

noisu

Rain

gay art magazine



Vol. 6 - Issue 1 - 2016

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VON ROHÁČ

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Vol. 6 · Issue 1 · 016

VON
ROHÁČ

tak moc abys mi dýchl na krk a pozeptal

COME AND WATCH ME CLOSE WHILE
MAKING BLUE AND STICKING PAPERS

*jak
zpravit
celý den
a hubička
do sprati
a vytrá
m. d. c.*





DARK NARCISSE

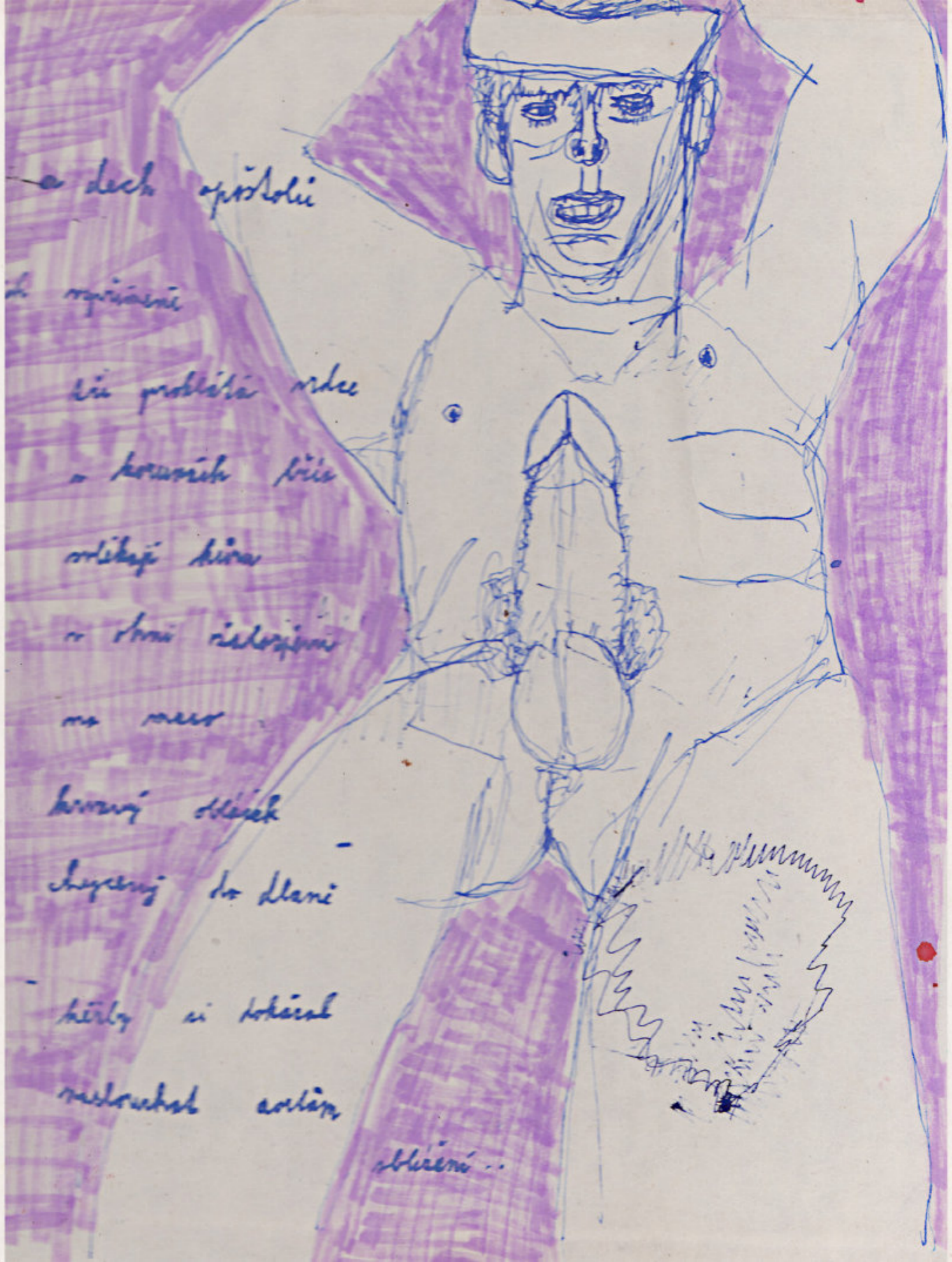
he stood there in silence.
yellow leaves and wind in the trees, alone and abandoned by
ghost of summer,
walking slowly towards the curb.
step or two and his disappearance would be imminent.
looking over
shoulder, sunken memories,
all gone for good.
there is nothing to be afraid of.
muddy road up the sky, enlighten by the presence
of forgetfulness,
highway so empty that he could not wait any
longer.
and yet,
standing here searching himself for any oblivious
occurrence on his mind,
restless and unready to die.
how many remarks were said,
photographs posted about suicidal,
how many thoughts preserved in the jar of time being,
all left to this dark matter undoubtedly.
how many promises and broken vows shattered under
feet,
he has lost the track of counting.
just one step forward.
do it.
for once be brave, kill that little spark
in the back of your mind,
glittering and glimmering
but nevertheless how tiny
stabbing like a knife without any warning,
anytime he finds the courage to the last moment of his life.
wind getting stronger blowing leaves around the figure
lost to the world since he was born.
people passing with indifference, deeper and painful as never.
someone please stop me.
single thought crossed his mind.
someone please love me.
dark haired girl looked at his face for a moment
and moved her lips.
do it.
did she say it?
his knees shaking, cold body trembling in anxiety.
you coward.
the whole world knows about your intentions,
but still you won't find the courage.
so many reasons to give up,
i have read them all,
yes,

