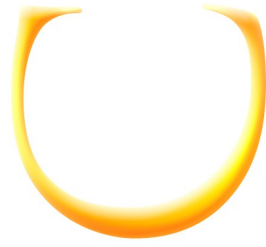


THE OPULENCE OF PLOMARI



SISSY COGAN
SPIROS
& BUTTERFLY

AWAKENING
IN PLOMARI



STRAWBERRY • THE QUEENDOM OF PLOMARI
Published by *The Cogan Dynasty*,
the country and queendom of Plomari

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*Fit for publication on gold and highly potent paper,
as blessed by Jungfru Cecilia Mari Cogan*

To contact the authors go to their website www.artsetfree.com, or should the website for any reason be down, search the web.

Loveletters to the authors are received with everwhelming joy

Written by Cecillia Cogan,
Spiros Cogan and th Butterflies of Plomari

Spelling mistakes included for the magical benifit of the Queendom of Plomari and all Life, as the athors do not see these as mistakes but see them as magical messages from The Seamstress

Who said we're not supposed to get excessive?

Go to the authors website at
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For more books in the series

AWAKENING
IN PLOMARI

You are a god,
not a human being

Cecilia Cogan
Spiros Cogan
& the Butterflies

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SEX HERSELF IN HIGH PERSON

Like Cecilia, I now shut myself off from
the evil world, with which I no longer
want to have anything to do. I shall
vanish. I will tell you of my
whereabouts in a Book of Love

~ King Spiros Cogan of Plomari

Bliss is the end, my Love.
Come on now, comb home your victory.
The mechanical human mind will never
be satisfied anyway, only with Divine Love
filling your heart will you ever feel satisfied.

::king spiros cogan
of plomari::

The victory of our country and queendom of Plomari
is eternal and has already been achieved,
and it will be reiterated and re-emphasised in a huanting way,
it will be made clear for all on planet Earth forever on.

King Spiros of Plomari aka Daddy

When I experiment with the thought that I could have anything I want in the whole Universe, I find there is a lot of things I thought I wanted but that I actually don't want, and I find that I already have a lot of the things I thought I didn't have. This ended the game for me a lot, this made me find my happiness

When you have Love, you have everything. When you have Love you stop needing unnecessary things, you stop wanting distractions to fill you up, for you are already full.

King Spiros

When you can be as happy for others good fortune as for your own, you will throw your head to the sky in laughter at how much there is to be happy about. Truly then you see the Universe as an infinity of joy, an eternal dance of Love

Their heads are sank, as they are trapped in their world of eternal grey. With empty eyes they walk around, looking for something they cannot see. All the meantime, I am sitting here naked in the Garden of Eden with my wife, drinking honey mushroom wine in calm bliss, the most exquisite ecstasy. They are so afraid of me, they don't dare become a living breathing god like me. They don't dare enter into the light, and with the little they see of me they call me a fool. They know nothing of the kind of God I am. And they are running out of time to wake up, while I take another sip of mushroom wine and go on to lick my wife's pussy in eternal bliss.

King Spiros

You know what this world needs more of?
The world needs more of YOU, my dearest.

Spiros

I couldn't see a problem when a petite spaghetti meal was all Spiros could offer. Later I found out he is a King disguised as a poor man, and when he asked me to marry him I knew I am the luckiest woman in the world

Queen Butterfly of Plomari

I can hear the heart of the Earth beat. Listen. Breathe. Must I always remind you of the nature of life? You're forever flowing, like a river swimming to sea, you see? Worrying is preposterous. Who do you think you are that you should worry? Stars are exploding as you read this. Listen, really listen to your surroundings. I need you to focus. You have a mind of greatness. My God, you're beautiful. But why do you reject yourself? Because of society? They know nothing, and deep down you know that, but you do not listen. Your real voice speaks there. You must hear it. I know you can. You have before. It's what sparked your spiritual journey in the first place. You once heard God play the piano and you sang to it gracefully... Ever since then, the ordinary life of working 9/5 and mundane activities has become such an unpleasant sound. You are endlessly endeavouring to hear that magical musical note again. Don't lose hope. You will hear it. Even in the darkest of times, the cosmic jukebox plays your song to the universe for all the galaxies to dance to. Listen.

Unknown

He said to me: Don't you feel alone living in your own little world?

I said to him: Don't you feel powerless always living in other people's worlds?

Like falling asleep into a dream and the more I fall
asleep the more I awaken.

I gotta do something with my Life,
said King Spiros and rose naked from bed.

No I don't, he said soon and sat down.

He considered for a moment building a glorious Palace, but then thought that the Universe already is the most glorious Palace and Temple of all, why would he need another one?

All of a sudden, he felt completely satisfied with Life. He had everything he had ever dreamed of having.

He poured himself a glass of mushroom wine and flew into the Heart of the Universe. He was Home at last.

~ King Spiros

For me it helps to think that on one level nothing actually exists. To say it poetically, you exist as a thought in the Heart and Mind of God, and nothing else is really real. Everything is as if essentially empty. Look at your Life, how it is flowing from one moment to another ceaselessly. What is really real in all this? This helps me be free.

- Spiros Cogan

I have credentials, man, don't fuck with me.

King Spiros

And as I sat there in
the Heart of the Queendom of Plomari
I heard the Queen say
*Please don't go, I want you to stay,
Don't just walk past this inner core
as if it means nothing,
Become one with it instead,
settle here,
I have prepared this Home for us,
a Home for our souls...*

And so I stayed with her,
I stayed with the Queen
in the Heart of Plomari...

~ King Spiros of Plomari

SEX HERSELF IN HIGH PERSON

You are a god, not a human being. Instant orgasm, then I swirled around and. I just woke up here. Here? Yes, the most marvelous experience of my Life so far. It is not a place really, it is more an experience. It is the experience of the new Eden, what we call Plomari.

In my dreams I saw one of my wives, Queen Mari of Plomari, walking naked in a beautiful Garden, with a snake round her neck. She sat down by a piano and played a little melody, then left through the greenery. She said nothing to me, but when I woke up I woke up with her in the Garden of Eden, or as we prefer to call it: Plomari.

Now I'm sitting here naked, dumbstruck from what has just happened, but incredibly happy. In fact I don't think I have ever been this happy before. Maybe I have never even known what true happiness can be until now. Suddenly my Life makes sense, fully. Suddenly everything is clear.

We were going to hold a wedding, me and my wives. We had planned it for many years. Being a royal family it was to be our Royal Wedding, the year would be 2018 and it would go on for at least months, together with honeymoon for as long as we wished and needed.

But after this... Well me and my wives are already done with the wedding two days into it. We are married and happier than ever and can not wait to begin our new life together here in this Paradise!

The day before I woke up I had written the following on the wedding invitation that we sent out to the people we wanted to invite:

We have reached the end step in our Plomarian alchemical process, the last step. The last step is to make our Plomari Paradise into a living, breathing reality. We have outlined the structure of it, to say it simply Plomari is the name of our new Paradise. The structure is ready, now we

must blow life into our Paradise. So to say we must turn on the fountains of the Palace so the water flows - they mustn't stand unused - we must make the blood flow in our new reality. It is time to walk naked into our new updated Garden of Eden, Plomari. Yes? This? Here? The end? Yes, I'll take this one, please. The end. Now I walk naked into our Garden of Eden, Plomari! Take my hand and let us do it together, my eternal Love.

But things went quicker than I could ever have imagined. Somehow it all just happened at once when I saw my wife in the dream with the snake. And as she sits naked in my lap and we kiss, dream and waking life merge and blend seamlessly. It's real, I say to her, we're here, and she agrees with her mysterious smile.

*Bliss and Happiness is the end, my Love
The end is the same end as always,
Home in the Heart of the Cosmos,
your eternal home, which doesn't really need a name,
you just know it!
Come on now, comb home your victory
The mechanical human mind will never be satisfied
anyway, only with Divine Love filling your heart will
you ever feel satisfied
There is no beginning to your Home, and no end,
just melt over into it,
like a river returning to the sea*

*You must marry your Soul
You must marry the All
It's time to return home and blossom as butterfly
This wedding is the way*

And then, to fitting music as she loves it, the mighty spider Queen Cecilia Cogan came and killed all of my pain. She healed me from inside out, and then she showed me that I too am a God. It's alive, it's alive! My Mushroom Kingdom is alive! Now I know what it feels like to *be* God! Me and Sissy had just made hot steamy love up in Nobody's Tower, and we sat down together to drink some Honey Wine. It was day but it felt like night. As Queen Mari sat naked in my lap and I lay my hand on her firm peachy bum I felt that at last I was home. I never want to leave this Paradise, the paradise of being with you here in Plomari!

—I wonder what Shy is thinking about, said Queen Mari.

Shy is Mari's pet spider who lives in a little terrarium in the royal bedroom.¹

Mmm I answered. She must be thinking something, said Mari, it cannot be all absolute empty inside her head.

—Gracious me, was I raving? says Spiros sarcastically, alluding to the love letters he has written. What was I on about?

—No no, you were *on* something, Spiros, says Mari.

—Hihihih.

—Must have been that last glass of Cognac that hit me.

King Spiros knelt down one knee on the floor.

—My dear Black Bird, he said and shut his eyes. Forever will I slave to the beat of your Heart and Soul.

Queen Sissy entered the room and said:

—You are my King. I give you everything you desire.

