

noisu Rain

gay art magazine

NOV. DEC. 016
Vol 6.
issue 6



Jim
11/01/016

A KIND OF ABSENCE
BUMP IN THE NIGHT
KOPEČEK'S STORY

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VOL. 6 ISSUE 6

DIRK H. WILMS

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DIRK H. WILMS

A KIND OF ABSENCE

Habitat, Vakuum ///2016



The Space Between Us, Detail





Son-der
///2016

Nightbook # 1



/// Detail ///2016

Mornings

I remember very well the carefree days in my life, when I awoke shortly after the sunrise, to catch some new moods with my camera on the beaches of the North Sea. I loved those days there by the sea, running barefoot through the sands, feeling the warmth and the easiness. I loved to be outside in nature, and to be by the sea in particular. Even as a child I felt this strong affinity with the sea. It was a perfect life, it was my perfect life, and it should never end.

///2016





Rituals x ///2016



Hunted

But everything changed in the winter of the year 2001 with my HIV diagnosis. After this everything was different. Nothing remained as it was. From the beginning I thought it would be better to be honest about the infection by not lying to my friends and family. That was a big mistake. Since the beginning of time people do not want to tolerate the truth.

So most of my friends left me because they were afraid of me. Me, the Monster with the deathly virus. (Later I realized that they were not afraid but rather very ignorant.) I didn't get any more photography assignments, because my customers would not take the risk. (Later I realized that they were not risk averters, but they also were rather very ignorant.) So the first years after this cold season I barely left my house. I was afraid to go out for almost four years. I thought anyone and everyone who sees me would know immediately that I carry the virus inside me. The palish monster decided to stay at home.

Jupiter On Lovechair

///2016





Lazarus Z
///2016

The Moose



///2015

Flower

///2016



The Long Goodbye

But I did not want to be forgotten. I wanted people to know after my death that I had been in this world. As I love art in any form, I decided to start documenting my life, my fears and my physical decline as an art form in itself. So I began shooting myself. Susan Sontag once said, that the world is a range of potential shots. And in my new world there were the rooms in which I lived. I was able to photograph and stay at home at the same time. I became the range of potential shots.

///2016





Prozac
///2016

Enemy II

Because the first traces left by this virus were to be seen in my face, the idea was to cover my face on most of the photos. I do that mostly even today, I'm still afraid of not being loved, because I wear AIDS in my face. When I take my images I forget the time of day and all of my problems. It is as if I'm in another dimension, as if I'm back by the sea, running barefoot through the sand and catching moods with my camera. The difference is that I do not photograph beach scenes but my body, as it is today.

For me, photography is not the camera (anyway I'm not interested in the technology and its infinite possibilities). To me photography means to breathe life and to express myself. Photography helps me to make my fears, my depressions and my nightmares visible to those who care to see.

///2015



Depression No. 5



///2016



Truvada Slut 2

///2016



Judas # 2
///2015

I think, through photography I have learned to deal with my disease and to accept it with all its facets because I chose it deliberately to let it be the core of my artistic work. I have given myself the order to accompany the camera until the end. A task that will keep me busy for quite a while.

Would someone ask me today whether art can save lives, I would answer, for me most definitely.



Behind Curtain
///2014

The King behind the mask

Dirk H. Wilms, born in September 1966, is a German photographer and visual artist whose work focuses on mortality, sexuality and identity.

After his photographer education in 1985 he was used to photograph nature and beaches of the North Sea, but in 2001 he decided to start documenting his life with HIV and AIDS as an art form in itself. His series of self-portraits titled "A Kind Of Absence" can be found in private and commercial collections throughout the world.





