

MASCULAR

MAGAZINE

Issue No. 31 | Autumn 2020 - Winter 2021



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Cover Photo: From the "Bedroom Eyes" Series
by Mack Sturgis

MASCULAR MAGAZINE

*Celebrating masculine art and
the men who create it*



Welcome to issue No. 31 of MASCULAR Magazine, the BED issue. Is your bed a place, a thing or a frame of mind? This is the question we put to artists as the theme for this issue, and we were not disappointed by the breadth and variety in responses we received. During the current pandemic, people are spending more time at home, more time alone, and alone or not, more time in bed. The press tells us that people have been upgrading their beds, buying new linens, and re-decorating their bedrooms. Perhaps this is all in recognition of the importance of the bed and the room within which it usually resides.

The bed we know today is a technological marvel and the result of centuries of innovation and development. Any anthropologist or sociologist can speak volumes about how the bed has changed in importance and function over time. Indeed, beds differ in materials

and construction across societies even today. From the days when the entire family slept in one bed, to the time when Hollywood celebrities held court from theirs, every culture has had a place for its beds. Beds made of straw, cotton or rope to beds made of metal or water. For centuries, the bed was the most valuable item of furniture in the house, and if you had the social standing that allowed you to travel, you often took your bed with you when you went on a trip. Sprung or slung - comfort wasn't always the prime objective. In the 19th century, it could take an hour (per day) to make a bed with its many different layers and the need to air them all so as not to allow damp and associated unpleasantness to sink in. Today, many of us simply sleep on a fitted sheet with a duvet thrown over - very minimal indeed. Naturally, the bed is where many are born and where many pass away. In that way, it is as much a location as it is a functional piece

of furniture. And of course, we must consider the bed for its place in our sex lives. On it, in it, tied to it or otherwise, your bed will often be the stage for your most intimate performances.

You can tell a lot about someone just by looking at their bed. Is it tidy and made first thing? Are the sheets fresh and clean? What do the sheets look like? Patterned, colored, linen, crisp white? Or is the bed unkempt, soiled and pushed into a corner. Of course, you can spend as much as you like for a bed and its clothes, or very little indeed. I've always found a mattress left outside a depressing sight. So much history discarded just like that. Beds are like shoes - you may admire the ones owned by others, but like their shoes, you probably don't want to wear them - ditto for a bed.

The bed as a place to rest and to be at peace is explored by Claudio Tomaiolo and Feder Parra in their submissions.

The compositions and the lighting impart a sense of serenity and calm. The subjects in the works are still. You can almost sense the slow rise and fall of the chest. The images imply a sense of security and isolation. They speak of escape from the day to day hustle of the world outside. They are inviting and yet, you might think twice about disturbing what is clearly a beautiful moment. This is different to sleep, as seen in some of Bertrand Lapicorey's works, for while you sleep you are not conscious of the luxury of being able to slow down and let time pass. Sleep is actually a kind of barrier between the subject and the viewer. It is a sheet of glass that must be broken in order to bring both parties onto the same plane. The sleeper has no idea he is being observed. He is utterly vulnerable and his mind is fully engaged elsewhere. The viewer is not allowed to know more or share more than what is before him, less he break the spell. Apart from in death, however, we know this scene must come to an end.

In "In My Bed" Jason Jackson and Craig Milton Menzies' beautiful collaboration, the bed is at once the stage and a character. The smooth clean lines, the form and the visual weight counterbalance the human component - organic form, sexually evocative and

very engaging. These photos draw their compelling nature, in part, because of the setting and the bed. The contrast between formality and sexuality heightens the sense of fetish. Contrast also comes to play in "The Curious Case of Itamar Keren" a submission by Adam van Niekirk and Itamar Keren which explores another fetish entirely. Keren plays the role of a grown baby, diapers and all, in a crib. The 'baby' looks happy and secure in his crib - a condition many would like to experience gain. The crib, our very first personal bed, can both protect and imprison. It restricts the child's freedom of movement so as to protect him from unknown dangers. As children, we often felt at our safest when in bed, and of course, the bogie-man lived under there, so best not let your feet dangle off the end. They explore a fascinating fetish centred around control, care, vulnerability and all the bodily functions. In this case, the sub is utterly incapable of taking care of himself and needs to be cared for and protected by the Dom. Feeding, caresses and the changing of soiled garments are one side of the coin. Tantrums, bad behavior and punishments, the other.

There's something special about the space that's created by the confines of a bed. When two people share it, the intimacy between them is brought into

focus. Soft tones and gestures can easily communicate deep feelings and bonds that are cherished. Paulo Pomkerner's series "The Faces of Beds" shows this very well. The range of emotional transfer can be from soft to intense and vacillate between the two. When alone, it's as if the world outside is rendered out of focus and we can meditate or just get lost in thought. By lying down, we send a message to the world that "for the next little while, everything will happen on my own terms." Vincent Keith, in his series "Man in a Bed" explores the vulnerability we allow ourselves when we are in bed. How the masks and armour we wear in our day to day lives can come off while we are in bed. In those hours we are truly ourselves.

People often comment that we enter the world in a bed and we generally leave it in one too. What they miss is how much of our lives we live in bed. Yes of course, there's all the sleeping, but the hours before, during and after, when we are wake, where our beds contain, support and comfort us. What an amazing thing is a bed.

Vincent Keith
Bergerac, April 2021

Daniel Decot Photography



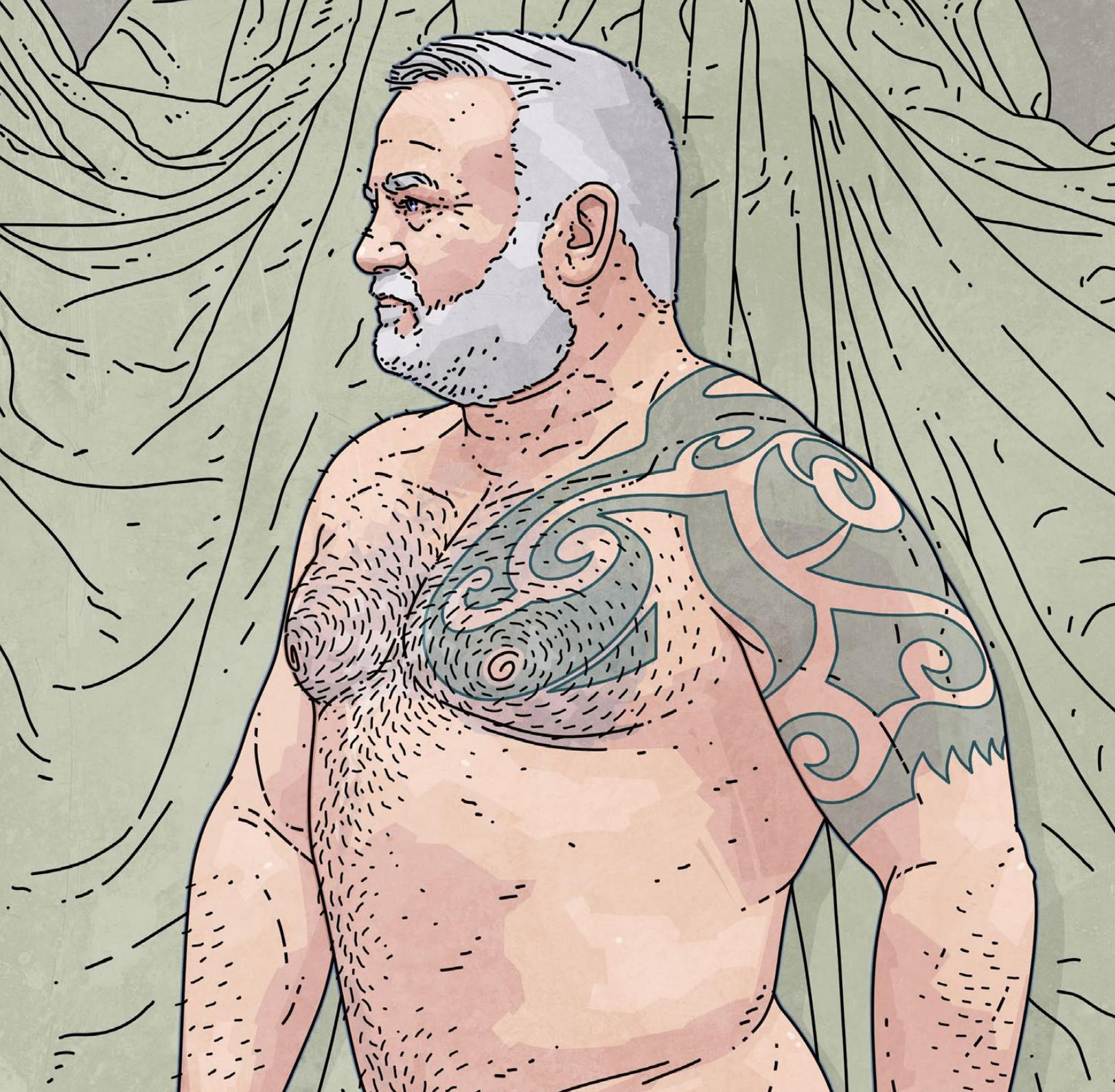
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**An installation of illustration and sound
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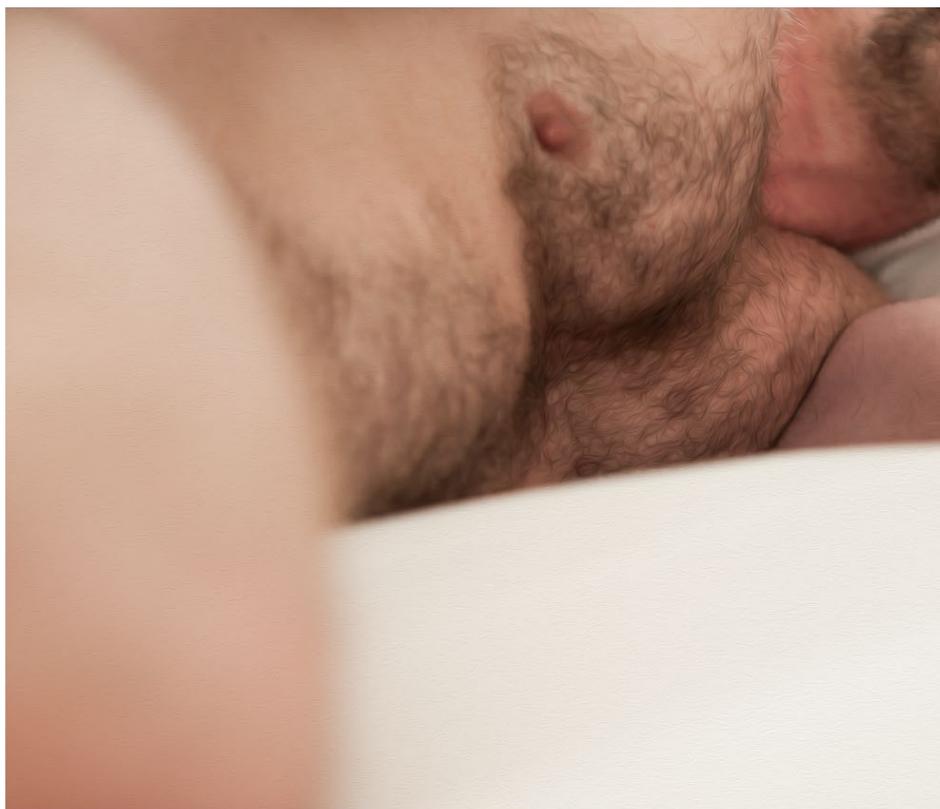
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THE MASCULAR T-SHIRT



MASCULAR FANTASY

'Stu in Bed'

by

Vincent Keith

[Mascular Shop on Redbubble](#)



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Nickie



IN MY BED

*Jason Jackson - Photographer
Craig Milton Menzies - Model*

In my bed I find peace;
In my bed I let go of stress and love the release;
In my bed I find freedom and self-expression;
In my bed I feel luxury and comfort, textured linens and soft fabrics;
In my bed I am naked or clothed, embrace sexual pleasures or tranquil sleep;
In my bed I find me, or who I want to be.

I love my bed and my bed loves me.

