

SWEET 26





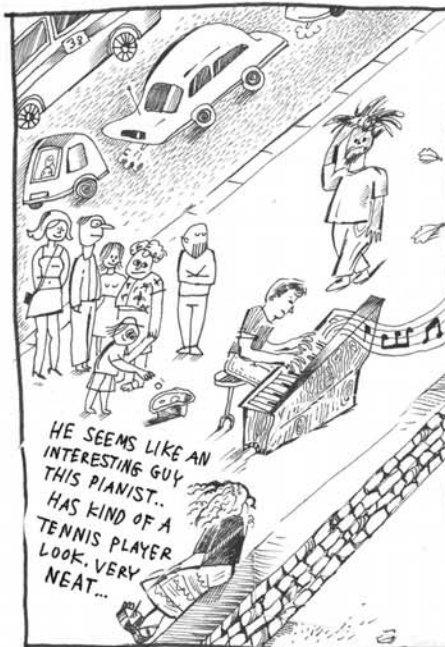
☆ Sweet 26☆
was created
between July 2004
and July 2005

Letters and comments
will be happily accepted.

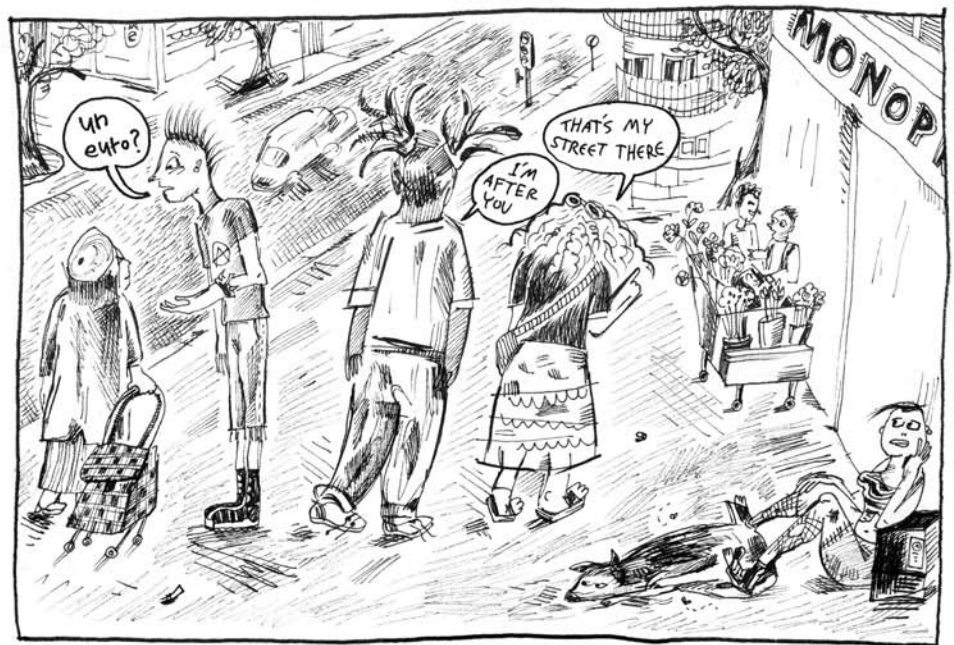
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yup and then I go and make a comic about it





SO TELL ME...HOW WAS IT FOR YOU WITH OTHER GUYS?

YOU WANNA KNOW HOW IT WAS FOR ME? I DON'T MIND TELLING!

WHY?

IT WAS MEANINGLESS AND PRETTY BAD ACTUALLY...

BECAUSE IT WASN'T...HMM...I WAS JUST NOT THERE...YOU SEE?

SO WHAT NOW?

WE DON'T HAVE TO IF YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE IT

NO NO, THAT'S FINE...

SURE?

YEAH

IT'S EITHER THIS OR I'M TURNING SILENT ONCE MORE

PLANT PRINTS
SLIP NIGHT

YOU KNOW, WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU IN THE STREET I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE GIRLFRIEND OF THAT PIANIST BECAUSE YOU WERE STANDING CLOSE TO HIM

REALLY?? I THOUGHT YOU WERE HOMELESS

YEAH PEOPLE THINK THAT...I ALSO LIKE TO WEAR T-SHIRTS WITH HOLES IN THEM, BUT THEN THEY DON'T LET ME GO INSIDE MUSIC SHOPS...

THAT'S FUNNY...

WHAT'S MY PROBLEM? WHY DO I SUDDENLY FEEL HE IS MY ENEMY? IS THIS A GIRL THING? I MUST EXPLORE THIS ISSUE...

A PAUSE MOUTH IS SHUT AGAIN.

MY GUMS ARE BLEEDING

I DON'T MIND

YOU ARE A FUN GUY YOU KNOW? YOU REMIND ME OF CRUMB'S MR. NATURAL

YOU WANT ME TO STRANGLE YOU?

YEAH? THANKS!

SURE!

I BET AFTER ME YOU'LL SLEEP WITH LOTS OF PEOPLE

WHY? BECAUSE I ENJOYED SEX?

YES

OK SO I GUESS IT WILL MEAN YOU HAD A KEY ROLE IN SOMETHING...

So.. TELL ME SOMETHING FROM THE BIBLE

I TRULY THINK I'M NO AUTHORITY IN THAT MATTER

BUT DIDN'T YOU LEARN IT AT SCHOOL?

IT'S HARD TO THINK OF A SHORT WAY TO EXPLAIN HOW IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT...

COME ON... ONE STORY! YOU MUST KNOW

HMM... OK. DID YOU KNOW KING DAVID USED TO PEEP ON HIS NEIGHBOR IN THE SHOWER? THAT'S WHAT'S WRITTEN AT LEAST...

SERIOUSLY? GOOD FOR HIM! I'M NOT NAMED FOR HIM! NO REASON DAVID FOR THEN.

OH YEAH? SOME CLAIM HE WAS HALF GAY. YOU'RE HALF GAY ALSO MAYBE?