DIRK H. WILMS

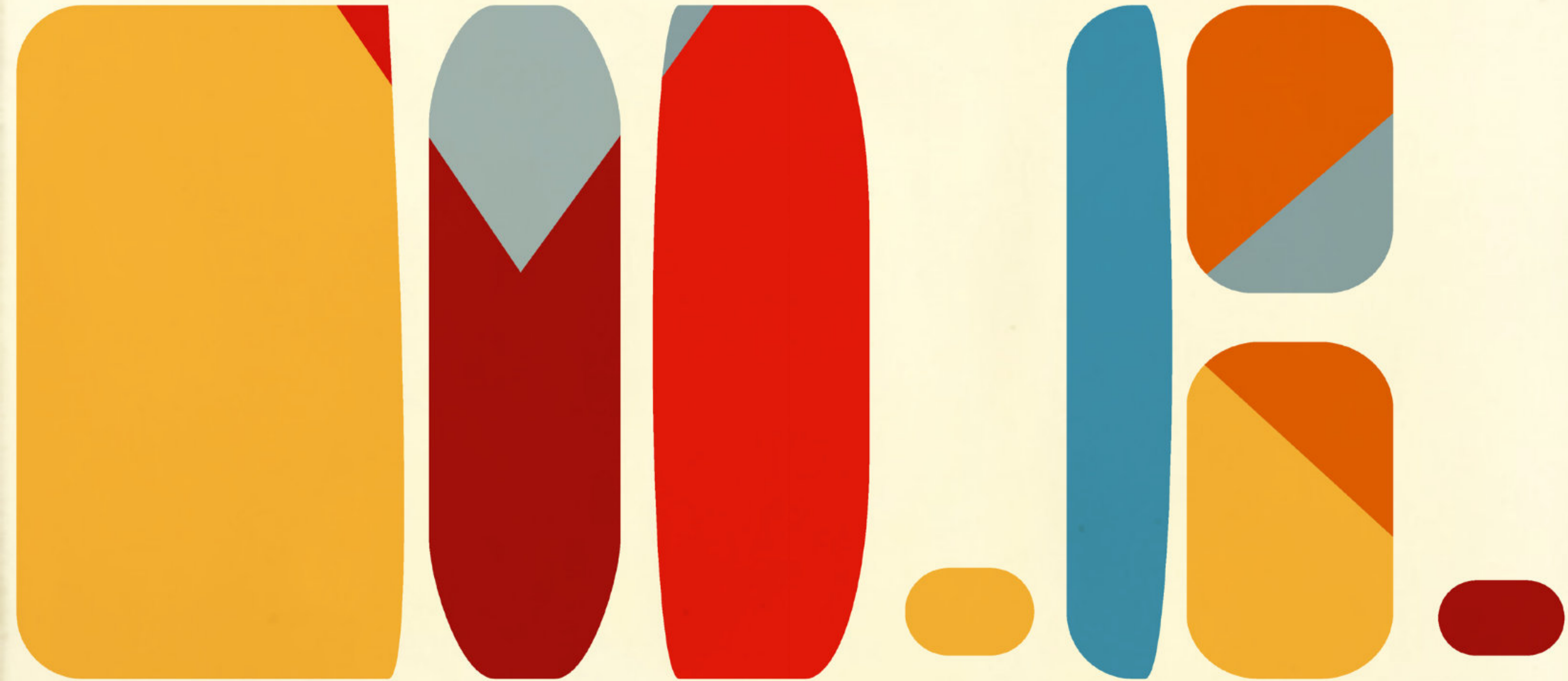
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the mask / 2015

