

# FEAR OF NOTHING



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*genius*  
GAY

# UNITED STATE OF PERSIA







# Defining Fear

**Fear is a strange word. Or you get it. Or you may never feel it in your subconscious. For me, fear has become a toy for my daily hobby. Not that I'm afraid of being scared. But I feel like it's a neutral word for me. Neutral in terms of who packs the fear for you and provides it in the form of an exceptional package. Fear of different types** The most important fear we face is the fear of the subconscious mind. The same incontinence that we sometimes think we make out of wisdom and we confuse it with the torment of conscience. Fear of loneliness is the worst kind of fear I've ever faced. But it wasn't just the fear that people around me and people would leave me for a while to continue my life in peace and carefree, but I didn't realize that they always hated me. They often presented themselves as friends, but in the end they only satisfied their personal and even sexual interests. Let them think about how I am. I handed myself over to the wind to shake myself from time to time, but also to make me afraid of myself and others. But it's a pity that my world was too small for others, and that's what scared them. This fear really scares me. The fear of using drugs and addictive substances that drove me from the mind of a wise man to an empty, dreamy and loving world bothered me.

Unfortunately, the rest of us are getting worse. From the family and all the people I dealt with on a daily basis. The next fear was the family. From a family that didn't know much about my homosexuality and didn't let me go free

I believe that fear and phobia institutionalize human genetics from within human beings. I tried all the ways I might be able to overcome my fear. But I found myself more alone. The fear of dreams that I had as a nightmare was added to the rest of my fears. It was black that always chose me for fear. I was scared to cry and wake up as much as I wanted to. After two or three drug seizures, I tried to die halfway through, but I wasn't afraid, and I was lying alone, waiting for my breath to stop. Maybe the fear of being in the dark bothered me a lot as a child, and I was portrayed as a coward. From time to time, bad things were said about me that I was the scariest and most cowardly person on earth. Of course, I knew that I was not a human being, only that everything was scary for me due to the sensitivity of the 1984 system, which we are watching with our own eyes. I was a weak boy who was always afraid. Various phobias, even from people I loved romantically, but they didn't even try to help me, and instead they harassed me as much as I could. I have more than my own writing. From always having to write and portray my surroundings so that I can understand them as well as others

but how sad it was when I realized that I was more and more afraid of a system that plunged fear into my web every day like a red syringe. I was getting weaker and scarier every day. I didn't just suffer from this pain. I had people in my life who, unfortunately, were also cowards who suffered from all the fears I had. The only person whose friends confessed is that we are afraid of you. Love removes

the fear to some extent, which was just a dream. I had a dream that may have seemed simple in my fantasies, but in fact it was all the dreams I had always had from my childhood with my own scary human beings. Even fear It was just as scary for me to cross a dark alley at times that sex made me overcome that fear. Because I always needed love from scary people. Over the years, many people have tried to help me stop being cowardly. But I have repeatedly asked them how you explain courage. They had no answer. At least for me, they didn't have a convincing answer. Being able to control others through fear can be the worst kind of system in a society so that all creative human beings, one bad and the other, become fear machines that never seek progress in life, not even themselves.

There is no need to be afraid to improve and perfect. Because fear is the ugliest reaction of a human being to his position in life, and perhaps a child who grows up like this will always be disappointed in society and find himself alone. The fear of being supported and being in the shelter was more horrible for me than all the fears. Because my self-confidence as a homosexual in a country where people didn't even try to make people like me happy. If these same people grew up with my condition and the likes of me, they might not be able to breathe anymore. I believe in darkness. Because the world is full of darkness. This darkness has been around for millions of years. I know that in the end, darkness will even overwhelm human souls and swallow them up. There is no existence here from God and the God that was always spoken of. The human beings of God themselves believe that there is no existence in this world other than blackness, and that we humans only want to multiply the fear of death in order to destroy each other and perhaps stubbornness

We humans do not understand our greatest and smallest. We have an incomplete understanding of existence. The definition we gave it took us centuries of progress to make, and we still make mistakes over and over again. And we promote the fear of superstition. The Third World is a great place to make fun of others, even mel myself suffered from this strange pain, and for me, everything is ridiculous and playful. This is our common pain that we should be afraid of. There are other fears that are insignificant compared to the fear of fear. Fear of betrayal. Fear of falling and rebuilding everything. Fear of losing loved ones. Fear of insomnia and thousands of other fears that are not more terrible than fear itself. I saw and saw as much as I did. No more and no less, this time I'm not talking about dreams and illusions. Fear of nothing.













# FEAR VERSUS FEAR

Fear versus fear. If you just look in the mirror at the appearance of human nature of scary people everyone is. We're talking about being cruel. Someone. A kind of fear that spreads they get stressed. How ways be told to be afraid themselves so that the fear you create will be gay and sexy, always organs and body in front to create fear, but to not body. This is the philosophy and bears always like to be afraid of the size enjoy the other side. the lion is the king for even for sex and sex. No fear of murder and dis been the law of nature stripped naked so that furry bodies and large front of those who are deer in their hands to like animals. They eat beings, the power of consciousness of love are mirror of fear. This fear of no difference.

