### Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. THE MEASURE OF ALL THINGS As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their

what is it this time? Trying hard to be who we always thought we should be? Trying to drive ou lives instead of being driven? Letting things come as they may or simply forcing things our own way. Happy endings are not always the case, and time wasted is more than what often happens. We learn from our hardships, we decide that next time we will be more careful. We say that from now on it is only ourselves that we must first please. Indeed, man's first duty is to himself and himself alone. But isn't that what we constantly do? And now, Who is the measure of

Protagorus' dictum says "man is the measure of all things" Plato tried to correct Protagorus. "God and not man is the

### J ARE CASE SENSITIVE, DO NOT

Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare

yourself there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is: many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennnial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

herefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams it is still a beautiful world.









## AIRBRUSHILLUSTRATION

All artwork and automotive airbrush illustration by Hady Beydoun. These projects were designed and executed for various clients in the past 10 years. For more photos of this kind of work and technical info, please visit the airbrush section on this site: www.hadybeydoun.com.

### YOU CAN PAINT ANYTHING ON ANY SURFACE IN ANY SIZE, ANYWHERE:

ALUMINIUM, CANVAS, CONCRETE, FIBER, FLEX, GLASS, LEATHER, PAPER, PLASTIC, PLEXI GLASS, METAL, STAINLESS STEEL, **TEXTILE, WOOD... YOU NAME IT!** 

### **ADVERTISEMENTS (INDOOR & OUTDOOR) CEILINGS, FLOORS & WALLS** (ANY MATERIAL ANY SIZE)

BIKES, BOATS, BUSSES, CARS, CLOTHES (LEATHER & ANY TEXTILE), CURTAINS (ANY MATERIAL), DRUM- SETS FURNITURE, GUITARS, HELMETS, JETSKIS MANNEQUINS (ANY MATERIAL & SIZE), MIRRORS MOBILE PHONES, NEON SIGNS (INDOOR & OUTDOOR) PCS, SKIS, SNOWBOARDS, SNOW MOBILES, TRUCKS VANS, VIOLINS...





THESE PIECES OF ART ARE MADE OUT OF WOOD LOGS THAT I HAVE CARVED AND PAINTED.



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There is charm in mystery. A rare quality lies in the hidden. Seductive like a secret, unseen, unknown, untouched, unscarred, perfect, whole, solid...eternal. Mystery inspires hope and fear, it has no middle ground, no human awkwardness which we call the hazy grey area of not knowing. Not knowing how to react, what to feel, or what to decide at certain moments in life

Mystery has a certain edge to it that is second to none. Nothing compares to what is mysterious, be it a god or a person; like someone behind a voice, a musician behind an instrument, unseen, untouched, only heard and imagined. It is only where human frailty and imperfectness hide behind artistic genius. The same applies to many things in life; books, poems, theater, technology (the finished product that bears no human trace in its making), movie animation, even to real human characters in movies. These characters become role models to many, just like the ancient myths of Greek gods and Mesopotamian gods whose stories fascinated whole populations and they became the role models to everyone living there and then.

Mystery is the maker of magic, magic is an answer to mystery.





Magic embellishes mystery, it gives it color and depth, and that makes it beautiful. Beautiful like a dream or a daydream which in turn is the source of hope, the whole point in life. To have no hope is to have no life. Physical death is not scary, what is scary is the spiritual death of the individual; The death of a dream or hope, the slaughter of the soul. The death of an ideal once proudly held or the death of an aim or a goal. Physical death is a mystery to all, and to make this mystery more acceptable people have come up with answers for it; life after death and that idea is beautiful, poetic, hopeful and bright like a dream. The mystery of tomorrow is our daily cutting edge. What would we do if we knew we could not fail? How would we live if we could see tomorrow and the day after? The mystery of tomorrow is like the thrill of unwrapping a gift. It is this exciting anticipation of discovering and uncovering what is unknown, bitter or sweet. It is this question that keeps us looking forward to fully living one more day. Will we fail? Will we succeed? Will we make it or break it and finally get to understand? How will it feel? What will come after...?

Who or what lies behind the veil? Who is behind art and music and words? Who are these people who create a barrier between them and the rest of the world? Those who talk to the world with music, words, shapes and color. Those who decide to 'hide' themselves (or part of themselves) behind a book or a song or a tattoo on their skin. Are they hiding something or merely revealing a glimpse of what they are for the world to see and touch?

Who are we surrounded with? The endless and everchanging stream of people we encounter everyday has a direct and indirect influence on the course of our lives, decisions and turns and accidents. Who is hiding behind the tiger below or the bold statement above? Why did these people decide to create a mystery about themselves to the world around them? And when you get closer, what will you find behind the yeil? What will be inside the cave that has an intimadating facade?





metal fan, (he stole a bicyc

t, and thinks of himself as th

er of the world, uncle sm

s him a lot, and they both get in

# wanted an...

I wanted an ear, your ear to help me flow... Into the immediate tomorrow

This urgent and very particular need.

Pressing in the conscious reality of the now.

These urgent and pressing needs of the immediate now are of utmost value to us because of the intensity and saturation of the want and need they command at that particular moment. They are extremely important and vital however brief their duration may be (a few hours or days) compared to the immense amount of idle time spent during one's own lifetime.

Why? Why not! Why now? When then? Why me? Who else? Why hurt? To discover. **Discover what?** Your many faces.

You are all in one Am I a liar, a fake and a cheat? You are.

Am I honest and trustworthy? You are. Am I a hypocrite and a thief?

Am I a coward and naive? Am I a lizard and a frog?

You are.

But I am one! (You scream!)