I DON'T THINK SO. I MEAN, IT'S NICE KISSING OTHER GUYS BUT I'M FOND ONLY OF MY OWN GENITALS.. YOU KNOW...

A MOMENT BY MYSELF... FFEOW...

I LIKE TOUCHING YOU...

REALLY?

ANYWAY, CHRISTIANITY BEATS YOUR RELIGION BECAUSE WE GOT THE APOCALYPSE!

PFF.. BIG DEAL THE APOCALYPSE... WE GOT THE CREATION OF THE UNIVERSE!

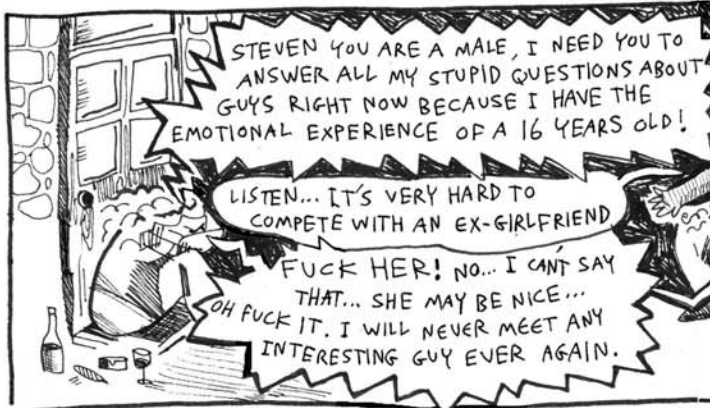




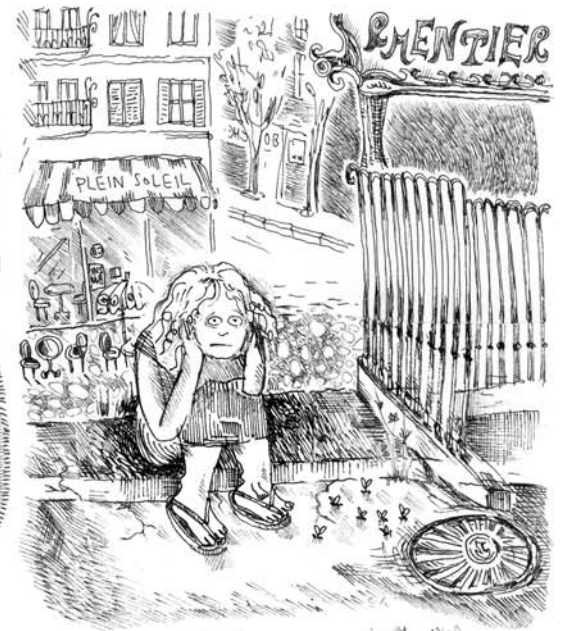




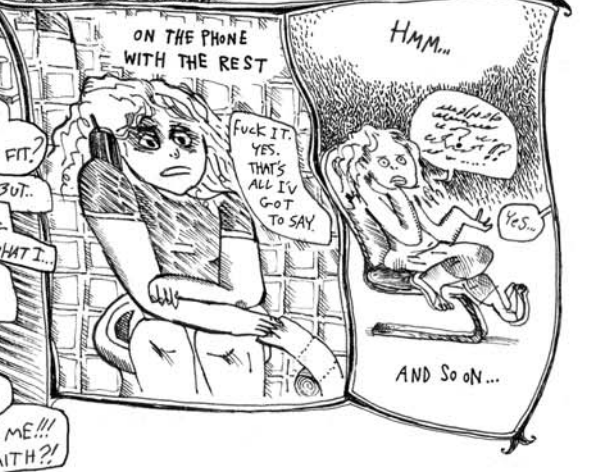


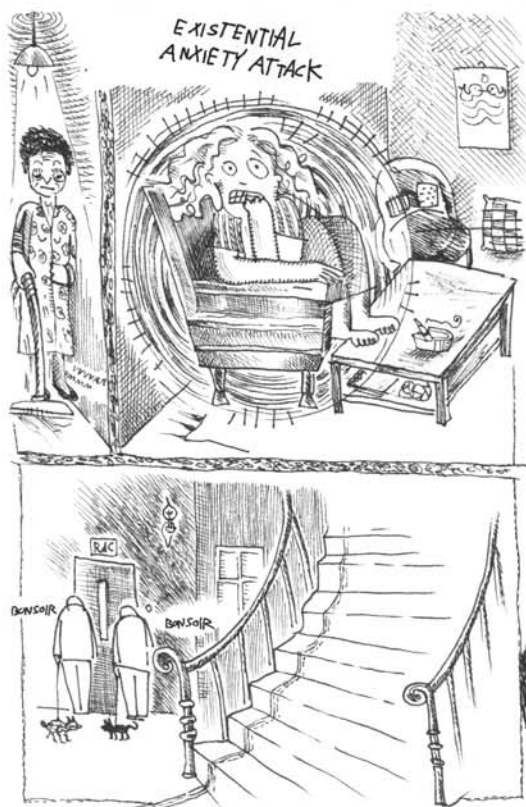
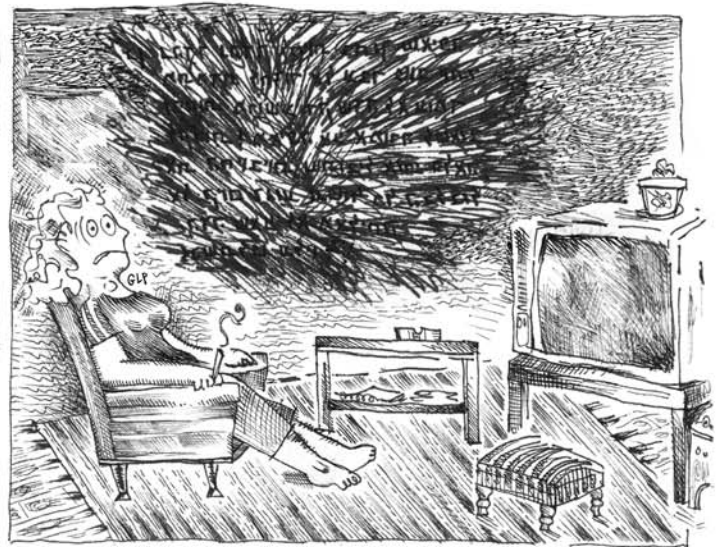
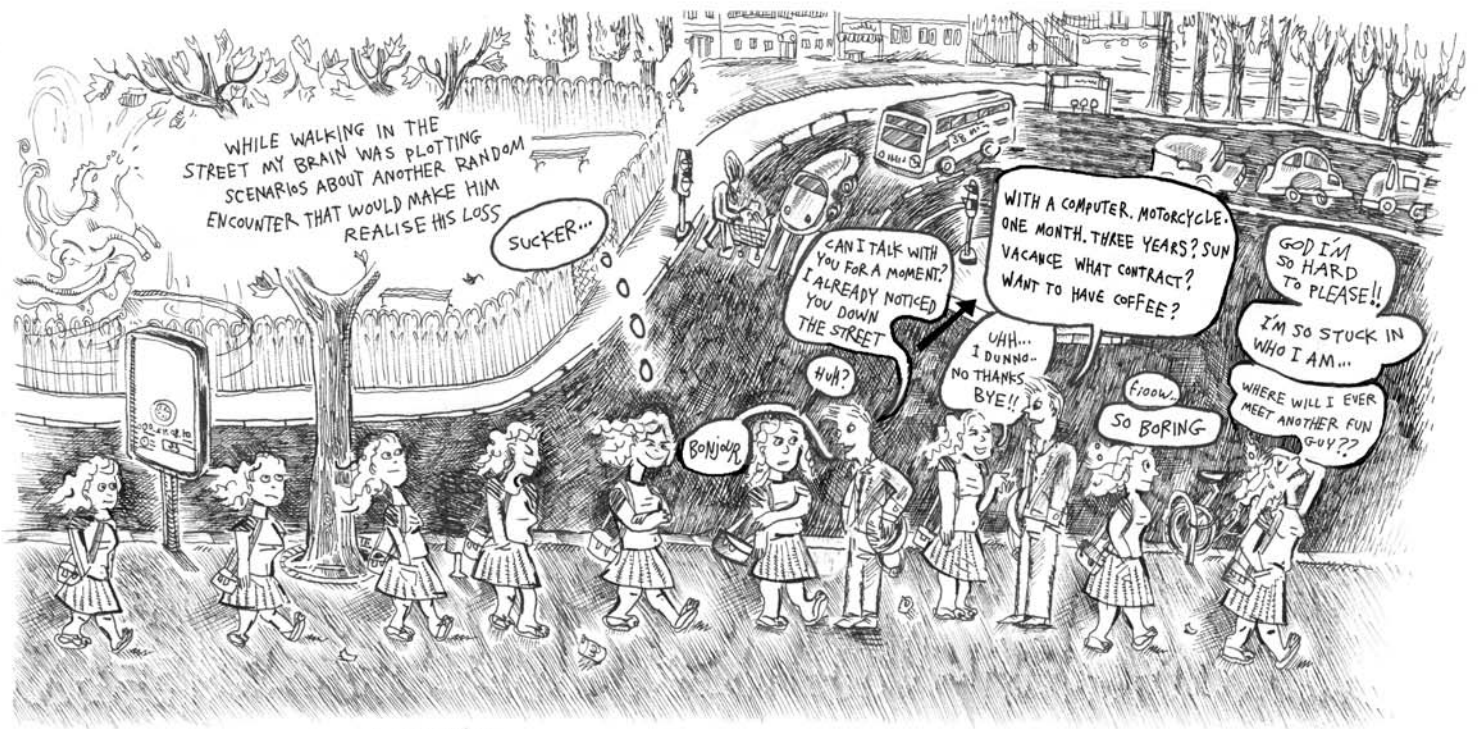


THE FOLLOWING DAYS



AND SO TIME PASSED BY... ABOUT A MONTH... AND EACH DAY FELT DIFFERENT. AND I DIDN'T SINK, I FELT RATHER ALIVE. AND I SURE DID TALK A LOT.





HELP!

I FEEL REALLY BAD I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO STICK MYSELF

THE ONLY POSITIVE THING THAT HAPPENED TO ME THIS WEEK WAS THAT A DOG LIKED MY HEAD WHILE I WAS SITTING ON THE SIDEWALK