# AR SUS AR

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# Power in the hands of scary men



No pleasure for powerful men. Having the highest power is not. But having power is also scary. Fear of criticism and questioning. Powerful men always show off their gold belts in sports and sports activities to fear the force of their arms. And at the same time, powerful politicians are scary. Because sometimes the fear of these politicians is far more frightening and dangerous. Here, men who cover themselves with power and fear may turn into dolls that others control so that others are not afraid of them, while men who are always sincere and sincere in their power to help others. And instilling love in others keeps them away from others. Politicians do not use this kind of system because they always criticize a lot of things in the twisting of their power and exercising their power in controlling certain things in society. It has been and is scary. However, power must be controlled in such a way that few people, even weak people, can relate to them and be able to let go of fear and replace it with friendship. It may be very dreamy that the system I am talking about is based on the violence we see in real society, but male homosexuals have always followed these principles, and they even have the power to lead without fear, which has been proven in history. This is another kind of fear of nothing. This time, he shows himself without violence with the famous red and gold belt.



# BLOODTHIRST

They fought for freedom But the

A dramatic, low-key photograph of a man from the chest up. He is shirtless, wearing a vibrant red cape that he is pulling over his right shoulder with his right hand. His chest and upper arm are smeared with a thick, dark red substance, likely blood. He is holding a long, sharp knife horizontally in front of his waist. The background is dark, with a soft green light source visible in the upper right. The overall mood is intense and somber.

# TY WARRIORS

ey were afraid of their own blood





# MEN ALWAYS FIGHT

hot chair . The title itself has it all. Men always fight, and only you know the inflammation and warmth of this chair. You are tired when you fight. You are embarrassed by the smell of blood, but you are forced to continue. To free yourself from the inflammation of this red chair. Not everyone's place. The fight against malice and oppression wants a place in the red of the hot seat. You fought and shed blood. What now Do you want to sit on it and remove the inflammation of your body temperature with red and body-soaked cheeks covered in blood? No you can not . You have been condemned to fight against oppression with your own ill-wishers. What now Perhaps the hot sword, soaked in the blood of imaginary demons, will sweeten their blood like grape juice so that its nectar will make you a martyr. But you are wrong. You even reached the starting point in your fight against open emptiness. The same place where you rolled in blood before you became a cocoon. You can only fight against the oppression that has befallen you. Others have blood clots in their arteries that continue to live with hope for the future. They are the love that you did not understand. Wrap the sword next to this hot chair and get up from it and cool your seat as cold as snow. They may understand the pain of blood and the pain and the sword. It was important to everyone how you fought and how you fought. Until the last drop of sweet grape juice, which not only evokes blood, but also draws a neutral double-edged sword in its sheath. You are not a warrior, you are the same man whose hot, red chair sometimes did not feel the weight of your body to tell you how much this limb on which you lay and breathed a sigh of relief was empty and useless. We will see you in black. . Oh great leader. This fear of scandal smells of blood. This fear is the fear of nothing that even we were not afraid of. And we will not be afraid.



























# They turn into colorless butterflies





# BLACK GHOSTS UNDER THE EYLIGHT





Under the light beam, although not black, humans take on a black shape









# FEAR of Black ghost under the vlight

The lack of light brings darkness. We live in a country where the most beautiful creatures, which of course is a quote from non-gay people, live in sheer darkness. Darkness is scary. We all have phobias of fear of the dark. Why is black the source of love while black is the darkness that the world went into billions of years ago? So darkness is not love. When darkness moves in the light, it is like a black dot that clearly shows up in daylight. This is exactly the opposite of the thought of religious men. We are not talking about the opposite sex of men. We are talking about blackness that affects the lives of all the people of a country. Black is an awkward patch. This blackness has gripped all the people of the world. People all enjoy the colorful colors and beauty of the world. We are all afraid of the dark. We are afraid and we do not say anything. My generation and I all experienced the fear of the dark even once in the sun. We know that darkness has overtaken us, and we must find a way out of it. The photos themselves are a sign of the existence of black with which humans deceive themselves and do not know how scary this black color can be, but the way to prevent it is light. This light must be emitted from the same light source as the sun. The same sun that was a sign of happiness in our culture many years ago. Darkness under the sun cannot be the color of love. Now imagine the black color that moves at night and how embarrassing it is for us to compare love to black. Blackness is the soul of ignorance, and ignorance stems from ignorance.



















