

# noisu Rain

q a y a r t m a g z i n e



*Handwritten signature*



noisy  
Rain  
q a y a r t m a g z i n e



ANTWAT THOMPSON  
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PR  
VYSE





W E T   S T Y L E



W E T B L U E





W E T R E D





W E T D R E A M  
C A P T U R E D







MAN & BIG  
WAVE



MAN WET  
BLUE







MAN RED  
CESAR



W E T  
S T R O K E S







W E T  
M O M E N T



W E T  
D R E A M







W E T R E D  
S E A



W E T  
P R O F I L E







P I

CHA

P I

V Y S E

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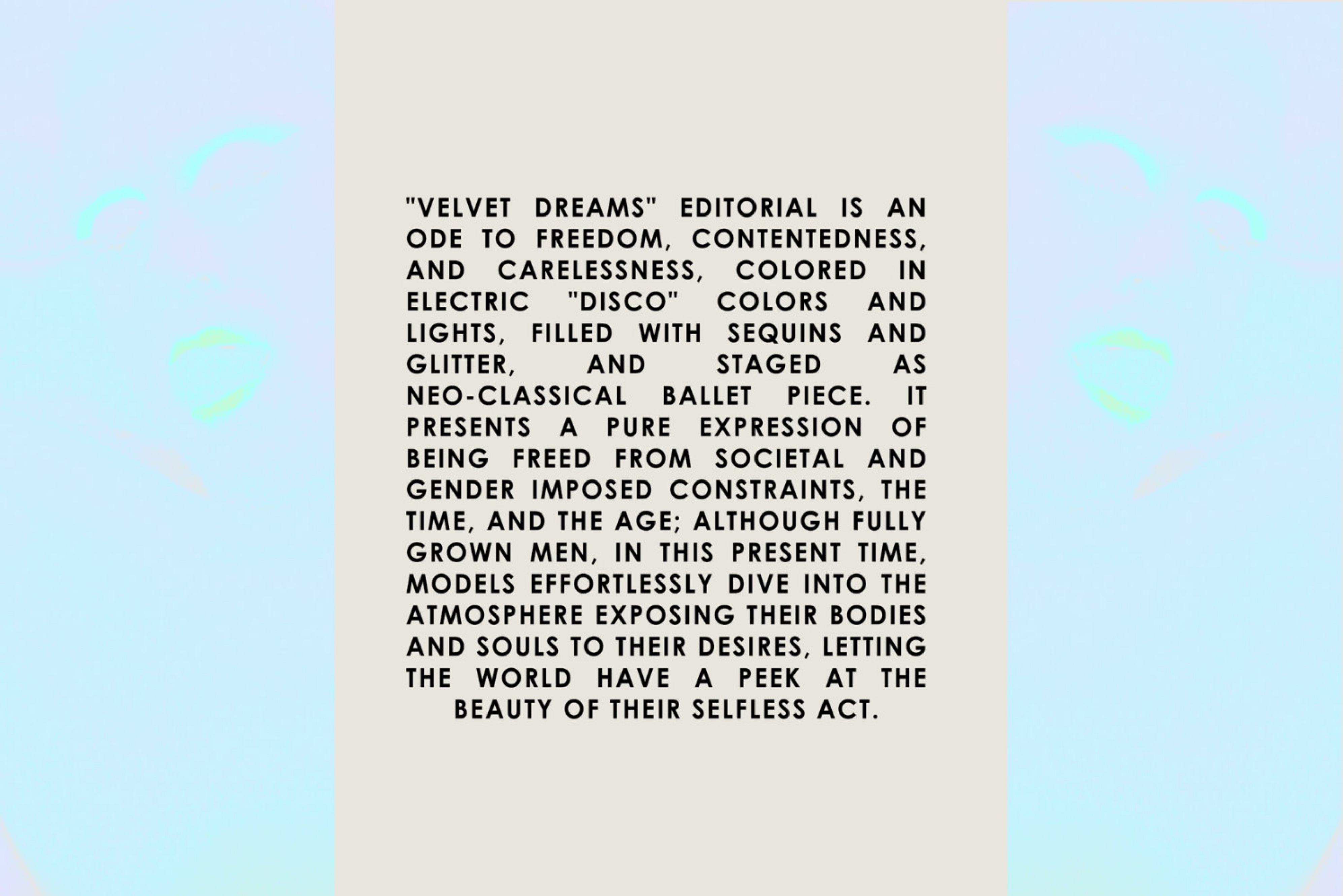












