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**Cover picture** Spanish artist Ose del Sol

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Brett Hayhoe t/a Q Magazine ABN 21 631 209 230

# q feature: OSE DEL SOL

The Spanish Artist Ose del Sol takes the Art of Masculine Nudity to a surprisingly whole new level.



If you think you have seen it all, and that the Art World of Male Nudity could not be evolutionized any more – well then you are entirely wrong, and have not yet been acquainted with the Spanish Artist - Ose del Sol.

For almost 30 years Ose del Sol has dazzled the Art World and Art collectors with his genius interpretations of Spanish folklore, Greek inspired paintings and diversified art, all in the attempt to seek the beauty in art. Ose Del Sol is always on top of, and interested in the new technologies and possibilities for his next Art Projects. He is like a fountain of ideas and inspiration, where only the hours of the day sets a limit to his Creativity.

When asked about the Male Nudity Art project Ose del Sol says:

"With this line of digital art, I want to represent the male body, totally nude, in a natural, faithful and respectful way. Without limitation in style, age or ethnic origin. I only seek to update and provide a new vision of the artistic beauty of the man's body, with very varied scenes. Giving importance to and humanizing the people represented in the Artworks."

This new collection, made exclusively using his vast imagination, his nourishing technical skills in digital art combined with traditional craft - takes the spectator into a whole new world of male nudity, finding the level of handsomeness, dignity and pride. In today's world, to work with digital art, also opens up to a much broader audience and collectors.

To see more works from Ose del Sol, visit: www.artenovum.com And to buy digital Art from the Masculine Nudity collection, visit: www.etsy.com/shop/oseshop

#### Obs!

The prints and Art Books are produced at printing houses around the world, to the highest of standard, which also secures a quick delivery to the collectors.

#### About Ose del Sol:

Born in Extremadura, has spent the last almost 30 years of his life in Southern Spain, where he lives in Mijas with his Danish husband.

He is an exciting contemporary Spanish artists, with a flair for details, light and shadows. All his paintings reflect his immense knowledge of styles and refined taste.

He is not only investigating the most diverse cultural periods like the Classical Antiquity, Renaissance or Mannerism but also showing his very special personal interpretation of ancient Southern Spanish culture.

Ose del Sol gives such a prominence to the elegance and preciousness of toreros' and flamenco-dancers' costumes and such an authenticity to textures that the beholder inevitably is tempted to touch these almost



three-dimensional surfaces. His representations of antique sculptures look mysterious and sometimes dramatic but amazingly real, and his landscapes, architectonic views and ornaments are a pure invitation to stay and enjoy the beauty.

He is always on top of what moves in the world of Art, and has taken into his portfolio, the creation of ArtWorks, using his digital tablet and skills to digitally create amazing and diversified Works of Art.





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# q opinion: with ISABELLA FELS

At first, chasing the great ken lookalike during my time at university came way before getting my degree. Even though he put me through the third degree, nothing could stop me hitting on him. I kept imagining riding on top of him like a horse - with him also going hoarse - instead however he went coarse telling me where to go.

I keep obsessing over him, however. I paid far more attention to him than all the important textbooks and even the greatest lecturers. In the lecture theatre I would miss many important points made by the lecturer as I kept wanting to anoint him as a God. He would not let me get anywhere near his hot bod.

I was no angel to him, but rather a parasite. He almost put me in solitary detention as I tried to get his attention with slit skirts, killer stilettos, and a fully made-up face. Acting like a femme fatale drove



him even further away. As I flaunted my pathetic little body, he made it clear he wanted no part of it. I was becoming a real pest as I kept flying into his nest making constant prank calls to both he and his soon to be pregnant bride.

I showed no control, so he almost brought in pest control: Changing both his number and all his private details. He was straight down the line thanking me for helping him again but stressing that a relationship would never work. Yet I kept chasing him - completely humiliating myself.

My lust for him was unbridled. I didn't stand a chance at even light romance. I wasn't even a friend. More a fiend. In the student pub he would keep going off with the boys as I would hopelessly sulk alone in the corner. He was rude and crude, yet I still found him a cool dude and would have loved to have gone fully nude for him. This was only to be in my wildest dreams.