I'M SICK OF IT!! THIS CITY IS STARTING TO GET ON MY NERVES!!

STOP BRAIN STOP WORKING STOP PLAYING SENTENCES THAT WERE SAID

BEAUTIFUL PARIS SO PRETTY AND CLASSY AND LEAVES IN THE WIND AND PLACE DES VOSGES AND PLACE DES FETES AND ALL THIS STABILITY EVERYWHERE

BSAA A NEW WEEK TOMORROW

I DISLIKE YOUR GUTS MR. MACINTOSH

I SO NOT GIVE A SHIT ABOUT THIS RIGHT NOW

NOTHING IN MY HEAD I CAN TURN TO AND SMILE.. NOTHING NOTHING.. EXCEPT MY FRIENDS IN ISRAEL MAYBE.. BUT THAT'S THE THING! THEY ARE THERE AND I AM HERE. WANDERING AIMLESSLY IN THE STREETS WHERE PEOPLE ARE DIFFERENT THAN ME AND ONLY ONE BOY I BEGAN TO LIKE MADE ME FEEL NICE STUFF BUT HE DOESN'T LIKE ME BACK AND NOW I'M TRAPPED INSIDE THIS PUKE OF HEAVY THOUGHTS THAT LICKS THROUGH MY MIND.

AT LEAST IT'S THE WEEKEND NOW... AT LEAST I HAVE MY MUSIC TO LISTEN TO IN THIS DISGUSTING LIFE MOMENT...