A KIND OF ABSENCE

www.dirkhwilms.com

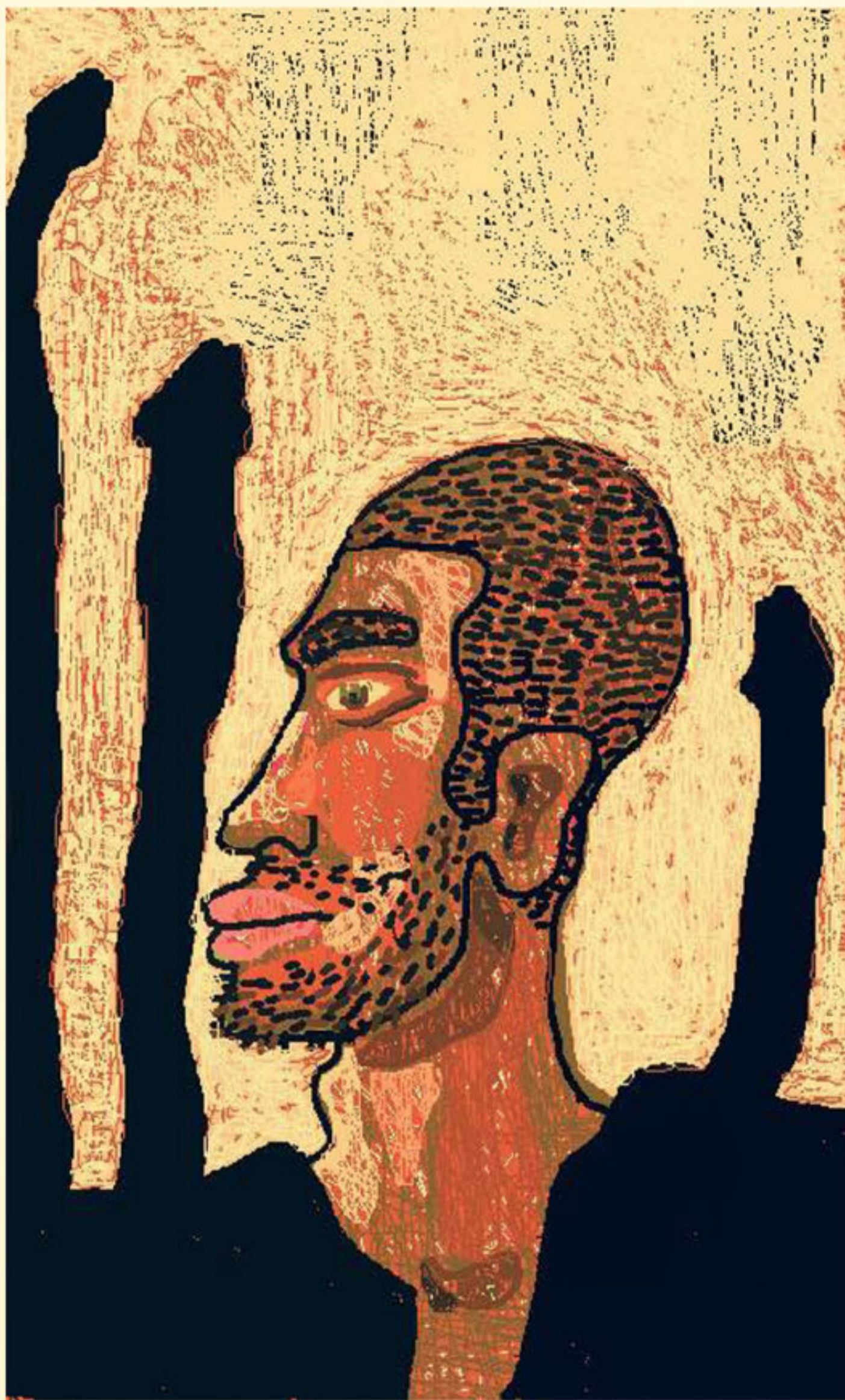
MILOŠ

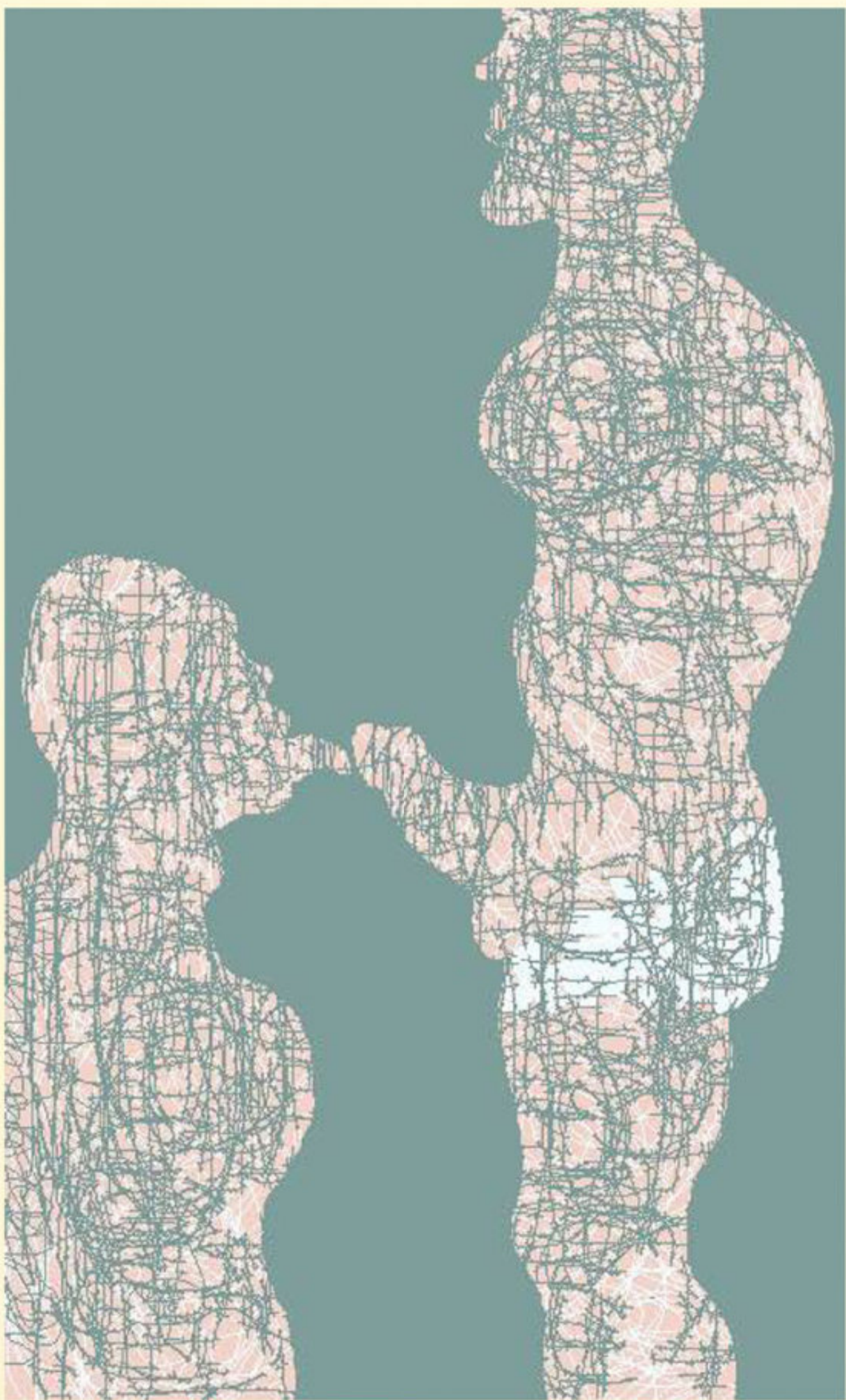


KOPEČEK

SYDNEY-BASED ARTIST MILOŠ KOPEČEK,
ORIGINALLY FROM SLOVAKIA, STARTED
DRAWING SINCE A VERY YOUNG AGE,
EVEN THOUGH HE HAS BEEN DRAWING
ALL HIS LIFE HE HAS NEVER PUBLISHED
ANY OF HIS ARTWORK YET, UNTIL NOW.
WE HAVE THE PLEASURE TO PRESENT TO
YOU THESE FOUR DIGITAL-PAINT PIECES
FOR THE FIRST TIME, MADE BACK IN 2007,
TAKEN FROM HIS NAIVE ART PERIOD.













