

ARGUS DORIAN
DARK CYBERPUNK ARTIST | DECAYDEAD.COM

THE DECAYDEAD *Journal*

PROLOGUE • OUR PLANET

PROLOGUE - Our Planet

Imagine the sound creation makes... What do you hear?

When I think of creation, I hear silence at first. The kind that makes your ears buzz.. And then suddenly, water. Can you hear it flow? Dripping from above? A blue womb giving birth to little creatures, plants... The essence of life. Now try to capture with your senses how the wind blows, the dancing leaves on the sky... Watch the fire burning in earth's belly... See how it turns rocks into diamonds? The patience this world has, the power it holds.



All contributed to the ultimate creation and evolution of life and of our own existence. The origin of us, humans. We took in charge of earth and turned it into a habitable worldwide technological living environment. We went through destruction but at the same time we managed to salvage all that was destroyed and build the whole thing all over again, evolving every day in all the departments

of our lives. Making the same mistakes, no doubt. But what really consists a human life? Memories, emotions, values, choices, free will and a unique genetic code of particles. What a complex concept it really is to be human.

The year is 2021 and the current population is up to seven billion people. Meanwhile, death is overworking taking life after life and yet we still have the courage to make kids. This is what hope is all about. When nothing makes sense and yet you know that somehow you'll find a way to keep out all the negativity. If only we could make it easier for ourselves... You see, school, job, two jobs, family.. No time to notice what is going on around us.

The world has showed us the decompose, cracks of the upcoming destruction. Rushing all day long to achieve goals that we cant tell for sure they're ours in the first place. Some of us are chasing success and others work to survive. Its only logical that we have no time left to observe and consider



the huge changes that happening, the massive storm that wont show any mercy to us whatsoever. And why would it?..

Take a second to remember. Everything we have build and created, all the achievements in the technological department and the evolution of the wellness of our lives, are beginning to deteriorate. Now can you see the homeless in the corner of this coffee shop? Yes, this one, behind the tree. His bags are dirty, yes I know. You see the sign he's holding? He should be desperate, you say? Maybe I mean obviously he should be. Wait, what? He's not?... Take a better look at his face. He's calm, isn't he? He knows something. Lets see what the sign he holds is about. It must be important considering how tightly he keeps it above his head. Oh yes, you're right. Its a warning.

Wake up before it's too late

what do they mean?
why it's everywhere?

R-Evolution?

Why R alone? what it means?



Remember? Like the ones we used to laugh about at all the second rated evangelists telling us about the wrath of god and an impending doom. You still don't believe me? Check out

the signs on buildings, faded graffiti warnings telling us of all the sinister things to come, were considered a joke. Or maybe, just maybe, this world, our world had reached it's expiration date.



22-08-2000

Thursday

Death and disease due to pollution

The analysis of disease and premature death due to pollution that we present uses GBD methodology that was developed in the 1990s by WHO, which was expanded by the Institute for Health Metrics and Evaluation (IHME).² Similar to earlier iterations of the GBD study, the 2000 study included new input data and several methodological updates.

In 1999, pollution was responsible for approximately 9.0 million premature deaths. Air pollution (both household and ambient air pollution) remains responsible for the greatest number of deaths, causing 6.7 million deaths in 2000.

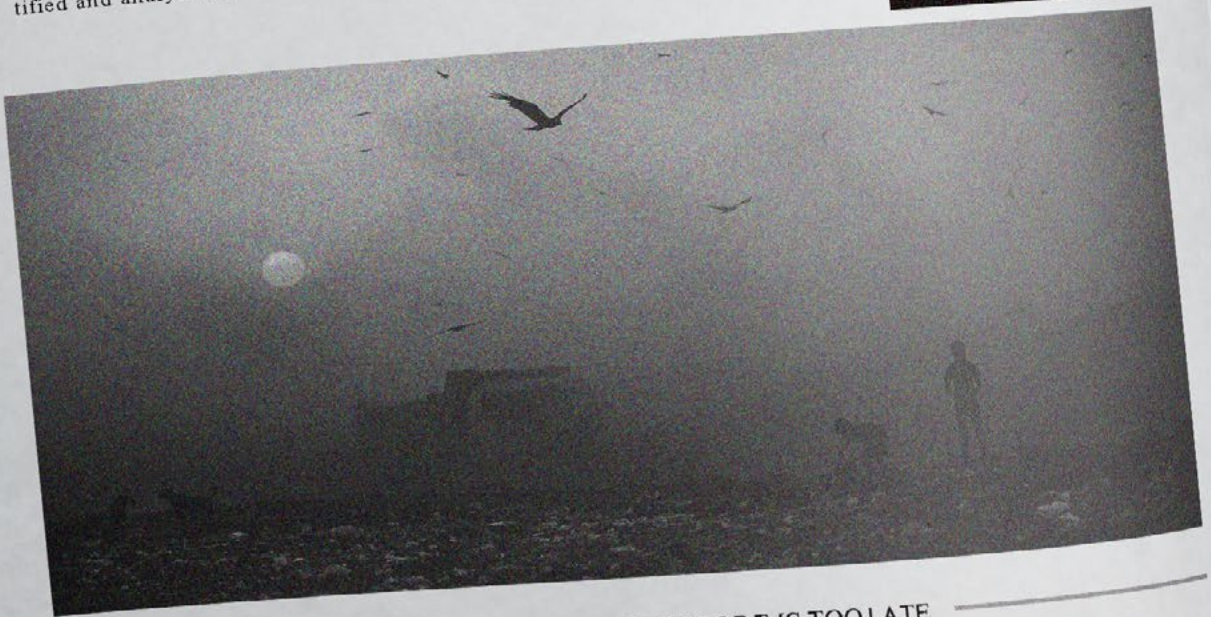
Water pollution was responsible for 1.4 million premature deaths. Lead was responsible 900 000 premature deaths. Toxic occupational hazards, excluding workplace fatalities due to safety hazards were responsible for 870 000 deaths (table). The total effects of pollution on health would undoubtedly be larger if more comprehensive health data could be generated, especially if all pathways for chemicals in the environment were identified and analysed.⁵