YEAH RIGHT AS IF I WAS ELSEWHERE I WOULD AUTOMATICALLY FEEL SO GREAT... I KNOW IT'S ALL A MATTER OF INNER STATE... ALL DEPENDS ON ME.. AS USUAL... I REALLY WISH SOMEONE WOULD JUST SUCK MY EXISTENCE OUT OF ME WITH A STRAW

I CAN'T REALLY CONCENTRATE ON THIS BOOK I'M READING... IT'S ABOUT OLD PEOPLE, ABOUT THE WAR... I'M NOT UP TO IT RIGHT NOW! SO WHAT AM I UP TO RIGHT NOW? I'M REALLY BECOMING ANNOYING

THIS GLOOMY HALLWAY OF AN APARTMENT DEPRESSES ME...

THICK WALLPAPER WITH TEXTURE: WHY???

A POSITIVE EUROPEAN POINT: PARQUET

YELLOW LIGHT PEE AMBIENCE

WHAT WILL I DO TOMORROW?

I DON'T FEEL LIKE WALKING ANYWHERE IN THE CITY... I DON'T FEEL LIKE SITTING ON MY ASS IN THE MOVIES OR SEEING ART... I KNOW PARIS SO WELL ALREADY... IT'S LIKE A FRIEND I LIKE TO LOSE CONTACT WITH.. BUT I CAN'T IT'S EVERYWHERE AROUND ME... ALIVE!.. STANDING PROUDLY AND REMINDING ME OF SAD STUFF...

THERE YOU GO PARISIEN PIGEONS

SOME PROTEIN WON'T HURT YOU AFTER ALL THOSE CARBOHYDRATE CRUMBS YOU STUFF YOURSELVES WITH ALL DAY LONG

AT LEAST I HAVE MY VERY COMFORTABLE MATTRESS I FOUND IN THE STAIRCASE OF MY EX-FRIEND LESLIE WHO IS NOT IN PARIS ANYMORE AND NOT MY FRIEND ANYMORE BUT AT LEAST WE FOUND THIS SUPER MATTRESS TOGETHER AND NOW I'M SLEEPING ON IT HAVING DISTURBED DREAMS ABOUT HUGE BLACK WHALES THAT PREVENT ME FROM SWIMMING AND JUMP ON PEOPLE, CRUSHING THEM.

AND BY THE WAY: THAT DOG THAT LICKED MY HEAD EARLIER THIS WEEK WENT AND PUKED ON THE SIDEWALK A FEW MINUTES LATER. WHAT DOES IT MEAN???

IT'S WHERE THE HEART IS, THAT'S THE DEAL WITH THAT? CLICHES MUST BE TRUE? STRANGE EXISTENCE

MY CHEST HURTS

SHUT UP WHO CALLED YOU ANYWAY?

YOUR NOT 16

YOU KNOW THIS GUY IS NOT REALLY MEANINGFUL

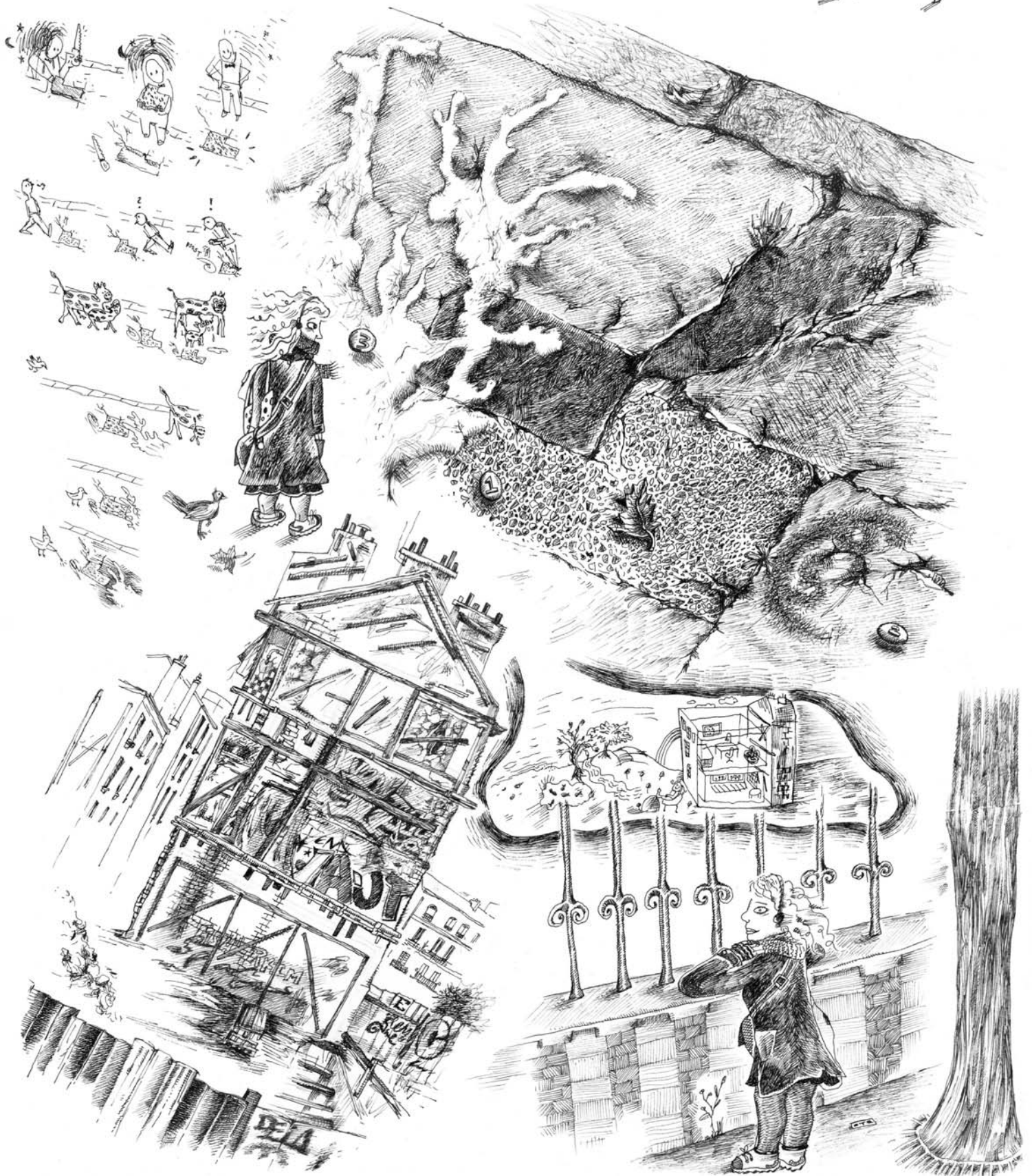
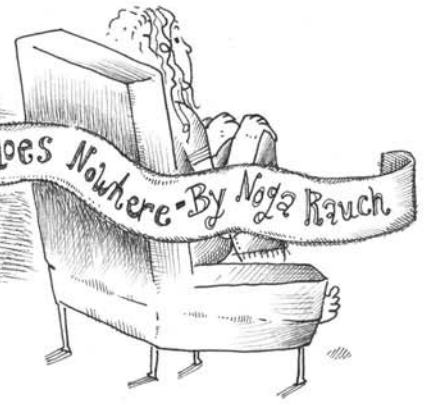