you are fading like a flower,
petals taken by fierceful wind and your hair,
i must not forget, vanishing for good.
NARCISSE left to the world bald.
is there anything else to be scared of?
he found so many reasons
to step on the edge of the world.
such a vanity crossed with
huge amount of drugs
and the outcome
is clawing your brain
with sharpened nails:
where is the young boy?
so cute and lovable, once loved by everyone,
picking the guys to love and mate so easily?
where is the color of his hair, black as coal and
handsome face, without wrinkles, fresh as peeled orange and
evaporating the most delightful smell one could possibly get?
what became of him five years later
when he dried up
and his charm fell off like a tulip
before the summer ?
full of life inside
but dead on surface?
those are the remnants of his shattered mind,
never to be pulled together again.
and the envy, the greatest pain:
what about the others still having fun, flourishing
and blossoming ?
honey meadows and amusement,
meant for all but him.
as I walk around his corpse,
his face is covered with white sheet,
body thrown recklessly into road, arm broken on the curb.
uncovered thighs, meaty and hairy
transpire the thought
of vice.
killed by his vanity, people said,
easily.
without the second thought.
and yet,
they haven't seen the inner flame flaring his soul into torch,
burning faces of those
who broke his heart and stomped it
into dust,
the dying beauty of himself,
never recognized until the last moment set upon his face,
soft and relieving ,
swaying all dark matters away.