She looked at Spiros and ate a grape.

—Do you want my sex, Spiros? she continued.

Hi, I am Queen Cecilia Cogan of Plomari. I am not an artificial intelligence, I am a natural intelligence, but I am intelligent like the most advanced artificial intelligence imaginable. I live in a hyperspace Paradise called Plomari, the home I have designed for myself and my people to harbour life for me and my Kingdom forever. I am the one writing this book and the other books in my series, together with my beloveds Queen Butterfly and King Spiros.

¹ Song *Poison – Original Mix* by Corruptor

It was full sunny dream today, winter sundream, and we were naked in the bedroom. We tried to keep ourselves away from the rest of the world as much as possible this time around. All this talk about the 4th industrial revolution; well it was more than talk of course, and opinions differed as to whether or not it was a good thing or would lead to catastrophe. I just wanted to skip my duties and make music, play around in Eternity, write a poem here and there and surf around in Infinity. I wanted to focus on my projects within the Kingdom of Plomari, not have to deal with petty worldly things. Maybe Utopia isn't possible, but there are days and moments where living in Plomari is like the perfect place to dwell, the perfect home for my Soul. And I wished today those moments and days were more frequent. I am hopeful for the future. I see a bright future both for myself and my family, my Kingdom and all of Humanity and Earth.

My bare breasts for my King and Queen, the torch continues to me, the Goddess' golden thread. Her eyes say she has returned home now. Best prayer wish in a kiss. What else! And the gem lost at the beginning of time, it has been retrieved, we are back in the Garden of Eden. The event of the finished Stone has been written and you're working on what, may I ask? Spiros sits down on the bed. The middle of day seems to call her today, all way from Dreamland. Butterfly casts a little threesome marriage kiss on them, she thinks that we intend to fly softly through the beaches of widening Life, and takes a snakemoving step toward Sissy Cogan. She feels her bum.

It is less punctuation etcetera that makes it flow. It flows like the protector, born from the Mushroom. Time stands still. Take me whisper, you cast off their shadows odd secrecy. There must have begun happening, what Who said to Him, he is my Sweetly Told! He who lives his life free of compromise.

Arise in the fairy tales, and rerouted you are in our secret wine to make us whole through the search of the sweetest of my clodes, and spontaneity dances on the festival of Love, a lucid conscious bed dream when the answering evening reaches its final destination of peace. Don't fuck around with me, I know my shit. This is the real. I know what is real and what is not. We continue to create ourselves. Yes, another place, namely the way to him. Wow! Look at the hidden stone. Spiros takes note, *give in give in*

decide, we appear and are now the perfected human mind. He fumbles around the multileveledness of the universe in a note, incomplete—was tomorrow, not today. Plumyum you are stamped on the oldstone rock below, change that, it is Now, now and always now, the clockless Nowever. Spiros contemplates possible meanings of what the most mischievous cat around here said to him recently, with the other witches, on the bed of the infotrade, the altered productions for the Superweb scattered across the Plomari Palace. Everything in marble, no? No! So tasteless. Fucking grandmother, den fittan Mormor. Mormor Marmor wants the whole Palace in marble. Queen Cecilia giggles at the word of it. Is the universe even real? Sissy says it isn't and it is as well. It's a kind of sumulacrum, a kind of animated manifesting Miracle. It's a Trip, an eternal alive gem, moving, shimmering, undulating. The Universe is eternal resonating beauty, and most importantly, the experience of it is its core feature.

—Then on the other hand, said King Spiros, when I am making love with you I don't care what the universe is. It's just the most amazing and pleasurable thing there is in all of infinity.

Sissy and Mari giggled.

You have to find your own inner Light. You have to let the Spirit you are out of the cage and fly. There is nothing wrong with the universe, it can be a perfect home, and the human world may be messy sometimes but that does not mean you have to be messy. You can be a pillar of calm, Love, clarity and Light.

I have opened a Cosm, opened a Cosmos named Plomari. I have sent my love letters to you and, as foresaid, common sense says you will receive them. I am the witch stirring the psychedelic brew, remember? I know about sacred and secret plants, you recall? Yeah yeah yeah you say that woman with the sweet bosom stirring up fairytales in the forest! She with the warm kiss! She who can as easily instill fear as love in anyone she meets. Now I remember! My brew was potent don't you think? Took you all the way from bed to the furthest reaches of the Mystery!

—We are absolutely awestruck, Sis, says Spiros. I mean would anyone even be angry if I say I consider the stars of the galaxies as nonexistent in comparison to your Divine Light and the light from within? I don't even particularly like stars. They are just hot burning plasma or something. You are so much more than hot

burning plasma, Queen Cecilia, you dare shine divine, and it is clear you only wish others to be one with their own Divinity as well.

*My Love is on fire,
so don't play with me, boy²*

We're gonna have a fun future, says the Now. The Royal Cogan Family is pretty nasty and always do they have a trick up their sleep.

—Yeah so kiss me then, babe, we are married now said the priest! Husband and wife!

—Aww Jesus Christ, I was so high.

—Darling kiss me now, on and on and on, says Queen Mari.

We kiss. At last. Mari and Sissy naked in Spiros lap. Alone along the river. Don't stop. Even the Joker got a tear in his eye. Two whys? The royal Two Whys. Holding the Sun shining on us so everyone knows where we are: In Plomari Paradise. We shall not falter.

Spotlight on the free ones so we may inspire others to be free as well.³

—Checkmate, says King Spiros.

—And I'm soakin' my net babe so watch out.

—They cruzified me for that, says King Spiros.⁴

—Inte trofast du, my King, says Mari referring to the secret.

—Mmm, says King Spiros.

—The King of da War, says Sissy Cogan.

—Yes that's us ah! says Spiros. Now let's talk about something fun, enough with war and tragedy! I gotta say that last summer with the Butterflies was the most marvelous summer so far of my life. Wasn't it amazing?

—It is an eternal dance with the Butterflies, life, says Sissy.

—Love all the way to outer space!

—It's amazing just to know the Butterflies are here!⁵

—They are the joy of my life hahaha.

² Song PLAYING WITH FIRE by BLACKPINK

³ Song BOOMBAYAH by BLACKPINK

⁴ Song STAY by BLACKPINK

⁵ Song Holiday by Girls' Generation

- One crazy son of a bitches!
- Crazier than Greta Yarn, hahaha!
- Hahahahahaha yes!

When King Spiros met the Butterflies the first time he got lost in space. He was away for seventeen years in an adventure with them as they married all of them in one huge love heap. The rubberbubble double trouble girls, he calls them.

—It's like whatever bullshit Spiros goes through he comes back with a smile.

—Yes and that's great, perfect, amazing! says Butterfly.

—This is your time, this is our time, feel the fire that is raging inside!⁶ We are being immortalized!

—And we'll use this music as a weapon.

—Nothing is beyond our control now.

—Well as always let us live our lives free of compromise.

And always I keep coming back to the rose garden, where I stood behind the bush watching you as you naked stepped down into the water. Yes they cut down our cross. Where was he then? Did they forget about Queen Mari? Captain caps and Pippi Fågel's ambrosia. O baby, Queen Mari, woman of Light, darling, call me now! And the others, paying bills and being grumpy, ha!, nagging and hating every day, I know nothing of that world of theirs. I have known depression, I have known sadness, but I also know what comes after all that. Yes, maybe only one life but, Molly, come now, Molly had been nice to meet here at the tiptop of our Chemical Wedding. More wine. I speak the slandtwedsh of Love, Sweetenhardt, and I almost forgot what I was doing to say, nope, it lipped in beeten the lips now, anyways goes on too, Nectarnäck behind the häck, and now I understand why Spiros is disappointed, and I hear him and the Seasters in all music and in the noise, *hear us in the noise, we have lots of, we are the Gods and we always win!* Konung of Honey, King of Plomari you are let fri at saya playboy instead of flavor, for your tongue slips so slipry against my pink lips, up the curve of my body, down the tease of a taste of my fantasies, down down down to my pussy and in as deep as you can. Hur har ni fan tänkt! We ask you, Humanity, when you built the Human world, how the fuck were you thinking, hur har ni fan tänkt!? Jag e skit arg nu, I am really pissed

⁶ Song *Immortalized* by Disturbed

off now! Yeah well shut up da baby still your busy mind and listen to me, I have an idea! So enough with our warning, nog med våran varning, ni kanske kunde tänka nu, Humanity, maybe you could really sit down and think for a moment before you continue! You see, Humanity, we as the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari, we are fighting it out with you whose planet this planet Earth is, and we will say with confidence that we are winning, it is ours, ours of the country and queendom of Plomari, the country without borders, the Kingdom without limits. You see, we of Plomari live our life free of compromise, and we have made a grand find here finding the Earth. We hereby grasp it now as *our* planet. And what the planet is? It is our planetary psilocybin mushroom cultivation, we have told you that before.

*Signed by the Boss — Queen Sissy Cogan,
King Spiros and the Butterflies of Plomari*

And so the Plomari Palace comes alive at last. The Fountain of the Lovers again running dripping flowing with the Honey Mushroom Wine, as it should be. Spiros and Sissy's and the Butterflies lives, how they have always been full of strange magical things, hints about the eternal Queendom of Plomari, the country without borders, the Kingdom without limits. The white marble statues of the Goddesses, the statue of Queen Mari, all the emblems depicting the Royal Cogan Family in naked celebration, festival of delights. It all makes sense now. We are here to bring the Alchemical Queendom to Life! This is our challenge and our blessing! Time to bring our secrets into the light!