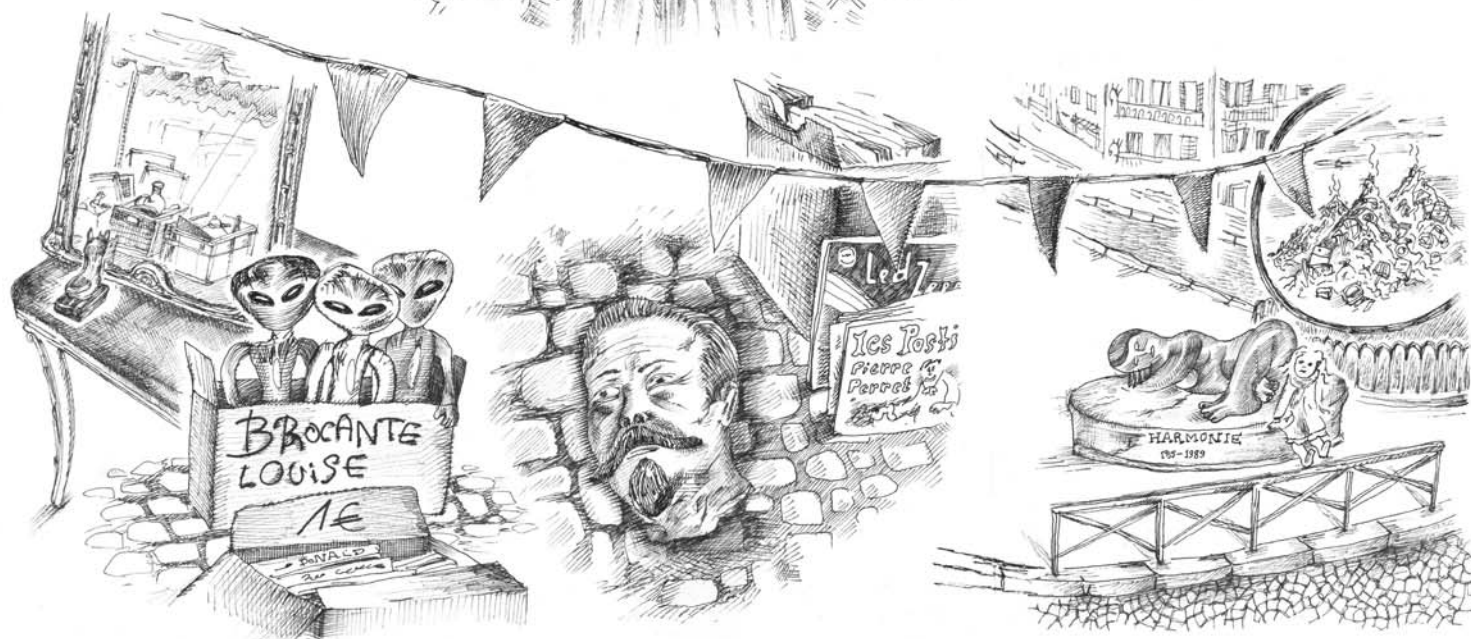
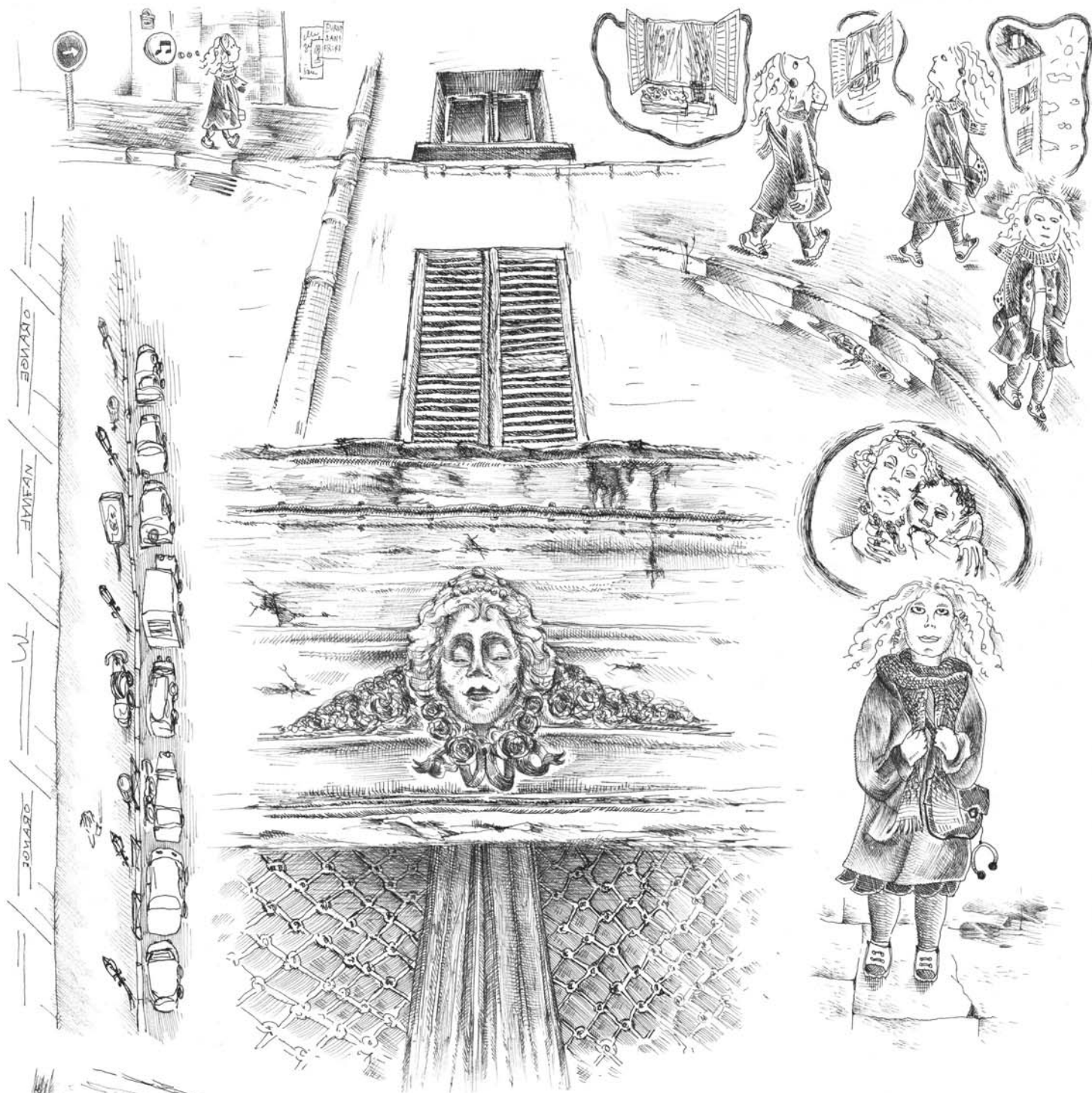