The GBD 1999 data show that the effect of pollution on disease and disability varies by sex. Men are more likely to die from exposure to ambient air pollution, lead pollution, and occupational pollutants than women. Women and children are more likely to die from exposure to water pollution than men.

A comparison of the effects of pollution on morbidity and mortality with those of other risk factors on morbidity and mortality shows that pollution continues to be one of the largest risk factors for disease and premature death globally. The impact of pollution on health remains much greater than that of war, terrorism, malaria, HIV, tuberculosis, drugs, and alco-

hol, and the number of deaths caused by pollution are on par with those caused by smoking.

The decline in deaths from traditional pollution (ie, household air pollution from solid fuels and unsafe water, sanitation, and hand washing) is most evident in Africa, where improvements in water supply, sanitation, antibiotics, treatments, and cleaner fuels have made measurable inroads in mortality statistics



WAKE UP BEFORE IS TOO LATE



why we don't see it and care?

Adam Quill

To be continued on Chapter 01
-It Started-

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ABOUT ARGUS DORIAN

Many moons ago, when I was six years old, my father introduced me for the first time to the real face of humanity, in a brutal way some might say but the thing is that for me it was actually very helpful. You see, children will not believe what you have to say but what they see happening around them and my father was aware of this truth. He took my hand and guided my fragile childish mind throughout space and time by asking me to watch a movie with him which called '**The Wall**', created by **Pink Floyd**. Keep in mind that my father was a very passionate man. Music was the best way for him to express himself. He loved **Black Sabbath**, **Deep Purple**, **Wishbone Ash** and many more that I was lucky enough to grow up listening to as well. I'm sure you can imagine the excitement when he told me that one of our favourites bands had made a whole movie! I couldn't wait to watch it.

And I did...

Now, if you were there you'd either laugh or cry once you'd see my faces when dreams were falling apart and my childish idea of the world to be completely different. My father explained to me the symbolism laying behind the images.. The lyrics. **And then it hit me.** That was the moment of realization.. I knew nothing about the world. Reality had nothing to do with how I used to see things. The people in this movie were mean and sick in the head. *Is that my future? Is that how teachers look like under their skin?* It cannot be. I had to do something about it since it felt like I was partly responsible, as much as everyone else is, for the future of our planet.. And since then I never stopped trying to be a better human being.

But of course! My father's record's covers were always available for me to gather as much information as I could in order to understand a bit better. Its funny how everything you need to know is right next to you when you need them the most.. Even things you wouldn't bother to notice before. Little meaningless things can be treasure for someone who knows where to look.

My passion with art was born right there. To be completely honest it wasn't that hard for me to manage to find my way into my creativity because my blood line was full of artists like my mother and my grandpa for example. Now, my time has come to follow their lead and make them proud but most importantly I had to make my dream come true and finally change the world.

Two years passed by since then and just like every beginning, mine

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wasn't easy. I was eight years old when we moved from **Poland** and immigrated to **Greece**, a country my parents loved at first sight. Maybe because of its rich history, the museums, the unbelievable beauty it holds. Unfortunately for me it wasn't that pleasant of an experience. **In Greece I faced racism** for the first time in my life because I wasn't speaking Greek. And by that i mean.. At all. Not a single word.

In the beginning, I was secluded to myself. The fact that I had zero friends actually gave me the opportunity to expand my knowledge on art, music and poetry even if I couldn't see it at first. The rewards didn't take much time to appear. Winning many competitions cheered me up and at the same time, it made me popular at school.

At the age of 10 my life was all about **heavy metal**, **drawing** ancient statues, traditional art and painting and of course learning how to replicate every **Iron Maiden** cover! It was and still is one of my favourite bands.