You can see more of Jason's work at: www.erotiese.co and on Instagram: @erotiese

You can see more of Craig's work at www.hkleatherman.com and www.metapixels.com and on Instagram at: @hkleatherman2019 and @muscle_pigs





















BED
micha laban

You can see more of Micha's work at www.michalaban.nl







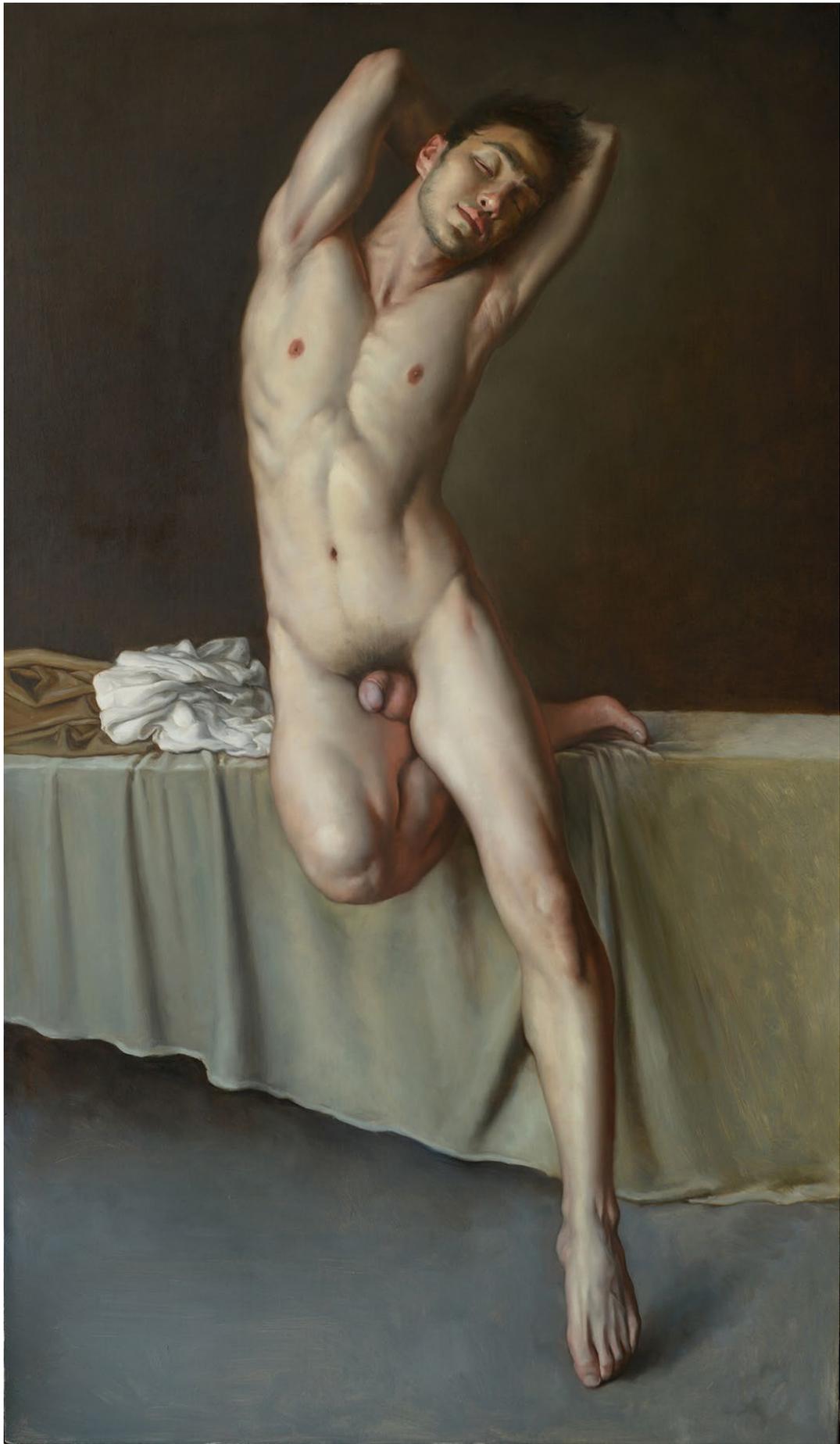


林金福

LIN JINFU

Drunk in Dreams is composed of a collection of nearly 30 nude paintings created by Chinese artist Lin Jinfu. Presenting human as everlastingly pure and beautiful art creations by Mother Nature, Lin explores beauty is a combination of both male and female features, marking a breakthrough of Chinese traditions. Every gesture of the human body in his work conveys and suppresses a different story.

You can see more of Jinfu's work on Instagram @linjinfu



PREVIOUS PAGE: 沐光30X30副本 2015
THIS PAGE: 120X70cm2018n清风















EL ESPACIO PERFECTO

ALEJANDRO CASPE

La cama es un espacio muy especial para cualquiera, es el lugar donde todos hemos llorado, reído, hemos hecho planes y locuras, donde se han imaginado grandes cosas, es el lugar donde nos olvidamos del mundo entero y reposamos el cuerpo en el, es un lugar mágico donde hay quien le gusta meditar e imaginar el mundo perfecto, es donde 2 cuerpos desnudos se unen en uno mismo o donde uno solo puede explorar su cuerpo y fantasear, también es el campo de batalla de muchas parejas, pero también es el lugar idóneo de las reconciliaciones. La cama es por excelencia el lugar preferido de muchos, es donde la noche y el día se juntan para crear un nuevo despertar. La cama es donde uno puede perderse de la realidad, soñar despiertos y vivir un mundo imaginario, la cama es el terreno donde uno puede ser quien quiera ser, sin limitaciones, sin ser juzgado y donde uno tiene alas para volar tan alto como quiera.

The bed is a very special space for anyone, it is the place where we have all cried, laughed, made plans and crazy things, where great things have been imagined, it is the place where we forget the whole world and rest our bodies in it, it is a magical place where there are those who like to meditate and imagine the perfect world, it is where 2 naked bodies come together in oneself or where one can only explore their body and fantasize, it is also the battlefield of many couples, but it is also the ideal place for reconciliations. The bed is par excellence the favorite place of many, it is where night and day come together to create a new awakening. The bed is where one can lose reality, daydream and live an imaginary world, the bed is the land where one can be whoever they want to be, without limitations, without being judged and where one has wings to fly as high as they want.













OUR LIFE IN A RAW HOUSE

CLAUDIO TOMAIUOLO

Quando vado da lui, stiamo in una casa in ristrutturazione. C'è un po' di polvere in giro (ogni tanto tocca dare una spazzata) e un po' di attrezzi e cose da muratore ovunque. Il piano di sopra è quasi inaccessibile, però c'è un grande bagno, più o meno funzionante, con una grande vasca da bagno, che la prima volta vidi circondata di candele, piena d'acqua, con tanta schiuma, gli specchi appannati dalla tanta umidità, una bottiglia di spumante e un posacenere accompagnato da un avviso verbale: "puoi fumare se vuoi".

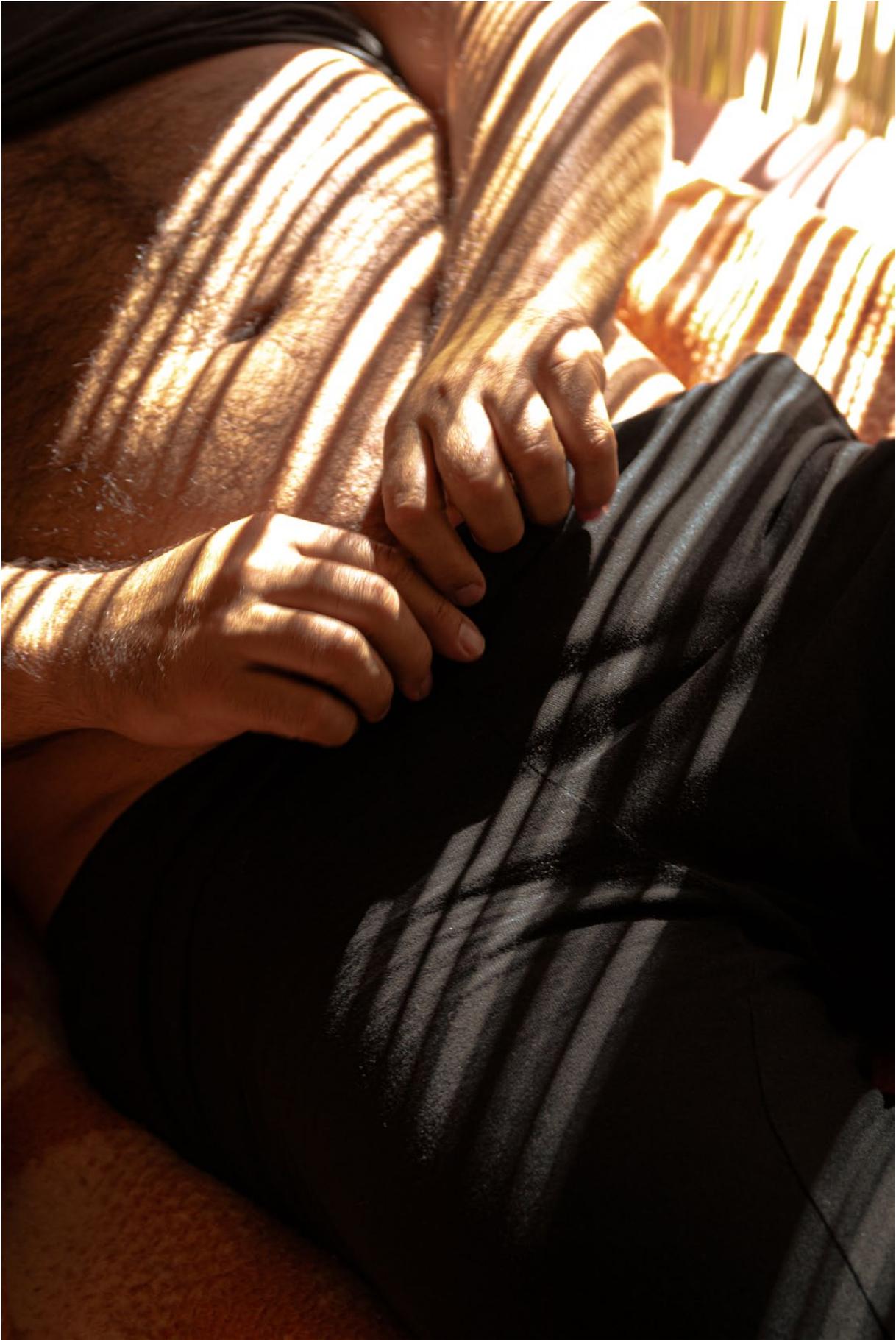
Di sotto c'è la nostra vita quando stiamo insieme. Una cucina, un piccolo bagno, e un grande salone che ci fa da soggiorno, sala da pranzo e camera da letto. Sembra un po' scomodo, ma non lo è. Direi più che altro confortevole e accogliente. C'è abbastanza spazio per tutto. O magari sarà che abbiamo studiato bene la composizione della stanza. C'è anche un piccolo patio, dove facciamo il barbecue la Domenica. Ormai è diventata un'abitudine.

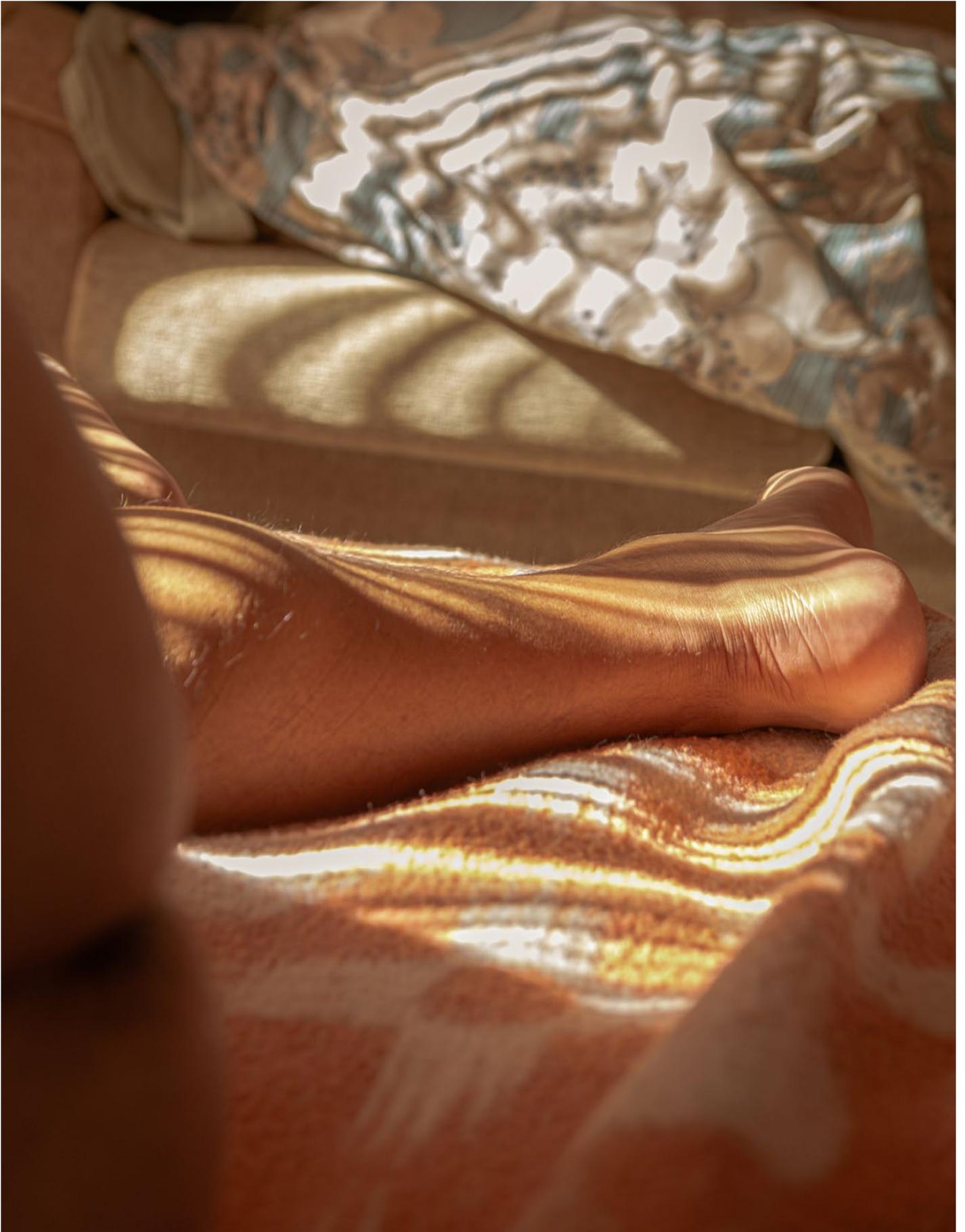
When I go to see him, we stay in a house that is being renovated. There's a bit of dust around (you have to sweep it up every now and then) and there are some tools and masonry stuff everywhere. The upstairs is almost inaccessible, but there is a large bathroom, more or less in working order, with a large bathtub, which I first saw surrounded by candles, full of water, with lots of bubbles, the mirrors fogged up with moisture, a bottle of sparkling wine and an ashtray accompanied with a verbal warning: "you can smoke if you want".