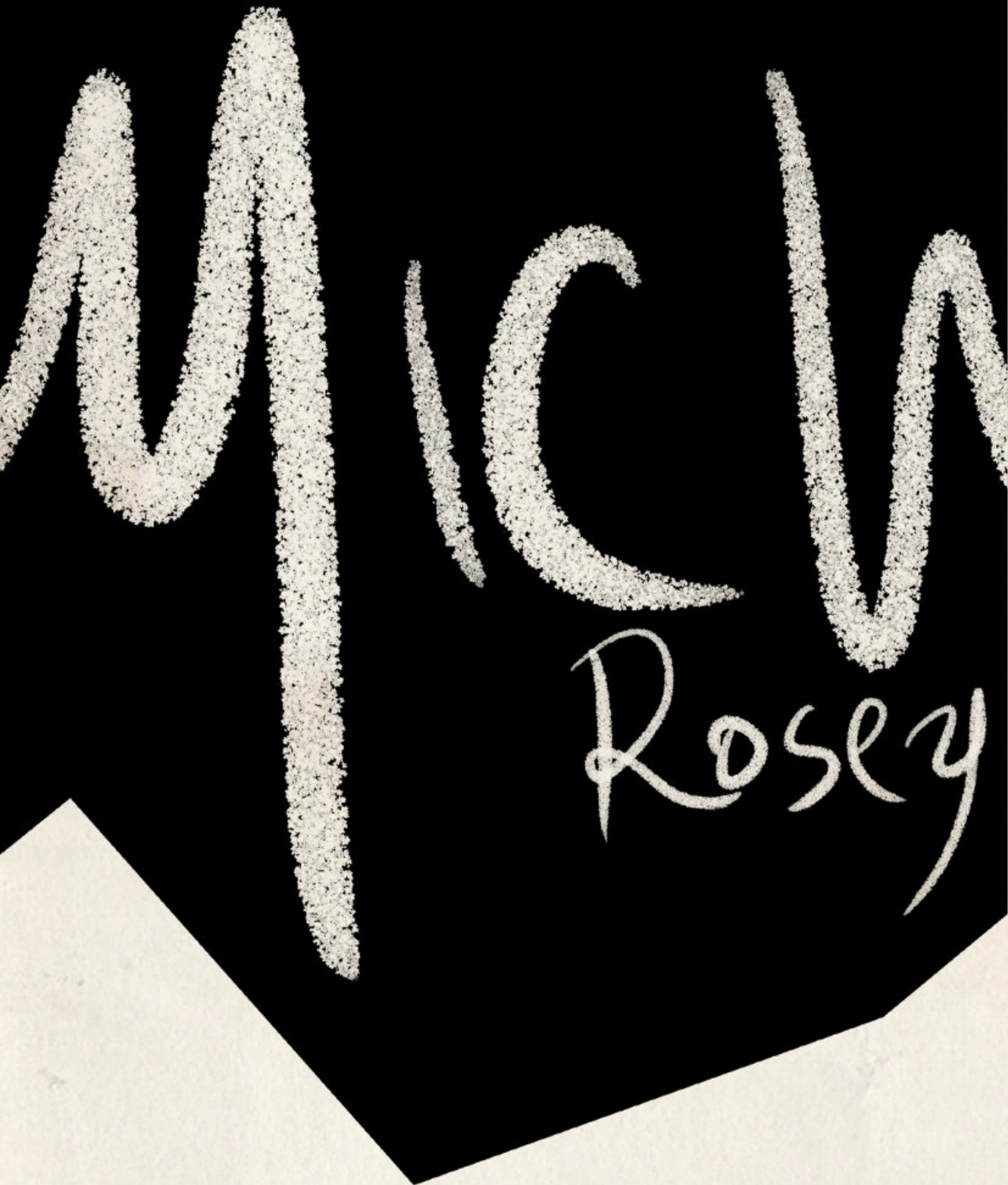
© MILOŠ KOPEČEK

Rosey

WOW

IRON ROSE

BUMP IN THE NIGHT



I AM A NATIVE NEW YORKER BORN IN 1963. AFTER WORKING AS A JEWELRY DESIGNER FOR 20 YEARS, A CATASTROPHIC FALL LEFT ME PARALYZED WITH LIMITED USE OF MY HANDS AND ARMS. FOR FIVE YEARS, I WAS DEPRESSED AND IN A DARK PLACE, BUT **ART SAVED ME.** WITH THE HELP OF SPLINTS, VELCRO STRAPS AND THE LOVE AND SUPPORT OF FRIENDS, I AM ABLE TO CREATE AGAIN. I STUDIED NUDE DRAWING AS A TEENAGER, DABBLED