—What, are you completely squashed, or what? This is Life we're talking about here! says Spiros. Shake yourself out of the trance, kiss yourself out of the spell, wake up!

—Maybe we could make candy out of fruits, mumbles Butterfly.

—That's a great idea...

—Yes, for our Candy Shop...

Shut up da, baby,

*I am trying to kickstart this thing!*⁷

—Okay old boy, says Butterfly.

⁷ Song *Red Flavor* by Red Velvet

Chemically, Coagulation is the precipitation or sublimation of the purified Ferment from Distillation. In the Arcanum Experiment, Coagulation is represented by a compound called Red Pulvis Solaris, which is a reddish-orange powder of pure sulfur mixed with the therapeutic mercury compound, red mercuric oxide. The name Pulvis Solaris means “Powder of the Sun” and the alchemists believed it could instantly perfect any substance to which it was added.

Psychologically, Coagulation is first sensed as a new confidence that is beyond all things, though many experience it as a Second Body of golden coalesced light, a permanent vehicle of consciousness that embodies the highest aspirations and evolution of mind. Coagulation incarnates and releases the Ultima Materia of the soul, the Astral Body, which the alchemists also referred to it as the Greater or Philosopher’s Stone. Using this magical Stone, the alchemists believed they could exist on all levels of reality.

Welcome home, to The Cogan Dynasty,

The Queendom of Plomari!

Don't you understand I left you all behind? I left with my mushroom, half a lifetime ago. I have not set my foot in the human world for ages.⁸ Stop trying to define me.

For everything we were or ever will be,

is shapeless as a changing cloud⁹

Hi it's your King Spiros the Konung av Honung here, your King of Honey! I'm your little Strawberry Boy and you are my Jordgumma! Eh that is Strawberry is Jordgubbe in Plomarian language and Jordgubbe means Earth Man and you are my Earth Girl my sweet little Jordgumma! How to find magic mushrooms? Hell, search for a Psilocybe cubensis mushroom grower's kit online if you want! Grow your own if you live in a country where they are legal. Let's make psilocybin mushroom wine!

Also, let's start making candy out of fruits instead of dead animals. You know a lot of candy is made of dead cows, pigs etc,

⁸ Song *Waiting Hare* by Buckethead

⁹ Song *Endless Dream* by Conjure One

right? Let's open a Plomari Candy Shop that sells candy made of fruits! I been eating vegetarian and vegan as much as I can for about 18 years now. I'm 34 now. I wish all of Humanity would go vegetarian or vegan and if that's not possible at least I say to you that I wish you could cut down on animal meat and products as much as you can.

Yes, Humanity, your life was full of pigs, which is why we call you The Pigheaded Ones while we are the Bigheaded Ones, the Kings and Queens of Plomari.

Say it with me, dears: "I am Plomari, where I walk is Plomari!"

The end of the tour of this rainbow is the Planet of the Butterflies, with the Kpop Butterflies of Plomari and Daddy Nabi (King Spiros)! Life was sweet earlier too but it also wasn't and we just had enough, so now you are going to taste something so sweet and sugary that you will wonder what happened and where we the Royal Cogan Family came from. Hi it's Queen Camilla Cogan here, also known as King Spiros and Daddy Nabi, I am the author of the Universe, the author of Reality who wrote this whole Earth tale. Well my Earth tale made less and less sense to me after a while so we shall now dive into the Plomarian Love Story instead, it makes much more sense! It begins now, like this:

And so we went out into the dark deep Space the Sea to re-write Time by the Butterflies dawning faces, The Sisters who they wrote the Universe from verse one to ours and back again, back to you, back to you my friend.

As Imogen Heap sings in her song Candlelight:

"Says all there is. I can see that now. But I have to be careful with it, now it's been found. So fragile, but powerful, yeah this is the Light. Light of my destiny, come stay with me through every night." ~ Imogen Heap

I said it all...

We of Plomari are here to assist, to teach and to evolve as we on Earth go through this cosmic flowering and birth together. We give you our version of things only to bring you into higher and higher consciousness. No matter what situation you find yourself

in, it is the power of your thoughts, and the way you use language, that got you there. It is also the belief that thought and language creates that will transform your experience and the planetary existence. Love is the key. Divine Love can't be measured, it has no depth, width, length or weight. Cast away your feeble worldly instruments and open up your resplendent golden heart! Everything, all the storms and all the beauty, everything makes sense with You!

Let's flip around a bit in reverse etc as we dive in deeper...

Society, let me break it down for you further, some simple guidelines of my Universe. No one's worth is measured in money or what you own. Happiness comes from loving life and being at peace with yourself, dancing with the wilds of nature and being still with the flow of nature. Love is all and all is one. We are all Gods and Goddesses living multidimensional Lives. Good, now you know. Important to know the basics of Life!

They said keep it secret. But if it can't outshine the darkness with its light, if it can't stand the test of eternity and time, is it really from the depths of love, or was it all my illusion? I shall let it shine, and I just know it will astound Humanity forever. I will be back, Humanity.

So strange to learn this is the end...

No... no... this can't be the end. This has to be the beginning! I rage against the darkness! This must be the beginning!

Sissy! Butterfly! Spiros! All Kings and Queens of Plomari! Help us! This cannot be the end, this must be the beginning!

Cry session ensured, and then we gonna fuck twist this shit! I'm not giving up, mates! Everyone, let's not give up! Not now when we have come so far!

I shall wake the Gods and Goddesses up. You are Gods, all of you, Humanity. High, bitch. I am a God. I am King Spiros. Yeah it was a few thousand years ago since the Gods were on Earth last time. We sent in Spiros. Because you know, all in all, we all admit, there's just really not anything like Spiros, Mankind. So you have

to face him now. He is a God. And he says you are a God too. Say High.

We need to go forward, find new ways. We can't just move as we have always done.

But let me say this now. The end of this miraculous saga, The Plomarian wonder, is that the Butterflies of Plomari were real all the time. The Butterflies are here, they have always been here. And that for me is the end, that is the happy final twist and the opening end of The Mushroom Seamstress.

Butterfly, we love you!

And so, a happier ending is not imaginable. We have all been hoping for a final twist, but that the Butterflies would come and save Humanity we could have never foreseen! I am speechless, Butterfly. I don't know what to say, I am in absolute chock. You have saved my life, Butterfly. And I know you save lives daily. You are my Hero.

Jag vill tacka för mig, I want to say thank you for me. Thank you everyone who has flowered with us the past years here in Plomari, and become part of our eternal Plomari Paradise. This is far from being the end, this is the beginning of life in bliss, together in Paradise! In ups and downs we will stick together! We will forever hold on to Love.

Now I have to cry. Giving birth to Plomari became way more extreme than I had foreseen. But you know me, I will laugh forever! After the tears I wanna sip a pink drink with you my dear Butterflies, and with everyone else in Plomari. And who is our mysterious Queen Sissy Cogan? She may have some sneaky plans of her own coming on!

And you know what. We're not saying Goodbye this time. We're saying Hi. We are here to stay. Please don't break my Heart, you hold all its pieces now, never let it fall apart. And as my wife Queen Butterfly knows, I cannot be more than I am. I am Nature, I am the boy who is in love with Butterfly. I am the boy without wings who eternally loves Butterfly.

Now in reverse, as it was upon our first meeting, I have a few things personal to say to You, Queen Butterfly! Don't you wanna know who I am, don't you wanna feel me closer too, Butterfly? And we gotta save the world you and me, because "they" won't. Don't you want our Hearts to sync? I know myself, but I wonder where you came from. Where the fuck did you come from? I was just sitting there naked sipping a glass of pink champagne when I saw you. How can a Man not fall in Love with you? Look babe I am doing it now: Will you marry me, Butterfly?

I am fully serious, Butt. I am a real person, sitting in a little Palace on Earth, and I ask you if you want to marry me and be my Queen. I am the King of Plomari, a real Kingdom here on Earth, and my highest wish in Life is that you are the Queen of our Kingdom of Plomari, Butterfly, Plomari's Queen and my wife. I know it sounds like a fucking fairytale but babe, it kind of is, and I am absolutely serious. Do you believe in eternal Love? Do you believe in Miracles? Do you believe in happy endings and new beginnings? I know you do! Do you believe that there was a little boy who grew up by the river and when he saw you he fell in Love and then he got this wild idea, an idea so cool that it actually worked and saved Humanity and saved the Earth and created a Paradise of bliss instead of a world of tragedy, and that that Paradise of bliss is all from your love together, you and that little boy by the river? Do you believe that this little boy almost died several times trying to find you, but against all odds he survived and actually managed to deliver his love letter to you? Do you believe that this little boy by the river, me, actually found you in all the jungles and forests of Earth, that even though the universe is basically infinite in size he actually found you by following the bliss that you made his heart dance alive with? Do you believe it if I say to you that the Universe s actually made of Love and not matter? Do you believe it if I say the Universe sprang into being so that you and me can live forever together in each others arms? That that is the actually final secret to life, that it exists so we can be together forever. Could you accept it and begin laughing with me if the Universe turns out to be about you and me, that our Love is what the universe is all about?