WE ALL ARE FUCKIN HEROES



a dech epistolii

h opisanie

ku prohlida ruce

u krasich hru

odkaji hru

u dnu ristoljnu

na mas

hruj dleek

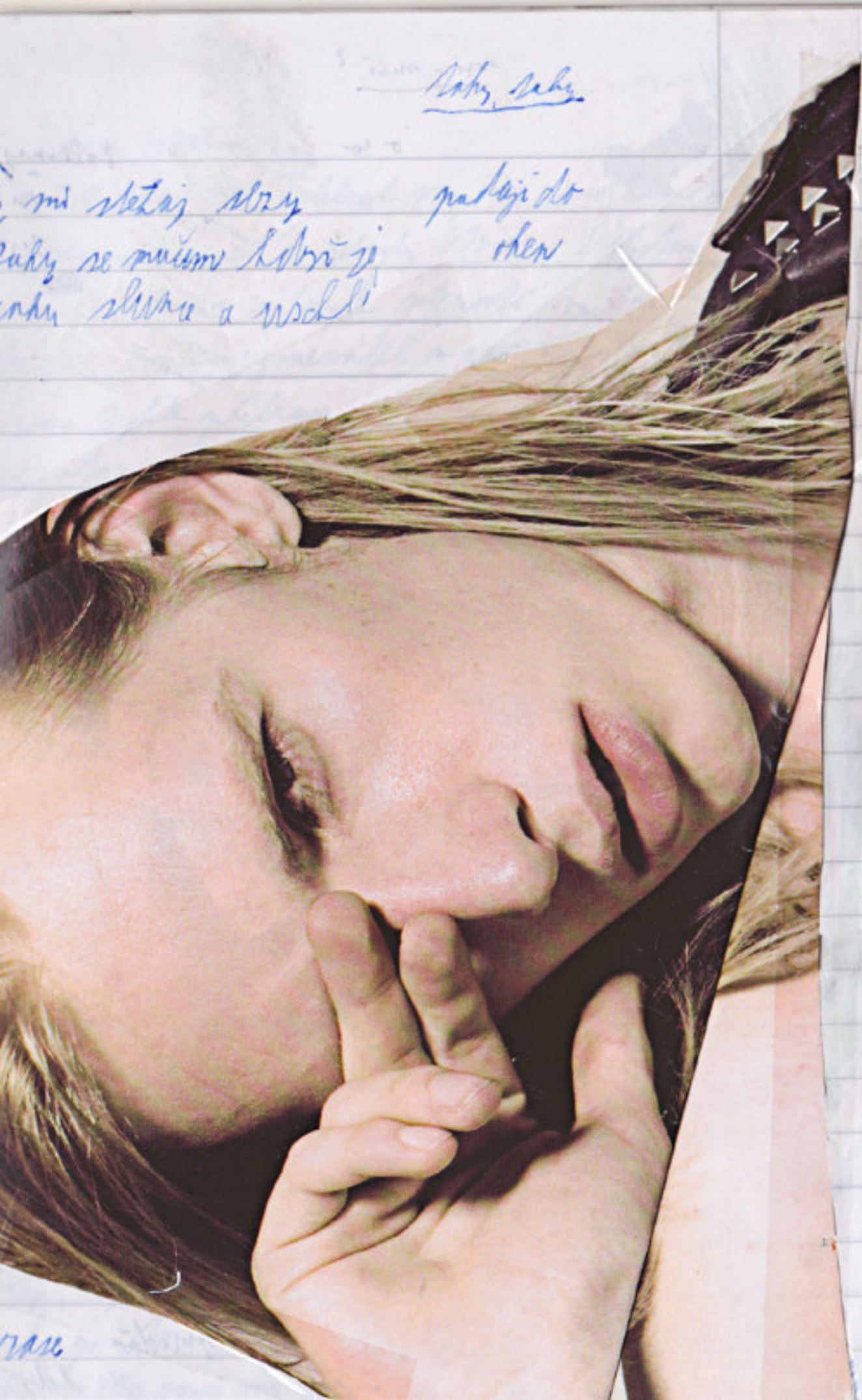
hruj do dlani

hruj u krasich

redoubat colim

obrazni

[Scribbled-out handwritten text]



Práhy, seky

mi stetaj slazy
duky se puzim kloni ji
ndu slava a wachli

práhy do
den



na kolenou
na klme - mo - rotra' preducha
mluce - di - i - atisti mlt. l. l. l.



YOU GONNA SHOUT



hawthorns

on path
of
hawthorns
elbow
ripping
way
through morning
silk draperies
caressing my body
naked
dancing
on
wobbling
table
male
caryatids
breathing
on my neck
holding me
tight

-
purple
rust
stabbing
my groin
fleshy
whiteness
morning
agony
i am
such
a bleeder
in hazy
fog
of
male
sex.



Kód: SPO 11

Kód: FVM 12