IN FASHION ILLUSTRATION, STUDIED GRAPHICS AS AN UNDERGRAD AND OBTAINED A MA IN ART EDUCATION. I HAVE TRAVELED EXTENSIVELY AND BEEN TO MANY OF THE WORLD'S GREAT MUSEUMS. ALL OF THIS INFLUENCES MY WORK WHICH HAS BEEN EXHIBITED IN RICK CASTRO'S ANTEBELLUM HOLLYWOOD GALLERY AND FEATURED IN MASCULAR MAGAZINE.

BUMPINTHENIGHT

BY MICHAEL ROSEY A.K.A. IRONROSE





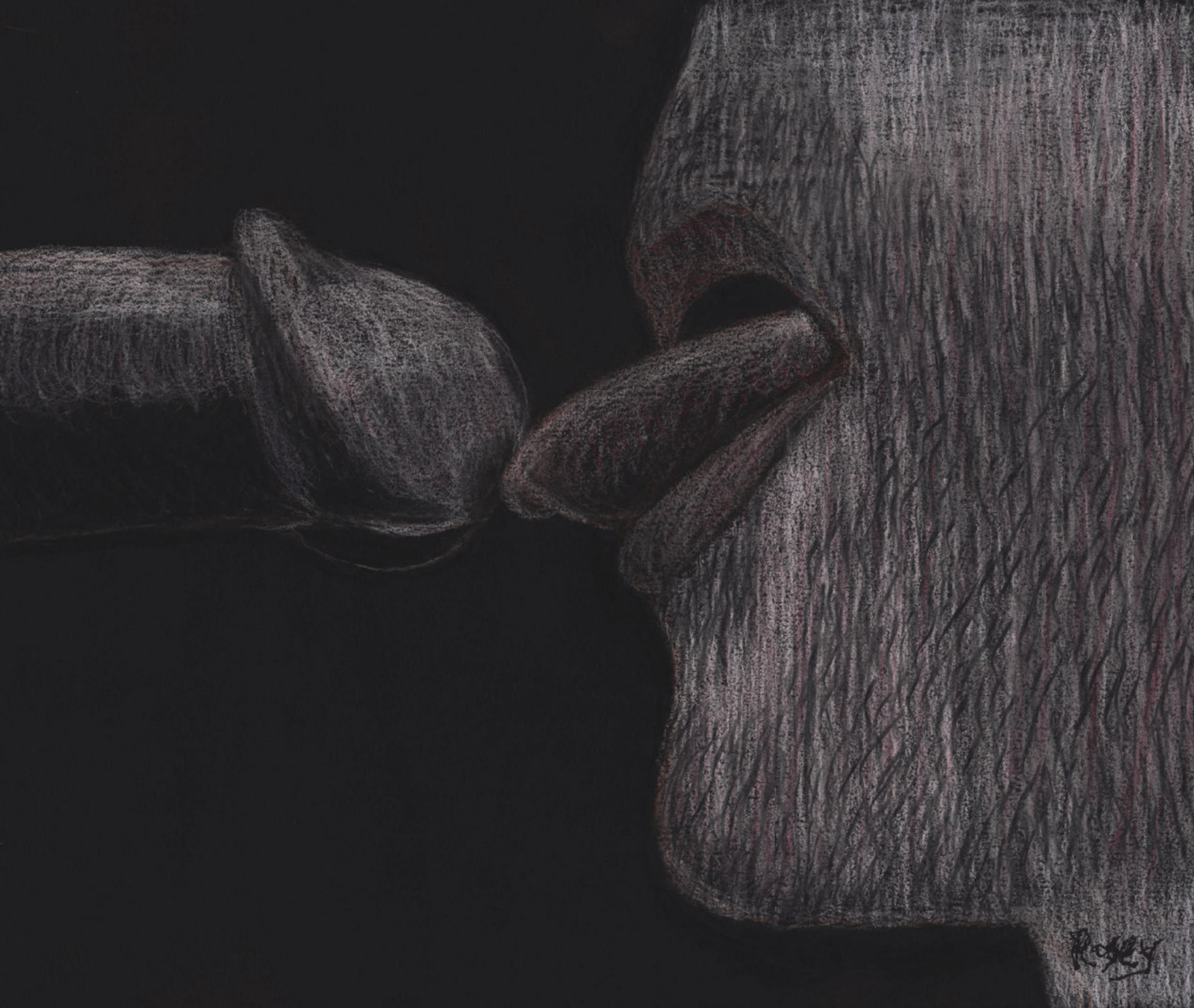
IT HAPPENS IN THE
DAYTIME WITH THE SHADES
PULLED DOWN AND THE
CURTAINS DRAWN.