# Fear of in the fourth dir

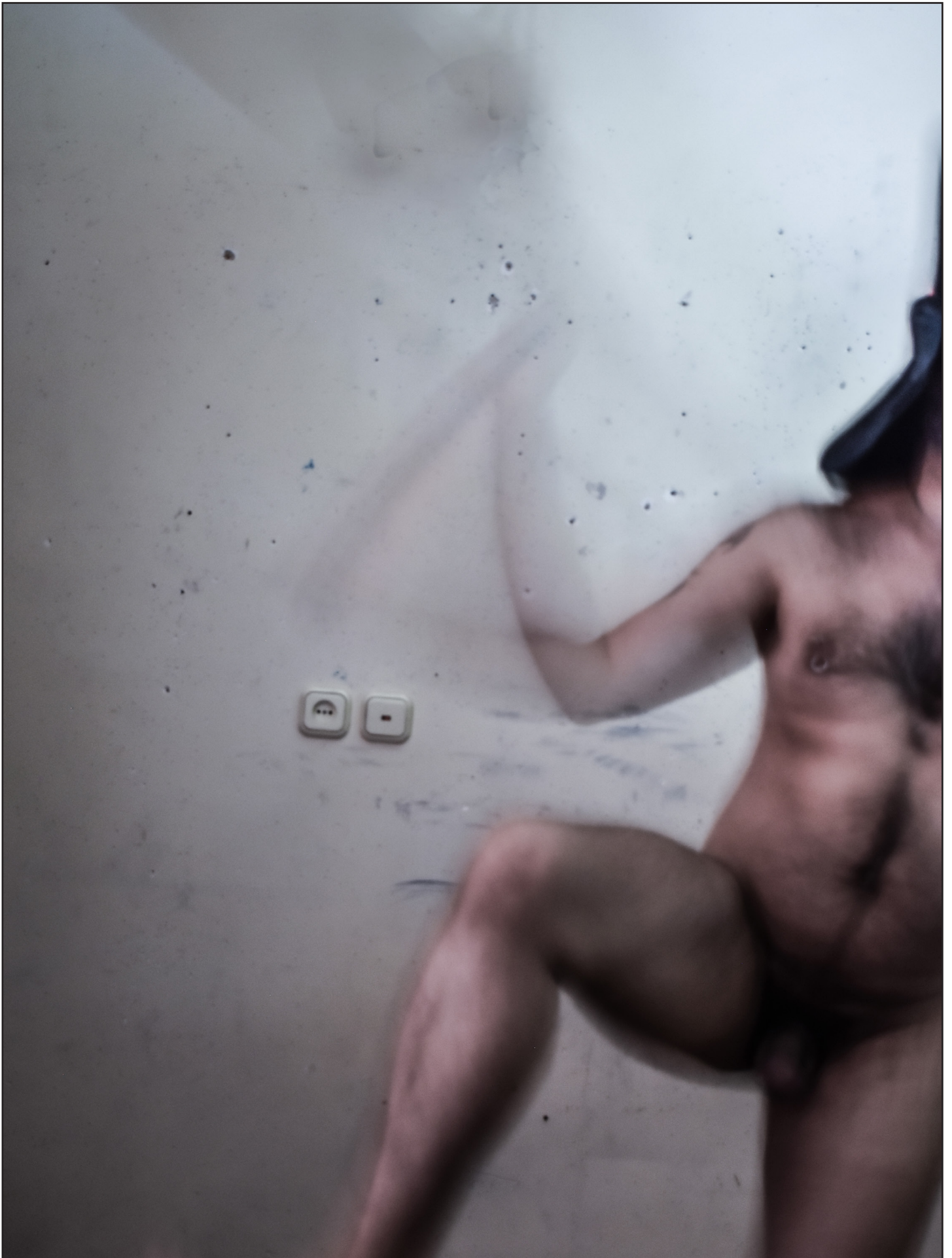


**moving  
dimension...**

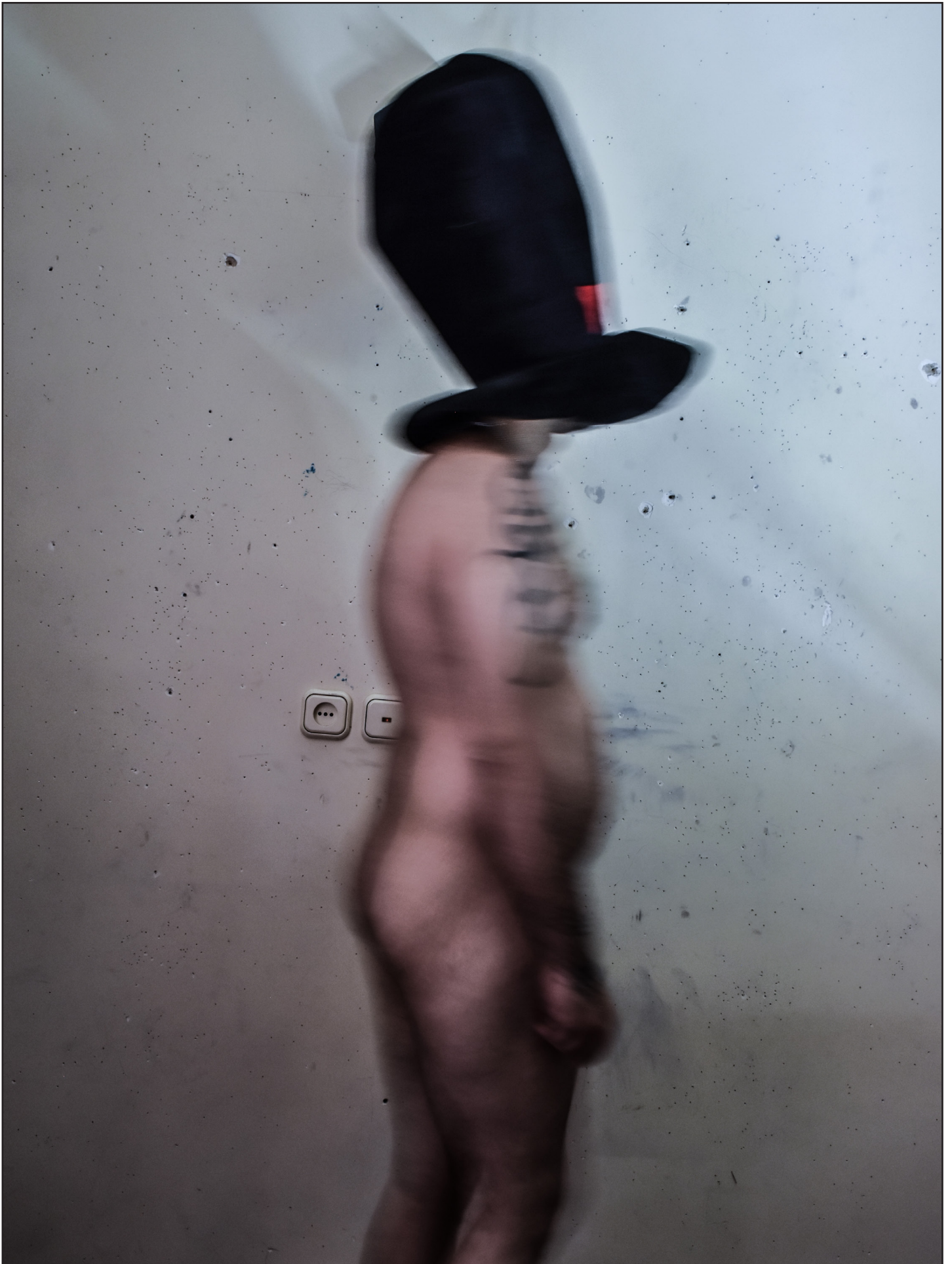


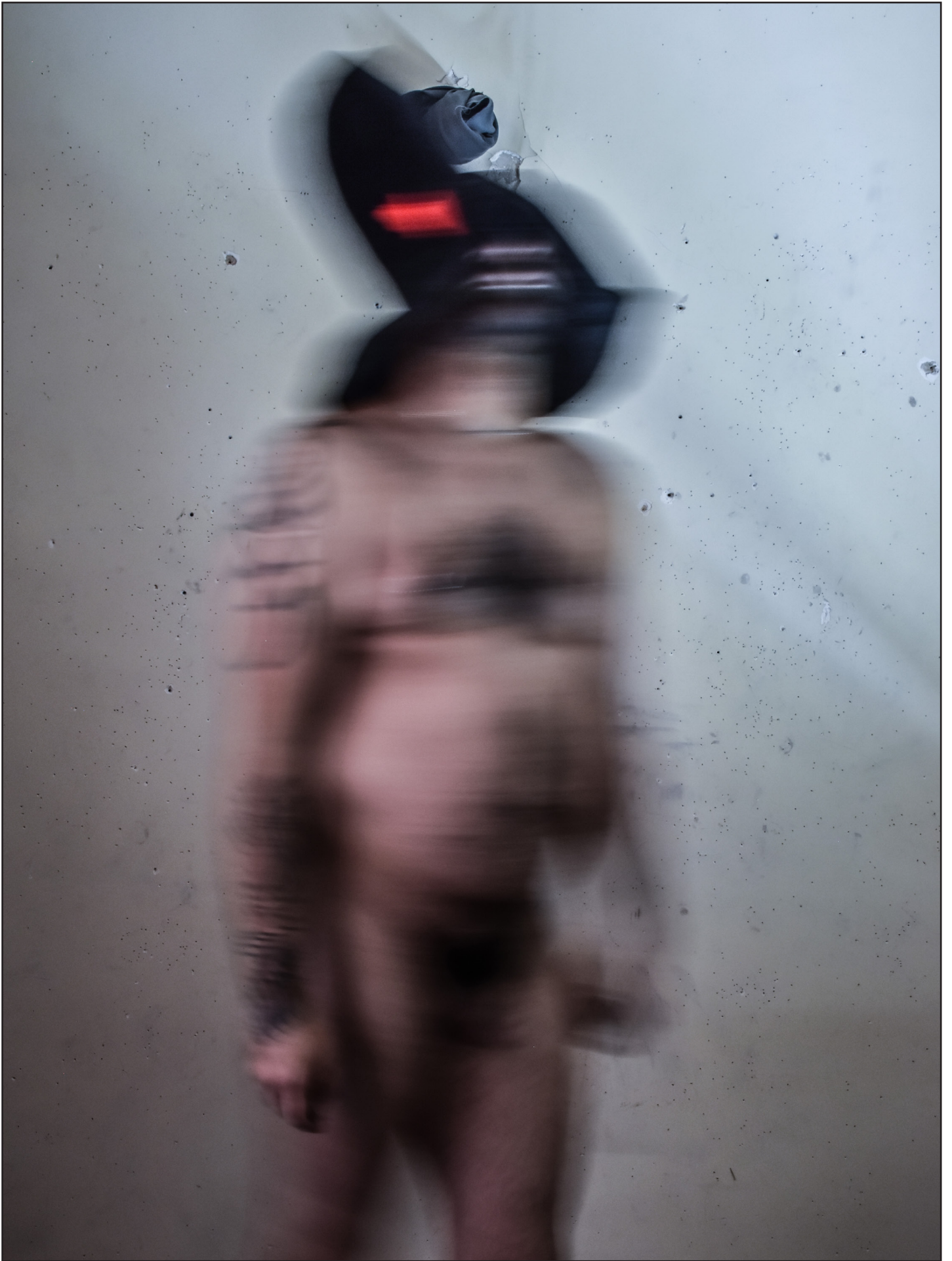


Fear is the fourth dimension. It exists, but its origin is unknown. Humans are all defined in three dimensions: length, width, and height. We are all seen. Because we are three-dimensional and in the real world the eye can see all three dimensions. Fear of fear is the fourth dimension that is not seen. Although many theories have been said about the fourth dimension, none of them have been proven. If you are a scary creature, you will always keep yourself hidden in the fourth dimension so that you will not be seen as a soul