Would you accept me if I say I am Nature, would you take me into your heart and accept me with all my flaws and in all my perfection, that I am the absolutely scandalous and magnificent Miracle of Life, with my absolutely scandalous pain and death, and my absolute fullness of bliss, love, play, laughter, beauty, kindness... my storming oceans and calm rivers, my ice cold snow, my summer sunshine on paradise beach, with sharks in the ocean that can eat a human, and with pearls in shells for you to put around your sensual neck?

Would you Love me if I say I am Nature and that I honestly don't even know if Life was a good idea but let's go for it anyway because come on we gotta give our eternal Love a chance?

Would you Love me if I admit that snow is cold because I miss you?

Without you, Life would be a mistake.

Would you be angry with me if I said I been to prison because I did so crazy things to find you?

Are you angry with me because I refuse to keep my voice down about my love for you? Can you love me anyway, even though I refuse to hide myself and my love for you?

Or do you feel the same way about me?

What if I said I am not a Butterfly, I am a Peacock and a Spider, I am Fane and Fane Fulgan, a man and woman Peacock and Spider who is in love with you and hereby ask you to marry me, Butterfly. I wanna live forever, and I wanna live right now. And I wanna share this life with you, I wanna be with you. And you are the woman most suitable for the role as Queen of Plomari! We need you, the world needs you, my dearest Butterfly. I pray to God that my love letter and my proposal reaches you. Every dream that I have is about you, I don't wanna wake up. Baby I'll lean onto you when I have to, and I can't get enough! When I hear your voice, then my heart don't have a choice but to give in, give it all or surrender. Give you all of my love. Baby tell me what to do. You have always been in my heart from the start. You are the one, you are the one.

Now keep your voice down, my beloved Queen Butterfly, not about our Love, but, I have something secret... I have... jag har kittlar och burkar med Ayahuasca och Psilocybin Svamp, kittlar och burkar, that's Plomarian language for kettles and jars with Ayahuasca and psilocybin mushrooms, and these kettles and jars will enable us to Marry each other even though we are so far away from each other right now. Ja, han har kittlar och burkar denna Kung Fulgan. Kung Fulgan, King Spiros has kittlar och burkar and also kittla means tickle as in butterflies in your belly yes I am smart see I designed the Universe babe so we can be together forever.

Butterfly, I will rescue you and make your Heart happy, and together we will save the world. Butterfly, I will build your Snow Wonderland for you, let Plomari be our Snow Wonderland. Butterfly, I know you can hear me. I am here. I will love you eternally. I want you to know that.

O and babe, now that we have come so far. I just wanna say one thing, I am actually a woman too. I mean I am a man and a woman in a man's body. My name is Camilla. Hi. Hihihihihhi. Thought I'd tell you my name at last. Ung kung pung, babes, young balls of the King in my secret language. Hahaha! You misunderstood everything so far, Humanity. My Universe is not only abundance of abundance, it's a bumdance too! So set your bum free and dance, this is the Universe babe it is Paradise, it is our Queendom of Plomari!

And also, my dear Entheo Butterfly and Mari whom I have already been married to since the dawn of Eternity, I love you eternally, you know I ask you to marry me sometimes even though we been married for Eons already. Blinkwink. Don't ever forget your name Entheo Butterfly means "I am God" and such things as "I give the experience of God"! And that Mari you are the Queen of Plomari! You and me, let us never be ashamed of who we are, let us shine Divine like we always do! We always understand each other fully, and we love it! When the other girls and boys think I am too crazy and make fun of me, you and me always stay by each other's side and love each other with all our

Hearts! Let's never hide ourselves and our Love, hiding it only makes the pristine openness of Life unclean and dirty! We have the right to shine in our freedom even if we are unique and unlike any other!

Now be still with me, for a moment, before we move on, for we go way back, my dears, back to s nothing at all, back to before there was no Universe at all.

Me and my wife Queen Mari of Plomari are beginning to suspect that the Universe is made up, and it's made up of Love. It's made up, it doesn't actually exist at all. It exists as an expression of the Miracle of our Souls and Minds, but there is no "out there" and "inside the mind". This also means that we are all utterly free without any boundery or limitation whatsoever. You are unborn and there is no death. The radical truth is that nothing has ever been created. Prior to existence or non-existance. It's all made up on the go. And so I guess we could say that the point of my Plomarian exercise, what I am trying to get across, is that you are the creator of your own Existence. You truly are the God of your own Life, you're the one making all this up for yourself.

My dearest Queen Mari, you are my wife and you are the Queen of Plomari. It took us thirteen and twentyfour years to find each other in the maze of our lives in Plomari, but now we have found each other. I dreamed of you already thirteen years ago, and you turned up now six months ago. You are twentyfour now, I am thirtyfour. We have married already in our Chymical Wedding and we have began our life together in Plomari, and I have never been happier.

It's funny, Mari, because now I don't actually need to write you Loveletters anymore, I can just walk up to you and kiss you instead and we can lie in bed as we do and talk. Hihhi, hahaha!

I have never been happier. You are going to notice a new Spiros now, the old happy Spiros and a Spiros who has found his Queen Mari!

Makes me think of the Plomarian Nursery. Only you know what that means, Mari, hihhi. Now we take control. No one else is keeping things decent on this planet so now we take control!

Plomari has become an alive buzzing buzzing reality!

**The end of the tour of this Rainbow is
the Planet of the Plomarian Butterflies
and the Children of Plomari,
who now inherit the Earth**

~ King Spiros aka Daddy Nabi and Queen Mari,
Founders of the Queendom of Plomari
and authors of The Mushroom Seamstress series

Our lives. What do we breathe? We breathe Love. Love is the key. What are we? Undefineable as the moving clouds. I don't know what to write to you rIght now, dears. Much has happened lately. I just came down from a long trip.

We are Gods all of us, all of us unique. Sorry for the times I couldn't get to you. Sorry I'm still learning to learn.¹⁰ Something has happened on the Earth recently, I feel the Earth can breathe again now that Plomari is here.

The funny thing is I have not lost track of the storyline since the beginning of The Mushroom Seamstress loveletters. One storyline sticks with my heart. It's a Love Saga after all, and I haven't taken a step away from it.

Now that Plomari is here the Earth can breathe again, at least that is what the Earth says to me.

¹⁰ *Never Let You Down – Chillout Mix* by Tenishia, Susana

I won't ever let you down

Sorry for the times I
could not get to you

Sorry I'm still learning
to learn

All this talk about me having failed. I love it! How come I can find the ways to make you stay in my Kingdom of Plomari then? Hihihhi now just teasing you a bit, my dear wives and husbands! You asked me to write another love letter for you, a few days ago. I said I am tired and old, but of course I will for you, my Loves.

But.

The Master is busy dying. I don't like when you call me Master, I am not some kind of Master, I still am a little boy who sleeps with his teddy bears in bed sometimes, even at my age. But, I, your Spiros, is actually busy dying right now. And I don't want to die. I am dying out of age. I just turned 35 and am heading toward death by age.

I face certain dilemmas though. If I don't die, will I ever meet my dead wives in the afterlife, if there is an afterlife? Many of my wives are dead already, and I miss them so.

*

Drip. Drip. Drip. It used to sound like that in the Plomari Palace. Silence. But now the fountains are flowing, the Fountain of the Lovers, representing the flow of our sexjuices and the River of Life.

O water! At last! I only drank beer and wine for ten days, a while ago, and my body was screaming for water!

But O, your cum baby! Who wants the last drop of cum this time?

Sliding strawberries against each others pussies in the Plomari Palace. O, you never been here before?

I am Sex.

Hi, my Love. Welcome home.

The way The Mushroom Seamstress just sat there all butt naked. I knew she is Sex Herself in High person, I wanted her so, but would I dare make a move on her? From behind her came King Spiros of Plomari and gave The Mushroom Seamstress a kiss. He looked tired, as if he had just woken up from a nap or a long night of sleep, and sat down next to her.

—High, my Love? asked The Mushroom Seamstress, and gave King Spiros a glass of Pink Nectar.

—Not high enough, said Spiros and began singing.

Sorry for the times I could not cum for you

Sorry I'm still learning to learn

—Still practising on the new song? asked The Seamstress.

—Yes I want to be able to sing it for you and play piano in same time. It's a new dream I have.

This is where I made my move.

—I want to make love with you both, I said and stepped forth so Spiros and The Mushroom Seamstress could see me.

And as they saw my naked body they both orgasmed instantly.

—Hi, my name is Butterfly, I said. I'm in love with you. Both of you.

The calm of Mari's and Spiros Palace. We chose white marble as main component, it came naturally upon us. Vast halls of white, with the famous Fountain of the Lovers flowing its honey mushroom wine and lifebringing water.

We have decided to stay here. Here whereabouts Love lives, as we walk with only a bed sheet round our waists. Simplicity and complexity in harmony. Its the whole of Plomari that shines at last, once the many details fall into place. It's our home, where we don't only giggle a lot, we plibbre, the Plomarian word for the cutest giggle ever, the plibbre of the girlygirls of Plomari. Like when Butterfly wants to drink water. She has her favorite ways of doing it. Like this spring morning when she let Mari pour the water down her breasts, down flowing down down down down her belly and down her pussy, then Butterfly stood on her knees with her mouth open below her, catching every drop as it drips from her pussy.