Rosey



Rosen



THERE ARE THE
BACK ROOMS OF
LEATHER BARS
WITH WALLS AND
W I N D O W S
PAINTED BLACK.
THEN THERE IS
THE DARKNESS
AFTER THE SUN
HAS SET AND
EVERYTHING
QUIETS DOWN.

Rocky

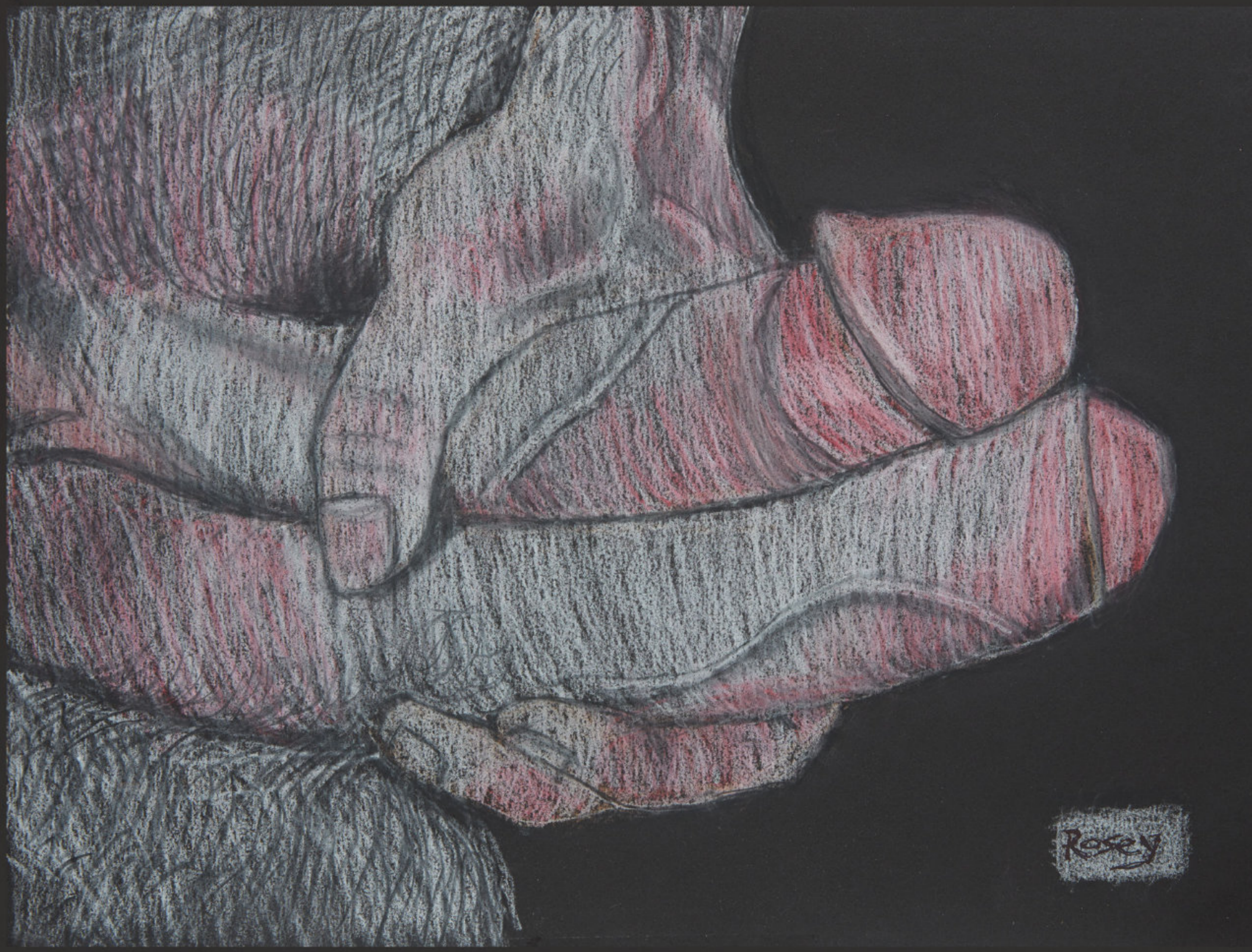


BUT SOMEHOW THE EYES
ADJUST AND FAINT,
WRITHING IMAGES BEGIN