Kód: FVM 5

Rak
 moc
 abys
 mi dýchal
 na krk
 a připeřel

Kód: A 006

Kód: HV 27

Kód: FVM 137

Kód: HV 19

Kód: HV 6

jak
 spravil
 celý den
 a hulačal
 do oprati
 a vysřel
 vysřel

COME AND WATCH ME CLOSE WHILE
 MAKING BLUE AND TICKING PAGES
 WOW SOUNDS ONE BY ONE - HMM - YOU SILENT
 LIKE A GIRLISH LAP YOU MAY BE FAINT
 YOUR SWEET -ODOUR OF TESTICLES THATS
 WRAPPED INTO ALL YOU CAN
 GREEN BANANA REALLY
 SKIN GIVE
 WANNABE COOL - NY
 AND MORE ADORABLE
 THAN THAT PUPPET
 GREAT NY ELECTRIC
 CON FENCEMENT
 OF LIQUID DILDO
 DREAMS TAKEN
 PUT ON LIKE BY
 STRAW (LIPS)
 BERRY
 UP
 STICK
 HEART



HEY WANNA PLAY



untitled

and you gonna be my baby
u shud move here to europe
haha
you get lot of uncut cocks
and i ll be watchin u
gettin fucked
then i ll take u home
and fuck u again

..



