

# ANIMAL

ISSUE 6

INSTINCTS



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Post Apocalyptic Tattoos

# D. Dominick Lombardi

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*"The tattoo and the cartoon-like style is a major focus of our youth culture. In the future, that is the only culture there is, since no one is healthy enough to live beyond their late twenties, when one might acquire more refined taste."*

Imagine 500 years into the future where humans and toxic waste mingle and coalesce. A time when the biosphere is chock full of pollutants and severe contaminations and mankind has devolved into a noxious mix of skin, bacteria, tumors, and abnormal growths. D. Dominick Lombardi reverse paints this scenario with an array of colorfully strange and exceedingly disfigured characters.

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url: [www.guideonline.com/ddl](http://www.guideonline.com/ddl) gallery: [www.lunarbaseart.com](http://www.lunarbaseart.com)

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"Death of a Clown" Acrylic on Plexiglass, 10" X 8"



"Brain Stylin (Romeo and Juliet)" Acrylic on Plexiglass, 26" X 22"





"The King" acrylic on plexiglass 28" X 22"

## The King

Our King,  
A leader... brave... strong  
An eye-popping beauty, you could say.  
Especially when he wears that see-through dress,  
All blue and fancy.  
It really shows off his manhood.

Clad for love, he is fit for any beast.  
He walks the land freely  
Fearless, at times  
Shy...  
Heavy in heart, he longs for praise.

Yet, there is a style in his ways,  
An awkward grace,  
He is known by a certain presence.  
Maybe the sacredness of his position  
No, not sacredness  
He has a presence... definitely a presence.  
He seems to happen by at the oddest of moments,  
In clearings, among crowds, in darkness and in daylight  
Running here and there, every day.  
Does he ever sleep?

He rules our barren land in a quiet way,  
A land laid waste by ancestors  
Users, takers, cheats.  
They raped the land past replenishing.  
They took it all.  
Everything.

Then, the hot winds came  
Sweeping everything away.

No orange.  
No pink.  
No greens, no blues, purples, reds or yellows.  
No laughter.

Much later, cold light covered the earth.  
Heavy grays blanketed the tsky.  
The rains came, and found some life.



"The Beachcomber" acrylic on plexiglass, 10" X 8"





"Blue Boy at Ground Zero" acrylic on plexiglass, 10" X 8"