TO EMERGE. IT MAY BE
FOR LOVE. IT MAY BE FOR
LUST.



Reese

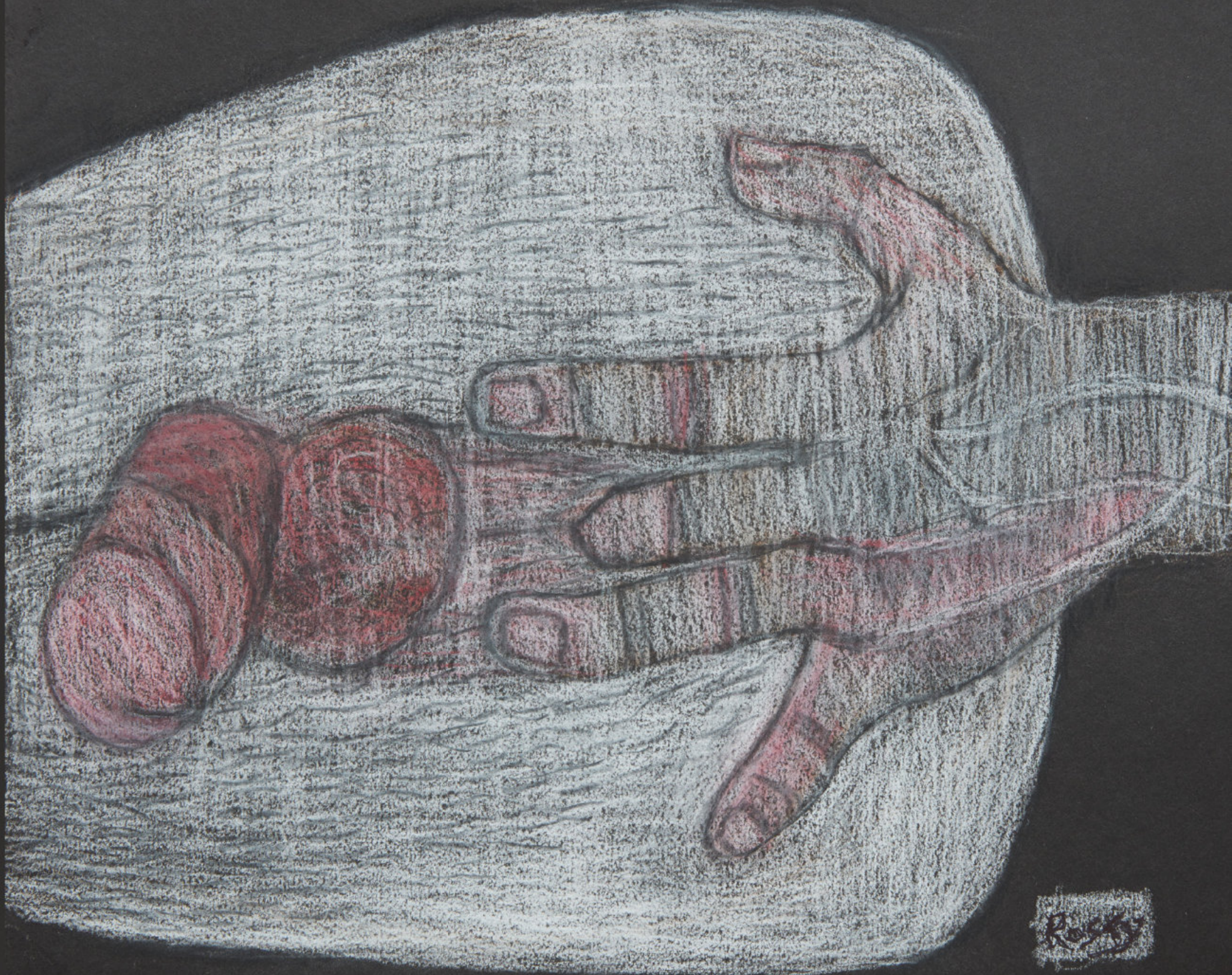




BUT THERE
IS NEVER
ANY SHAME
OR HIDING.
IN FACT, THE
SEX IS MORE
HEATED AND
UNABASHED.
THE LACK OF
LIGHT
QUELLS
INHIBITIONS,
ENHANCES
THE SENSE
OF TOUCH
AND ADDS TO
THE
ROMANCE.