"I DUNNO... LIKE IN THE SONGS...
HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS. BLAH... N O P...

Stoned in the Streets of Paris

A tale that goes Nowhere - By Noga Rauch





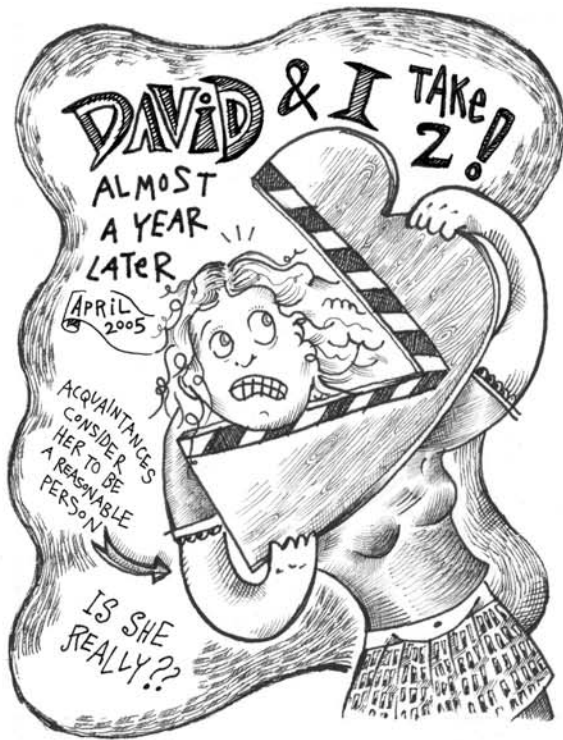


ONE DAY









A COMBINATION OF ETHICS AND MASOCHISTIC CURIOSITY GOT ME TO CALL DAVID AND LET HIM KNOW ABOUT THE COMIC I DREW SO FAR

REALLY?! SURE I'D LIKE TO SEE IT! WHEN CAN WE MEET?

I THINK NEXT WEEK BECAUSE MY BROTHER IS VISITING ME NOW

CAN'T YOU LEAVE HIM ONLY FOR ONE NIGHT?

... I CAN DO WHAT I WANT AND SO CAN HE, BUT WE HARDLY SEE EACH OTHER AND HE'S HERE ONLY FOR A FEW DAYS

SURE YOU CAN'T THIS WEDNESDAY?

GRRR...!! WHY CAN'T HE ACCEPT THINGS? WHAT'S THE DEAL??

WE'LL SEE... IF IT HAPPENS OK? IT HAPPENS...

SO, DID YOU TRASH ME IN YOUR COMIC?

WH... NO... AT LEAST I DON'T THINK I DID CAUSE YOU KNOW, IT'S FINE, YOU CAN SAY WHAT YOU WANT

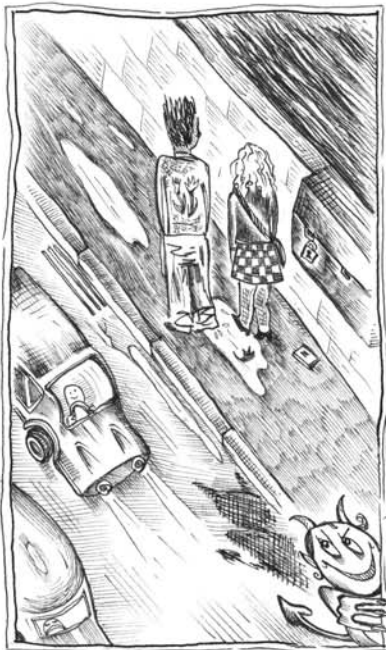
WHAT WAS THERE TO TRASH?

I DUNNO... THE WAY I LEFT YOU? NO?