**"VELVET DREAMS" EDITORIAL IS AN ODE TO FREEDOM, CONTENTEDNESS, AND CARELESSNESS, COLORED IN ELECTRIC "DISCO" COLORS AND LIGHTS, FILLED WITH SEQUINS AND GLITTER, AND STAGED AS NEO-CLASSICAL BALLET PIECE. IT PRESENTS A PURE EXPRESSION OF BEING FREED FROM SOCIETAL AND GENDER IMPOSED CONSTRAINTS, THE TIME, AND THE AGE; ALTHOUGH FULLY GROWN MEN, IN THIS PRESENT TIME, MODELS EFFORTLESSLY DIVE INTO THE ATMOSPHERE EXPOSING THEIR BODIES AND SOULS TO THEIR DESIRES, LETTING THE WORLD HAVE A PEEK AT THE BEAUTY OF THEIR SELFLESS ACT.**















MARINA BUBNIC IS A PUBLISHED AND AWARDED VISUAL ARTIST BASED IN BELGRADE, SERBIA. SHE HAS GREAT PASSION FOR STAGE MAKE-UP, ART PHOTOGRAPHY AND CODING. SHE CONSIDERS HER ARTISTIC EXPRESSION VERSATILE AND ALWAYS IN A PROCESS OF REFINEMENT AND GROWTH, INFLUENCED BY HIGH FASHION, COLORS IN NATURE, TEXTURES, THEATER, SUBCULTURES, AND HUMAN FORM.