Now as I look back, I shiver at the way I slithered all over him. I feel total remorse for the way I kept hanging onto him for dear life. How I hated being straight and made to feel third rate. I felt almost being put into a strait jacket and been left in dire straits by him.

And then suddenly my life turned a corner. I found a great counsellor who helped me get over my obsession with Ken. Even though it was hard work at first, I slowly adjusted as I hit the books rather than hitting on Ken, I could feel myself winning, I kept pretending I was riding a horse with blinkers on shadowed away from Ken.

As I shook Ken off, I began to look at women. Suddenly in the pub I came across the most beautiful looking human barbie doll who totally changed my life. As we made eye contact and exchanged names and phone numbers, she helped me to forget all about Ken. We soon went for it in her play pen and had the time of our lives. Slowly making love felt like being treated as gently as a dove. It was like having found freedom - my degree flourished too.

Things kept looking up the more we kept hooking up as a new couple. Our love was satisfying too. I enjoyed flirting with her and feeling her up above her hot mini skirt. She was not shirty like Ken. As we thrust at one another with our beautiful busts banging together I found both pride and joy. She was a great toy. Even though it never worked out with Ken, I'm glad I had this beautiful human barbie doll to get all excited about and dolled up for. Most importantly though, she helped me get back on a roll with my studies.

# q socials: with MARY LOUISE III

### Hello to our Q Family, and to fellow Taureans!

As Team Q's Social Media Manager, I want to hand over the reigns to you this month. Part of being a successful manager, it's not only my job to manage, but to listen and accept ideas, criticism and suggestions for improvement.

I could continue posting what I think you want within our social media pages, but how would one grow and learn if I did that? We, as an LGBTIQA+ community, have grown, learned and evolved over many years, and our community's needs are constantly changing.

I would love to hear what you, our Q Family, and our community want to see on our social media pages; what's important to you; and what do you feel we should address?

Keeping in mind that we are the only LGBTIQA+ lifestyle magazine of its kind so we must keep content respectful, tasteful, and not offensive to anyone. You are what makes our publication worthwhile as without you we would have sad faces.

Please, feel free to let me know what you would like to see on our pages, I know: There's A Little Bit Of Q In You! It would be my pleasure to listen to what you want to see and I will try my very best to accommodate as many of your ideas and suggestions as I can.

If you, as a reader or member of our community would like to



speak about something on our

social media, you can also send me an email or a DM on any of our socials and I will certainly take your needs and wants into consideration within reason.

Q Magazzine has been supporting our community since 2004. If you know of a business, artist, community organisation, community contributor or performer who deserves recognition, I would love to hear about them also.

When sending communications please include: Q Socials in the subject line.

Brett and I have been pushing forward with future plans for Q Magazine and I have to say I'm excited, I know you will be too.

Charmed! Mary Louise III







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# q book: FROM THE TOP

### From Ballarat to Baghdad – an extraordinary life. By T.L.W. ROBB

RRP: \$39.99 ISBN: 9780645892604 Publishing date: June 3, 2024 Publisher: TnF Press Format: Trade Paperback

'*Tom Robb, a designer legend in his own time*' Neil Sheriff Collections and Engagement Officer - His Majesty's Theatre Perth.

A moving and inspiring memoir of a young man and his journey from Ballarat, Australia, to the international stage where he and his partner Luis Moreno, produced showstopping Moulin Rouge and Las Vegas style extravaganzas in big cities, mixed with stars of the stage and screen and travelled the world in what could only be described as a tour de force.

T L W Robb delivers a warm, honest, and fascinating story of a bygone era in show business and reflects on how it was to grow up as a gay man in Australia in the second half of the twentieth Century.

### At its heart, this is a love story - you'll laugh, cry and simply won't want to miss a word.

A magnificent, astonishing, moving, and vivid account of a life that transforms from the bleak misery of 1950s orphanages into the glittering universe of top-level entertainment. Carmel Bird

Tom Robb ... has written his memoir, From the Top, from the perspective, not so much of a survivor but of a glorious victor.



