



PHOTO OF MEN THEORY

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GAY



MEN'S TOOLS

In Iranian culture, countless stories and anecdotes have been brought about by big men and women. There are countless anecdotes in ancient books and even so-called holy books in which the culture of the great men is ideal. But most of them, unfortunately, have been used by the dictatorship and the strategy of suppressing the revolutions. Both in Iran and in other parts of the world. I don't know why looters and bigots always find it easy to brainwash with religion and easily give themselves and their strategic power to big dictators. If thousands of years ago this culture was different. They helped the weakest human beings and were always the defenders of the most oppressed human beings on earth. However, with their money and capital, some people took the big body and their high spirits and exploited them to advance their absurd goals. However, masculinity in big men is slightly different from that of ordinary men. And that's what sets them apart from the many responsibilities that a society expects of them. We may not be able to generalize about this group of men, but at least we can say that being a lottery person will be difficult because they also cry and laugh and sometimes get upset and angry. Just like ordinary men. So they also feel that only the conditions of society lead them to things that are perhaps common to the general public. It is violent, reprehensible, and disgusting, which is very important for us. Cheers to all Lutherans, especially gay men



Great Darius

Study always raises awareness. This is an important practice in all countries of the world. Especially in a country like Iran, where history has been very glorious and rich and full of good and bad events. Studying the great Persian kings of history reminds us of ourselves and reminds us to learn from the past and not use it in the future. And put everything that has led us to progress. I'm talking about a country around which many tribes live side by side with many problems that may arise for similar or developing countries. So read the history. People in third world countries always forget their history and make the situation more and more difficult day by day. This is precisely because of the poor memory of the people of a country from its history of several thousand years. So try to increase your knowledge every day about the history and everything that happens in our lives and in the lives of other people in the world.

From the point of view of Darius and Cyrus







Buzzez Red

Humans are strange creatures. Especially men. Men often need astronauts in another world. A world that belongs only to men. Red men are men who sometimes still need to fly with a high temperament. A flight above several skies that have always been promised. The sky is red and men are always trying to get what they always want.

CAESAR'S PASSOION FOR HOMOSEXUALITY





The mournful voice of widows

The sound of doves bothers me. I open my eyes every morning. This annoying sound penetrates to the depths of my being and keeps me in a state of floating in today's world and the mortal world. How annoying is the voice of widows who start making fun of a man like me. They have been so entrenched in me for so many years that even the Muslims of the world look at it with their fingers and with fanaticism and shout love. I was gay. I showed off my penis so that the men of the world would be a little embarrassed. But I saw with my own eyes that they could not even get rid of the domination of women. How miserable they are. I have hidden my good and beautiful face all my life, maybe virgin women are a little bit selfish. But I saw that they were jealous and resentful of who we were and what we would be. Men in the ranks of virgin women with homosexuality and being in a world where no man is willing to accept their virginity. We are all prisoners. We are the ones who raise men. Until we rape women. To the non-mortal world so that they think we are taking orders from women. I still write after ten years. I write for men as much as I hate and I don't even hear my mother's voice. This shows the incompetence of our women. Women without men. What a long and absurd story. Only life has taught me that women have nothing to do with destruction except the widespread corruption and incompetence of men who did not even see a hole the size of the Babel Gate in the vagina of their wives.









WHITE

innocent snow



Color vision allows us to distinguish different objects by their color. In order to do so, color constancy can keep the perceived color of an object relatively unchanged when the illumination changes among various broad (whitish) spectral distributions of light.

The same principle is used in photography and cinematography where the choice of white point determines a transformation of all other color stimuli. Changes in or manipulation of the white point can be used to explain some optical illusions such as The dress.

While there is no single, unique specification of “white light”, there is indeed a unique specification of “white object”, or, more specifically, “white surface”. A perfectly white surface diffusely reflects (scatters) all visible light that strikes it, without absorbing any, irrespective of the light’s wavelength or spectral distribution. Since it does not absorb any of the incident light, white is the lightest possible color. If the reflection is not diffuse but rather specular, this describes a mirror rather than a white surface. Reflection of 100% of incident light at all wavelengths is a form of uniform reflectance, so white is an achromatic color, meaning a color without hue. The color stimulus produced by the perfect diffuser is usually considered to be an achromatic stimulus for all illuminants, except for those whose light sources appear to be highly chromatic.

Color constancy is achieved by chromatic adaptation. The International Commission on Illumination defines white (adapted) as “a color stimulus that an observer who is [chromatically] adapted to the viewing environment would judge to be perfectly achromatic and to have a luminance factor of unity. The color stimulus that is considered to be the adapted white may be different at different locations within a scene

This tool protects you

The knife in your hand. He has targeted your heart. Escape or feel the sting inside your body with all your being. If you are still in pain, it has killed you, and if you are still breathing, you are still running away. There is a way out of this masculine tool. Be a knife too





























White continues. Maybe in the arms of a mistress or maybe in the highest sky when the sun rises. White cleanses love and makes it more pleasing to the eye. White itself has no color. Like snow that falls on all the meadows and only makes them white and lifeless. He is innocent. He is the one who rains from the darkness of the sky. From a piece of cloud in which perhaps a divine spirit has blown. But what a pity that black covers all white. And our dead eyes can no longer see the color of the sun.





Scarlet ARMY





Balance
stren



**in
ngth**



A few serious words

The system is a big joke to kill other humans. To destroy. For resentment. Who first made that embarrassing squad? Not me? I can't be, my army is red and red. The amber red is the same yellow light that sits on the artificial beam of the red curtain of my prison. How sad is the voice of those who complain but are men. Men have screaming moans. To prove their masculinity. So what happened Several years of shouting. Ah . Moan. Where have we reached? That we strengthen our muscles. And we throw a wind in our throats to think we're a man that everyone is. You don't want everyone to take orders from us. Again, we are not at peace. We men always have something missing, and it is a shame that we laugh at ourselves alone, but the other side cries a thousand times when he sees us. Just because we're scared. We are afraid of ourselves. We are afraid of everyone, even the insiders. And non-insiders. The women were the dancers we danced to. And we shook what we shouldn't have shaken. Was that the Red Army?















Command with a few hints

**They always ran away from my eyes. Whatever the reason.
Ridiculous. funny . There were superstitions all over**





Beauty o



of a man



A handsome man or the beauty of a man. Anything that hides a beautiful and gay man, and sometimes obvious. Inherent beauty that brightens his eyes and reveals his inner soul. Once upon a time in the Renaissance and before the Romantic period, women embraced handsome men. Did love begin like this after the Dark Ages? Never. When I adored a man, the beauty of their limbs always shone in the glorious appearance of an ambitious man with a large body, or perhaps it is better to say that the lustful system illuminated and illuminated me so much that I became unconscious and confused. And I just stared in amazement. I made an impression of the ambition of a boy who, in the form of a big man, immersed himself in the not-so-luxurious means of romanticism immersed in his lust and ambition. Satisfy themselves and increase my lust for ambition with the love of violent sexual play. I lick their noses. I go and they show off their love game with hot sperm inside my genitals with lustful kisses, and at the same time I calm down and sleep in my bed, I finish a little sexy game with them with a warm kiss. And now that handsome man again Or that tired tired boy in his romantic bed orders his orders one by one to his giant servants so that they can water their master again one night. This is the same beauty of an ambitious man that kings and small lords have always loved. At times, servants serve perhaps more than the value of dozens of gold coins, and this was the ambition and beauty of a gay man. And Salarmrdan giant flare.





















Insidious
ORANGE





THE WORLD IS YOURS







THE WORLD
IS NOT BLIND