



VLADIMIR ANGELOVE a.k.a. vladOoo

artist's presentation





VIDEO: SHOWREAL

actor's show reel



VIDEO: TILL MID-AUGUST

a short movie by emil simeonov
playing as the boy



VIDEO: TRAMPOLINE (2019)

a short film by petya ivanova

playing as fireman 2



VIDEO: SPECIAL (2016)

music video by hayes & y
playing as the middle-aged-man



VIDEO: TWO ON THE BRIDGE (2007)

a short film by nikolay mutafcheive
playing as the boy

PHOTO



photos by lubomir chonos

PHOTO



father to rent

PHOTO



photos by mihaela ivanova

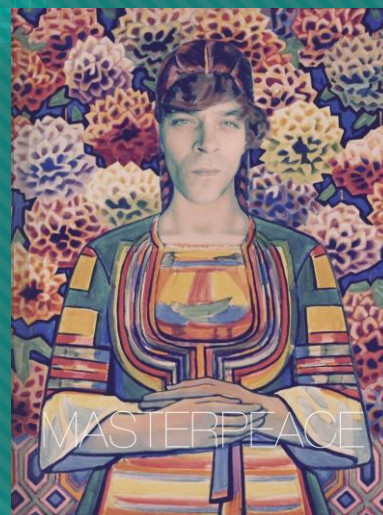
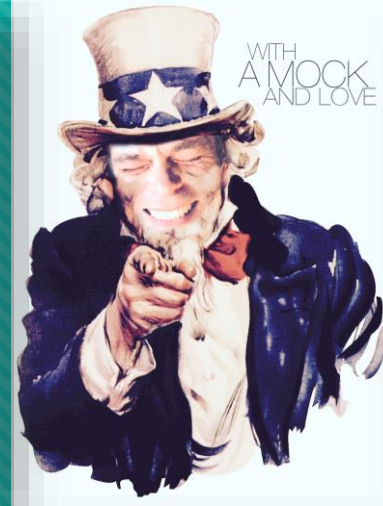
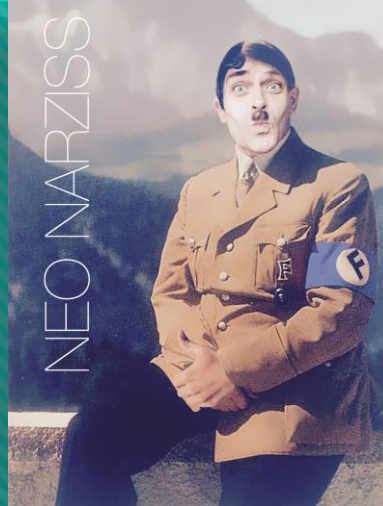
PHOTO



selfy-stickers & emoji vs. emotions

hysterical, yet historical ambitious event that left ambiguous trace in the photography

PHOTO



selfy-stickers

hysterical, yet historical ambitious event that left ambiguous trace in the photography



MUSIC: IN LOVE (2019)

a song from the theatre production "welcome to bulgaria/refugees welcome"

music & performance by vladimir angelov & pavel terziyski; lyrics by zdrava kamenova & gergana dimitrova

A stylized illustration featuring a man in a dark suit, white shirt, and dark tie, wearing a grey fedora. He is looking slightly to his left. The background is a kitchen with orange cabinets, a red countertop, and a black stovetop. On the stovetop, there is a yellow bowl with a fried egg and a small yellow pitcher. To the left of the stovetop, there is a wooden cutting board with several red tomatoes. On the wall, there is a round clock with Roman numerals. To the right, a yellow door is visible. In the bottom right corner, a German Shepherd dog is looking towards the viewer.

MUSIC: GRAHAM'N'I (2007)

a single by vladOoo, performed by gabriela & vladimir angelove

music & lyrics by vladimir angelove & krum georgiev

A blurry photograph of a toy store aisle. In the background, a sign with Russian text "ДРЪПНИ И СПЕЧЕНИ" is visible. The aisle is filled with various toys, including plush animals and action figures. The image is slightly out of focus, giving it a candid, home-video feel.