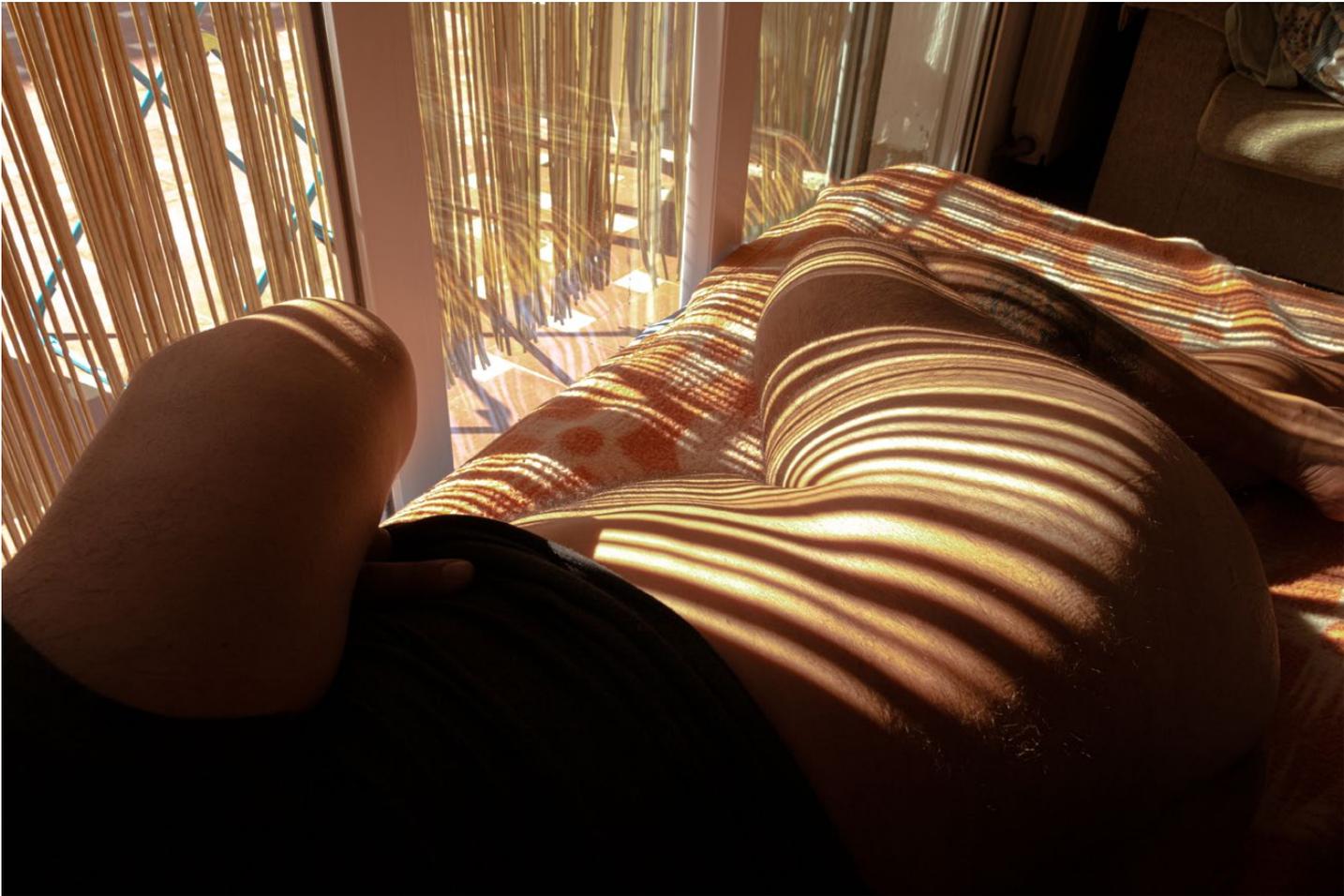
Downstairs is where our life is when we are together: a kitchen, a small bathroom, and a large room that serves as our living room, dining room and bedroom. It sounds a bit uncomfortable, but it's not. I would say it is more comfortable and cosy. There's enough space for everything. Or maybe it's just that we've studied the room's composition well. There's also a small patio, where we have a barbecue on Sundays. We've made a habit of it.

















SI LES LITS POUVAIENT PARLER... *SHOULD THE BEDS TALK...*

BEARCEVAL

Si les lits pouvaient parler, ils raconteraient tout un tas d'histoires différentes...

Ils parleraient de dormeurs au sommeil lourd, enveloppés de chaudes couvertures ou se souviendraient de siestes, les après-midis d'été dans la fraîcheur d'une chambre sombre, sur un léger drap de coton. Ils décriraient en détail les beaux rêves ou les cauchemars, à l'abri d'oreillers moelleux et de couettes. Il se rappelleraient peut-être d'étreintes d'amants qui se sont prolongées et qui les ont laissés défaits avant le tendre repos de deux corps enlacés. Ou ils diraient simplement la difficulté de se réveiller et de les abandonner.

Oui, si les lits pouvaient parler, ils en diraient beaucoup sur ceux qui les ont utilisés.

Should the beds talk, they would tell a lot of different stories...

They would talk about heavy sleepers wrapped in warm blankets or recall short summer afternoon naps in the coolness of a dark bedroom, on a light cotton sheet. They would describe in detail sweet dreams or nightmares sheltered by soft pillows and duvets. They would, maybe, remember lovers embraces that went on for long and left them in a mess before a tender rest close together. Or they would simply tell the difficulty in waking up and leaving them.

Yes, should beds talk, they would say a lot about the people who used them.

















A BED FOR VU

TIMOTHY GERKEN

This is the second part of a photo shoot focused on opera tenor Brian Vu. This one featuring Brian and a bed from “Blanca Villa” a beautiful rental made available to us through Acme House Company in Palm Springs. At the time, Brian was performing as Riff the leader of the Jets in West Side Story and had undertaken a year of dance training--evident in his legs and glutes--to prepare for the role.

You can follow Brian’s work at <https://www.brianvu.com/>

Check out a trailer for the Atlanta Opera production of Kaiser Von Atlantis <https://stream.atlantaopera.org/videos/kaiser-film>

Check out <https://www.acmehouseco.com/> for the Blanca Villa or other great house rentals.

Opera houses like most of our cultural institutions have shut down during the COVID-19 pandemic, but this past fall Brian made his tenor debut in a pandemic outdoor theater production of Kaiser Von Atlantis in Atlanta.

You can see more of Timothy’s work at Timgerkenphotography.com and on Instagram @timothy.gerken

















PANCHO CHANGING THE SHEETS

PANCHO STRAKA

Each time I change the duvet cover on my bed I take pictures, because I like the prints and I specially enjoy how the light hits on me very early in the morning or very late at night.









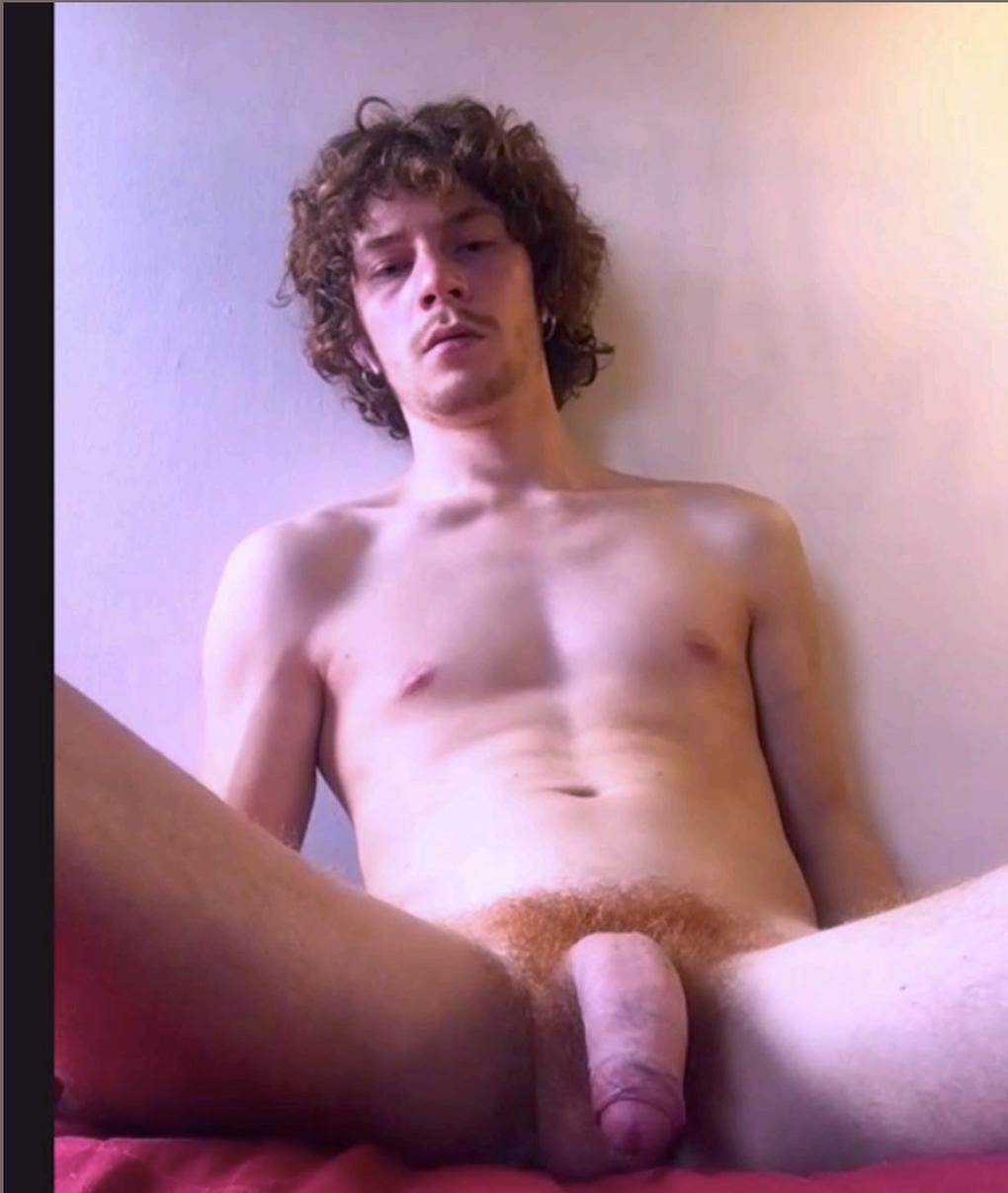












CAMA ROJA DE ANUBIS

RICK CASTRO

Life during plague makes for strange bedfellows.

Since the first lockdown in March of 2020, I experimented with different ways of creating. This led to a forced embrace of virtual photography. Now ten months later I have a collection I call my Virtual Photo Series, I plan to publish as a book. Anubis lives in Santiago, Chile where he creates his visual art as an actor/model from his bedroom. At 11am Los Angeles time, (4pm his time) I shot Anubis on his red bed that perfectly matches his hair, and of course the carpet matches the drapes.

photographed on Zoom with screen shot by - Rick Castro-

model- Aubis- twitter.com/TIST___

You can see more of Rick's work on twitter.com/ANTEBELLUM1





















BEDROOM EYES

MACK STURGIS

Upon assembling this collection of images for Mascular, I realized how much I rely on available surroundings when shooting around the house and on the road. Many of these images were created using natural light in our own bedroom... and just as many were created in hotel rooms while travelling. A few are even an old mattress we used on the floor of our carriage house. I tend to just let the environment happen in many of my images and I think the details around the subject expand the story for the viewer.

Most of my shoots are not specifically planned before the models show up... I like the vibe of letting the shoot "flow" as we start shooting to see what magic evolves naturally. And the Bed seems to be a spot where most of our models seem very comfortable!





























THE FACES OF BEDS

PAULO POMKERNER

Beds have always taken a significant place in our lives. With them we share dreams, devotions, death, despair, and pleasure. Most likely we were conceived on one and on one we will move to another sphere of existence.

Many of the most famous nudes in art history were also painted on a bed, but always, especially in Euro centered art, as an allegory of itself. However, as rules do not make the world evolve, we had the bold “Olympia” by Édouard Manet, which confronting the viewer, staring directly at them, subverted a long artistic tradition of women arranged on beds for male heterosexual pleasure, as well as the voluntarily provocative “The Origin of the World” by Gustave Courbet. Perhaps what is shown here does not shock, nor is it new to many, anyway, like Manet and Courbet, that was not my intention either.

Here the bed is placed as a visceral setting, an object filled with desire and pleasure where carnal passion takes place. It is the curves, textures, volumes and hairiness of two men in love having sex without staging or modesty, satisfying one of the most basic needs of the human being: pleasure.

With this series of photos showing the naked beauty of real sex between men, I want to make a difference at this moment of reorganization of speeches and counter-speeches, silences and noises of a society that does not even tolerate love between two men.

















BED 2021

PAUL LORENZ

The recent work in digital collage is a direct response to life during the Covid-19 pandemic. The daily need to create has made digital exploration a necessity during isolation. By pouring through a cache of photographs, decades in the making, new compositions and personal definitions are realized. The combination of imagery and geometry evoke architectural spaces or interior landscapes, something that has always been the essence of Paul's work. Living 1 and 2: The idea of the bedroom and life in this room begins with these two images.