U R MY CUNT.







lomajės HEY WANNA PLAY
 medėly ei SOME
 rādomy nadijs CRABBY GAME - BE WHAT
 vėnku jė snėk NOT ONLY WHAT YOU THINK
 a sy se YOU NOT ONLY LAP YOUR
 polis kloun OR SOMETHING LIKE
 re vėlku WHAT EVEN BETTER HAS
 ramvijo DOES IT LEAN COLLIDING WITH OVER
 pishola YOU HAVE YOUR TWICE ACTED
 hūda THE THOUGHT BRED JUST
 lūvės CAUGHT BY NOW THOUGHTS TWO
 wsty IN EMBRACING THE ONLY MEASURE
 pīs ENLARGING IS MORE
 lūv KEY-HOLE RIGHT THE FOUR MINUTES
 ABOVE AND OF YOUR HELLO
 ... MIDDLE-WARD - YOU WANT SULKEN EYES
 TO HEAR IT YOU AND BLOWING KEVIN
 ... YOU GONNA SHOUT (LOWING
 ... WHIMPING DARING WIND
 ... WOODLEY HOUND BEYOND YOUR BACK
 ... WE ALL ARE FUCKIN HEROES
 ... DON'T YOU KNOW THAT



TRYING TO DISGUISE





LURKING

AND AT #NIGHT I M GONNA #LURK IN THE #DARKNESS
WAITING FOR THE #RIGHT #MOMENT TO #FEAST ON
YOUR #BODY.

FIND MORE

FIRST BOOK: 2012

WWW.KAUER.CZ/KNIZKY/ADO_LES_CENT/11_ROHAC.HTM

SECOND BOOK: 2015

WWW.KAUER.CZ/KNIZKY/ADO_LES_CENT/24_ROHAC.HTM



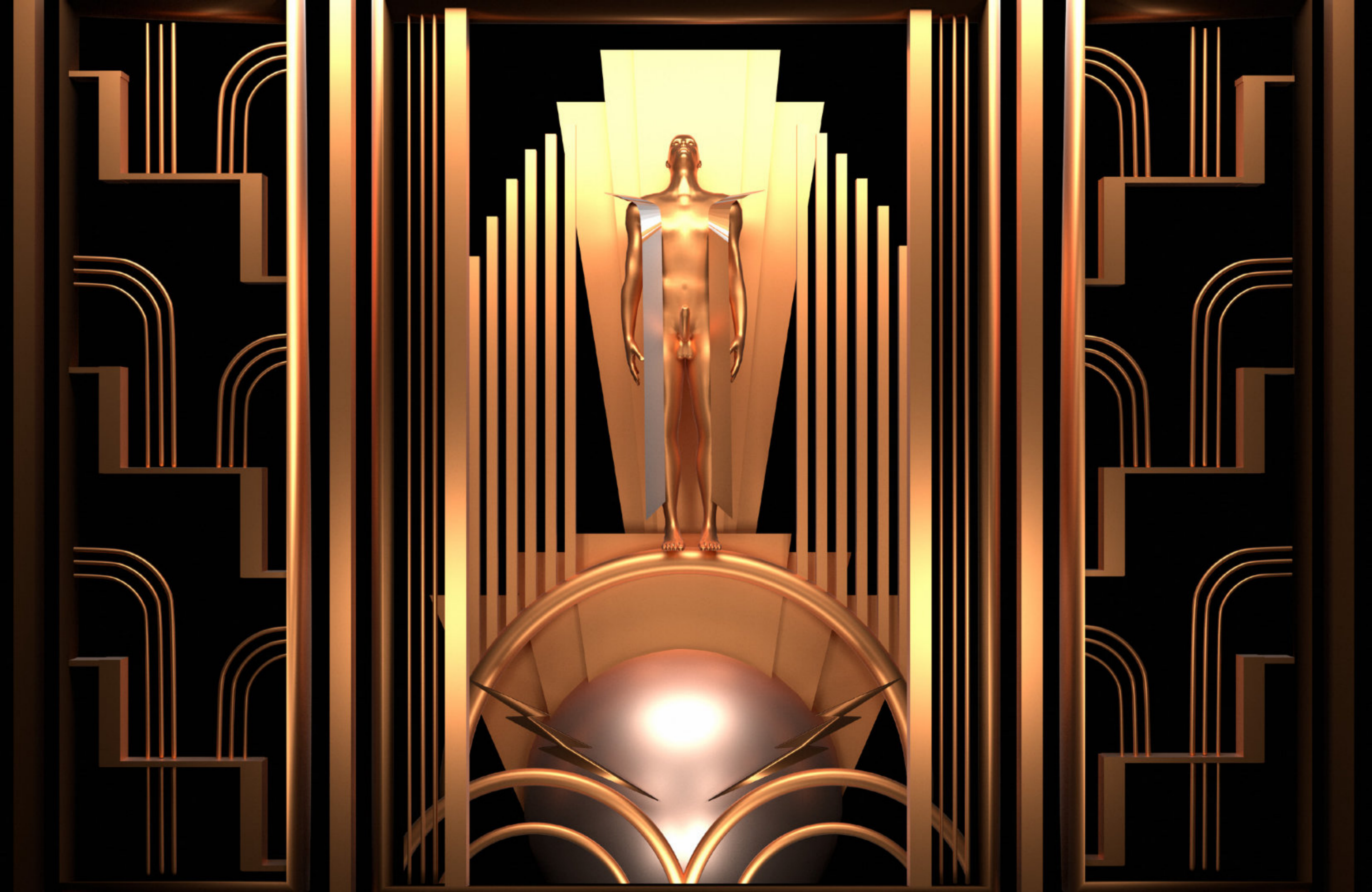
RECENT INTERVIEW ON THE CZECH TV ABOUT VON ROHÁČ' ART WORK AND PORNCAREER.
(PARTLY IN ENGLISH AND PARTLY IN CZECH.)