Dianne Dempsey - literary reviewer and journalist The Age/SMH and The Bendigo Magazine

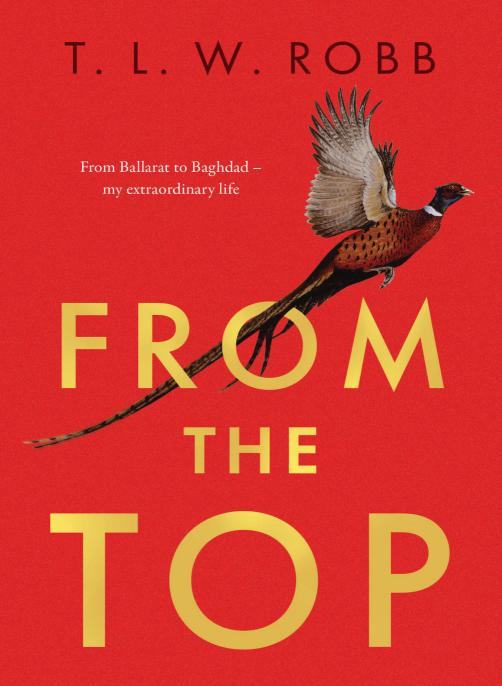
### About the author:

Tom Robb is a world-renowned costume and set designer, sculptor, artist, entrepreneur, and producer.

Born in Ballarat, Victoria, Australia, he spent his working life, from 1970-2003 working with Ballet star and choreographer, Luis Moreno as owner and producer of their company, Australian International Entertainment (AIE)

Together Tom and Luise presented Las Vegas/Moulin Rough style cabarets in more than sixty cities through twenty-one countries and were dubbed the greatest touring shows in the world.

Tom now lives in retirement in Castlemaine, Central Victoria with his best friend, Possum.



### TRAVELLER + OUTLAW + PRODUCER

# q music: JOEY ARRIGO GETS DOWN

### Joey Arrigo Turns Up the Energy in "Get Down", His Feel-Good Season Jam BY PAUL HUTNICK

Joey Arrigo's new anthemic club banger, "Get Down", is a siren call for party goers to get down and dance this season, as well as to get down and f-. Produced by Velvet Code, the song combines Joey's love of 80s synth/rock with early 2000s pop and celebrates the artist's newfound joy of self. "I'm focusing on my personal happiness and taking control of my own life," Joey Arrigo says.

"A partner doesn't belong in my life right now. I'm looking forward to a few months of dancing and screwing with an influx of dopamine, serotonin, endorphins and a whole lot of sweat," he laughs. Joey Arrigo's "Get Down", and its brand-new remixes by DJs Dan Slater, Erick Ibiza, GSP, and more, will be available on streaming platforms on May 31.

"I want fans to experience a taste of the self-discovery journey I am on," Joey Arrigo continues from his Toronto home. "I hope the song encourages them to dance more. F more. Do that thing they've always wanted to do. If there's something or someone standing in your way, move them."

The "Get Down" music video, directed by Francis Luta and filmed at Pie in the Sky Studio 4 in Toronto, reflects Arrigo's unbridled liberation. It depicts the artist walking alone in a



dry dystopia, following an apocalyptic storm. He is lost and tired, bruised and battered, searching for something. He is led to a golden goddess figure who offers him a safe space where he can express his deepest desires and find healing.

Joey understands now that what he has been looking for in real life is connection - to feel seen, heard, valued, and understood - and that he has often gone about it the wrong way. "I tried finding it in relationships where I would let others control me. I tried finding it in a bag of cocaine where the drug would take me to a high I didn't think I could achieve on my own.

"At some point, after the relationship cooled or the drug wore off, I would crash down and find myself still writhing in agony in a pool of loneliness," he adds.

He says it has taken time for him to realize that the power of connection was in himself all along. "I needed to love me," he says. "I needed to shed the insecurity, the need for validation, and simply shine as my true self and let the world see what I have to offer as an artist."