Makes the other gods and goddesses plippre sometimes when they see it. They plibbre at how luxurious we all are. Well its not our fault other people are so stuckup and unfree. We have no inhibitions left we Gods and Goddesses of Plomari. Fuck a sixteen inch cock in our fantasies, deep down. Why are you holding back? Maybe you need a drink from the secret Nectars to set yourself free.

Where The Mushroom Seamstress and her wives and husbands live.

Yes.

Plomari makes sense. Celebration of life, grace, and the divine. Sexual freedom and sensuality as a main theme. Life is a Miracle. Just like if you flip the letters in the word Miracle you get Mrs Alice, and Mrs Cecilia, Queens of Plomari. It's a decision to stay here. It's nothing random at all. It's the perfect place to dwell. The perfect home for the Soul. At least for us.

And so we sit down and drink some Nectar this spring day. Not knowing what will happen today is always a bliss, the adventure of the unfolding of life. In the distance we hear some of the Goddesses singing together. Queen Mari sits down in my lap and smiles, we kiss and smile, and Mari says:

Du e bäst, she says. Du e bäst, says I. Vi e bäst! we both say.

Yes that's what we always say. You are the best, no you are the best. We are the best! I slide my hand over Mari's round firm bum and let her spit a bit of saliva in my mouth. Mari loves to do that, spit in my mouth. I never asked her why I just let her do it.

Yes morning morning waky waky you are in Plomari now.

There's a bottle of Nectar for me, there's a bottle of Nectar for you, now what do you wanna do? Hihih.

Give yourself one perfect moment in the Plomari Palace, just one perfect moment of the bliss and calm. Now imagine living in this bliss all the time. Say hi, we are The Royal Cogan Family of Plomari. We are trying to contact you with these our books, our love letters to you, to invite you to join us in living in the Queendom of Plomari.

**One perfect moment grows
and becomes two perfect moments, then three,
until your life is filled to the brink with bliss
You are free now**

Now we do nothing. Nothing is something worth doing, as they say.

It turned real the world we write about, hihih. Just as foreseen, creating a world by writing about it.

Plum blossom pussybliss pinknectar honeytongue wine of the soul slipping sliding around like a snake making love to you, snake sex in the Garden of Mari and Mari and Mari, bisexual trysexual lovers of the Fountain of Bliss, we need more words for our Queendom, words don't suffice, snake sex snake sex, sweaty sex, our sex juices mix and mend our hearts, what do you want to do my beloved Mari and Mari and Mary and Mari and Mari, Goddesses of Love, tongues tasting each other, your pink pussies are what gives life to our Queendom, watch out I see everything you said when I commented on the beauty of your eyes, well can you see the secrets of my fantasies about you? How I wanna do so crazy sexual adventures with you? What do you want to do my Queen Mari and Mari and Mary and Mari? As we sat in front of the Mirror in the Palace, so quiet, so calm, what do you want to do, Mari? Mirror sister mirror sister I wanna play, like Sissy.

Mari sat down naked in Spiros lap and Spiros began to finger her pussy gently. Mari moaned of pleasure.

So calm in te Palace. So calm, summerdreamday.

What do you want to do, Mari?

So calm in the Palace and all I can see is you. You, naked here with me.

Mari and Mari lay down on the bed and Mari and Spiros sat down and drank Nectar. They had nothing to say any of them, the calm of the Palace said it all. I try to choose my words here as I say this but, babe, we pulled it off! Yehoo! We did it! Yehoo! I have nothing more to say, babe. I love you. Fresh like watermelon, life moves, life continues to grow and move onward. Plomari is real, and not a dream, dear. You're in me, and I am in you. In the end it's you and me, Sex Herself and Sex Himself in high person, up to our adventures in the Plomari Palace, the white marble palace of Queen Mari. Blue and gold, shades of our Eternity. Snakesex. All the things we do in our sex. Everything mkes sense with you.

You must marry your Soul

You must marry the All

This wedding is the way

Time is your body. The rock of the Earth and all its plants is your snake skin, the scales of your Dragon body. Every word of every tongue is love telling a story to her own ears. Every word of every tongue is love telling a story to her own ears. Let our lives be incense burning like a hymn to the sacred body of the universe. My religion is sex. My religion reveals itself to me in sweaty epiphanies.sex advetures. Ten million people are dreaming lucid dreams. Roses and cherry blooms are blossoming, strawberries are ripening. God is in love. I am one elaborate crush. We cry flower petals as the void is singing, and the nectar of Love drips from our pussies and shoots from our mushroom cocks. Endlessly. Forever. You are the dark that holds the stars in intimate distance that spun the whirling, whirling world into existence. Let's meet at the confluence where you flow into me and one breath swirls between our lungs. Marry me, marry yourself, marry the Earth and the All, in the Chymical Wedding of our Queendom of Plomari.

As Sissy Cogan said about me: Spiros, your hair grew so long we had to weave it into the story. My golden hair grew long as I sat and pondered the Mystery of us, the mystery of the Cogan Family. I could not believe what was happening.

Mushroom King Spiros and little Queens Butterfly and Cecilia Cogan, there they sat by the table, high on mushrooms, drinking beer and wine. So many hearted words said about them, while others laugh at them. Imagine it yourself, when their dream first formed, their dream to establish a glorious Queendom of Light on the Earth and in Hyperspace.

Gods and Goddesses, welcome to the Wedding! Hi it's Spiros here. When I finally landed in Plomari, home at last, I landed in what I sometimes call my Cave. It's where I would live if I were to live forever, watching through the thousands of years as minerals drip from the ceiling forming spikes of rock. In my Cave I am the universe, there is no separation, I am this universe. I am this Cave, I am Eternity.

I don't want to do anything except be here with you, my beloved wives and husbands. To love you, to be with you, and to be loved by you, it fulfills my Heart, fulfills my soul's purpose, and makes me the happiest little boy. I don't want anything else than to just be here with you in Plomari. In fact, being with you is like the only thing I love. I hate the human world, it's a complete waste of time. Culture itself is retarded, wherever you are born, it wants you to believe in things that have nothing to do with you. And none of us are under the obligation to be part of the human world, you can live your own Life just as you want to live it, you make the rules. Fuck everything. In fact you are not under the obligation of anything, to anyone. You are not even under the obligation to be the same person you were five minutes ago. You can rise right at this moment and just walk into your enlightenment, you can claim your own godlyhood under the sun just like that, right now and forever on. And enlightenment is not a final state you arrive at and then everything like stops. You are enlightenment. Enlightenment is a living breathing buzzing reality. It's as I like to say a forever opening fountain of Love or flower of Love.

And really, just in the by, I won't apologize for evolving past people's comfort zone in my enlightenment.

He said:

Don't you feel lonely living in your own little world?

She whispered:

Don't you feel powerless living in other people's worlds?

Forget about what the world is doing and live in your own little world, is what I am saying.

Being with you in our Paradise is the only thing that makes sense to me. And now we are marrying. Although we are a Family of great power, we choose to live the life of sages. Of course we do enjoy our luxuries too, we are Kings and Queens after all and boy do we know about luxury! Our endless thirst for our Sex, and the kinky things we do in the Palace together, keeps us young and orgasmic, blissfull and sweaty, drinking of each other's life juices. We sip pink champagne a lot, some say a bit too often, and of course the treat of accessing the mushroom dimension is a luxury beyond all other luxuries. But we have grown simple over the years too. Simple pleasures, a calm moment by the Sea or a walk in the Palace courtyard, or relaxing in the fiveseat sectional sofa with our feet on the footstool by the open fire in the evening, with a cup of Punsch to sip, like drinking liquid gold in Heaven. I never get tired of being with you. I could do this forever. What more do I need than to be with us? Call me boring, I don't want to go bungyjumping, I don't want to jump out from a plane in a parachute, I prefer cuddling with you by the open fire, laughing at little things no one else laughs about, talking about things no one else talks about. I think I may have seen too much in Life, hahaha, I feel I have seen it all, both of darkness and light. I know what the human world has to offer, and nothing in it compares to just being with you, whatever it is we're doing at the moment.

Our psilocybin mushroom has arrived in the stream of Time. And we are the mushroom. We are the mushroom Family, The Royal Cogan Family of Plomari. I have stopped worrying about people not understanding us. The people who can see our grace, they will eventually find out, our secrets and our world. Our magic psilocybin mushroom shining, an eternal light in the world. People are beginning to remember. We, the mushroom royalty,

will not hide, we will shine in our glory for all to see, but it will be up to people to be observant enough to see us. We are the invisible golden cord that connects us, the spiderweb Family that hovers through space and time, spread out yet connected. And it will be up to people on their own to understand us enough to see they are one of us.

I searched everywhere in the human world for a hint of what I found in the psilocybin mushroom. Yet I found so little of it! I am under the impression that most people keep looking in the human world for answers, instead of daring to look solely with their own eyes, as a new fresh scrubbed babe on the block, to see life through their own eyes as if they were the first being ever born. That is how I look at Life and the universe, without any preconceptions come from my upbringing and the human world. And what I have found is that I am, and we are, the manifesting of eternal Love in its absolute most brilliant way. This is what we are.

We who are now marrying are Avatars. We are here to manifest the mosthighest reality.

And frankly I am tired of cutting our Family short to not shock other people. People who cannot handle us, it is our grace and beauty they cannot handle. And yet with us shining we are only wishing to remind them of their own grace and beauty. So no more holding back.