MUSIC: MBS (2006)

a music video by vladOoo

music, video idea, cinematographing & editing by vladimir angelove

MUSIC: C.ALA (2006)

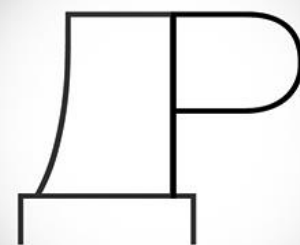
C.ALA
VLAD000

music album by vladOoo

- best electronic and computer music award at the international forum "computer space 2005"
- awarded at the 5th competition for electronic music "call4music"



poetry



REMEMBRANCES-UNDER-BANS

*Mosquitos' bites before the rain.
The early morning crowded train.
Last station reached after sunrise.
Supplies of water and puffed rice.*

*A rickshaw trip to far-off land.
The scenery is kind of blend
between abandoned piece of hell
and paradise with spicy smell.*

*My first meal soaked up with bare hands.
The ocean's tide and dirty sands.
Caged tigers' instincts in a park.
A boat expensive to embark.*

*Abyssal pond with naked flesh.
A crocodile. Our sunburned flesh.
The hair's loose to ride the wind.
The bike with handle so smooth-skinned.*

*The tasty dishes on the floor.
Those special moments to adore.
The magic tricks. The moonwalk dance.
The laugh. The love. A time so tense.*

*The sudden wake-ups in the night.
The morning noise and day so bright.
Our farewell and one more match.
All thoughts we shared and could not catch.*

*My airport. Your reaching home.
Yet one more match over the phone.
A late-night supper. Late night flight.
The loneliness I cannot fight.*

photography: dimitar tocorov

#SELFYPOEMS

poetry

THE TREE OF LIFE

*I've shed a tear and the desert's sand
Engulfed it thirstily to bring the one
True message to The Tree of Life
That my heart's bleeding but I'm still alive.*

*Across the mountain's smoke and hacking vast,
This tiny drop so full of blast,
So full of love and messed with fear,
Peregrinated time to disappear*

*Into the opaque deepness of the soil
Where endless sands and greasy oil
Run mixed throughout the veins of my soul
To nurse The Holiest Tree of All.*

*The breeze in reverence remained tranquil.
The shaded lights revealed the Seal
Of Love to give a birth to promised bloom.
The Tree tuned up The Song of Doom.*

*Thus roots and bones became as one
To praise the mean, the tear and The Sacred Sun.*

poetry

#SELFYPOEMS

THE RIVER OF TIME



poetry

*And now. Along those stormy waves
To cast away that gloomy taste,
To freeze those yearnings and desires,
To deluge waitings and the fires*

*That flamed up whirlpool in my heart.
Their coldness's tearing me apart.
I know my doubts are left unpaid,
How deep I really have to wait*