All of the choreography in the "Get Down" video was created by Joey Arrigo. He incorporates a variety of styles and genres of dance into it, including contemporary improv, technical jazz, and ballet. "The choreography is meant to be strong, empowering, sexy and a delicious mix of masculine and feminine, as I am."

Joey Arrigo grew up in Ontario, Canada. He recalls his childhood being centered around costume, music, singing, and performing. He discovered dance at four-years-old when his sister was enrolled in classes. "I stood at the door of the class with fire in my eyes, desperate to be in the class myself," Joey recalls. At five-years-old, he discovered a VHS recording of Cirque du Soleil's 1989 show Nouvelle Experience and was captivated with the contortionist act. He remembers teaching himself the routine – or rather, a simulation of it – and reenacting the performance for his family in his living room.

Today, the dancer, acrobat, actor, teacher, choreographer and singer is best known for competing on CTV's So You Think You Can Dance Canada. Arrigo has played the principal character in Cirque du Soleil's Volta. He was featured in Cirque du Soleil's Kooza and he made guest appearances on Ukraine's Everybody Dance and Disney's Sharpay's Fabulous Adventure. He has also played an androgynous evil queen in A Grimm Night, based on the Grimm Brother's Fairytales, and starred in the role of Renfield in The Eve of St. George, based on Bram Stoker's Dracula.

Joey Arrigo released his debut dance music single, "Let It Crash," in June 2023.

In addition to his artistry, Joey Arrigo is a strong advocate for mental health issues. He was diagnosed with ADHD in December 2023. He is also a National Ambassador for CANFAR, the Canadian Foundation for Aids Research. He has been HIV+ for nearly eight years. The diagnosis led to some of his biggest struggles in life, but also provided moments of growth. Arrigo is always eager to share his thoughts on what it means to live with HIV, to be sexually liberated and powerful with HIV and to ultimately thrive with HIV.

Joey Arrigo's "Get Down" will be available on Spotify, Apple Music and most streaming platforms on May 31 via So Fierce Music/The Orchard/Sony Music Entertainment, along with brand new remixes by DJs Dan Slater, Erick Ibiza, GSP, and more. Visit GetDownwithJoey.com. Follow Joey Arrigo on Instagram @ getdownwithjoey





# LGBTIQA+ 101 Online workshop with delsi

### Want to better understand what it means to be LGBTIQA+ in 2024?

Whether you identify as LGBTIQA+ or are an ally, this workshop empowers participants with knowledge on how to be more LGBTIQA+ inclusive.

- This event is to celebrate IDAHOBIT (International Day Against LGBTIQA+ Discrimination)
- 📾 Fri 17 May 2024
- ି**ଅ 4pm 5.30pm**
- **♀ Online**







### BOOKINGS REQUIRED



# q life: with GABRIEL TABASCO

### The Greek Ambassador's Son: Chapter 2: Sex and Strangers

In my late teens I lost my virginity to a guy called Sakis, who was a DJ at beach clubs. We met online, went for drinks and then he took me to his house. He still lived with his parents. We walked into the living room where they were watching TV. Sakis introduced me as a friend from the football club. They nodded at me disinterestedly. We went to his room where I gave him a blowjob on the ugly beige couch next to his bed.

'I put it there because the bed is too noisy,' he said.

He came in five minutes. I remember feeling so proud that I made him come so fast. I kept replaving the event over in my head during the days afterwards. I remembered how I pulled down his y-fronts and how his semi-boner bounced out of his y-fronts like a Jack-in-the-Box. It was not very big. It was short but thick but Sakis was so proud of it. He said it was the only reason his ex-boyfriend stayed with him.

A week later we met up again to have sex. For the event we went to his room where he sat on his couch. I sat on his cock with my back facing him in a reverse cowboy position. We used a condom but no



lubricant. I was surprised it did not hurt me more than it should have. After five minutes we stopped. Sakis said he could not get into it. I went home. He never called me again. I saw him once at a club DJ-ing and I haven't seen him since. The music he played was as bad as he was in bed.