that has always been known in our myths as supernatural. In our eyes, executioners are the fourth dimension because they are scary and terrifying. The executioner is ruthless and faceless. He always keeps his face secret, and this is the saddest sign of the fall of humanity into the fourth dimension that cannot be seen. Moving in the fourth dimension can be just as scary. The soul may have an external existence in our world, but to this day no one has been able to prove the existence of such a dimension, so the fourth dimension is superstition. Perhaps the fourth step to enter from the three human dimensions is this fourth dimension. We all know that man is afraid of death and nothingness. Lack of it is perhaps the fourth dimension. The executioner has no external existence. He is not and lives in no world. He cannot be human. Because it takes lives like a scary black. So black doesn't have a face either. He can appear as a human being in three dimensions, but he doesn't feel like he can be seen. The fourth dimension is immobility and perishability. Power traps us in the fourth dimension, and we all move faceless in this dimension. The power of thought and reason in the three dimensions of reason, consciousness, and emotion can overcome the fourth dimension. **We are human and we are proud to be human.**



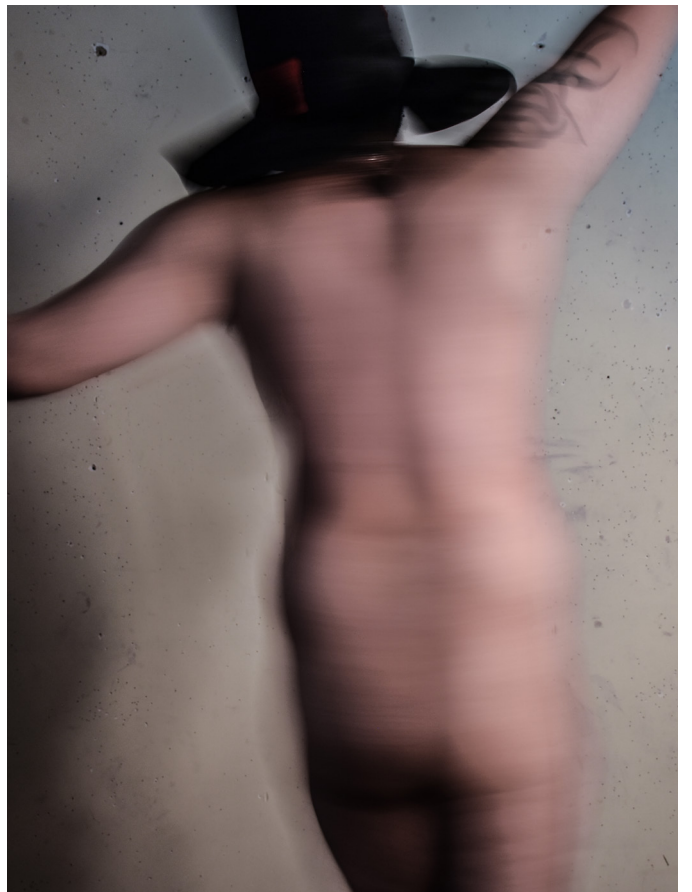
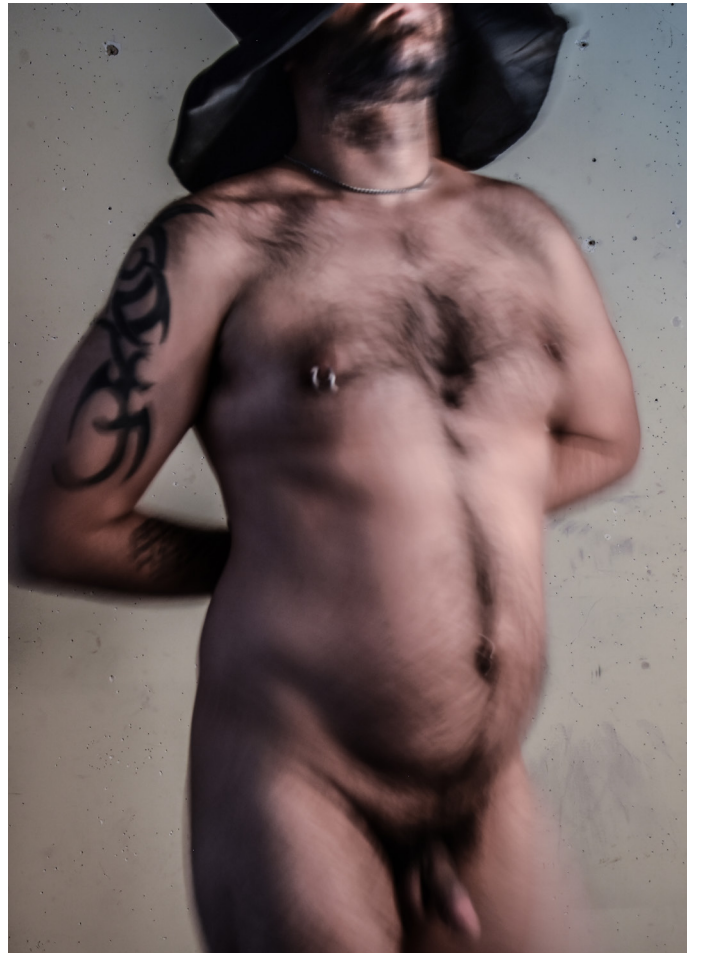