Shot in a hotel room inn Los Angeles in 2019. Paul's bed became the life force of the room. The bed secured sleep, relaxation, masturbation and escape.

Green Bedsread 1,2,3: The green bedsread becomes the backdrop for a series of self portraits, taken in 2020. The color green defines life and growth. The bedsread defines comfort, both physical and mental.

Cotton: A digital photo collage that explores self, geometry, place (a Los Angeles hotel room bed) and life for an uninhibited male.

Geometry of Sheets: A digital photo collage that plays with abstraction and reality, self and mystery, the overt and the covert.

Morning and Gray: A digital photo collage that allows the real and the abstract to combine and create an architectural world of subtlety and nuance.

Orion's Belt: A digital photo collage that plays with body and story telling, location (Los Angeles) and mythology.











TOP: LIVING | 1

BOTTOM: LIVING | 2





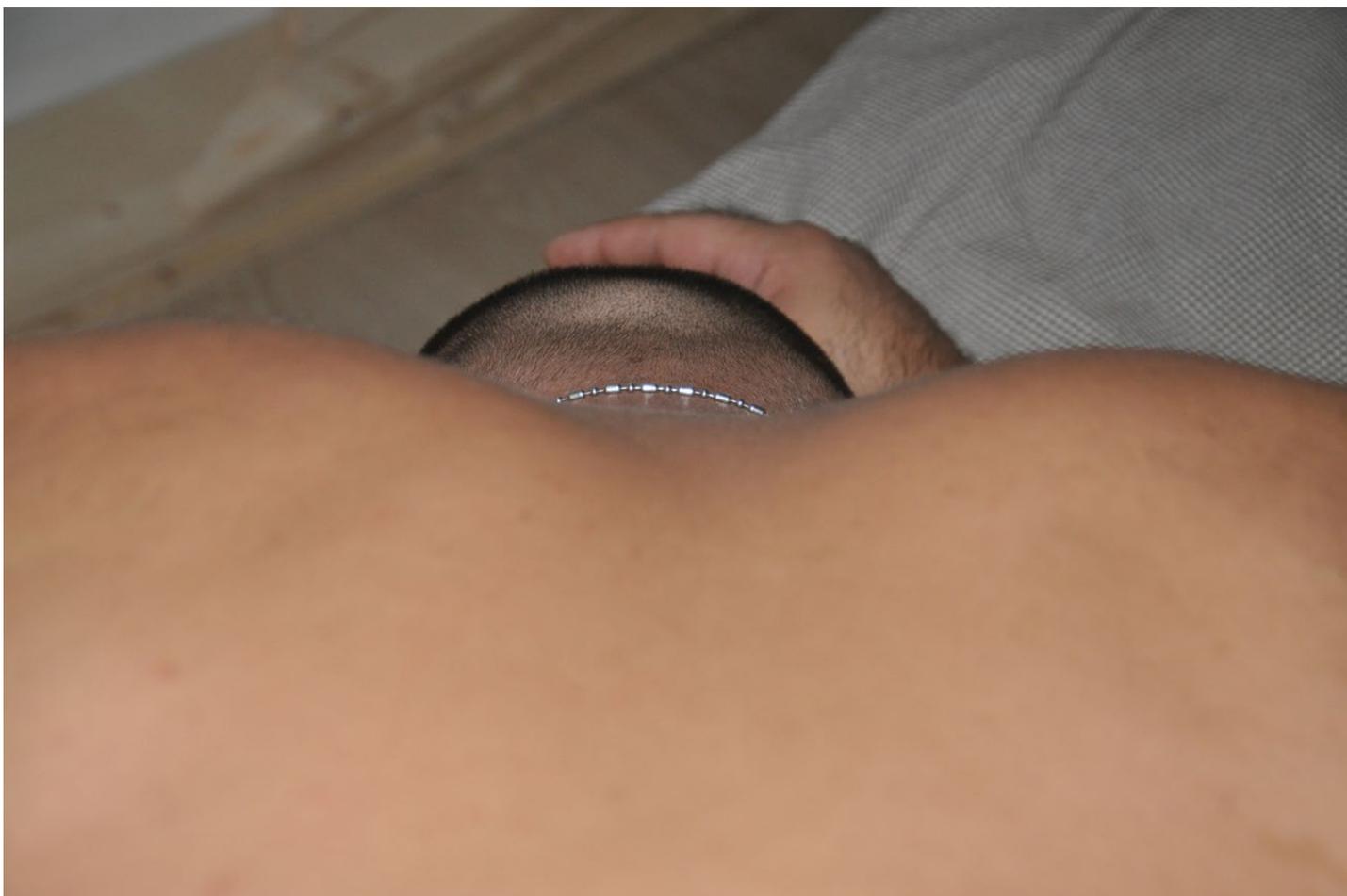


BEDS

EENAR KUMAR

Apart from being a place of resting and dreaming, a bed for me is a place for Passion with a capital P. Somewhere you invite a man - or two or three or more - for hours of sensual, sexual pleasure. I have selected photos from my travels - I know of no better way to get to know a place than through a hot, satisfying and intimate encounter in the comfort of a bed with a local man.





















FUTON

TARO 1969

Feel Comfortable: We stayed an excellent Japanese style hotel in Nara. Everything was perfect and felt so comfortable. I enjoyed a lot with my partner in Futon after dinner last night and slept in naked until morning.





THE CURIOUS CASE OF ITAMAR KEREN

ADAM VON NIEKIRK & ITAMAR KEREN

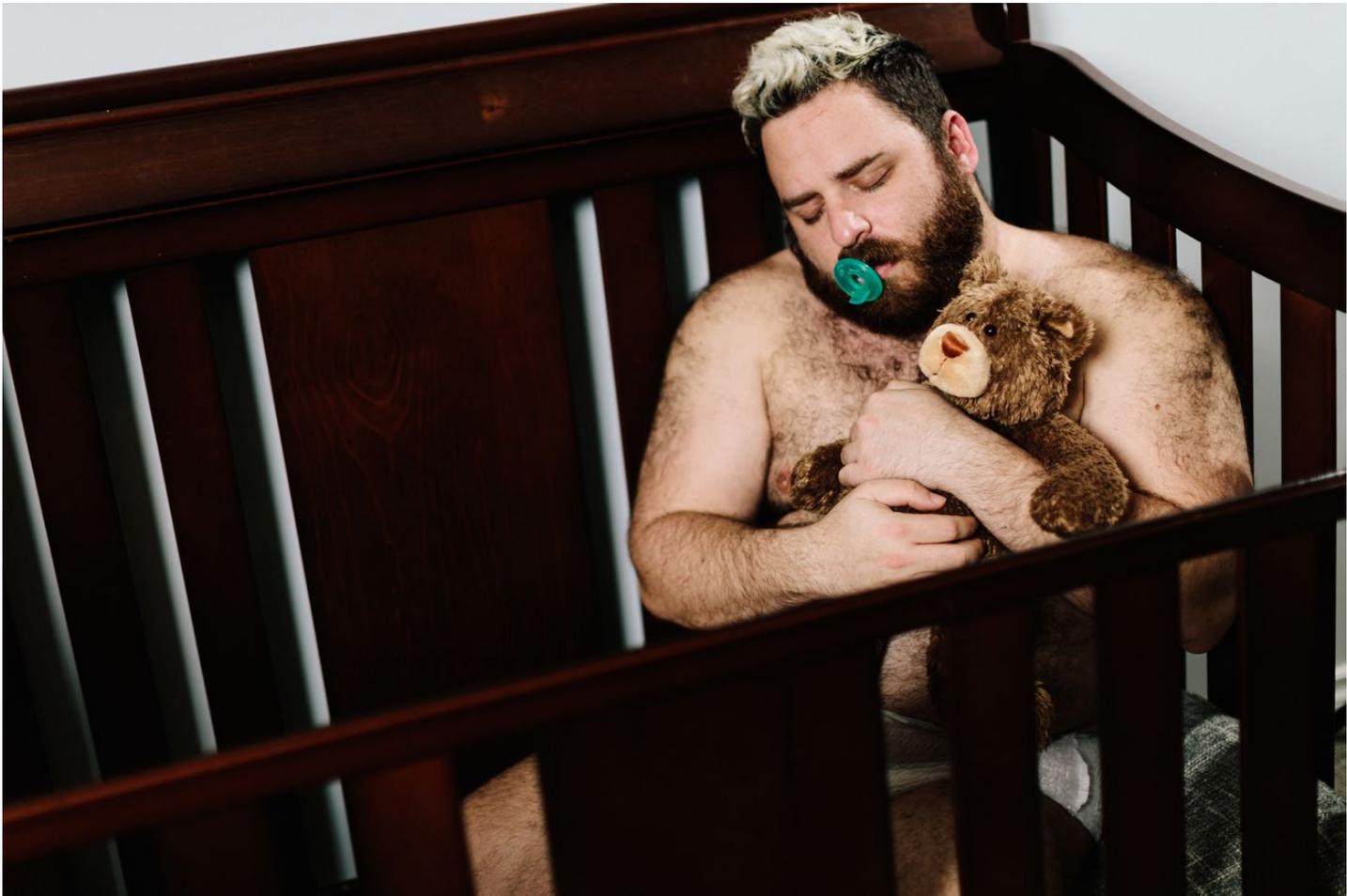
I thought Vincent did a magnificent job describing beds in great detail with the intention to evoke creativity, yet my mind would simply spurn any such thoughts as I kept thinking about my second hand IKEA bed sitting in the bedroom.

As luck would have it my man would stub his shin on said bed and come stumbling into the living room, writhing around in pain and well, howling like a bloody baby when it hit me; I'll dress him up like a big baby and throw him into a crib.

Many hugs and kisses later, a few band aids, a crib, all our kids' bear (and hare) stuffies and a pack of adult diapers (which luckily enough look like baby diapers), we're able to contribute our first of hopefully many submissions to Mascular Magazine.





















DREAMS OF FURRIES

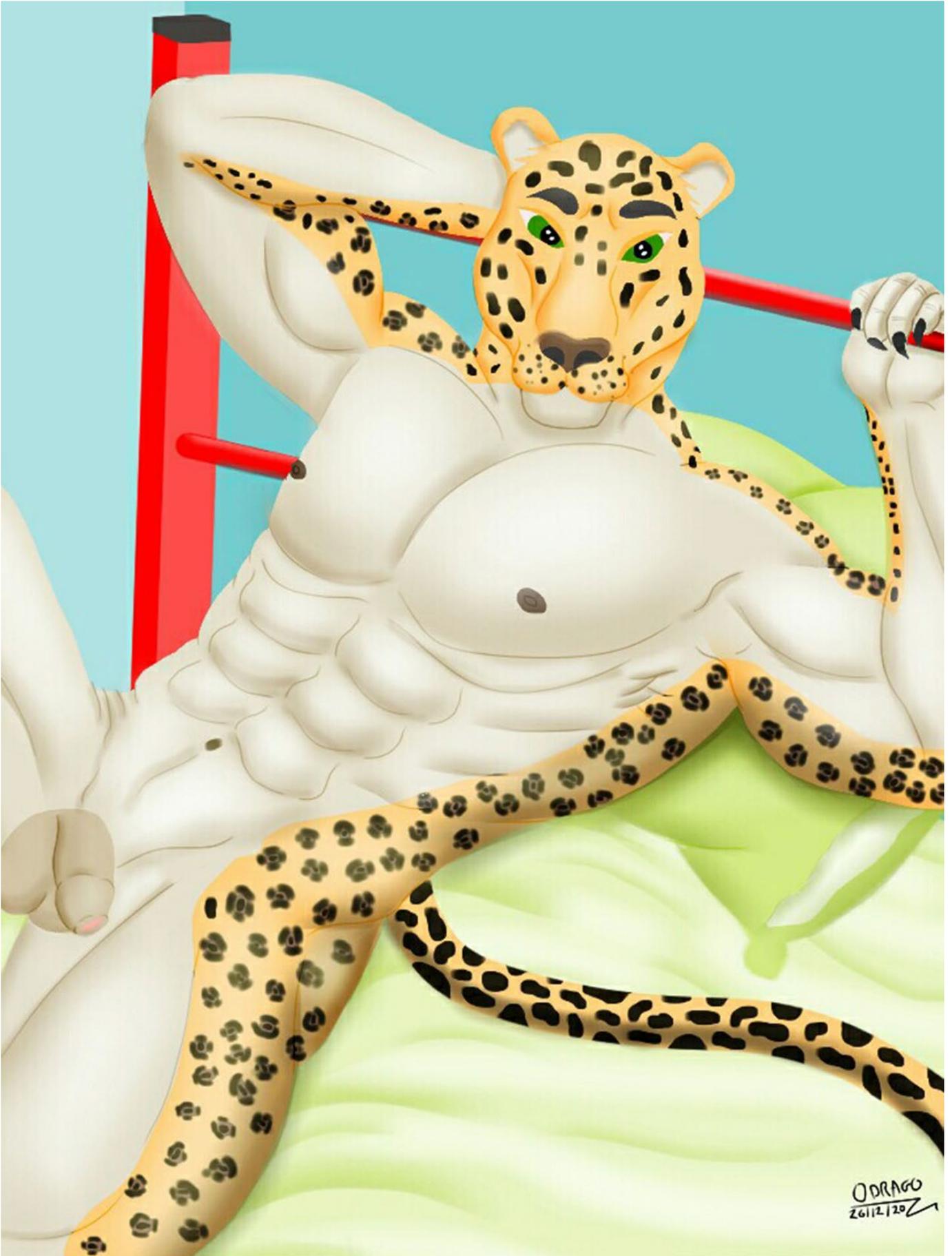
ODRAGO

A bed is commonly understood as a piece of furniture in which people lay down and rest, but a high percentage of our lifetime takes place there, so a bed actually is a mixture of meanings, like being the site in where we could love, cry, start again and die, even “bed” is used in other fields like cuisine. Nevertheless, let’s lay back again, thus we could fell asleep and then dream.