The next man I hooked up with was a hunky man called Pieris. We met online and agreed to meet for sex. He was in his early 40s, a full head taller than me, with broad shoulders, thick thighs and a strong chest. He had long curly hair. He resembled an actor from a 1980s B-list action film. Pieris worked as a cook in one of the cargo ships that docked in Piraeus so he was often away at sea.

He picked me up at the kiosk close to my apartment building and drove me to his apartment. In the car he revealed two things: that he was divorced with kids and that he was deaf in one ear. He pulled back his long, curly hair to reveal a hearing aid in his left ear. He asked if it bothered me. It didn't.

His apartment was in a lower-income area of Piraeus, an area that was untidy and dirty. He lived in a dilapidated building that was initially built to be a mall but due to the financial crisis those plans were shelved and the building became one-bedroom apartments.

He parked in a large underground parking that housed hardly any cars as few people rented apartments there. It was creepy hearing our footsteps echo in such a vast place. Pieris ushered me to the exit. We rode up the lift silently with one of his neighbours who gave us odd looks. Surely he must have known the nature of our relationship and pursed his thin lips in disapproval.

His living room contained only a sofa, a coffee table and a large TV, which I assumed he spent a lot of time in front of. What I did not assume was the amount of porn he watched. His collection included blue movies from twinks, to interracial sex and leather daddies. He was quite the porn connoisseur.

I stripped him as soon as we entered. His penis was huge. It was so big I was worried that it would not fit when he penetrated me. The penises of the previous men were nothing special, but his penis was so big it needed its own postal code. I sucked him off as he lay on the sofa. His penis had a distinct taste, different, but not unpleasant. After sucking him off for a while, he said he was close to climax so we went over into the bedroom to have sex. His body was large but firm and hairless. He even had a smooth ass.

It took us about 15 minutes for him to be fully inside me because I was so tight and he was so large. My wincing turned him on even more.

'I like skinny, smooth guys like you,' he said. 'Tiny, tight asses to fuck,' he repeated as he gently thrust his dick inside me.

I wanted to thank him for the compliment but I was in too much pain to be able to speak. After a half-hour of trying various positions he pulled out of my ass and ejaculated what seemed to be gallons of sperm all over my chest.

That night, back at my apartment, having a beer while sitting on the cool marble floor of the balcony, I let my mind wander back to the events of the day. What stood out was Pieris' curly hair, the car park, the man's disapproving look, his huge penis, its taste, and how he held me after we had sex. It felt nice to be held like that.

We met a few more times, always at his apartment, to have sex, jack over together to his porn collection and sometimes have a drink. He told me about his life, about his ex-wife and his kids, about falling in love with another sailor on the boat and about a divorced lady, also with kids, who cleaned his apartment once a week. In return for money she asked him to have sex with her.

'I offered to pay her,' he told me 'but she said "money is fine, so what am I going to do about sex?" So that day we had sex three times,' he said chuckling to himself. I was strangely intrigued, turned on and jealous and not quite sure why he was telling me that story. I liked Pieris a lot but we had little in common. I also felt slightly bad for him in that apartment inside that big, empty building where the only sounds were from people's footsteps that echoed along the hallways. We kept meeting on and off until he was called to one of the ships for work. He was away for months and by the time he returned we had completely lost contact. From time to time, while sitting on my balcony floor having a beer I wondered what he was up to and if he was fucking skinny, little twinks in the various ports around the world.

The next guy I had sex with was Andreas; in his early 30s and in typical Greek fashion he still lived

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The next guy I had sex with was Andreas; in his early 30s and in typical Greek fashion he still lived with his parents so we drove around in his car in order to look for a place to have sex. After 45 with his parents so we drove around in his car in order to look for a place to have sex. After 45

minutes we found ourselves on the outskirts of the southern suburbs, past the coast town of Voula towards the tip of the Attica region. I spotted a building site.

'There,' I said. 'There what?' he asked. 'We will have sex there.' 'But it's a building site,' he said. 'And I see a bulldozer,' I said.