**WERE YOU  
SCARED?!**



# BUTTERFLY psychology

**In chaos theory, the butterfly effect is the sensitive dependence on initial conditions in which a small change in one state of a deterministic nonlinear system can result in large differences in a later state. ... A very small change in initial conditions had created a significantly different outcome.**







**The bombing of Nagasaki. ...**

**The Academy of Fine Arts in Vienna rejecting Adolf Hitler's application, twice. ...**

**The assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand. ...**

**The Chernobyl disaster. ...**

**The Cuban Missile Crisis.**





**"I knew the power of a single wish, after all. Invisible and inevitable, like a butterfly that beats its wings in one corner of the globe and with that single action changes the weather halfway across the world." "I am a believer of butterfly effect. A small positive vibration can change the entire cosmos."**

The idea came to be known as the “butterfly effect” after Lorenz suggested that the flap of a butterfly’s wings might ultimately cause a tornado. And the butterfly effect, also known as “sensitive dependence on initial conditions,” has a profound corollary: forecasting the future can be nearly impossible







**Butterflies are deep and powerful representations of life. Many cultures associate the butterfly with our souls. The Christian religion sees the butterfly as a symbol of resurrection. Around the world, people view the butterfly as representing endurance, change, hope, and life.**

**As for proving it, this is a principle, not a theory or hypothesis. A theory would state that the flapping of a butterfly's wings would indeed cause a tornado somewhere. ... Yes, the butterfly's wings might cause a tornado, but it is not the only cause of this event.**

**If butterflies disappeared, the world would most certainly be worse off for children of all ages. But it's much worse than that. Many flowering plants are so closely linked to butterflies (and vice versa) that one cannot survive without the other**

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n. informal a position for sexual intercourse in which the man lies on top of the men and they are face to face

Some of the common predators of butterflies include but are certainly not limited to: wasps, ants, parasitic flies, birds, snakes, toads, rats, lizards, dragonflies and even monkeys! A few of the other animals that are constantly adding butterflies onto their menu list are frogs and spiders.