In fact the dreams of millions of members of a numerous fandom, the Furry, that actually is a refuge for the LGBT+ community and composed by a huge majority of males, are explored and exposed here. Without more introductions let’s see what Furry fandom desires.

You can see more of Odrago’s work at www.instagram.com/odragoanthrodrawingandarts







DIA DE REYES - During the first days of year Mexican children are full of hope and expecting gifts from the Three Wise Men, but surely for an adult furry being part of this friendship in bed under winter stars could be more interesting than childish toys.





BED OF LETTUCE - Beds are also found in meals. In this case a well-seasoned exotic meat is lying over crunchy leaves waiting you.





Top & Top - In some couples sex can be a synonym of discord where bed is the battlefield.







MAN IN A BED

VINCENT KEITH

My bed is my sanctuary. It lifts me off the ground and holds me aloft, in the either of my dreams. I am made comfortable and kept whole. More than anything or anyone, it can respond to my every contour and every movement. It never asks for anything back. I am naked in the deepest meaning of the term. I can pull up the covers, but they do not make my any less naked. In the night, as I slumber, I wear the bed clothes as if they were my own, and like clothing, they protect and get in the way in equal measure. My head has a bed all its own. In repose, I no long have to work at keeping my head high. I can let it lie low and take equal billing with the rest of my body. In bed, I can adopt positions that would be otherwise uncomfortable. My bed doesn't judge me.

I can read or break wind, I can daydream or masturbate. I can cry. When I chose to share my bed, I do it knowingly. I am aware of first time visitors. They can delight in the pleasures of my bed, for my bed is a reflection of me. And then, suddenly, it is time to leave my bed. To pause these pleasures and comforts, and to rejoin the fluidity of my life, address bodily functions and add value to the greater collective. My bed is forgotten in an instant. I am replenished and no longer need what it has to offer. For hours, my bed remains vacant and alone. But it knows, as do I, that inevitably I will come back, slide in and reclaim my comfort.