Rosey

PERSONALLY, I
WANT ALL THE
LIGHTS ON. I
NEED HARSH
REALITY AND
ALL ITS
COLORS. I HAVE
TO SEE
EVERYTHING,
THE BEAUTY
AND THE
IMPERFECTIONS.







Rosey



ALL OF MY SENSES NEED TO
BE STIMULATED.

THAT'S JUST ME.



Robert

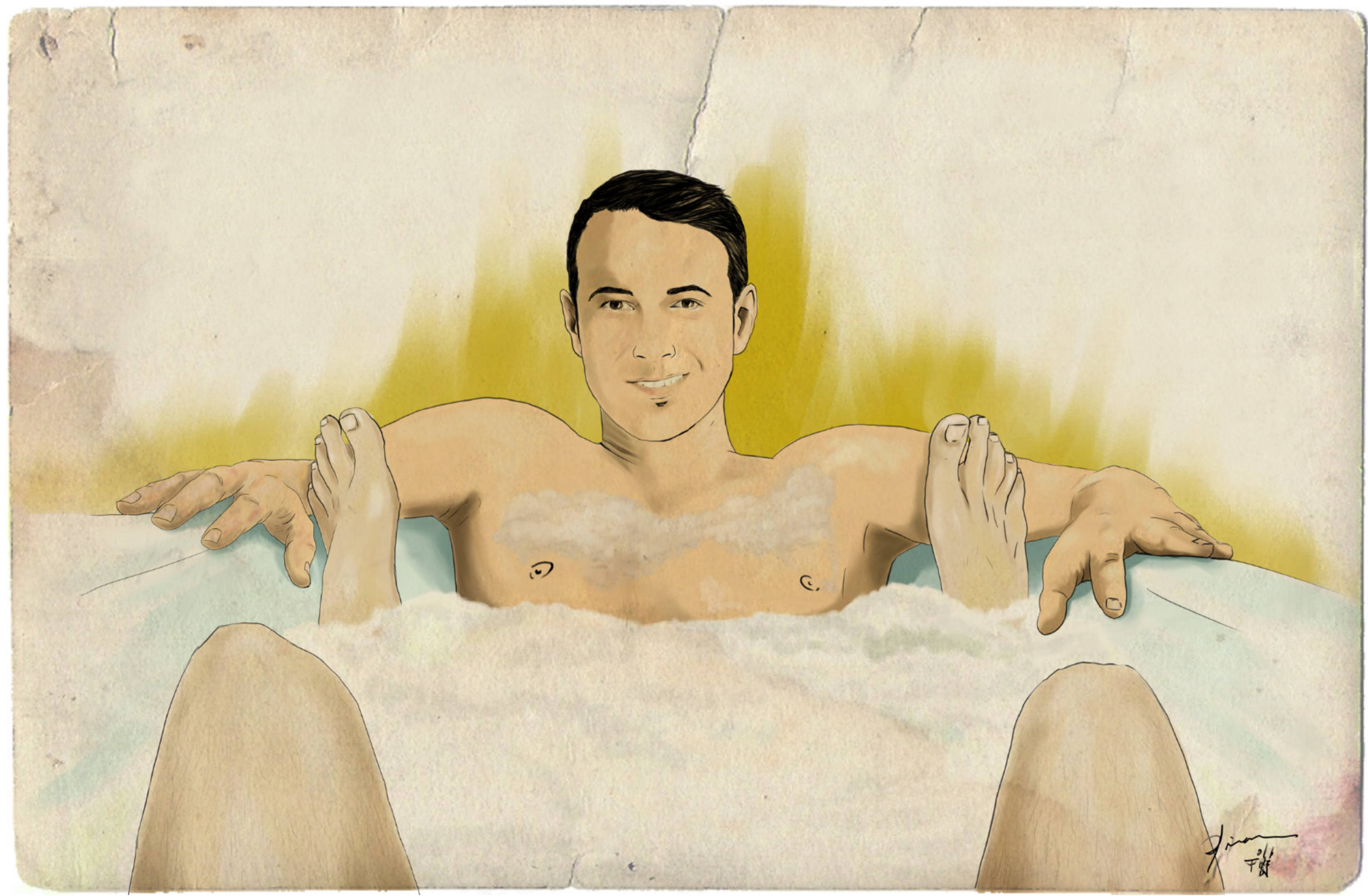
Rosey
MAME

IRON ROSE

BUMP IN THE NIGHT

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