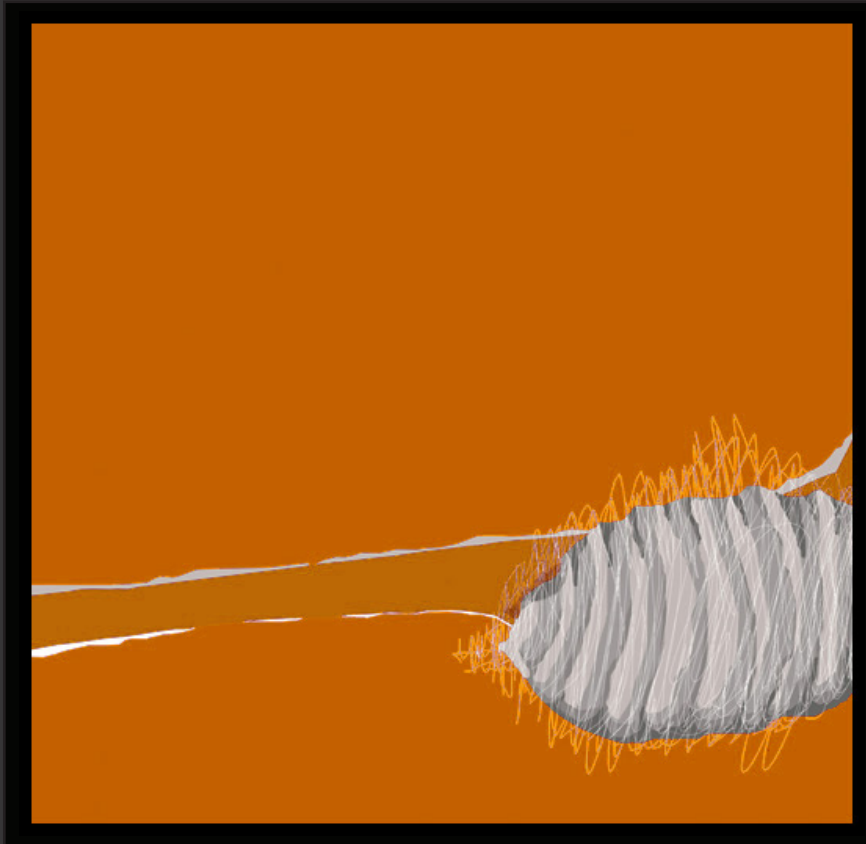


Butter

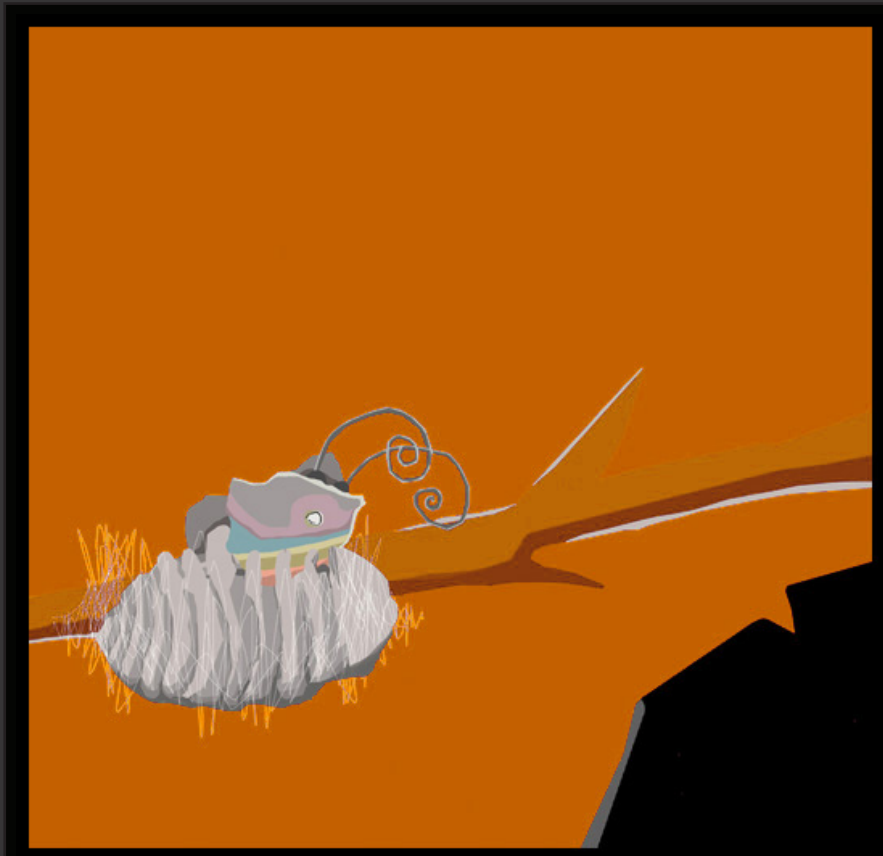
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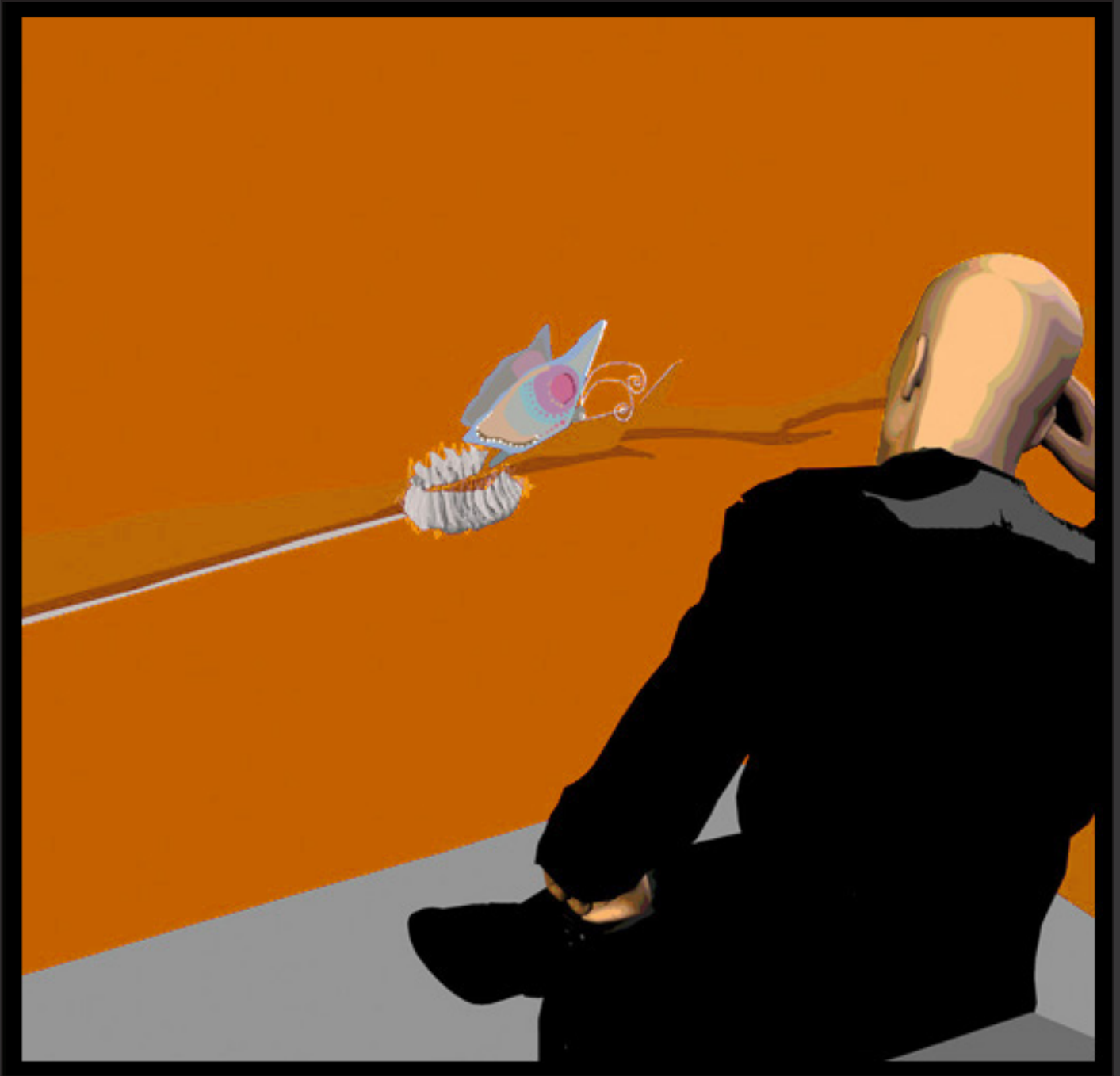