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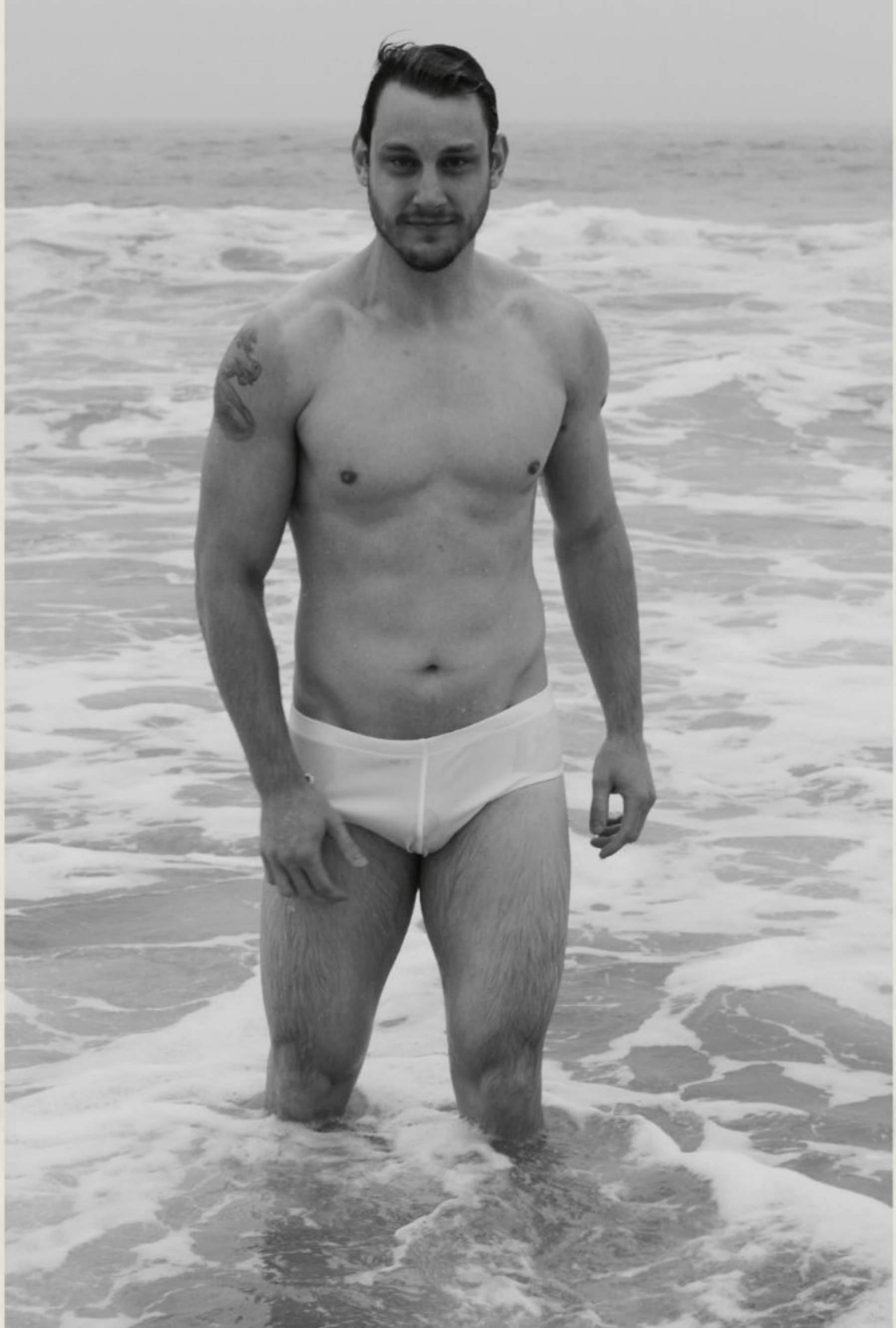


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M I C H A E L R O S E Y

IRONROSE

*SUPER PARADISE*



*-MY DRAWINGS ARE INSPIRED BY  
MY FIRST VACATION ALONE TO  
GREECE. SPARTACUS, THE  
INTERNATIONAL GAY TRAVEL  
GUIDE, SAID THAT THERE WAS A  
NUDE BEACH ON THE GAY MECCA  
OF MYKONOS.*