Ten minutes later we were on the bulldozer wearing nothing but the safety hats the builders have to wear. Like all men I had sex with he wore protection on his penis. Andreas was sitting in the driver's seat and I was sitting on his cock facing him.

'Wow, you're hairy,' I said as he was pumping away at me. I was holding onto him and could feel hair on his back as well as his chest, legs, groin and buttocks. The caveman look suited him well. He fucked hard like a caveman, with hurried thrusts and grunts. Not long after we began, with one loud grunt and a forceful thrust he came quickly.

It then took us 45 minutes to get back to the city. We drove around an hour and a half for 15 minutes of sex. I would have invited him over to my house had I known it would have taken so long to find a place to have sex. But then again having sex on a bulldozer was worth it.

When I started discovering sex it was mostly with men my age who did not yet have a place of their own yet or with married men who wanted a decent blowjob. The type of blowjobs their wives did not provide because as one married man told me, and I quote 'she said fellatios are yucky'. I have never heard a grown man use the word 'yukky' before but like losing your virginity there is a first time for everything.

I had a jerk off session with a beefy taxi driver in the back seat of his cab. I had sex with a man in my house that had no bedside manners and ejaculated all over my sheets. I made a point of stripping the bed in front of him. I got an amazing blowjob from a man who said he was straight but that he only gave blowjobs. He was disappointed that I came in less than five minutes but he was making so much eye contact as he sucked me that it was beginning to feel scary, so I just left as quickly as I came, quite literally.

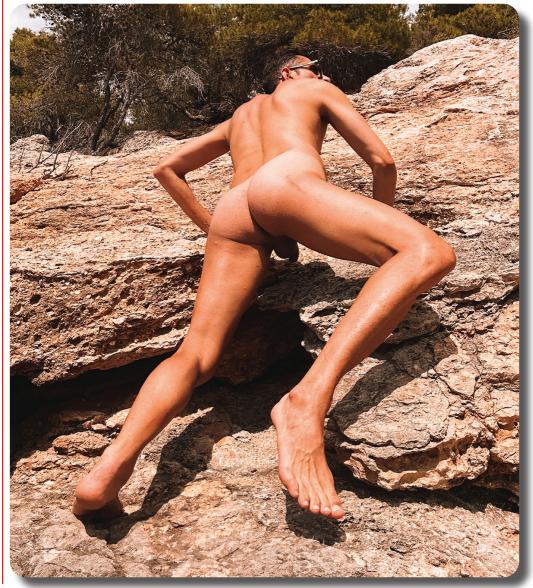
I went on a date with a sweet and plump computer programmer. We jerked off in his car but I did not want to repeat it so he stalked me until I agreed to sleep with him. I pretended to give in to his demands, while in reality I was just horny. He fucked me in the boot of his car.

I met one hunky, married man who had a bodybuilder's build and the rough face of a wrestler. I could tell he was married from the family wagon he drove and the fact that he was picking me up from a street corner, as if I were a prostitute. I did not want to ask if he had children but I glanced at the back seats of his car and saw balloons from McDonald's. He must have been married with children and I was his Happy Meal. It took him a while to get hard but I sucked him for 10 minutes and he finally did. I assumed that at 40 years old, married with kids and meals at McDonald's would mean requiring more time to get hard. Glancing around his car I saw papers from his office scattered on the floor of his car. The logo on the paper's letterhead was the law-firm that my father used to work for before he became an ambassador. It was highly likely that he knew my father. I did not mention anything, for his privacy as well as mine. The last thing he needs to know is that his former colleague's son is blowing him.

If I was not having sex then I was thinking about it. I lusted after my classmates and looked at men's asses as they walked by. I purposely walked behind them just for the view. I remembered which one man had a round bubble butt, which one needed toning, which were small and pert or larger and robust. If I was bored during class I gazed outside the window at the builders and imagined having a gang-bang with them there at the building site.

I lusted after everyone. The AC repair man, the two barista's who worked at my local coffee shop, both the slim and lean one and the plump one. As they made my coffee I imagined spending the rest of that Saturday afternoon in bed with them, kissing, licking, and fucking. But instead they served me my Frappuccino with a smile. I sat out in the sun where I watched the local and foreign men wander by and I would place them in various fantasies, in various positions with me. But why did this have to stay a fantasy? Why not make it real? In the following few years I did just that.