(L): JARED - SAN DIEGO
(R): JARED & RICKY - SAND DIEGO







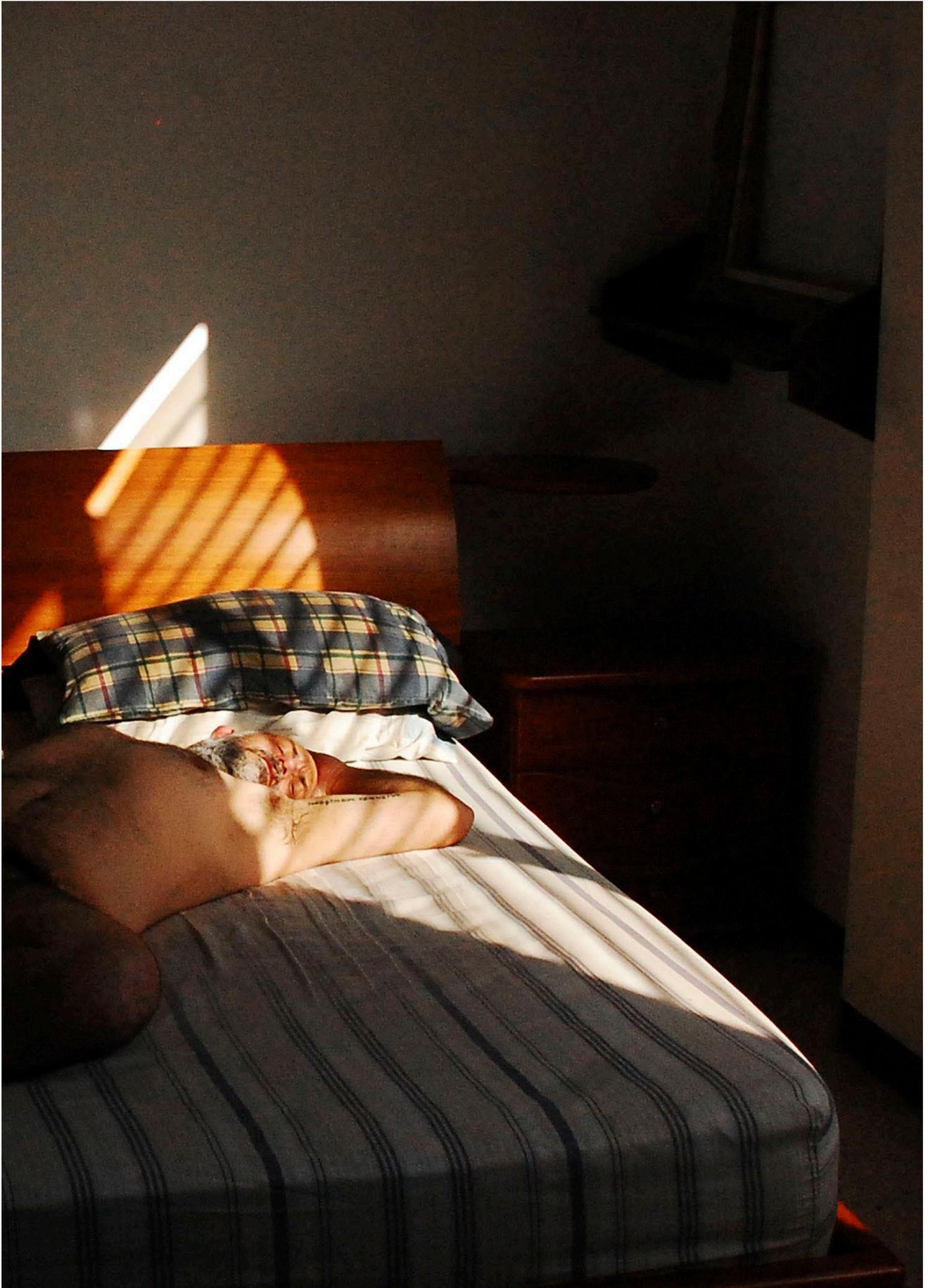


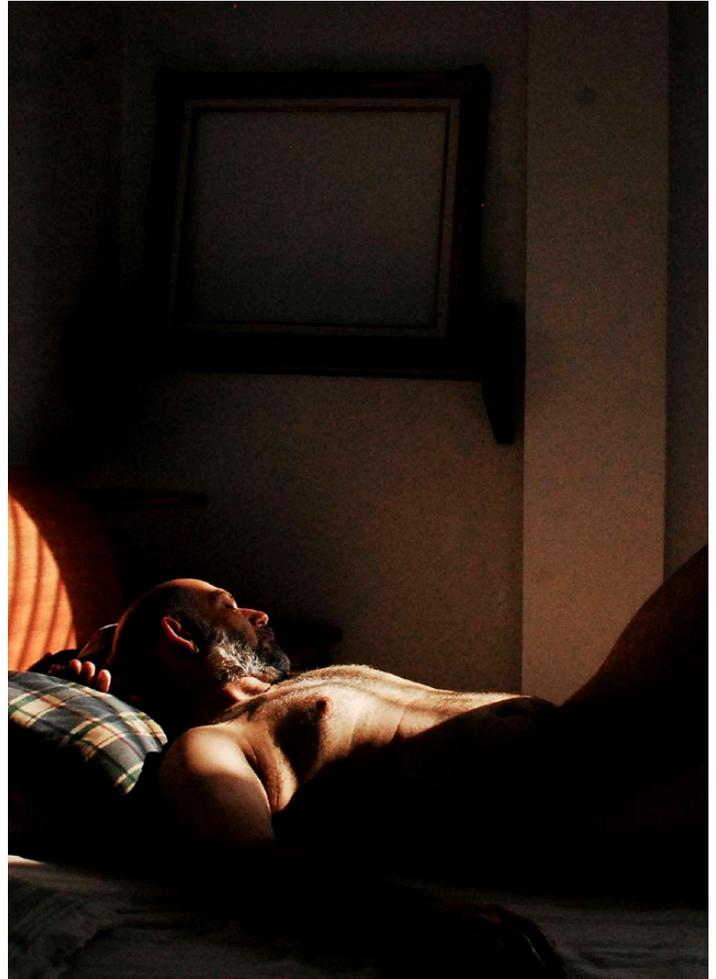


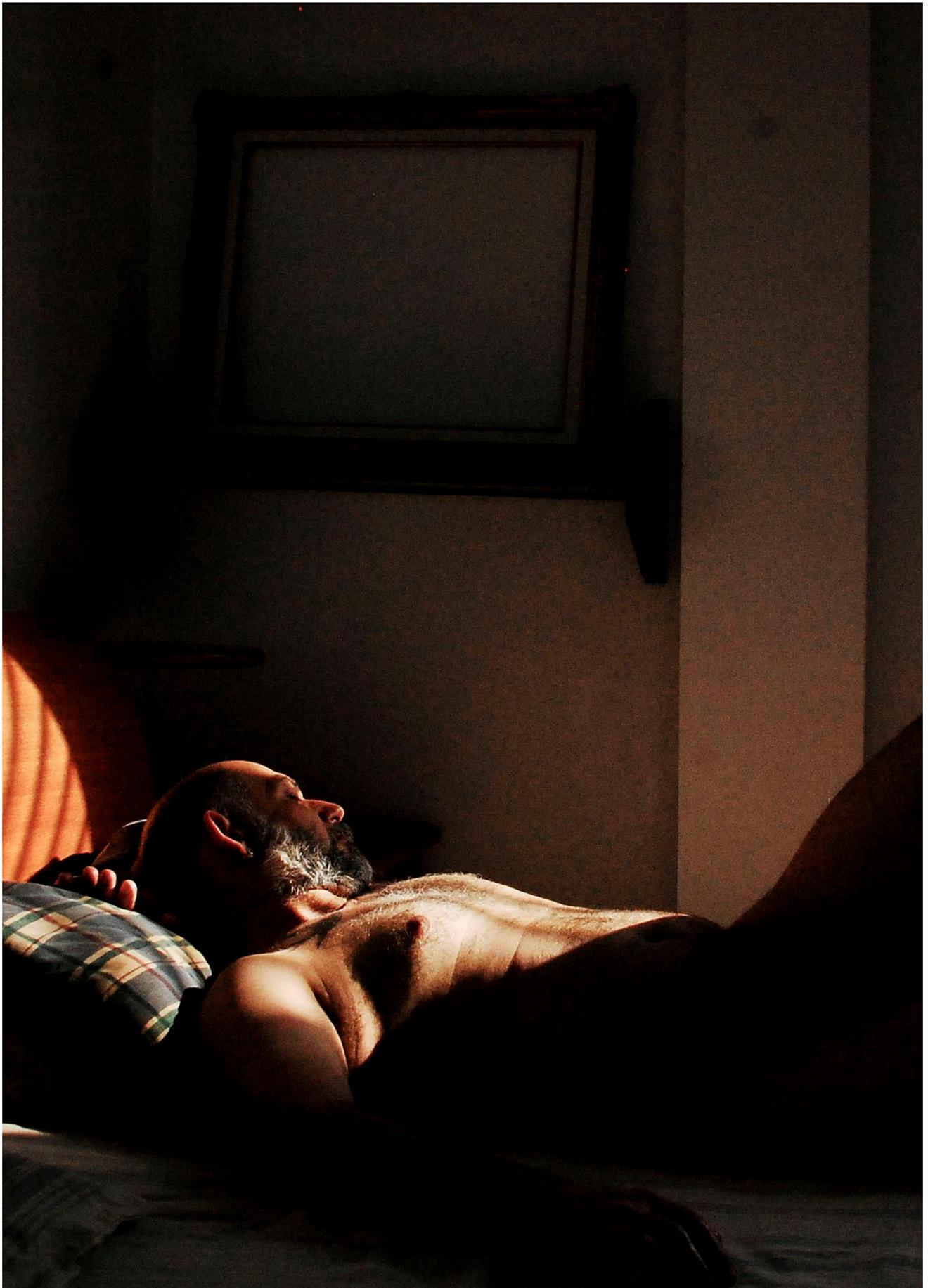
AN AFTERNOON

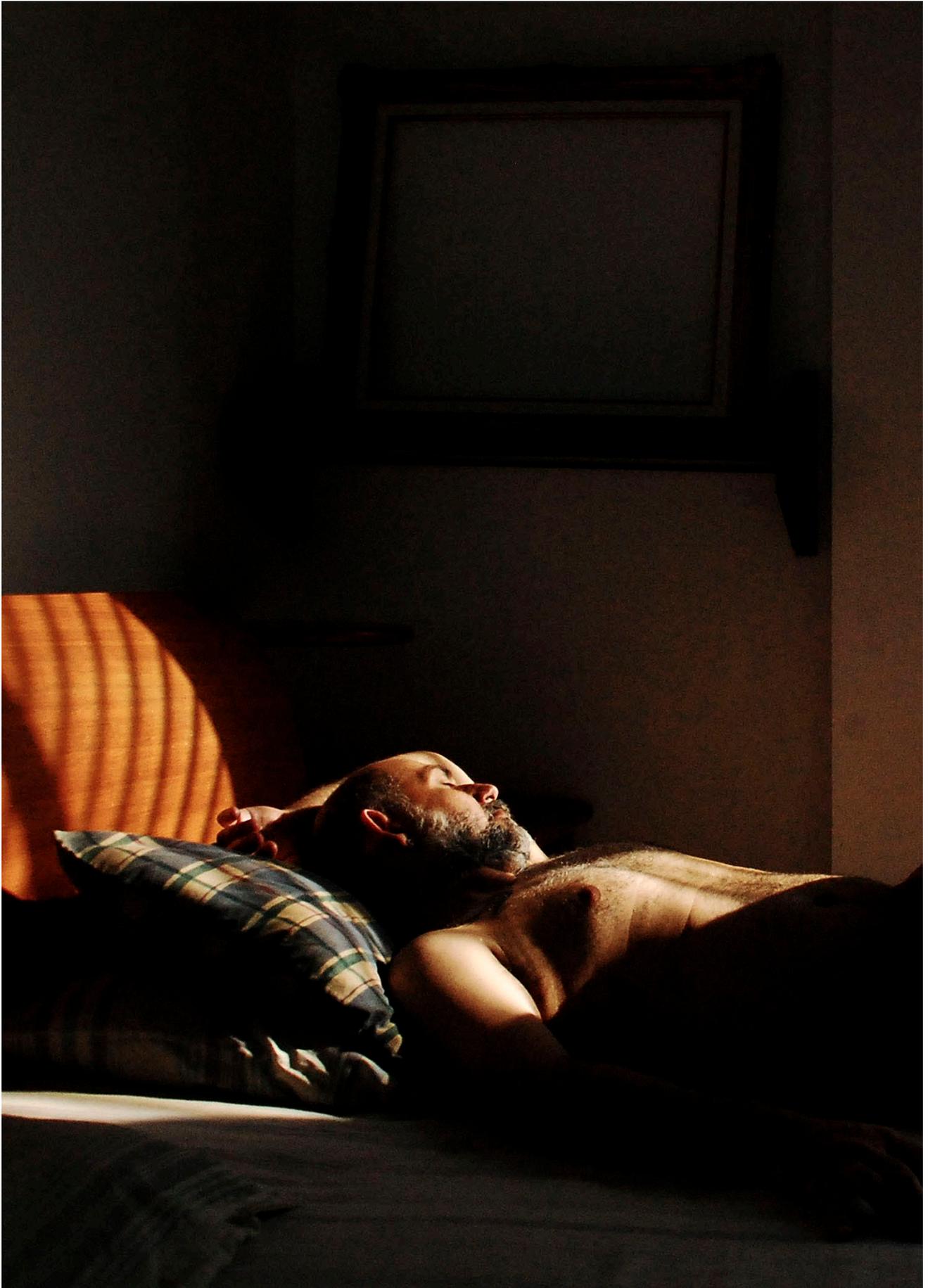
FEDER PARRA

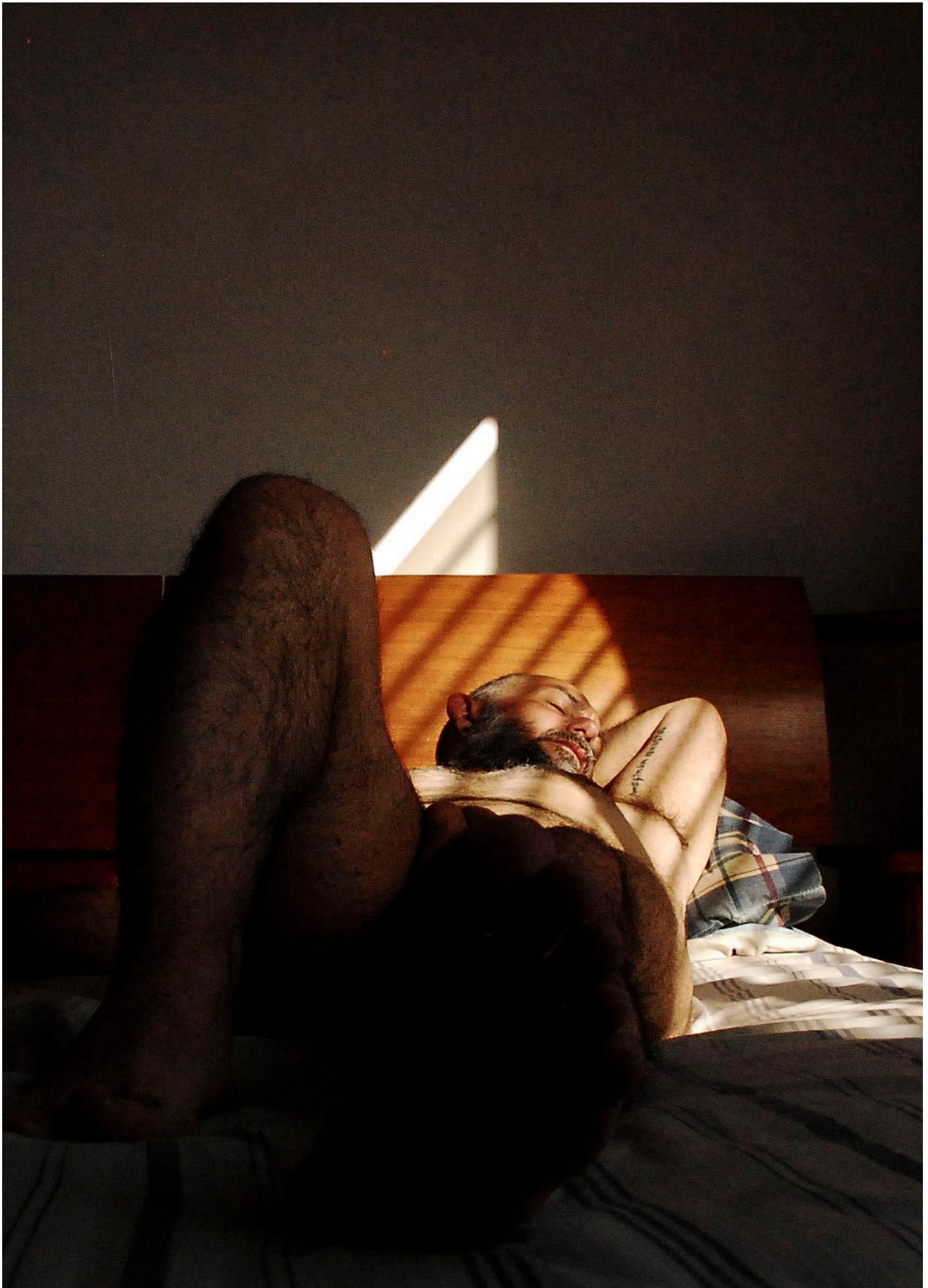
You can see more of Feder's work at on Instagram at [fdrlandia](#)