To breathe and breath, to get wasted, to dream and to achieve, to eat and to be seen, to sleep, to kill time, and to be heard... to vanquish and rule. to seduce!

nehow related to the famillia

only uncle smith knows the

th, he will not say how...(hm

Am I a lion and a sheep?

sunshine and the night?

the fool and the wise?

the idiot and the smart?

the loving and the cruel,

the strong and the weak,

the egocentric in all his needs,

the mammal living in deceit.

denial and fear,

hopes and dreams

desires and needs,

obsessions and needs

living in need,

always in need,

always in need:

You are.

have and to own, to fly and be free, to be owned and chained, to cry, to take revenge, to hurt, kill, steal and to take, to condemn, to judge to be flattered and pampered, to pamper in turn, to dominate and to conquer, To lie and cheat, to have fun by making fun of everything around, to have fun alone, to joke around, to feel strong and powerful, to save and spend, to shine, dream and to play, to dance to sing to scream, to lie again and to pry, to

die to flee and escape, to feel and to laugh, to swim, to float, to gloat, to pray, to deny, to think, to compare, to compete, to influence, to sink, to drink, to stink, to desire, to love, to be loved, to win, to heal, to jump, to find, to seek, to hide, to win, to be the one!

To be. Yes. Yes what, who? Yes you. Me? Always and only you. But! But what? But that's not me! I give! You take. I sacrifice! You do only for you. I suffer! You suffer for an audience.

A victim and a martyr! Yes sometimes, but mostly a volunteer.

Can silence be shared?

I bleed! Bleed well. You evil! I reel. I am real! You are asleep. You are rude! I am true. You spy! I read.

Do you cry? Sometimes. Do you cheat? Occasionally, when thrilling Do you pray? With less zest.

Do you despair? Do you hate? I try not to. Do you succeed?

Always. Do you fail? Always. Do you give up? Hardly. Do you waste time?

ANTED AN EAR' IS A CONTINUATION OF A SERIES OF DIALOGUES IN SEARCH OF HAPPINESS BY HADY BEYDOUN.

Are you always in control? Sometimes not. Are you on a Quest?

I am. A Quest for what? One that answers all my needs. What needs? Same as yours.

Same as mine? Some are similar. Do you think yours are better?

Why compare? (Silence shared)

> Come now, Show me all your wares Remind me of mine Be my mirror And I'll make for myself

It doesn't rhyme! It doesn't have to

Do I make myself clear?

(silence shared)

Anger paled, Colors fade, Grey stillness prevailed, And the aroma of a home baked cake rose in the mental air, An image of a warm kitchen light arose, Suspended in a frame of mind...

(A single square floating in the shapeless black background of an idea in the murky brown waters of the past).

most.. do not dare go deeper, they do not know how, they merely scratch the surface, they kill their time, and waste their years, they become neutral, sterile they repeat what they're told, they fade in the background of their own white noise, they have no dream,

> or aim, no passion, or fury.

and you?

do you? will you? have you! are you?





## **Cover-UP**

Whether the scar is the result of an **Operation**, Wound, Burn, Stretch Mark, or even a Birthmark, it can be easily covered up with a **Tattoo** that can hide it totally.



### DON'T BE FOOLED BY THEIR TALK, OR BE TEMPTED BY THEIR CHEAP PRICES: GET YOUR ART DONE RIGHT FROM THE FIRST TIME!



### ordswords/avords/swords/dswords/dswordword

Words have power. Words spoken and words written contain magic. The magic in them has the power to unleash in us certain infinite memories and feelings ranging from anger to fear, faith, skepticism, doubt, certainty and uncertainty, emotions of love and hate, disgust and yearning, tranquility, anguish, calm, fear, strength... you name it. Words made into sentences can make us dream and live under different skies. These sentences turn into stories that no matter how untrue to real life they may be, still get accepted by our brains as different truths and thus allow us to "live" somewhere else deep in our minds in a world of our own making (or adoption), one that we more readily accept than the hard and harsh world we physically live in. Words, in other words, are what define our truths. They shape our worlds and lives. Words communicate to us messages of everything around us. From the news on Tv to the news and updates of our friends and coworkers, business deals, success and failure... etc. Words shape and accurately define our state of being, our lives and the lives of those around us. Words control our emotions and mood, they even dictate our reactions and decisions. When we hear the news on Tv, when we read the words in a book, poem, or report, when someone tells us something, automatically something is triggered within us: A reaction. Maybe even the cause for an action that may sometimes have a direct impact on the course of our lives in the short and long run.

We must be careful with words. Very careful. They have the power to make us or break us. Unfortunately we cannot always choose what words to reach us (what words to hear) but we most certainly can control and choose what words to say. Living in society has the tendency to take away from us the luxury of silence, silence being golden does not necessarily mean that one should constantly remain silent, it also means the silence coming from the outside is as important. The silence of our surrounding. This means turning off your Tv and living in solitude like a hermit (which is not such a bad thing by the way). The other alternative is to construct a filter that allows us the luxury of choosing what and what not to hear. The fact remains that one can never be too alert and too closed to the outside world. Imagine yourself on the street on your way home and suddenly you your ear catches a word or sentence someone said and triggered something in you. Though you may not know it, that words alone may have a devastating effect on our lives. On the other hand consider living out your life like a deaf person by plugging your ears every time you are out in public, then you would be missing out on all the great words that may affect your life in a positive way.

Words have a double edge to them. The positive and the negative. Let's try to make sure the words we speak (as we too may be the passers by on the street) and happen to be the ones to hear, are those that are positive and full of light. We can never choose what to hear but we can always choose what to say.

Be accurate. Be sharp. Mean what you say. Say it firmly. Say it with strength. Say it true. Say it deep. Say it so that none shall weep. Say it rude, say it brute, just say it true. Stay True.























lesailes dutemps