Gabriel, Gabriel, isn't that nice Before jumping in bed with a stranger You don't need to think twice You let them fuck you and rim your hole Allowing them to take over As you lose control



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# q celebrations: PEPSI PULSE

# Pepsi<sup>®</sup> celebrates brand refresh with 'Pepsi Pulse Collection', championing the next generation of Australian designers

Pepsi partners with emerging Australian designer Jackson Cowden to launch AI-first fashion collection refreshing fashion classics.

17 April 2024 – On the 17th of April Pepsi marked its bold new era with an innovative partnership with emerging fashion designer Jackson Cowden, celebrating not only Pepsi's new identity, but the reinvention of classic fashion items and conventions. Our Publisher & Editor, Brett Hayhoe was an invited guest and flown to Sydney for the night to be there for this very signifcant moment in history.

In partnership with the 22-year-old emerging 'Digital Fashion Artist', the launch of the Pepsi Pulse Collection showcases Pepsi's new visual identity, whilst challenging the status-quo of traditional design.

The bespoke 10 piece strong collection is designed distinctly AI first, taking inspiration from Pepsi's new visual identity, and celebrating the brand's deep blue colourways, pulsating visuals and modern logo silhouettes.

The collection draws inspiration from Pepsi's new brand look, refreshing old familiar staples such as the little black dress and the classic white shirt; with modernity injected through innovative AI methods.

The partnership between Pepsi and Creative Director for the collection, Jackson Cowden, is based on a shared vision of refreshing the conventional things in the world and by doing so making them

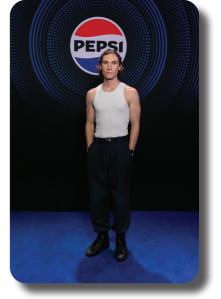
more interesting and enjoyable. Taking inspiration from pop culture and futuristic trends the collection is a fusion of the physical and digital worlds.

Using traditional design methods of sketching, pattern making, and multiple sample rounds would normally take Jackson up to nine months to complete a collection. With the young designer choosing instead an alternative approach in Al fashion technology, designing first in the digital world, Jackson was able to complete the final designs in 40 days, minimising waste, saving time, and pushing the boundaries of fashion traditions.

Designer and Creative Director Jackson Cowden said; "It's been great to partner with Pepsi who share similar values around challenging the status quo, pushing the unconventional and searching for new and bold ways of doing things.

The Pepsi Pulse Collection does exactly that and more, by transcending traditional boundaries and challenges conventional norms. The Pepsi "Pulse" is an illustrative way to tell different stories for the brand, it is Pepsi's visual





response to the beat of culture, reflecting the pulse of worlds we are immersed in.

Increasingly in the near future fashion designers will be drawn towards digital fashion design, with 'preconceived rules' in creative fields abandoned. The collection speaks to this, with the show blurring the lines between fashion, animation, lighting, sound, dance and performance, all in one story. Pepsi is known for keeping their finger on the culture pulse, and the innovative and creative way this collection has come to life further proves this.

I'm really excited to be part of what we hope will be a really impactful all-Australian moment. An Australian designer showing in front of Australian artist G Flip, playing in front of an Australian Icon in the Opera House."

Pepsi's Pulse Collection was launched at a full scale runway show, fusing the physical and digital worlds, underscored by an exclusive performance from homegrown superstar G Flip set against the iconic Sydney Harbour.

G Flip shared their excitement about being part of such a major milestone, "I'm so stoked to be a part of this all-Aussie event! It's so rad to see fashion, art and music all celebrated together in one event. I'm excited to play a few cheeky songs!"