On the way to enrol in the **school of fine arts in Athens**. Little did I know, life had a different plan for me so I ended up studying art and **graphic design**. Not bad, not bad at all. Graduating first with highest grades and a scholarship was the ticket to instantly start working in an advertising company making photo manipulations for fashion magazines.

The fun didn't last long, especially when the financial crisis started in Greece in 2009 and it was impossible for me to get another job since the unemployment had reached enormous numbers. **My personal artworks were not acceptable** enough for the Greeks to see and support. **Satanist, evil, disturbing** were just a few of the many comments I was getting from people who didn't know me and wouldn't even try to understand my personal perspective. Many of my clients saw my art on deviant art and stopped working with me or worst, made complains to the company I was working for, to fire me.. I was officially labelled as a **psychopath**,

a **Satanist** with no position what so ever in the mainstream advertising company. It was impossible for me to comprehend such hate and leaving my job was not an option since the crisis.

I only had one choice, to **keep my art private..**

Not an easy decision for me to make. The urge to go against everyone's beliefs and do my own thing, in my own way was still burning inside. My very existence was craving for **revolution.**

What a relief to know that there are people with your mindset. This piece of knowledge can give you the courage to keep on going, keep on trying till the suns goes cold. **Hr Giger, Luis Royo and Dave McKean** will always have a special place in my heart. Without them even knowing it, they played the most important role in my artworks. Brilliant minds, special and unique. Every day, after work, you'd see me in my office drawing knowing that I cant publish any of it! Take a moment to imagine having a mouth and not being able to speak.

Loosing my parents at young age,

costed me more than I can put in words. Its only logical after all. Besides the pain of the loss, the unbearable grief..It cost me my reality. *What do I mean by that?..Lets see.*

Life is precious. A unique gift given to you from the ultimate energetic field, the source, sculpted by the dreams of never-seen creatures. You get to name them as you wish.

You know how hard it is to be you? The uncontrollable mind always over- thinking and overreacting. *The anxiety? The stress? Traumas?..* All the above are nothing but keys to this wonderland in the sky, or the ground or wherever you want to put it. What an amazing thing, to be you. What an experience to be alive.

The message I got the day I lost the most precious people in my life, is that I needed to get rid of toxicity. I wish you were there to see their faces when I showed them the way out of my life. I had to focus on my art now creating my alter ego. In other words, the best version of myself. With no further due, I had the story in my mind already.

I'm going to write about the consequences of **earth's pollution**! My experience from working in **Greenpeace** was the cornerstone among others. Now I have the topic.. With a dark twist combined with my style and boom! **The dark vision has been designed!**

First of all, in my first chapter 'pollution' you'll see children with toxic masks trying to awake people's minds about our future by sending them survival messages. Secondly, 'the changing' where people's DNA started to transform due to pollution, making people act like bloodthirsty beasts.. Leading us to the next chapter 'hunters'. That's where people were born in the toxicity, the sickness around earth. They hunt and kill human beings for enjoyment.

A whole Dystopian world infected with monsters, hunters, survivors, experiments hidden underground in secrete facilities by the almighty elite, the most powerful humans on earth. And of course, every dark story has its bright parts so I created the 'Assassins'. I wont tell you more about them because I deeply believe that you'll find parts of yourself in them. At least, some of you. Even parts that you don't want to see in you. That's fine too.. Everything and everyone is acceptable and safe in my world.

To sum up, my whole story's purpose is to send environmental

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BE PART OF THE
R-EVOLUTION

messages about pollution, destruction of our planet earth, children dying from starvation, extinction of species, experiments on animals and people and so much more.

That illustrated story triggered one of my followers on Instagram, **Johnny**, to contact me on the summer of 2019, sharing with me his ideas. We decided to take my story into a new darker road by writing a book where the world is ending so a new darker one could take place. You see it was hard for me to believe that things would ever get better in our lives. My inner traumas were showing and I used them all. Such a pessimistic way of thinking, you might say and you are not wrong. I chose to focus on our brainstorm and the opportunity to combine our passion for visual artists, painters and horror movies to make this book, like a love letter to every single dark soul out there. Now all we needed to find is how to end this world and the idea came out of nowhere! A virus! Little did we know that this would be our actual future since the pandemic happened months later.

Yes, dark art can be quite shocking sometimes but we have to see beneath the surface. To look closer to a picture, in depth. The secret is to not use your eyes..Try to look at my creations as screams for help. As warnings.

In 2022 everything changed in my life! I got married to my beloved wife, **Revna Dorian** who became my inspiration and since then we are recreating the book “**Decaydead Nation**” and together we brought to the world “**The Decaydead Journal**”, a completely redesigned story, more complex, deeper and much bigger.

Thank you all for being part of my journey and I hope you will stay till the end of my story.

Be Decaydead! Darkness united. - Argus Dorian

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CHAPTER 01 • IT STARTED

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