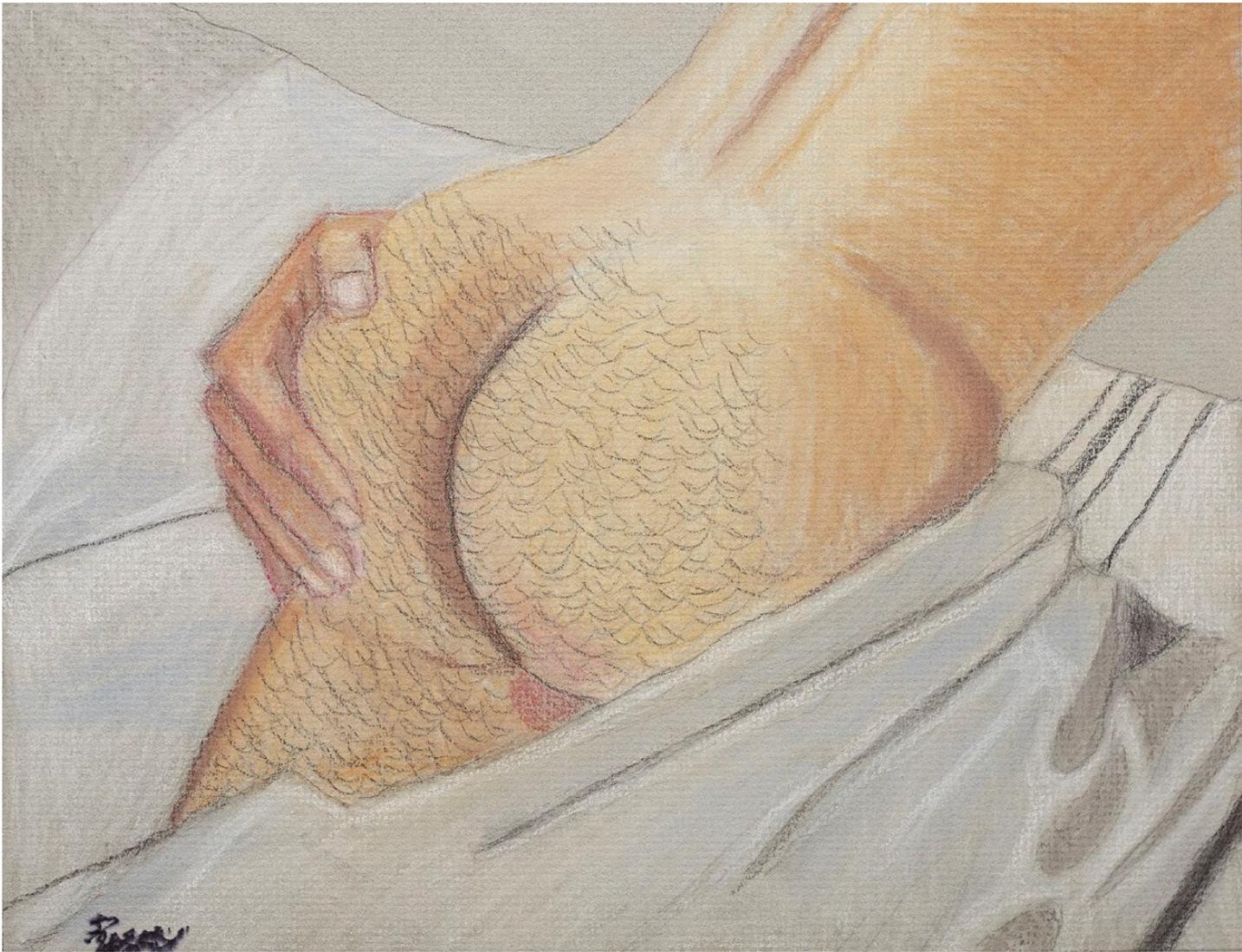


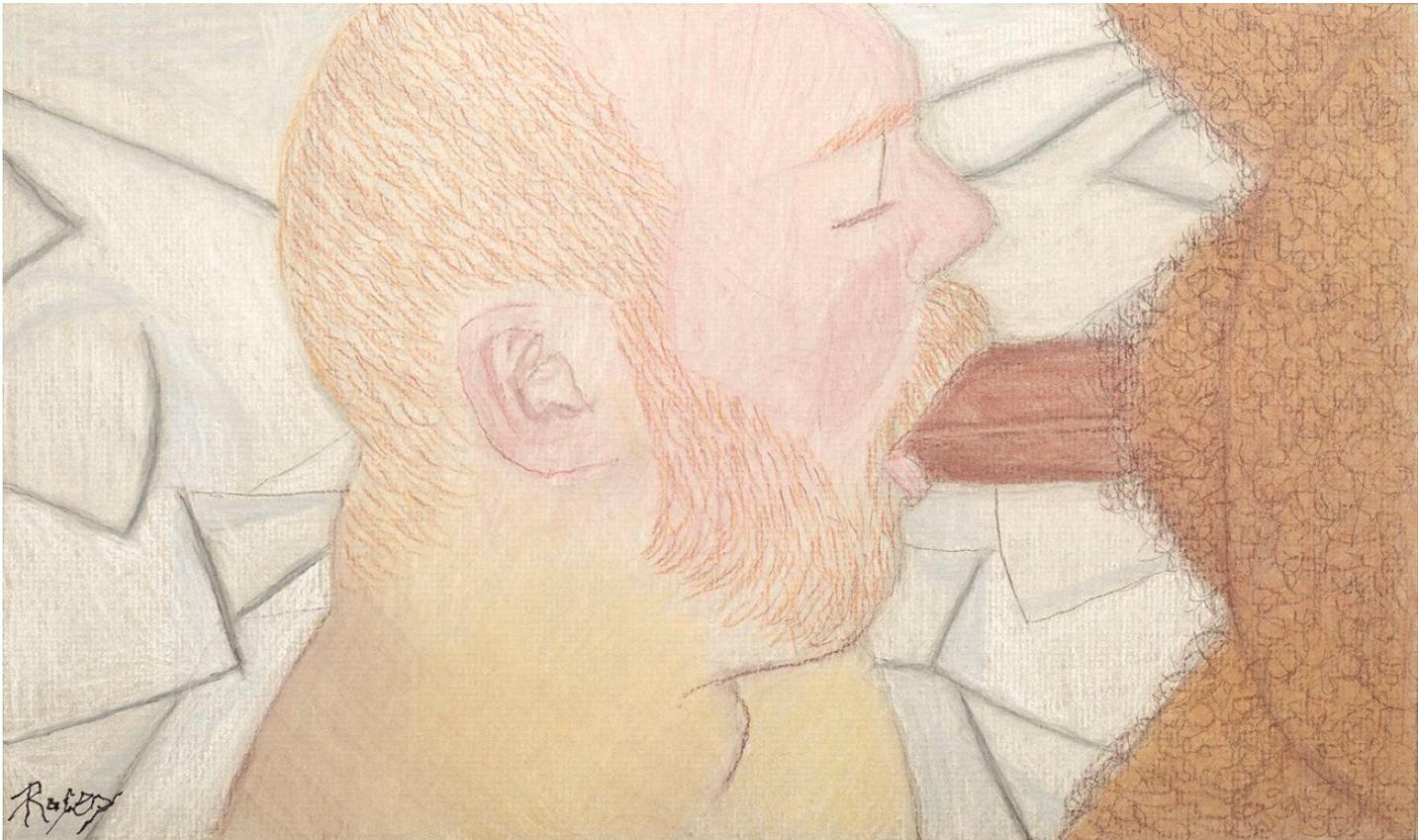


WHITE SHEETS

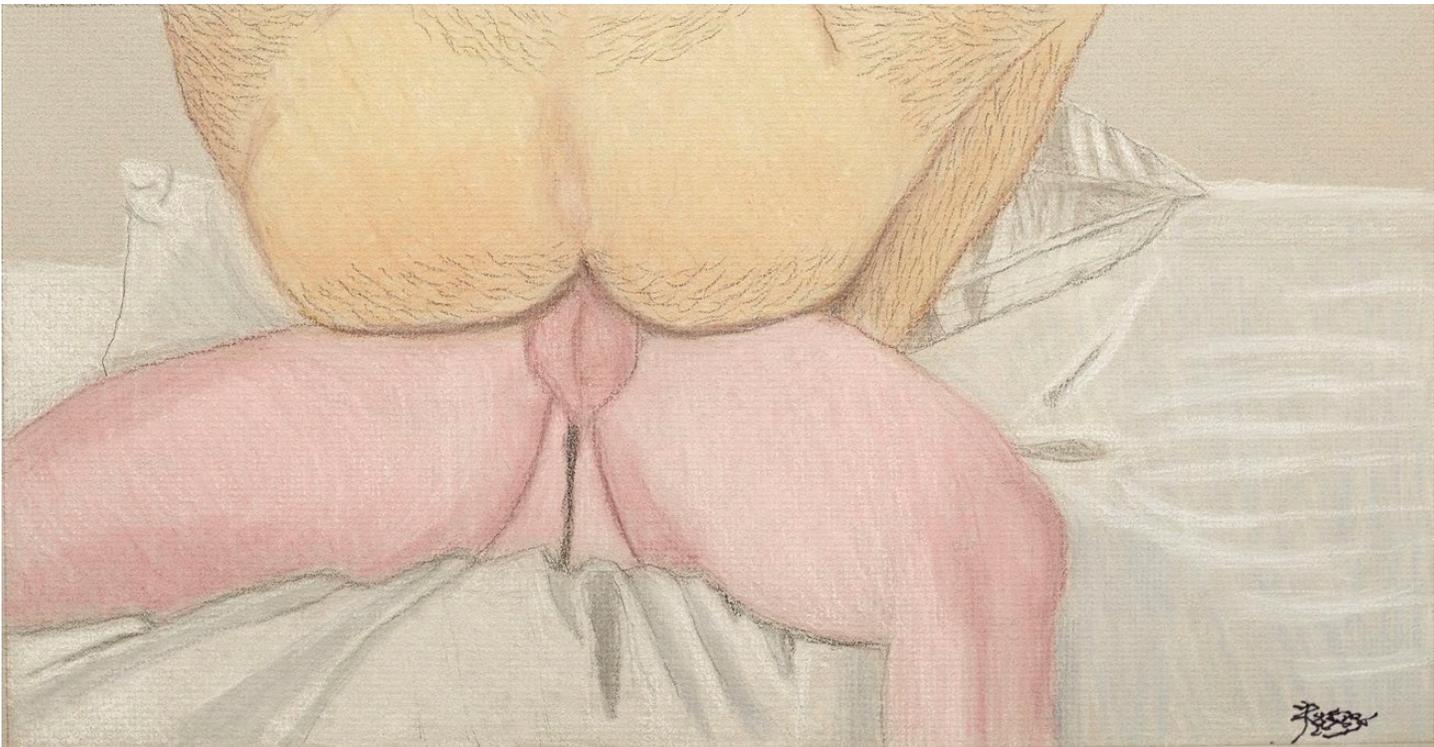
MICHAEL ROSEY A.K.A IRONROSE

Passion may start over a romantic dinner, in a leather bar or on a cruise through the park, but it usually ends up in a comfy bed. Maybe you want a soft place to enjoy touching yourself all by yourself. Somehow the sheets start off pristine, but end up wet, wrinkled and stained.

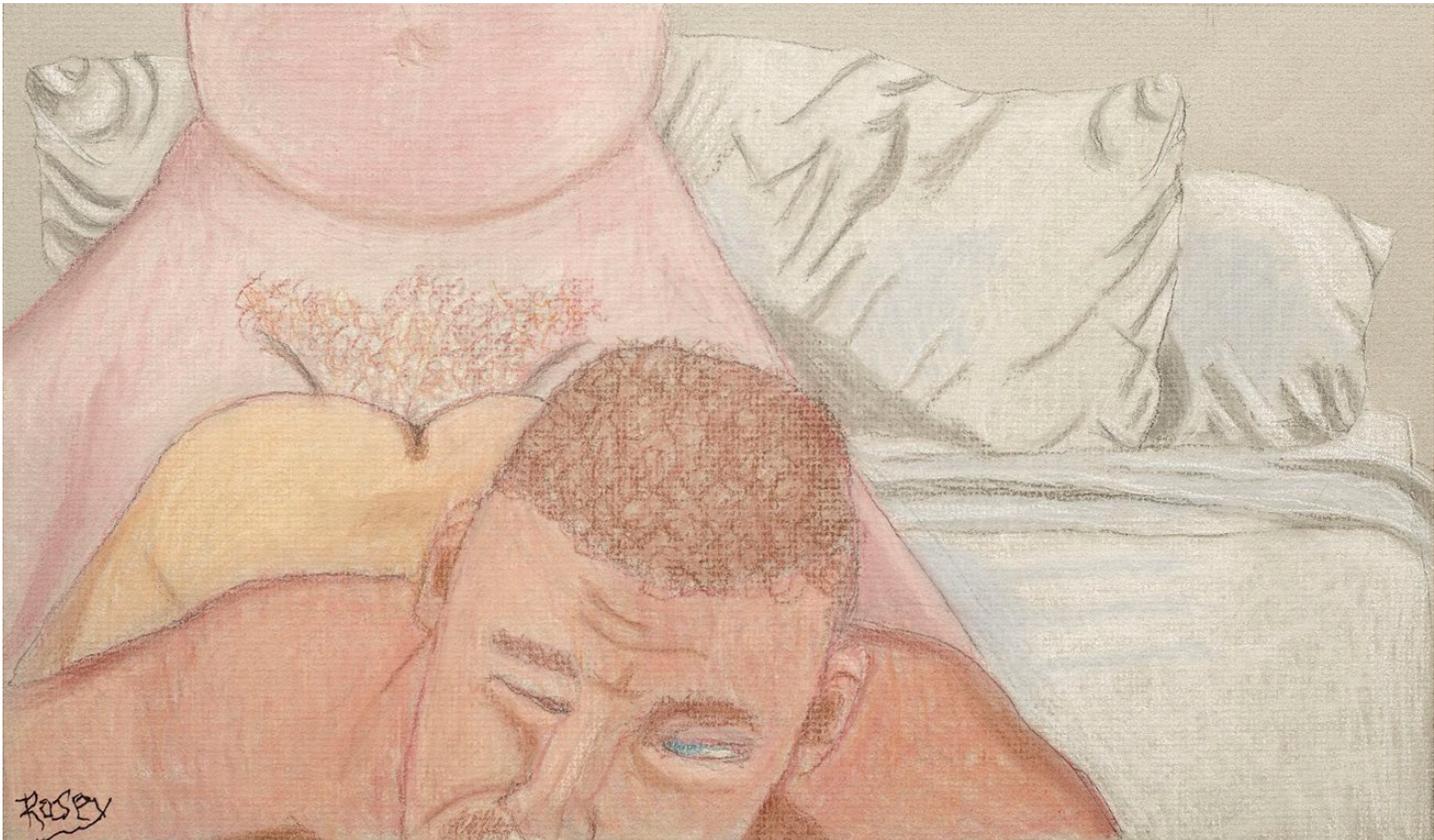


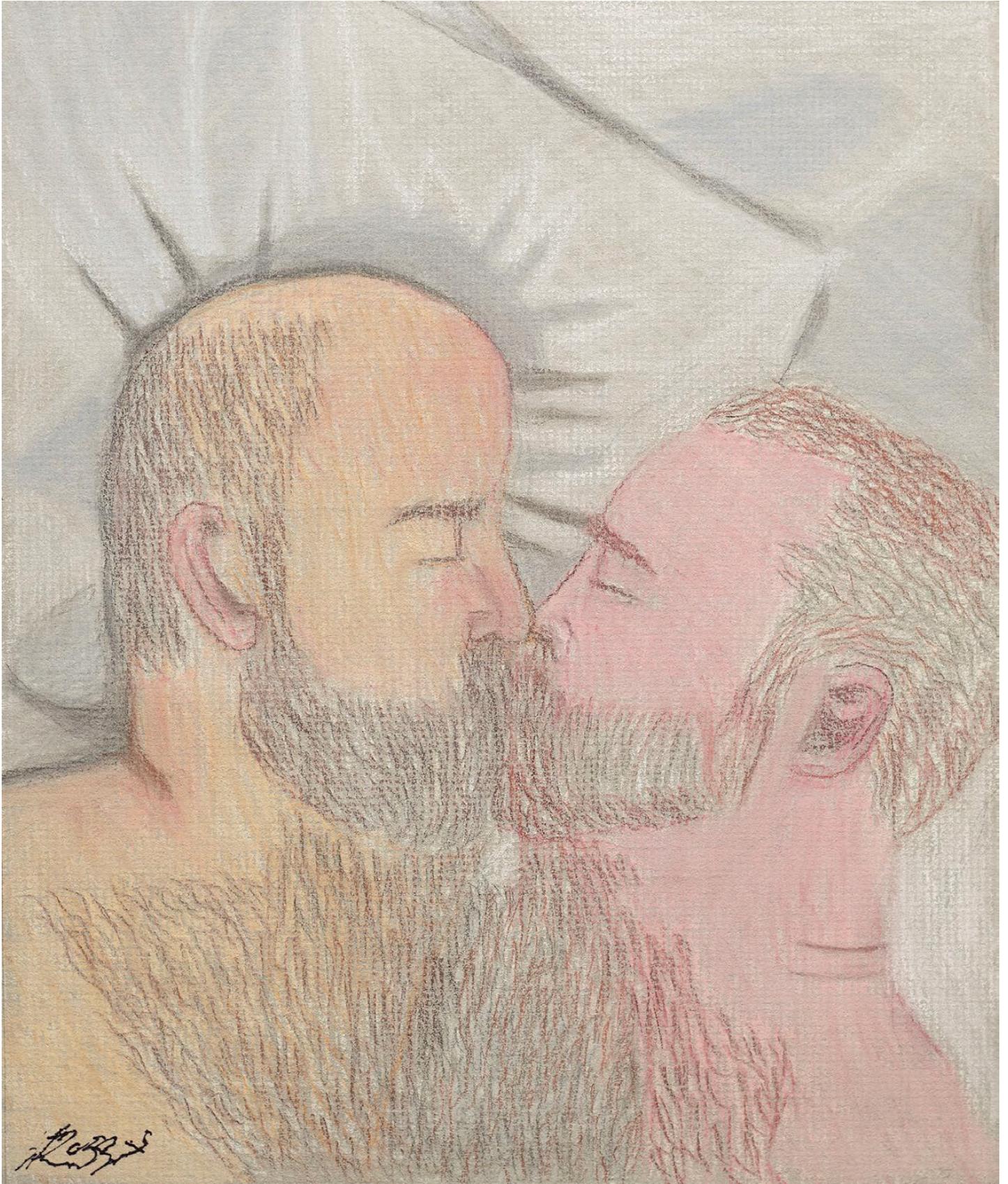














CELESTE, SIEMPRE CELESTE

IVAN Y GABO

The bed as an object of desire needs to have a naked man between its sheets, resting on a pillow, coming back from the shower to get dressed or lie down for a while to rest, that space of belonging that becomes a refuge and a fire to unleash the fantasies that only between men you can have it. We invite you to enjoy the following photos under the gaze of Ivan and Gabo.





















EROTIC MASSAGE WITH OSCAR BEAR

OSCAR BEAR

I am a specialist in erotic massage – a combination of deep tissue, sport, Lomi Lomi and Swedish techniques. We are animals of touch, and it is important to be touched.

My main clientele is straight males who are deprived of the experience of being touched by other men, due to society's rules. Society accepts that females touch other females, but it is forbidden for men to touch men. I also offer a 54 hands massage experience with my husband, who was my apprentice and who has a successful career too.

















FROM BIRMINGHAM

K ANTHONY

The bedroom and what it means to me is a sanctuary if I'm by myself, to do what I want to do. I often find myself putting my hands down my pants and exploring my cock, holding it, stoking it, nurturing it to grow.

Or sometimes I just want to lie there naked and close my eyes to the world outside

















BED LONELINESS

BERTRAND LAPICOREY

Since the beginning of the pandemic, I did not share my bed with anyone.

I went back to Bed Loneliness.

This is what the picture represents. A return to being alone naked in bed.

I do not consider myself a photographer. The pictures I took for this project are inspired by the Italian Renaissance artists Moroni, Bronzino, Caravaggio and the use of natural light in the interior scenes of Vermeer.