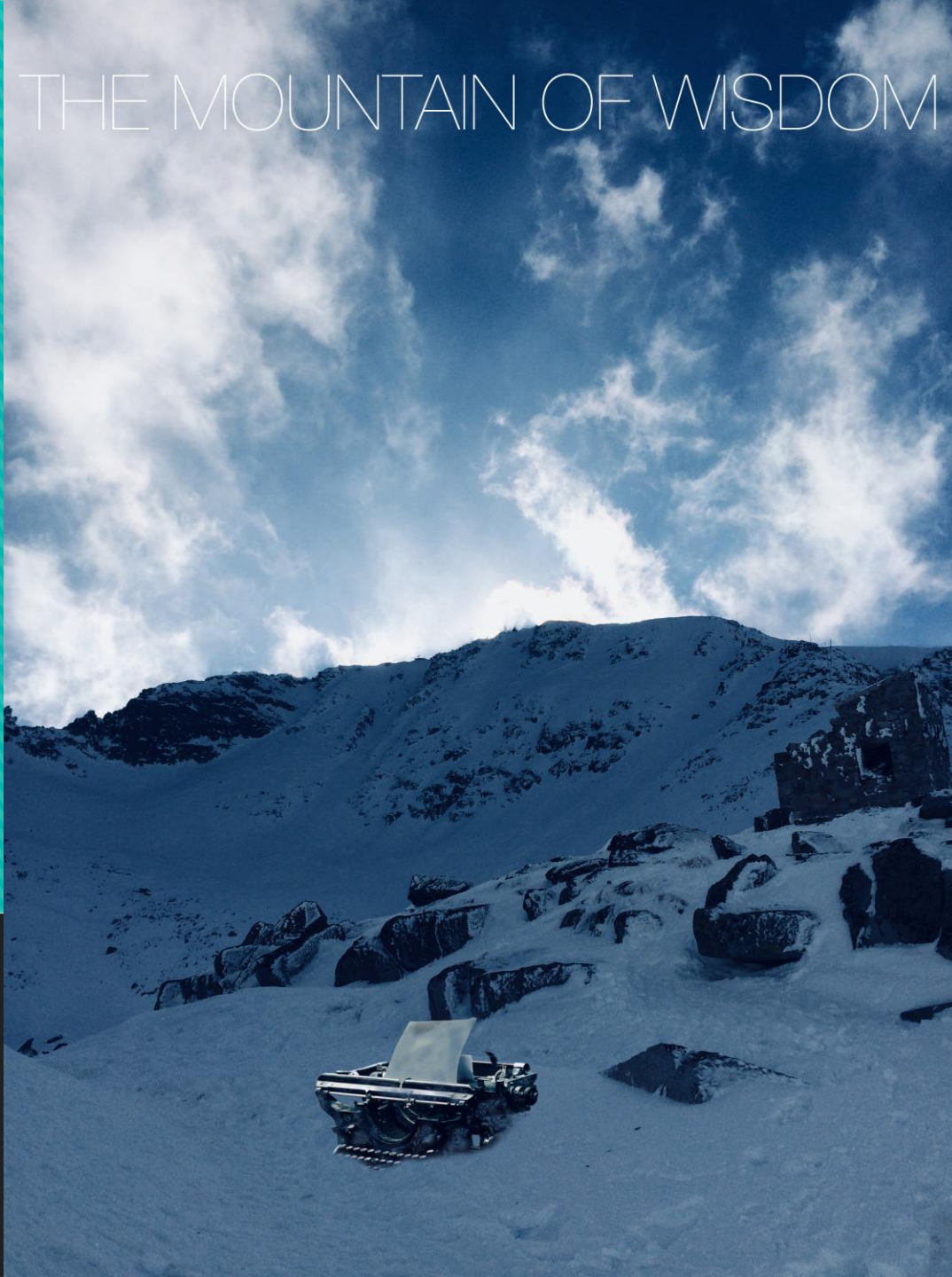
*To grow that flower into fruit
And taste its sweetness that I should
Have swallowed long, long time ago.
The River purifies me with its flow.*

*Thus blood and water shall be one
Until the Song of Doom is yet undone.*

#SELFYPOEMS

THE MOUNTAIN OF WISDOM

poetry



*To be it, climb me to the highest spot
If loneliness and iciness's my lot,
If that's the place where I'd entomb my sins
To rest them down to rot next to my dreams.*

*Where lie from speaking mouth freezes to truth,
Where rocks like dungeon's walls to narrow view,
The frost to burn my skin with snowy blooms,
Harsh winds to howl and roll the Song of Doom.*

*Expunge my footprints on these raking paths
By sullen blizzards swirled from my past,
Devour deeper with that merciless and algid love
And rise My Way to reach the Sacred Sun above*

*Where doubts and fears solemnly will melt away,
My whispered wail will turn into a Pray,
There Mountain's mist will loose its dazzling embrace,
The scars of love will beautify my face.*

*Thus breath and air shall be fused in one
To throne My Will onto My Kingdom Come.*

#SELFYPOEMS

THE SUN OF LOVE

*So full of blessedness to welcome in
That tender brightness. Though like zeppelin
YOU, humble soul of mine, through space and time
Have searched for love - that hidden rhyme,*

*The ending chord of Song of Doom,
That blinding bliss, that warmth of womb,
That magic pill for all despairs,
YOU went through all to find nowhere*

*That promised peace, eternal weal,
The place to rest and time to kneel,
That foolish search beyond is over now,
Enlightened here with YOU I've learned somehow*

*The reasons why my Tree grows in the desert's palm,
My River's waves to burst like a napalm
And never reach the condign shore,
My Mountain's hug and coldness to adore,*

*In front of YOU a haughty head I have to bow
And thank You for the wisdom in my soul,
Now go undaunted through whatever tasked
And make Thine Way with no more questions asked,*

*Thus heart and light shall ever shine as one
To breathe in God and be true son,*

#SELFYPOEMS

poetry



PANEURHYTHMY

instructor

in spiritual practice beneficially affecting the physical and spiritual health of man by creating an adequate relation between the forces of the spirit, the soul and the body

[additional information on paneurhythmy](#)

LINKS TO FOLLOW:



- www.vladOoo.com
- www.selfy-poems.com
- <https://www.imdb.com/name/nm3176834/>
- <https://web.facebook.com/vladimir.angelove.dimitrov>
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