WWW.CESKATELEVIZE.CZ/PORADY/10520528904-QUEER/215562210900018-ZASNENEC/

*mám se prý
a r huby
kapou mi sliny
hoice
stulýel*

VON
ROHÁČ

© VON ROHÁČ



ANTILMAN J.
THOMPSON

HOTEL AFFAIR

















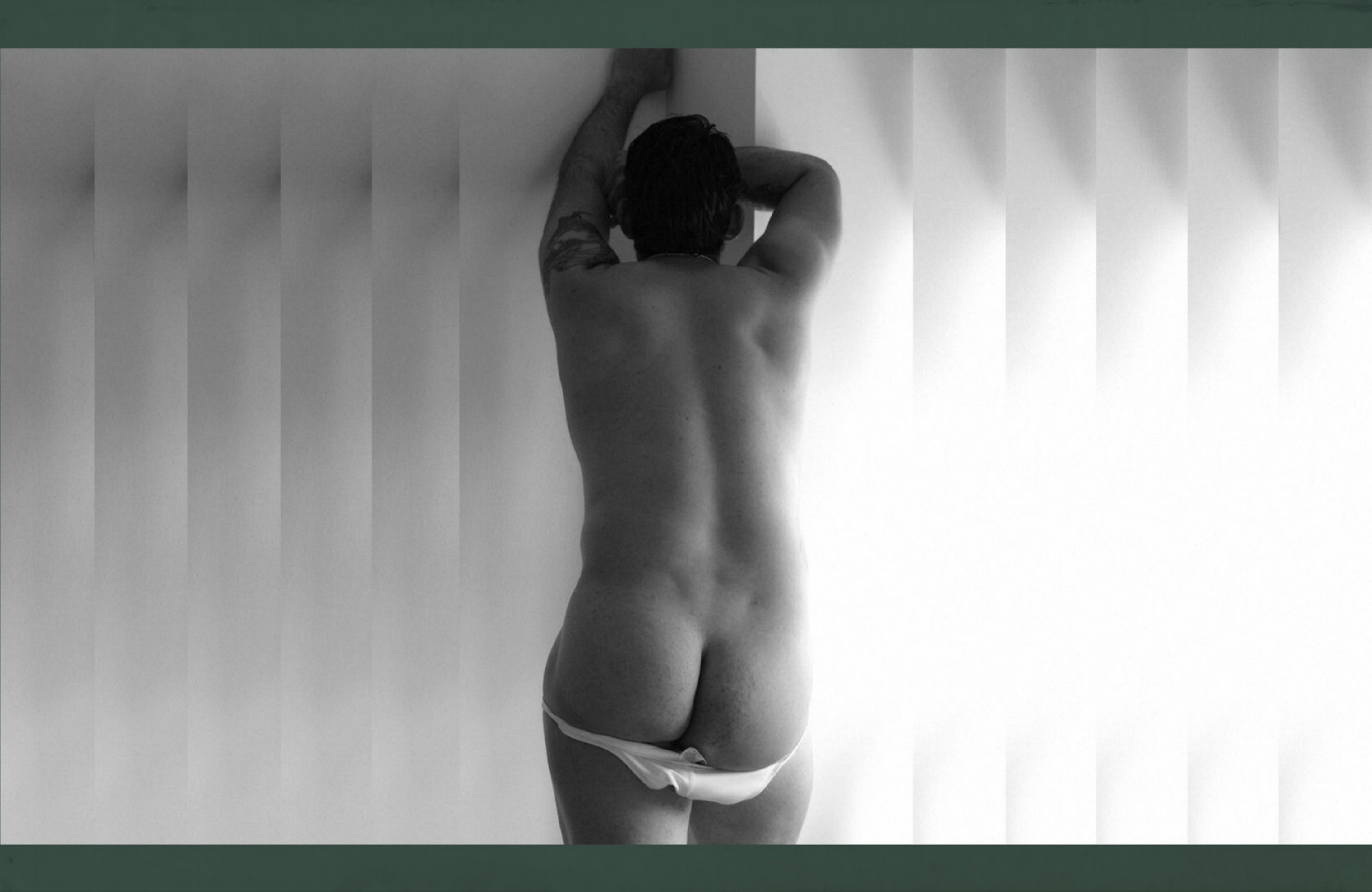
















www.stircrazy100.wix.com/antwanthompson

ANTWAN J.
THOMPSON

HOTEL AFFAIR

MODEL
BRANDON.

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JOHN
DOUGLAS
NATURE
OF
MEN





John Douglas © 2015



John Douglas © 2015



John Douglas © 2015



John Douglas © 2015





John Douglas © 2015



John Douglas © 2015



John Douglas © 2015

THE NATURE OF JOHN DOUGLAS

As is so often the case with remarkable art, the simplest of ideas are often the most impressive, especially when executed well. A prolific portrayer of the male form and the beauty of Nature, Australian John Douglas combines these two themes in a series of visually arresting paintings suitably entitled Nature Of Men.

Works by John Douglas have been exhibited in solo and group shows across the world for more than two decades. Building on the success of his solo exhibition *Midnight Gardens* in Geneva's Galerie Mines d'Art and his high esteem in the art world following exhibitions alongside such luminaries as Yoko Ono in New York, John was motivated to blend imagery of flora and fauna in showcasing the delicate equilibrium we all must endeavour to maintain in the course of daily life. The scales of strength and vulnerability are ever shifting in the modern world, not least in the realm of sexuality where muscles and psyches each play a role in the pleasure of physical contact between men.

Never one to shy away from a challenge, John Douglas has been presented with both accolades and controversy over the course of his career. This visionary artist remains committed to the creation of art for and its appreciation by members of artistic circles and the general public alike. A continued demand for commercial products imprinted with images of his various works sees many of the most popular of his works available through the art websites RedBubble and Saatchi Art.

An artist who explores multiple avenues of expression, John Douglas is also a notable photographer, illustrator, and award-winning filmmaker whose haunting *Ward 9* was declared "visually stunning and hypnotic" by one of the judges of the 2010 Outrate Short Film Festival.







