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Insiders assure us that putting some of the contents on the cover can actually boost our newstand sales. Prove them right!

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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.

url: www.guideonline.com/ddl  gallery: www.lunarbaseart.com
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 sky.
The rains came, and found some life.
"The Beachcomber" acrylite on plexiglass, 10" X 8"