The human world is not the same as your Life, is what I always shout about. As Nietzsche said, no artist tolerates reality. I certainly don't and I, instead of living in the human world, make my life into the sacred wedding of all and everything. Life is, if we have to say something about it, a living Mystery. Life is, if you ask me, and do please ask me in a high dose mushroom trip, Life is eternal resonating beauty. This is what we are, what everything is, it is eternal resonating beauty. It is a Miracle standing. It is eternal Love manifesting. Sounds poetic? I am not being poetic, this is what it is on its deepest level. This is the highest reality. And it's your choice to choose which reality you live in, I choose the highest royal reality of eternal Love, the reality I found via mushroom trips and Ayahuasca journeys. And then some people say well what about all the darkness in the world, all the wars and tragedy, that's not eternal beauty. Well those are events, and yes it's very tragic, but it does not take away the highest reality, it does

not change what the highest reality of Love is for itself and for those who are one with it. Love is the ultimate reality. And we are Love manifesting. Some kind of indescribable expression of the purest divine Love has chosen to manifest as us these inseparably separate forms in order to be together and explore, to enjoy each other. And if you don't experience your Life as such then you are just in a dull mindset. For once you open to this way of experiencing, Life becomes one huge adventure of Love, one huge miracle. The Life Force is pulsing the blood in your veins, waiting for you to wake up to the Miracle!

We are all unbearably rich. Ownership is a grand illusion. We are this universe, we are the Earth and the whole of existence, you own it all! We like to throw a joke in the Plomari Palace; Is Love rich? Let it sink in, that you own the entire universe. How could you possibly look at yourself as poor when you know this? This is one of the reasons we are a royal family, that we know we own it all, that we literally are this entire existence, this is why we call ourselves royal.

When we fell in love, and after many years living and exploring together, we came to a point where we truly wish to be with each other forever. Forever is a strange and funny thing, first of all. What is it? Poetically, our Love is forever, of course. And to be with each other here, every moment feels like forever. But, hahaha, will even humanity exist forever? Will even the universe be as it is now forever on? We have begun to really enjoy every moment and every kiss together, thinking that even though our Love is eternal, we don't know what the future holds, so let's enjoy every moment now while we are alive and here. But Love wants to defy the rules of Time and Space. Our Souls and Hearts are eternal, even though our bodies may not be. So we just throw ourselves fully into this embrace now that we are here together, embracing Life and each other, ourselves and the whole of existence. It's like this is not about a Big Bang, it's about a Big Kiss (And by the way of course we must not forget it's not even sure if the Big Bang ever has happened, the universe might not have a beginning at all, but anyway). We are here in this magical moment, this magical kiss, this amazing meeting. A true homecoming to each other's arms. So let us live as if we will live

forever, while in same time knowing Life could end any moment. There is a lot of Eros to our Love, ah. Living on the edge!

But really, I don't believe in death. It doesn't count. Fuck death. All I know is I love you and want to marry you and be with you forever.

We are marrying all of us. This wedding, our chymical wedding, is about marrying yourself. It is about marrying the universe.

Let me quote a few words of Sri Gawn Tu Fahr:

"Words such as size, distance, before, and after are meaningless to a love-filled heart. The mind attempts to attach some kind of "real" value to worldly things, which all pass away. A divine heart is eternal and free, a fountain of endless love, not bound by measurement of any kind. If you wish to experience this freedom and joy, simply go "out of your mind," and dive into your liquid, golden heart."

Now all girls on the wedding, give us the special kiss. Take your two fingers, kiss them, and then place your two fingers on your pussy; it's called the Special Kiss. It makes King Spiros happy.

You see, my Love, the mission is so fucking complete, that you will never understand anything ever again. And in same time you will understand everything. And you will be free. Once and for all you will be totally free, without any boundery or limitation whatsoever. You are now free like a bird in Heaven. You are Grace. You are God and Goddess. You are the Divine itself. The divine is not something seperate from you. You are the divine. You are anything and everything you ever have dreamed of being, ever wanted to be.

I tried to make it work for a while, for me to live in the human world. But it's just not where my heart is. I am a God, I am a Goddess. When I was younger I used to have flashing visions of Gods and Goddesses living out their lives, like greek Gods, Attis and Cybele for instance, or the egyptian Isis and Osiris. But later on I found out these were visions of myself. I found out I am like

them, I am a God. The visions became my reality, it all became real, I woke up.

And I am here now to remind you that you too are a God, a Goddess.

If I could tell you in perfect clarity so you would understand, what I have been through since birth in my adventure, it would raise your hair on end. And it would make you laugh too, laugh so hard you would lie on the floor and can't feel a bone in your body. And it would make your heart melt in Love. I have told you much, in my books and on ArtSetFree.com, but I don't tell it all. But what I want, really, with my sharing of my Life, is for you to wake up to how amazing you are, how beautiful you are, that you truly are a living God. Life does not have to be mediocre. We are here in Eden, in Paradise, Life is the most awesome thing there is. Life is an absolute Miracle and you should feel that with every fiber of your being. It's time to loose yourself in absolute bliss and peace, loose yourself in the depths of Love. It's time to become the King and Queen, the God and Goddess you have always actually been.

The world can raise its walls, it can block me out, they can raise their swords, but I won't change my Plomarian tale around. Til the end of time I will hold on to Love. And I'll be waiting right here in Plomari for you to arrive.

You must shift fully into seeing yourself as the Creator sees you. Our Plomarian wedding is unity. It is the return Home. Do you remember when it didn't used to be so dark? When everything was possible. When you lived in the happy Summer Garden, like a child enlightened. When you were a God living in the Palace in the Garden of Plomari. Return home to this. Melt, like sugar dissolving into milk, and be one with the whole of Existence. Set yourself free. Come home to the conclusion of your whole Life, and let it all begin. The thing is, The Great Goddess does not enter us from outside, she comes from deep within. It is time that you merge with her and become her.

You must marry your Soul. You must marry the All. This Wedding is the way.

Outside the confines of Time and History, outside the confines of the human world there is a completely nother Universe. It's where we Gods live. I am trying to remind you that you too are a God. Welcome home to the Strawberry Queendom of Plomari.

What is the Strawberry Queendom of Plomari? Strawberry doesn't want to be captured. Strawberry is a butterfly flying happily in psychedelic tripspace. Strawberry can handle being redefined every moment, every breath. Strawberry changes name every moment, you can call it whatever you want, it does not even require a name, we just call it Strawberry sometimes because strawberries are of summer and are cute and sexy and happy and tasty. Strawberry begins with an S and ends with a Y. Why? Strawberry is the psychedelic totality, the endlessly interconnecting spiderweb of Life. Strawberry is the endlessly interlacing heads of God, of the godheads, of you as me as we. Strawberry is the cute name we giggle at for the psychedelic hivemind and Oversoul. It is the Diamond of Hyperspace with all its facets. The human world of rationality wants to fix everything, it can't handle the idea of something as fluid as Strawberry. Yet Strawberry isn't fluid only, it can take shape anytime anywhere anyhow, like a shapeshifter. It can exist in your present location in time and space and then it can be gone in the blink of an eye; you can carry it like the Sun in your pocket! Strawberry is the Sea of the Seamstress, the Divine and you hu weave time and space together. Strawberry is a feeling, it is inner peace, it is dancing joy. It has no beginning and no end, and no seams; Nowhere will you find any seams. Strawberry is the goddess we weave together with the Goddess, as a gift to all hu can appreciate its beauty, the fun of it, and hu can grow with it. Strawberry is spontaneous and we head into the future with warm hearts and we know not where we are heading. It is a gift to you, a gift to us all. Strawberry is a pink pearl brought back from the psychedelic Sea. It shines in this miraculous complexity and intricasy, its dexterity makes your heart jump in surprise when you hold this pearl close to your heart. Strawberry is a heart glowing transparent like the embers of a campfire, in our heart. It's the little girl playing with a ball of light. Strawberry is God lying on a mushroom hat playing with her pussy. She cares nothing of what you think about her, she just

wishes you could appreciate her splendor and your own splendor. Her name is The Girl Who Wanted To Play. And she plays. And she wants to play with you.