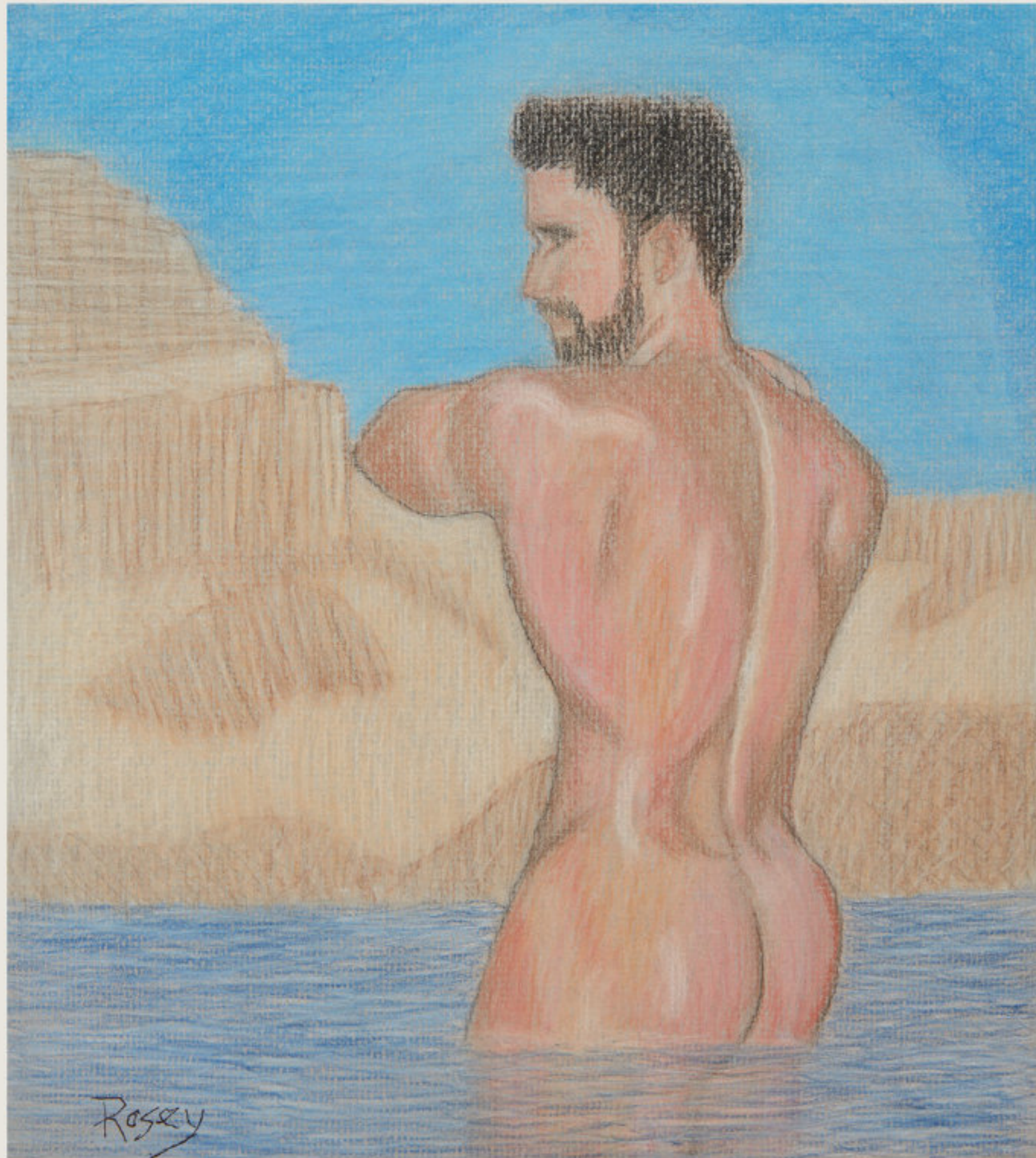


Rossy







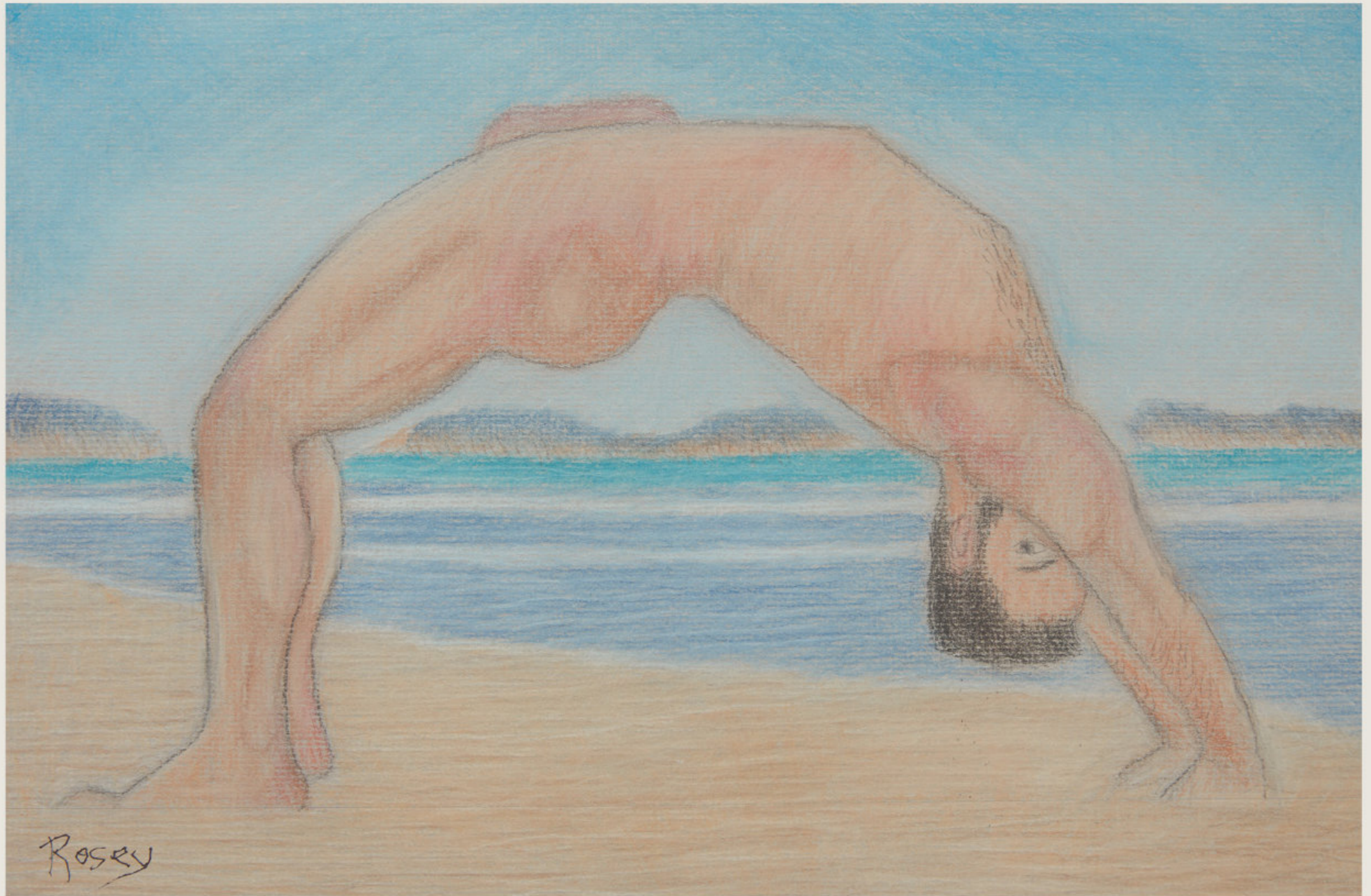


For two dollars, a fishing boat would take you to Agrari Beach, also called *Super Paradise*. The vessel drew close enough to the shore so that passengers could jump out and wade the rest of the way. The water was crystal clear. The beach was pebbly, not fine. The side of a small cliff was to the back. There were stone steps carved into the cliff which led to a small café. All of this was bleached tan by the Mediterranean sun. Shades of blue from the limitless sky and tranquil sea brought life to the desert like surroundings.