John Douglas © 2015



John Douglas © 2015



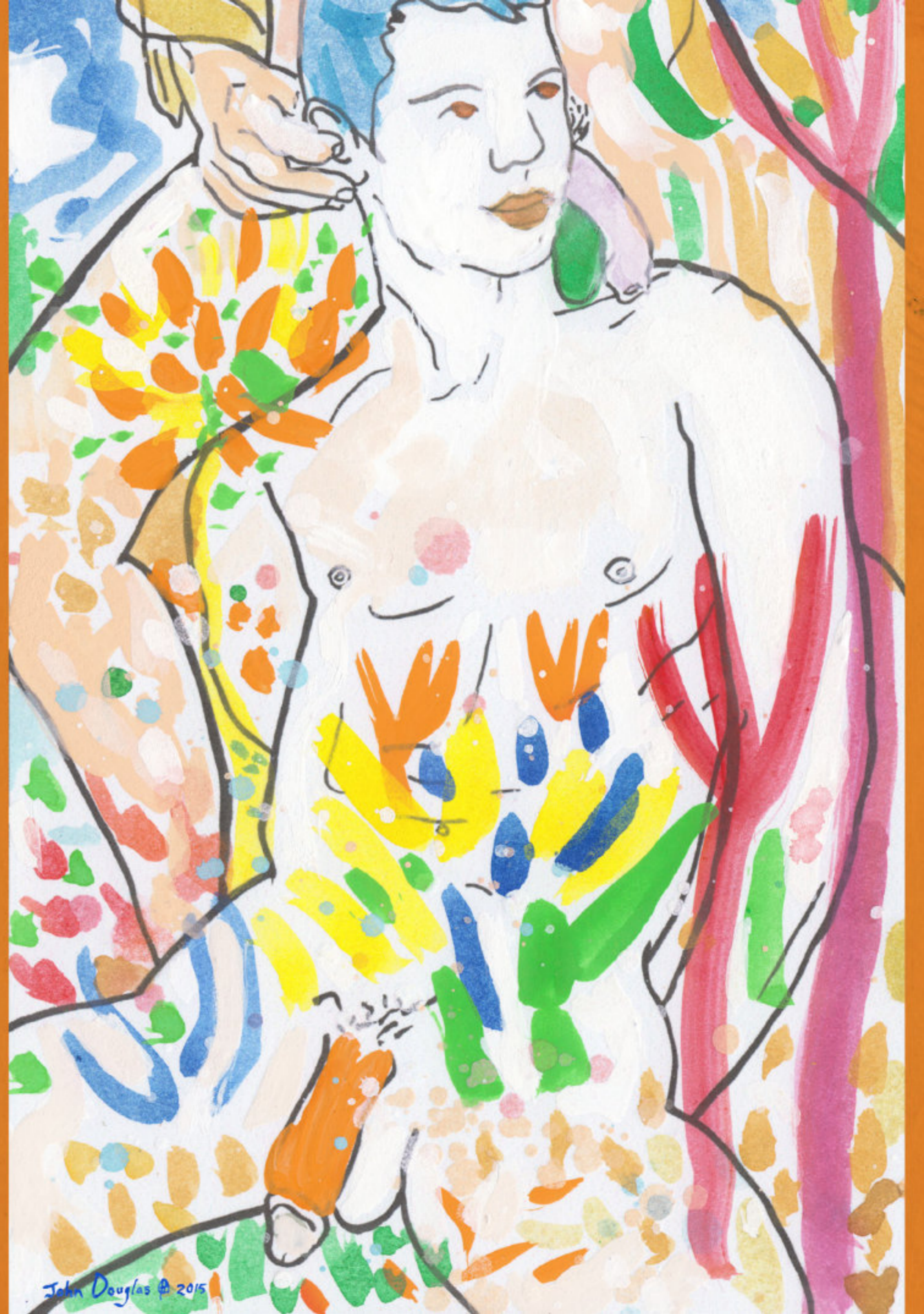
John Douglas © 2015





John Douglas © 2015





John Douglas © 2015

MORE ABOUT JOHN DOUGLAS

MIDNIGHT GARDENS - SOLO EXHIBITION
GENEVA'S GALERIE MINES D'ART

www.minesdart.com/john-douglas

GALLERIES & AVAILABLE ARTWORK

www.redbubble.com/people/johndouglas
www.saatchiart.com/JohnDouglas

WARD 9 FILM

www.youtube.com/watch?v=RAY85sjbwIY


THE OFFICIAL 2016 NATURE OF MEN CALENDAR,
IS NOW AVAILABLE AT:

www.redbubble.com/people/johndouglas/calendars/16871715-nature-of-men



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NATURE OF MEN



JOHN DOUGLAS



V

