards or back issues of *Country Life*, more expected scenarios than golf courses peopled by the living dead.



Talking of art in context, Adam Chodzko's pencil drawing of a woodland glade is unremarkable, but he's given it an edge by getting it reproduced in a sex contact magazine. Printed with a plaintive 'Please will you join me here?' it looks almost sinister among the 'GSOH and GSOL for friendship and adult fun' stuff. Even stranger than Peter Doig's paintings surrounded by zombies. *Mark Currah*