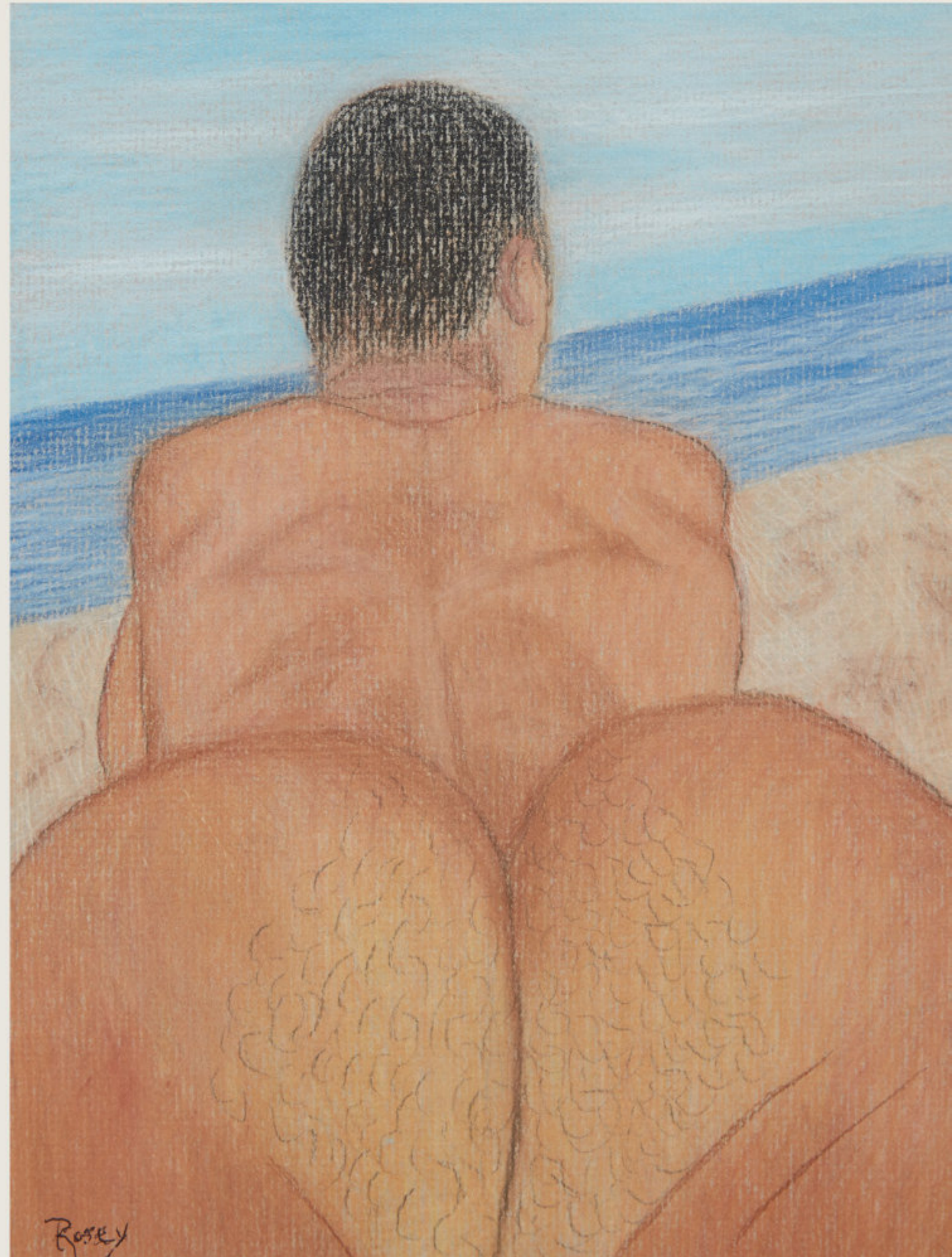


Rosey



There weren't very many people... a few gay couples, some straights and even a naked family. There was also a group of young Frenchmen. Among them was a burly daddy type whom I caught eying me whenever I applied more sunscreen to my tender bits or looked up from the tawdry gay novel I was reading. Once or twice he walked by me to head to the water to cool off his burgeoning erection.