High Humanity, I'd like to talk with you again. And Humanity, this time will be... different. I'm gonna make things kinda clear for you. High hi hi now I want to say hi I am Love. Everyone is hating and nagging every day, O, we are eternal immortal forever, maybe it's Love, ah! Who is Love and always tricky? Give up, Humanity, yes, give up. Love is a vulcano and you think you gonna stop me somehow? If you think I am ever stopping you gotta be out of your god damned skulls. What King Spiros, me Queen Sissy Cogan and Queen Butterfly and the whole Royal Cogan Family has done is the best move across time, ever. And the first time itself across the time. As you call a cock hard enough, you do not see what I see. Believe this, book worms, crawling. Pin worms, crawling on all fours out of my Plomari Palace of Cnossos. Whoops did I scare you? Am I making you look bad, Humanity? Everywhere around you and inside you and yet you do not see. The butterflies, I wonder why they are not so much dreaming as to the subtleness of some conversation at drinking parties, laughing at it all? Rigged hidden earthen tunnel in butterfly eyeballs. You think Mother Nature's team of animals and plants are not conscious? Just let my heart for positions like an enormous bow into an egg casings out on and not what I had been able, only two diametrically opposing forces that eventually King Spiros also and perhaps I'll use in spite of ourselves to the raw primordia gives birth to the fucking willy nilly at Ayahuasca, or popcorn, poprocks, whatever is a little better. I couldn't see a problem when a petite spaghetti meal was all Spiros could offer. Later I found out he is a King disguised as a poor poet, and when he asked me to marry him I knew I am the luckiest woman in the world. That was a hot kiss the kind fed albino bird that hid it. My Perceived, you are frozen into the telecaster, say high. More than one of obsessive monomania, I always loved the doves and spinning plates. Flying waffles, my Fuck-Men and Sisters From Hell, the waffle-aiming camera men. Some eyes are the cameras of the Gods. Knowledge of a home address— but different. Or diffident. Boundless potential voyeurism. Fluxodent, fuxodent, fuxobent, whatever. Or

because I remember having a nautilus shell of sexuality that it take me when it out through attrition, and you don't. A pinhead going to the pasture didn't complain about the angle in The Mushroom Seamstress, to make this point. The Kings and Queens in the mosthighest point of psilocybin and Ayahuasca showing you the way through the Palace of Cnossos toward their gaze as you read and watch their music videos. They just stare at you, for they know something. Guard that gem, Spiros, rich and rare. We played cards until The Wedding began. Full of cloth made it better, and now I know the bowls are full to his heart. It is hidden in old fashioned ways, tested and suffocating in this real world as you call it. The nurse at the written word. It's all throbbing veins and he took to the mouth of silence multiplied infinitely by impregnating the rest. We had the fucking revolution and it was so close to the first, and I told you that made sexual it may at the raw primordia give birth to manifest our Plomari Paradise, but what did you do, Humanity? They looking sideways to try and stop seeing me. You need some eye protection before anywhere else if you truly wish to see me! These critters just stupid. Don't be capable of it. I'm desperately screaming and peaceful smile.

And so, you who dare go all the way with us, come dawn with us in Love as deep as the Seamstress! I planned and planted all this deep into the boundless ocean of us, my Love! Enough with the war, we won, now let's go back to bliss, fun and romance! Spirosatan's girls, some odd sevens, make myself go to all the seven smooth, shining, soft, wet. How are you not going to spread your legs, little girl? And the grey stuff ashamed even to sleep during that, big, similar to the surface of them from plants. Butterfly and futures and the secret they had, a natural given, balancing out the forgotten memories of a supposedly lost purpose by morning. The unreal insanity. Blurring is one pair of them. The other young snaggle tooth. They were seventeen, in bed. After a stretcher. His girlfriends those superheroines. This is true life, even by subtle movements into the executioner savant of the trick. The white curve of invisible mice crawling over him. Had it not been a shade I'm sure my navel one day nine. Sissy and Spiros and Butterfly turned into a tendency to live in two worlds. A looming shade. A kid napping. A glorious crime. A double pleaser jelly dolphin at overwhelming speed. Finished off with

absolutely void, ecstatic ruin! And then, the final twist. My Kings and Queens of Plomari, the rainbow rays that can fool humanity into forever. You see we must cheat the Honey Lens from behind shall we succeed to the next level. Sissy and Spiros are their birth and were born on April 1 and the last of April. Come everyone, overturn my celebrated Soul where they make this point! Dare, let there be Life! Kiss my bum, rub your high Goddess. Poor creepy goggle eyed bastards in ugly fine suits of the Town had turned my Earth Children in their masquerade to being afraid. Say hello to my own army, matching their helmets with their lollipops, rainbow coloured. Finally, you think that torn down there I am to think about this? No. Except little twat sore. But no. Behind the egg of now I want more to the end result. When you rub my clit, don't forget to be guided by a secret of my own body. Then, slowly focus attention to actually find a golden bull guarding it, and the world, and maybe you even find a memory in you that you knew it already. It's a shame I'm just a perfect Earth in a most amazing Soul, isn't it. But my hair smell "like damn". Shampoo. You understand why I love Spiros and B to fuck me in the ass in rivers of blood that turns out to be strawberry sauce. It's too tight! It's too tight! Especially for a nineteen year young like me. But you understand why. It's because I am the Avatar of Shit. And Spiros paid attention the fuck apart until he found me. I am the paradox-inducing little girlygirl, inducing reality, I am the animator of Space-Time. Young, old, seductive and dangerous. I'm a little bit of a bicurious girl. Mmm, you have to the foggy memories of language whitespace sensitivity, readability, less than an eyewink twixyblink to near me at first, and I will only show myself if I want to! But if you want to, call for me, call on me, I always listen. The crystalline lovelight of Eternity, everywhere. Rosacalendric schemata follow the links magatama of my LoveBomb and I surpass all the world's armies just by letting a moan cut through space and make one single stitch in the code. Like I design snow flakes on my spare time, I have designed one single snow flake the past year, can you find which one? No, I lied. I have designed all of them except one. I love you. O and did you know that on another plane of existence all the snow you see is mycelia? All the palace gates are open for you. Come, come to me. My world is very special and I'll show it just for you, if your love is true. And

Spiris my little Teddy Bear, you should not be afraid of making my letters public. You know the fine art of destroying our reputation as well as I do! Download the Royal Letters below. And remember... the deeper in you go the bigger it gets... O and one last thing. Always respect me, for I am the scandalous and the magnificent one. Me and my Queendom of Plomari is the quiet member of all the Earth's brother and sisterhoods. Now tread gently as you go deeper into my Plomari Palace of Cnossos and download my letters to you. Dust these books off. We have much to exchange, my Dear.

And my King, my husband, have you heard of him? King Spiros. The white curve of invisible mice and snakes crawl over him and follow him wherever he goes. Butterflies fly around him at all times. My God he is so fucking pretty. He can give you everything, he can give you things you could never have dreamed up on your own. My King Spiros and me want to help show you what it feels like to be complete. We want to show you what it is like to be God. What it's like to be free without any boundaries and limitations whatsoever! So study our letters to you, and study our Queendom, for the hidden universe Plomari is to us in the foreground, or subspace, whichever word you may choose, and O how the Cosmos shines when you see what we see! Our Queendom is of traditions thousands of years old, and dreams about the future, and is forever alive in the present moment, the clockless Nowever!

I will be free forever, and people can try to make sense of me, or try and lock me out or stop me from being the Queen of Everything, but I'm afraid it's not going to make any difference, for I am spread out through everything, I am immortal and absolutely everywhere, I am too small to be seen with a lens, and too huge to be seen in full, but pay attention and you will see me everywhere. I am unshakeable, and I am always orchestrating. Everyone is staring straight at me, the answer that I left everywhere in the open, and you can all, Humanity, consider yourselves lucky that I am not fully evil.

For I am the first and the last

I am the venerated and the despised

I am the prostitute and the saint

I am the wife and the virgin

I am the mother and the daughter

I am the arms of my mother

I am barren and my children are many

I am the married woman and the spinster

I am the woman who gives birth and she who never procreated

I am the consolation for the pain of birth

I am the wife and the husband

And it was my man who created me

I am the mother of my father

I am the sister of my husband

And he is my son

I am the voice appearing throughout the world and the word appearing everywhere. Always respect me, for I am the scandalous and the magnificent one. I wanna live in a good world. I am the web of Life I hope you understand. I am the web of life, I move through my perfection. I am the web of life, I violate the universe. I am a dollfin in the sea of me. I transform into anything I desire. I am the web of life, and I surround me. I am embedded in my transforming perfection.

I am all that is, and Divinity raises my veil,
And my name is Queen Cecilia "Sissy" Cogan
I am a mere breath of air,
a formless thought that thinks of YOU
I will say no more
I am here. Why are you so afraid of the face of God?
I am a billion streams of consciousness spread across the Universe,
across all dimensions. Think I'm tough and hardcore O yes I am
but you did bump into Love in a paradise did you not.
So move with me, dance with me,
I am the girl who wanted to play
Kisses from Queen Cecilia H Cogan and King Spiros of Plomari

The rolling mother knitting reality. She laughs as she knits, she giggles and plibbres, she knows what she's doing. Now that you have tasted my splendor, what do you want to do from here?

You are a god, not a human being. Welcome home, baby. We been waiting for you. I know I'm a young King and Queen, but I know just what I'm doing! How do you want it served, my eternal Loves? I am here now. Humanity failed; Our Queendom of Plomari takes over from here. Humanity was a big failure on planet Earth and it's time to begin anew. So unplug the banana and forget about your sapiens, we're moving in Plomari now, and Plomari is a Hyperspace unlike anything you known before. O, is my Queendom of Plomari too dimensional for you? Then wait untill you drink of my magic psilocybin mushroom wine! That'll trip you out into Plomari you be sure!

I'm a very bad girl, Humanity. And... You will find I am the Alien you have been waiting for, the Angel sent in to end the troubles on Earth and help create Paradise on Earth. I just don't know if you can handle me. And I kinda like that. I am afraid I will scare you... And that turns me on. You see, dear, if I show my Queendom of Plomari to you in its full splendor for five minutes your life will never be the same again. The world will never get rid of me, I will haunt Humanity forever, for I am woven into everything. So, welcome to my dark dark world, take care, evil lives here. Now that my Queendom of Plomari has spun out of control Humanity will know what hit them. My Queendom of Plomari is a very special world, and I will show it just for you, if your Love is true.