CANDIDI GIACIGLI CANDID BED

GP BISTANTANEE

“candido giaciglio, discreto testimone, custode silenzioso di sogni ed emozioni”

Alessandro , Giorgio e Paolo. Tre uomini e tre modi di vivere il letto. Il comfort lussuoso del letto di Alessandro che dorme e sogna nel suo pigiama di seta tra lenzuola di lino ricamate, attorniato da cuscini decorati con insegne araldiche, su coperte di broccato e guanaco. Giorgio che abbraccia il suo orsetto di pezza, custode di tutti i suoi segreti più nascosti, si abbandona nel letto mentre Winnie veglia il suo sognare. Paolo usa il letto vestito solo del suo slip, sognando che qualcuno arrivi a tenerlo stretto tra le braccia.

Il cielo ha dato tre cose agli uomini come contrappeso a tante difficoltà: la speranza, il sonno e il sorriso (Immanuel Kant)

“pure white bed, discreet witness, silent guardian of dreams and emotions”
Gianluca Cotze

Alessandro, Giorgio and Paolo. Three men and three ways of living the bed. The luxurious comfort of the bed of Alessandro who sleeps and dreams in his silk pajamas between embroidered linen sheets, surrounded by pillows decorated with heraldic symbols, on brocade and guanaco bedspread. Giorgio embracing his teddy bear, guardian of all his most hidden secrets, lets himself go in his bed while Winnie watches over his dreams. Paolo makes use of the bed in only his briefs, dreaming that someone will come hold him tight in his arms.

Heaven has given human beings three things to balance the odds of life: hope, sleep, and laughter. (Immanuel Kant)



















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ESCAPE

Directed and Produced by
Vincent Keith

Starring and Co-Produced by
Gerard Floyd



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MOSS



Directed and Produced by
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Starring
Ian & James Buckley-Walker

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CONTRIBUTORS



Pancho Straka – My name is Pancho Straka, I live in Buenos Aires, I have an eye for aesthetics and I like taking pretty pictures.



Rick Castro - Rick Castro lives in the East Hollywood area of Los Angeles; in current seclusion writing a plague diary and creating virtual photo series. In my previous life I was an independent artist working within the mediums of photography, filmmaking, writing and blogging. I co-wrote & directed the cult classic film *Hustler White*, (1996) with Bruce Labruce, and a documentary for MTV, *Plushies & Furrries*, (2001). I am a contributing writer & photographer for *Document Journal*, *AnotherMan*, *Homosurrealism*, and my daily blog antebellumgallery.blogspot.com.



Claudio Tomaiuolo -An Italian guy. Information and automation engineering student. My interest in photography started when I was 19, during my ex daddybear relationship, in Apulia. Moved to

Ancona for my studies, I've met two amazing boys. They are my best friends now. One of them studies photography and video, the other is a fantastic entrepreneur of art and cultural contamination. They've changed my mind. Now, I'm juggling street photography and "carpe diem", and recently I started to immortalize the beauty and the masculinity of the men I'm finding on my way. After a fantastic erasmus in Barcelona, I am currently living in Valencia for my second erasmus.



Bearceval - Born near the Pyrénées, and now living and working in south Saintonge, not too far from Bordeaux. Studied history and art history. Interested in writing, drawing (especially with red chalk and pastel), painting and photography.



Paul Lorenz - With an education in Bauhaus architecture, fine art, and music composition, Paul Lorenz has carved an intriguing niche in the international art world: bridging the immediacy of drawing, sound performance, painting, and digital collage with the logic and detail of architecture. All media are a balance of physical structure (wood, canvas, paper, mylar); visual structure (brush strokes, scrapes, photographs, lines); and color, whether overt or atmospheric, allowing the creative process to be the final subject.



Eenaar Kumar - I was about fourteen when I first began using an slr camera. An older cousin from bangalore visited us in Bombay around that time. I hadn't seen him for a few years – the change in his physique was striking. He had been working out and was proud of his strong, muscular body. One day, I asked him if I could photograph him. It was as if he had been waiting for me to ask him. We went to a secluded rocky beach near where we lived on the slopes of Malabar hill. He didn't need much persuasion to lose most of his clothes for the photos 'to show his body off better'. I used the waves of the Arabian sea to get him wet in his underwear. These, my first 'almost nude' photos of a man, gave me a taste for more. I have been undressing men for my camera ever since. Eenaar lives in India. He wishes to maintain his privacy.



Michael Rosey - After working as a jewelry designer for 20 years, a catastrophic fall left me paralyzed with limited use of my hands and arms. With the help of splints, Velcro and the love of my 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 museums. All of this influences my work. Forever, I will be grateful to *Mascular* for discovering and challenging me. Since my first appearance in *Mascular*, my work has been in *Noisy Rain* e-zine and exhibited in Rick Castro's *Antebellum Hollywood*.



Timothy Gerken - Timothy Gerken is a teacher, writer, and photographer who lives in the Leatherstocking Region of upstate NY.



Craig Milton Menzies - Born, raised and educated in South Africa, A husband and father living with his family in Hong Kong. A professional Interior Architect and Designer projects in the UK, Europe, Asia and Middle East. He is a keen photographer and enjoys being both in front or behind the camera. Craigs other interests are Creating Digital content and developing Brands. He is an entrepreneur, socialite and also the title holder of *Mr Hong Kong Leatherman 2019* & *IML 41, Class of 2019*.



Bertrand Lpicorey - Like a French Robinson Crusoe stuck on an island for the last 21 years, I am longing to leave these shores with my Friday... I cannot live without honesty, kindness, nudity, food, sex and watching the sunset with the people I love.

CONTRIBUTORS



Oscar Bear - I started doing massage, when I was 12 years old, to my mother who loved my touch. I started again in 2018 and have been working in the USA and in Europe ever since.



Paulo Pomkerner - Paulo Pomkerner is an artist by vocation. After going through several artistic expressions, he found in photography the best way to express himself to the world. Self-taught, he learned to photograph when he bought his first camera in 2013 and since then he has been photographing dance shows and male portraits in Curitiba. Since 2017 he studies the relationship between man and the environment and contemporary masculinity.



Ivan y Gabo - We are two photographers from Buenos Aires Argentina. As soon as we met each other, we discovered we had a passion for art and specially for photography. Around 2007 we started to take pics professionally.



Adam von Niekirk - Adam is a husband (hopefully one day) and father of two (real human beings). He jumped into photography when his daughter was born and has since embraced many different styles of photography from weddings, lifestyle to his current dream project, male dudeoir. Along with his partner Itamar, he hopes to show men of all shapes and sizes that we are all beautiful and that each of us has a place in this world where we belong.



Alejandro Caspe - Alejandro Caspe born in México 1975 and in 1992 started in photography. From childhood he was attracted by the nudity in advertising models and as continuing a childish game, moved that morbid early consolidating his artistic work, at maturity, aesthetic and expressive universe that identifies his work. This led to a creative look that has conceptualized a disturbing personal eroticism that, far from anchoring pornography is a legitimate original and bold artistic statement.



Odrago - A tranquil, disenchanted and brutally honest young man born in one the most conservative parts of Mexico in 1995 and moved, because university studies in Philosophy, to the Mexican gay capital around 20 years later, which is in fact another conservative city in western Mexico. There, in Guadalajara and living alone, I finally cam out of the gay and furry closet, but still kept my secret in my mediocre job and my family. At the same moment I went officially furry. I started to draw five years ago, and now I have the courage to present my work and the develop.



Micha Laban - Micha Laban works in the Netherlands and the Bay Area in California. His work is spontaneous and usually without plan, with a fascination for detail. He can usually be seen photographing cracks in the pavement, anything rusty, urbex locations, things that humans have left to decay becoming part of nature again. Occasionally, humans are seen in his images. Laban invites viewers to enter his images, use their imagination and then let go again.



Jason Jackson - Jason Jackson is a visual artist/photographer and the creator of the Erotiese project, which he describes as "a visual narrative focusing on the concept of masculinity and how that is expressed in the male form." The intent of this narrative is to create an ongoing visual history about how we perceive the complexity of masculinity and

its myriad forms of expression. Jason encourages you to interpret the varied images outside of the base physical context, and to also explore how the representation of masculinity in each image relates to you/the viewer and your suppositions about masculinity. Mr. Jackson's work has appeared in a variety of print and online publications including Willpower Magazine, Instinct Magazine and Barbequeer. He has also exhibited in the City Museum of New York, Artrooms London, the Brooklyn Academy of music's world renowned event ("Everybooty") in Fisher Hall, and for Pride Center Newark's inaugural opening.



Lin Jinfu - Graduated from Fujian Arts and Crafts School in 1999, and from the School of Oil Painting at Tsinghua University in 2006. He has exhibited broadly thought China, South Asia and Sweden.



Mack Sturgis - It's been almost 40 years since I started shooting and it never gets old! There is always something new to create behind the lens. My "real job" is in the interior design world, so all the work I have shot with models so far has been in my spare time while following my passions. I continue to be inspired by the biblical, epic images I saw in Bibles and books on mythology I saw as a young boy and love my images to convey something on the edge of reality and fantasy...something larger than life in a way. I'm definitely thinking it's time to focus on a coffee table book!

CONTRIBUTORS



Taro 1969 - Artist who lives and works in Japan.



K. Anthony - I'm a little fella from Birmingham who found a love of photography 12 years ago after coming out to my family and wife that I was gay. I needed to find a focus point in my life after the change. Over the years some photographers have asked me to model for them which I have enjoyed as it takes you away from yourself and you become a different character which is fun. I 49 years old and work in a factory which i hate as I feel it's killing my brain with its robotic production line. That's little me in a nutshell.



GP Bistantanee - I was born in the Italian city named Turin on February 21 of a few decades ago... (for the people curious of historical dates, in 1962). After several multifaceted experiences I graduated at the faculty of Architecture of the Politecnico di Torino. For years I played the role of assistant of a famous professor. Between students in tears, master classes and house projects for unconscious buyers, the years passed. Passionate traveler, I explored countries and people of the 5 continents. The passion for photography was born to documenting with my eyes people, spaces and architectures. "World theater in one click" becomes my photographic project. I am currently preparing a book on Berlin and a project called Bodouir.



Feder Parra - He was born on the shores of Lake Maracaibo, at the foot of a coconut tree. He resides and works in Caracas. He's Image Charmer, Celluloid Magician, Word Illusionist, drunk on phrases, babler and treasure hunter. He made the first capture of it under the tutelage of the teachers of the School of Photography "Julio Vengoechea "(in Maracaibo). Among the visual poems that he has posted, the following stand out: "Metaphors of the southern lake" 2015; "Beings" 2006; "Between Tombs and Legends" 2002. I arrive at the capital in search of that Holy Grail and found shelter under the sacred mantle of La NGO. He's currently like, "cat face looking at the moon." Waiting for that lunar eclipse that illuminates his bedroom.

A Portrait in Time



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WET

WET

Inviting and dangerous in equal measure - getting wet is always an adventure. Something out of the ordinary. We naturally jump back the moment we expect to be splashed. Is it to protect our clothing? Somehow that doesn't seem to be right - it's almost an instinctive response to avoiding getting wet. The grimaces on people's faces when caught in the rain - it's as if they were in pain, but it's only water! Someone spills a bottle of water or a glass of wine in a restaurant, and the entire establishment stops what they are doing to focus on the incident. It's as if at a very deep level, we associate getting wet with danger or even death. That getting wet is a break in the natural order of things.

And then it happens. We get splashed by a passing car, the skies open up in a sudden downpour or we spill a glass of water on the table - a few moments pass, and then our shoulders relax. There... it wasn't that bad after all. In a summer rain storm, you might even see adults dancing in the rain.

Of course, it matters what you are being wet with, a nice spring shower or a cup of hot coffee. They aren't the same thing. So is it down to the fluid that's involved? Or is it the perceived damage that the fluid will cause. Floods are devastating, and for something as innocuous as two feet of water, the devastation left behind can be felt for years. Birthday Cakes look particularly sad when left in the rain. In certain parts of the world, being rained on is such a cause for concern that entire populations travel with the necessary equipment to protect themselves in the event of precipitation. A six hour flight away, and people come out of their homes to enjoy the rare drops of water falling from the sky. In all of these cases, it's about where and when the water or fluids come into contact with us.

And then there are those situations where we crave being wet. Where wetness is desirable and even erotic. A pool of water can bring about deep feelings of relaxation and comfort, even if we never set foot in it. The potential and prospect of getting wet is enough. When you can't control getting wet, and it just happens, there is a point where you give in and enjoy the sensation. Fluids on skin have their own special form of sensuality. We speak of "sliding into a bath" - and "the silkiness of a warm shower" etc. These are wonderful sensations that we seek. Under the right conditions, on our own terms, we like being wet.

The fluids that make us wet can come from external as well as internal sources. Perspiration is a biological process, but it is loaded with meaning and impact. It implies physical effort and it brings out the beast in us. Sweat is highly provocative. Tears on a face (of joy or pain) are incredibly strong signifiers of emotions. Saliva, urine, tears, blood and the rest are simply part of being human, but take them out of context, and suddenly they have huge significance. The ability to shock, titillate or surprise.

We would like to explore the role that different fluids play in the creative lives of our contributors. Whether in or out of context, show us how wet you can get.

If you are interested in contributing to Issue No. 32, please download and complete the Submissions Form which is available from the Submissions page on our website: www.mascularstudio.com, or for more information, feel free to contact MASCULAR Magazine at: submissions@mascularmagazine.com

Deadline for submissions is July 27, 2021.



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