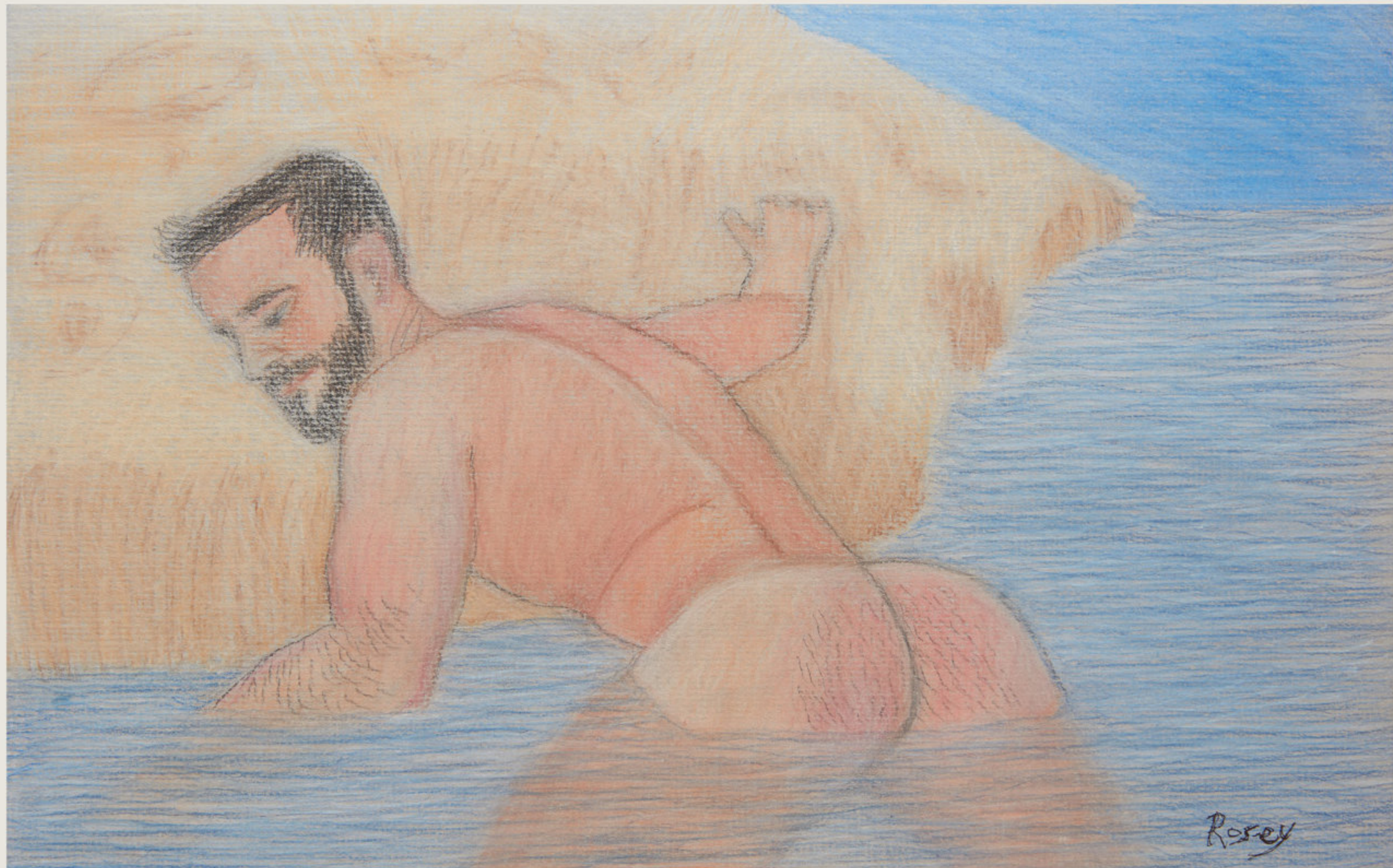
I wanted to have some fun. There was a shallow cove about 50 feet to the side of the main beach. The plan was to lure my admirer to be alone with him.











Roxey





One afternoon, I saw him descending the stone steps alone having left his friends in the café. I entered the water. I looked over my shoulder and saw that he had stepped out of his shorts without pause. I had him hooked! I waded to the cove while he floated behind me like a crocodile closing in on its prey. When I reached the water's edge, I laid down...waiting. As he emerged and stood over me, he said in a thick accent, "You have a very beautiful dick."

I looked down and saw that the sun had baked me to a golden brass.







M I C H A E L R O S E Y

IRONROSE

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