Pepsi's new brand identity borrows equity from Pepsi's past, whilst incorporating modern elements to create a look that is unapologetically current and undeniably Pepsi. The updated colour palette introduces electric blue and black to bring a contemporary edge to the classic Pepsi<sup>®</sup> colour scheme, whilst the signature Pepsi pulse evokes the "ripple, pop and fizz" of Pepsi-Cola – moving in time to the beat of music, the roar of the crowd, the heartbeat of culture. The logo was first unveiled in the US and is now launching in over 120 countries worldwide, through various consumer touchpoints - spanning digital, experiential and retail.

### **About PepsiCo**

In 2024, fans globally can expect to see more from Pepsi in terms of iconic collaborations and innovative products. As a champion of those who like to step out of their comfort zone and enjoy more of what they really like, Pepsi fans in Australia are urged to keep their eyes peeled for more unforgettable experiences announced throughout 2024.

PepsiCo products are enjoyed by consumers more than one billion times a day in more than 200 countries and territories around the world. PepsiCo generated more than \$91 billion in net revenue in 2023, driven by a complimentary beverage and convenient foods portfolio that includes Lay's, Doritos, Cheetos, Gatorade, Pepsi-Cola, Mountain Dew, Quaker, and SodaStream. PepsiCo's product portfolio includes a wide range of enjoyable foods and beverages, including many iconic brands that generate more than \$1 billion each in estimated annual retail sales.

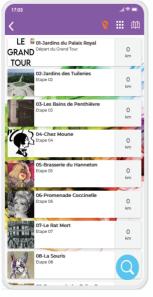
Guiding PepsiCo is our vision to Be the Global Leader in Beverages and Convenient Foods by Winning with pep+ (PepsiCo Positive). pep+ is our strategic end-to-end transformation that puts sustainability and human capital at the center of how we will create value and growth by operating within planetary boundaries and inspiring positive change for planet and people. For more information, visit www.pepsico.com, and follow on X (Twitter), Instagram, Facebook, and LinkedIn @PepsiCo.







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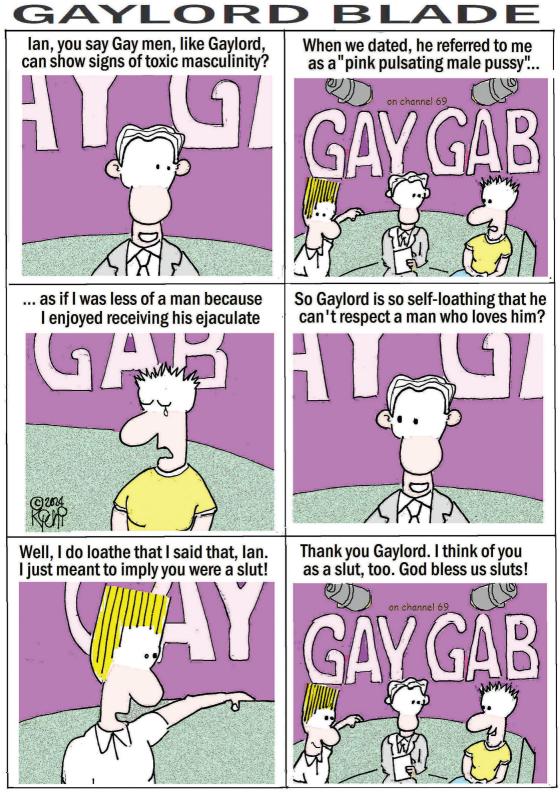
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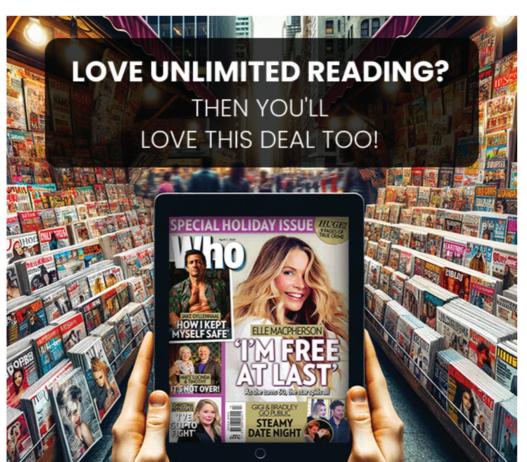






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