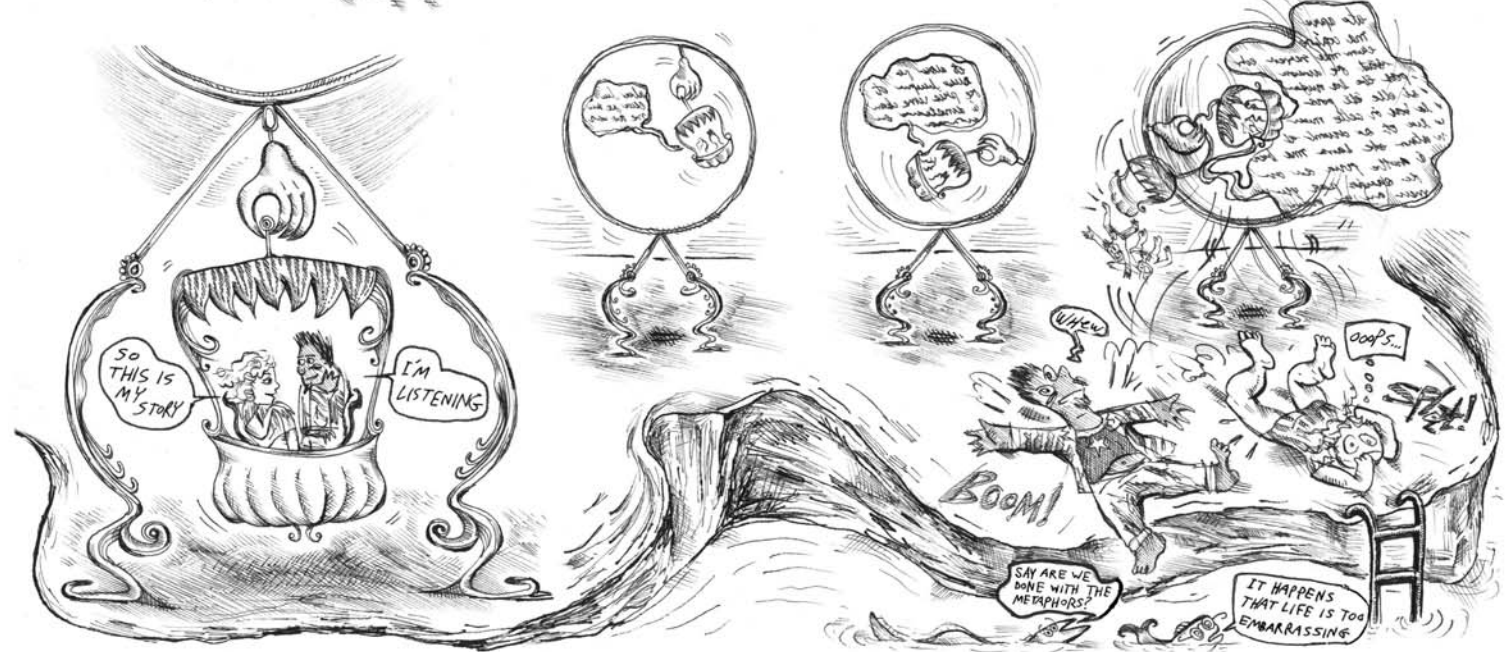
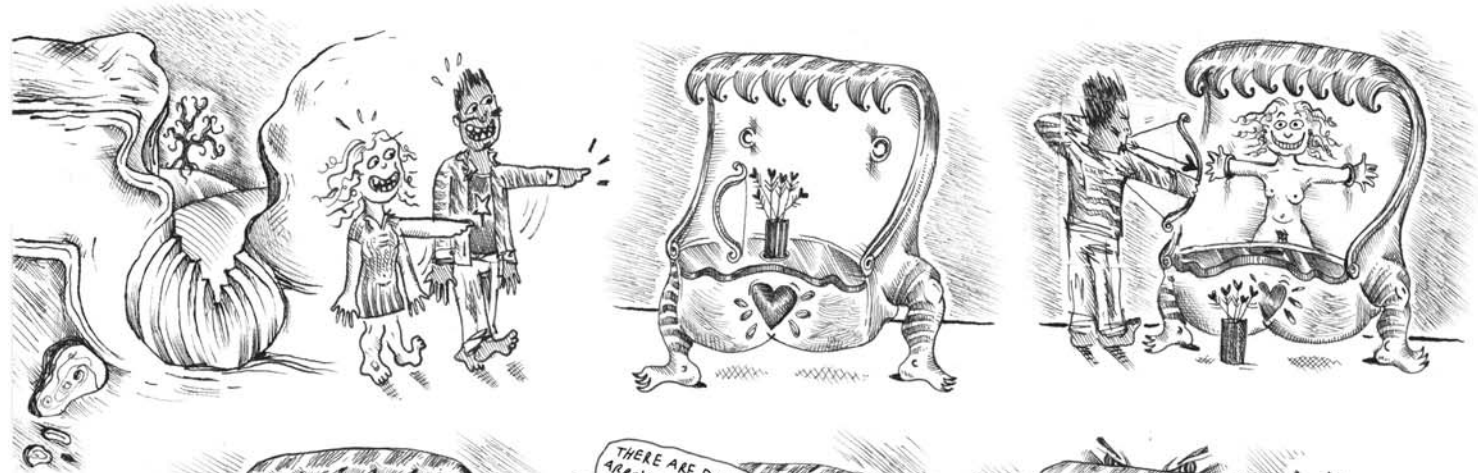
I THINK IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS... EACH ONE MAKES DECISIONS ABOUT HIS LIFE...

YEAH I GUESS...











THERE IS SOME KIND OF MISCOMMUNICATION BETWEEN US DON'T YOU THINK?

I KNOW.. IT'S TERRIBLE

I DON'T GET WHY, WE HAVE A LOT IN COMMON

YES. YESTERDAY AFTER I SAW YOU I WAS DEPRESSED ALL DAY LONG, I WANTED TO DIE

REALLY?...

YOU ARE ARROGANT REALLY?...