Butterflies have the typical four-stage insect life cycle. Winged adults lay eggs on the food plant on which their larvae, known as caterpillars, will feed. The caterpillars grow, sometimes very rapidly, and when fully developed, pupate in a chrysalis. When metamorphosis is complete, the pupal skin splits, the adult insect climbs out, and after its wings have expanded and dried, it flies off. Some butterflies, especially in the tropics, have several generations in a year, while others have a single generation, and a few in cold locations may take several years to pass through their entire life cycle.







**Fraternal  
Circle?!**



# EFRITEH MUEZZIN

There is a sound. Undesirable . Ugly . Earsplitting . Annoying. For years, I walked the alleys of the city and endured the scratching sound of this ugly and evil human being. How to escape the two sharp red horns of this annoying creature. It took me years to calm down. After everyday life, how can I endure the sound of fear and fear of enduring pain from God and all the evil creatures of its nature? No I can not . I run away, and the echo of this devil's voice torments me with its strange language, which constantly speaks out of fear of a larger creature. As a young man, I was afraid of this witch who would invite me to heaven with that white net on his face. A paradise that for me was even worse and scarier than the black hole. I don't want the sound of this aphrodisiac to echo in my ears. I loved you. You who loved me. I found you, but the same sound separated us. Separation with thousands of borders without choice. I consider you a witch who bothers me three times a day and I am tormented. O white and black devil. May your horn be broken forever. Even your voice in the dark halves of the night while I embraced my love torments you. Afzriteh Moazen.

















# SON OF HELL

I saw a very strange animation in Doric times. I thought I was the same boy in the forest as the men raised me. But I don't know why I didn't like the end of the animation at all. Because I'm almost 40 years old and I'm a forty-year-old man and I'm getting more and more interested in bears. Maybe it's a kind of emotional attachment. But whatever it is, it's because I'm gay. Now I have become a hell boy instead of a forest boy. Because I think hell is one of those places, I and the rest of the men in hell easily play love with each other. Where I enjoy the bodies of big hairy men. So I became a boy of hell. The same boy who grew up in a big city full of big bears instead of the forest and turned forty. Hell may be a place where there are no good-looking, well-dressed maidens and girls, and we have sex with other men with open arms. I have chosen hell. I don't know about you. Long live the hellish bears. Cheers to all the bears on earth.















# misery and fear of religion

Clowns laugh from inside. But in a state of mourning, they cry in private. They don't cry. They laugh and kiss. A kiss that the eyes of the other side look into their eyes again. The eyes turn to the pupil of their black eyes. They bite and eat love, just like a child who knows nothing of the world of adults. Clowns are men. Men who have carried the title of clown since birth. And now they are free to kiss the lips of even the scarecrow of their love. Scarecrows may have a reaction, even if they are red, not unexpectedly. We kiss this red color that has always been with us. We are in tears and weeping. More upsetting than sharing our loneliness with others. They just laugh. They can't have a proper understanding of clowns. That childish clown occupied my mind that we loved children, but for

the next generation of us, where homosexuality is a world full of kisses on the lips of adult human beings, so that children may learn love and not be clowns in life. And what they want to take without a veil without anger. Without a mind full of clown loneliness, which at night shows love for its homosexual but does not know, the bitter laughter of others hurts his little heart. What a world we have created. We all laugh but we cry inside. Wahat a painful sigh we make from the bottom of our hearts for those clowns who only see themselves in the mirror. And how painful it is to have a sweet kiss from our partner's lips every night without pain. No laughter and calm.

















# Freedom and Self-confidence

They are clowns who deceive you. To believe in superstitions, and to abuse you as much as you can. They institutionalize the fear of God in you in such a way that life will become meaningless and meaningless for you. Religion does the same ugly thing to humans and makes them look like clowns who have no choice.





FEAR IS  
NOTHING