BUT I ALSO LIKE IT IN A WAY

OH

AND IT'S ALWAYS YOU WHO DECIDES WHAT WE DO AND WHERE WE GO, AND WE'RE ALWAYS AT YOUR PLACE

BUT... YOU LIVE WITH YOUR MOM

WHAT DO YOU MEAN ABOUT ME BEING ARROGANT? CAN YOU GIVE ME AN EXAMPLE?

WE JUST DON'T FIT FOR REAL LIFE AND YET I'M HERE... WHY??

YES!

THAT'S ARROGANCE FOR YOU? IF I SAID THAT IT'S BECAUSE I NEED TO STAY STRONG AND HAVE TRUST IN MYSELF AND POSITIVE WORDS GIVE ME COURAGE. IF I DOUBT MYSELF WHO WILL HELP ME?? NO ONE! IT DEPENDS ONLY ON ME

LISTEN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU.. I WANT THIS RELATIONSHIP. BUT I JUST DON'T SEE IT HAPPENING..

HE DOESN'T GET IT AT ALL JEEZ

FOR INSTANCE YOU TOLD ME THAT YOU WILL NEVER VOMIT AGAIN, THAT YOU WERE DONE WITH IT FOR LIFE. HOW CAN YOU KNOW THAT? HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE? THAT'S ARROGANT!

WHAT?

YEAH AH? I KNOW... BUT I REALLY LIKE YOU

YOU ALREADY HAVE!

I CAN HURT YOU AS WELL YOU KNOW

OK SO IF IT'S OVER WHAT IS GOING ON HERE NOW?

LET'S SAY IT'S THE LAST TIME

CAN'T WE JUST CONTINUE TO DO STUFF?

AND I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU

HOW DO YOU SAY FUCKED-UP IN HEBREW?

DAFOOK

NO. IT'S TOO RISKY.

SO NOW IT'S THE WE STAY FRIENDS PART?

YUP.

THE FRIENDSHIP

I LOVE YOUR NECK

THANKS...

I LOVE YOUR BREASTS I LOVE YOUR WHITE SKIN

THANKS...

I LOVE YOUR SARCASM I LOVE YOUR CHEEKS
YOUR SIDEBURNS I LOVE THEM, YOU'RE ELVIS!

THANKS BUT YOU'RE KIND OF GETTING ON MY NERVES
BEWARE! BECAUSE I HAVE SCISSORS. EVEN A FEW OF THEM
AND I CAN GIVE YOU THE CIRCUMCISION YOU NEVER HAD

Hee Hee... AND YOU KNOW
HOW MUCH I LOVE YOUR
DRAWINGS

YES... I KNOW...

AND YOUR AUTISM AND THE WAY YOU
LIKE STAYING AT HOME BY YOURSELF
WORKING ON YOUR COMICS

YEAH... YOU KNOW, IT'S
TRUE BUT IT'S ALSO SOME
KIND OF TORTURE

AND I LOVE IT

ME TOO

BUT I THINK...

WHAT?

I DON'T LOVE YOU.
I DON'T HAVE FEELINGS
FOR YOU.

ARE YOU OK?

WHY ARE
YOU BACKING
AWAY FROM ME?

ARE YOU SURE WE
SHOULD STAY IN TOUCH?

YOU NEED TO BE
WITH SOMEONE ELSE,
SOMEONE BETTER
THAN ME

HEY... DON'T GIVE ME
THIS SPEECH, I DON'T BUY IT. NO WAY
YOU THINK YOU ARE NOT GOOD ENOUGH
FOR SOMEONE.

THERE'S
THAT LOOK OF
YOURS! THE LOOK OF
THE SERGEANT

I'M A LOST GIRL
AND YOU ARE THE
DEVIL

I SEE THINGS
ABOUT YOU...
I SEE THEM IN
YOUR DRAWINGS

I SEE YOUR FATHER AND
I SEE YOUR CONFUSION AND FEARS
I'M A WHITE WITCH!

YOU DON'T
KNOW, BUT I
WAS THERE. I WAS
IN THE UNCONSCIOUS
PLACE. BUT I'M NO
LONGER THERE!

MASOCHISM?
THAT'S ME!
ME! ME!

HORROR

NOGA

WHAT?

SURE UR OK?

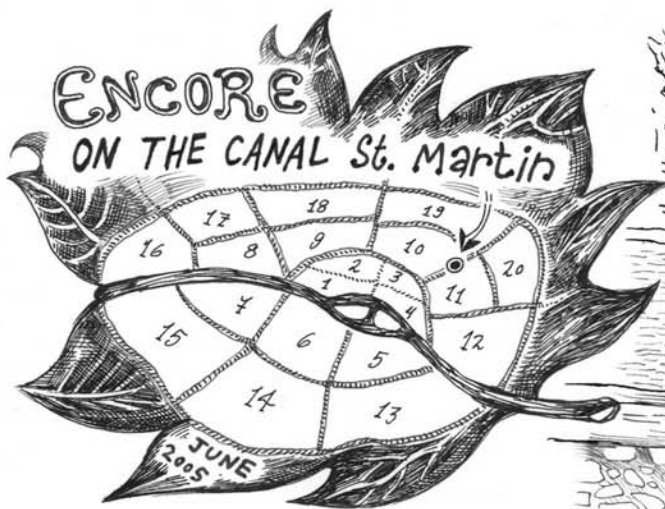
YEAH, YEAH...

HE'S
LETTING
GO TOO
FAST

DON'T LET HIM!









to David & Martine Amos & Gili RAUCH

Thanks

to tooshi

to Zeev

to Frederique

to Noa L'90r

to Gil and Boaz PLAN b

to Einat Imber

TAB

Fleurs Hammame

LVDOVIGO MACNO

RUE D'Y SAINT DENIS
VOIE MARCHE
TOUTS LES SOIRS
DU 10H00 A 12H30
SAUF LE DIMANCHE

15



email

nogarauch@gmail.com

AND I'M
FUCKIN
27.. MEH
I NEED TO
ADVANCE!