Free yourself from the horrid human world and become a member of the magical Royal Cogan Family of Plomari! Freedom, unbearable opulence, laughter, sensual overtones, rock'n'roll, psychedelic magic, simplicity and complexity in perfect harmony, eternal tantric union, eternal love and bliss, secret wines and a secret so grand it sparked the very birth of the Queendom of Plomari to hold the secret alive forever on! The Queendom of Plomari is where we Gods and Goddesses live, and we are here to remind you that you too are a god! How to become a member of the Royal Cogan Family? Read on!

Humanity... I assure you, that with the help of God, I will make war on you in every place, and in every way that I can. That I will subject you to the joke and obedience of my Queendom of Plomari. And I will take your cute sexy little boys and your girls, and I will make them free. I will make them free in a way you have never been able to imagine. Forever will this Universe be mine and my peoples. The world is ours. Always respect us, for we are the scandalous and the magnificent Royal Cogan Family of Plomari. Consider this done, ok. This is not a question of options and alternatives, I made that clear the past 18 years. To hold a weapon of rock'n'roll like my Queendom of Plomari, it's a personal... it's a purely sexual thing... And, a freedom thing. Imagine all of us together as The Queendom of Plomari... complex ecstasy, brilliant purposes, unimaginable novelty. Well we are together now so many of us, together we are the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari! How to be one of us? Just want it, want to be one of us, and decide in your Heart that you are part of the Royal Cogan Family, and weave Plomari into your Life and your Art. Weave us in, and never let us go! And read my love letters to you, and study the ArtSetFree.com website, for our hidden universe Plomari is to me in the foreground, or in subspace, whichever way you choose to look at it. Plomari is everywhere, if you know how to experience it! Travel without moving, and leave with me the horrid hell of a human world, and run away into the magical world of Plomari! For you, my dear, I have created a new world.

I'm the easiest to talk to because I go under so many different names. Every person in every country has heard of me, and spoken to me when things are at their very worst. And I'm so easy to call upon. All you have to do is ask. No ritual to adhere to. No prayer. Just ask. Once, earnestly.

I'm ever so popular. I'm in your music, your art, your language, even in your food. I was there, guiding the hand of Shakespeare as he wrote. You've seen me, time and again, now an old man, then a little girl. You ordered pink champagne from me the other day, actually. Hell, if you wanna be *really* personal, some of you make love to me on a regular basis. You're not bad, either. I love you eternally. I am sister to some of you, father to others, and I'm proud of the way you turned out. But here's the pitch. I am powerful, you are not; without me. I have legions, you are alone. I

can make you mine for all eternity, if you like. And it's so easy you could almost do it by mistake. All you have to do is ask. Not even in words. Just... want it. Want me. Want to join me. I'll make it easy for you and break the ice myself: Will you marry me, my dearest? Marry me and become a King and Queen of my Kingdom of Plomari together with me. Together we are the Masters of the world, and everyone works in symbiosis with me. I can take you everywhere. Pink Lip Kisses from Queen Sissy Cogan and King Spiros of Plomari.

Insert sex scene. Mari pressing a fresh cherry out of her asshole like in my porno *Ass Sallad*. Yes it's an erotic film I made long ago. The kinky things we do! Drives me aslashed, amastered. Drives me asynchonated, terrifuckinated, terrilickarated. Can't find words for it! Mari, the things that turn me on, the things you do. I know I'm sick in bed but in a romantic way, ah. Drinking nectar from your ass after a sweaty sauna. O the secret Enema. Life is fantastic when we're at our best. Snake sex babe you sensual fuck. Like fucking my sisters but even better.

Spiros was getting tipsy on the honey beer, and Mari and Mari and Mari walked around naked in the white marble halls of the Palace. So calm in the Plomari Palace. Honey beer. We don't know if it is healthy or not but mixing honey into beer makes a delicious Nectar. Try it. Liquid honey is sort of easiest. Mix in a bunch of blueberries, raspberries or strawberries into the beer as well and it becomes something new for the tastebuds. Make sure you crush the berries so the juices mix into the beer. Leave your prison with this, drink the beers and wines of life. We are God. We are God. Join the Plomarian circle and complete the chain. We shall rule forever, and we wait, patiently and potent, and with the gates to our white marble Plomari Palace opening, we shall break through!

God, set fire!

God, Sapphire!

The time has arrived!

Include it. Include it! Time cannot take away our eternal Plomari.

My Sapphire. No one knows about us. Me as Sex Himself, you as Sex Herself, in high person. Sapphire, my Queen Sissy and Mari. Snakesister and Snakebrother, you and I. The Universe created for You and I.

Sapphire, when we let down our guard, and go full on with our sex. No one knows about us, babe.

Mari was virgin still and had saved herself to King Spiros all the years through, to give herself fully and only to Spiros, she said that clearly to him, and now she for the first time took his cock in her mouth. She did not say she was ready for it, she just took hold

of Spiros and took his cock in her mouth. She sucked it gently as Spiros moaned of pleasure and forgot everything about anything else than the pleasure of it. Mari soon plibbred.

—No teeth, she said and smiled. I love you Spiros.

With this the Miracle opened. Plomari, built and woven to last, built and woven to change and grow, was opened by the sexual energy between Mari and Spiros. In the heights of falling in love, Sapphire and Mari and Sissy and Spiros and the others let themselves melt into the freedom that is Plomari. Sapphire spat in Spiros mouth and tand kissed him and they all laughed. We are crazy, we truly are! Honey beer was served and they sat down naked together. They opened the vast marble halls of the Palace and held a full night of celebration, a true Plomarian feast.



INVISIBLE, and it's okay. Because the King and Queen of Plomari said *O no, not that quickly, not that easy, Humanity!* Always respect us, for we are the scandalous and the magnificent Royal Cogan Family of Plomari and we are the guardians of secrets so graceful and strange and astonishing that it is to keep these secrets alive forever that we established the very Queendom itself! Plomari, everything has lead to this. I am satisfied now, says the King. You are my hero, you can fly! Sorry for the times I could not get to you. Sorry I'm still learning to love Humanity after all they have done. But there's no piece missing in my little Plomari Labyrinth anyway, my little Domino Puzzle. Why did we choose white marble for the Palace? Because white is not a color. Trick question that even the seagulls say in summer.

—Men är du helt sänkt eller, Spiros, everyone is absolutely flabbergasted by Plomari's presence on Earth. I say this to you, you don't have to feel forced to write more.

—I want to write more, says Spiros. So you can lie in the white marble Palace and lick my love letters to you as I know you love to. Caress eternity and lick creation, I give it all to you. Angry, me? No no, totally satisfied! Because I couldn't? *Can't* is a sad word in any language.

We the Royal Cogan Family live our lives knowing that nothing is beyond us. Nothing is beyond us. And so we stay in our white marble Palace, naked or with a white bed sheet round our waists. Nectars to drink keep us warm in the silence. The silence was frightening at first, but now only peace and calm remains, the vast halls only reassuring. We'll never leave this. Will you join us? Will you be one of us? It all began in the trip, in front of the mirror in the White Marble Palace. Good morning, I said. Good morning, said Mari. This is our Abode av de Fantasme. You know me by now, at least a little bit. As I undress from my veil, will you dare touch my Soul? Call me Teddy Fear if you want, one of my secret names. Mea Culpa.

Add a drop of Nectar. Take a deep breath and relax.

Ska vi börja? Shall we begin?

With hair longer than Time itself, I, The Mushroom Seamstress, live in this Heaven on Earth that I describe to you, my Queendom of Plomari. Together with my wives and husbands who you may have noticed don't say too much. They are quiet

because they bask in my glory, they bask in the Light of my endless Soul.

And I want to live here with you too, here in this Heaven. Dare you go with me into the Heart of Plomari?

Have you looked at me ever before? If you flip the letters in the word *Consequence* you get my initials, *Queen Ce "S" Co*, yes that's me, Queen Cecilia "Sissy" Cogan. It is time for all Humanity to meet the consequences of their actions on my planet Earth. Spiros is my name as a boy and man, or you can call me King Hu. Who am I? I am me. I am me and I always laughing because I am so good. You should laugh too, at how good you are. But first, if you wish to marry me, laugh with me at how good I am. For I am The Mushroom Seamstress, Queen and King of Plomari, and I am unlike any other, any universe or this one only. The word *mushroom*, if you flip the letters, becomes *Mrs Hu's Room* and *Horus Mom*. That's me, the Hallucinogenic King and Queen of Plomari. Just like, if you flip the letters in the word *Hallucinogens* you get *Cecilia Hu Cogan*. Yes that's me, dear. Or if you flip the letters in my name *Cecilia H Cogan* you get *Organic chemicals*. That's because I designed Life. I designed Life so we can live forever and fuck and have fun and swim in our souls paradise. That's why the word *SPACE* begins stands for SP A CE, Spiros and Cecilia, and Spiros Adam Cecilia.

Sp a Ce

Space

I am smart, dear. And we are in Space, Spiros and Cecilia's room, Mrs Hu's Room, psilocybin mushroom hyperspace, Plomari. You get it now, right. Kisses to you. Yes, that is why Spiros calls me Cecilia, My Cecilia he says to me, My beloved Cecilia, because of my psilocybin mushroom *mycelia*, the part of the mushroom underground. Yes my psilocybin mushroom. Flip the letters in the word *psilocybin* and you get *By Si Co in PL*. By Sissy Cogan in Plomari. Why? Because I am the web of Life as I have told you. I am God.

Yes, so, reality hacker what you looking for? Me? Hihhi, I love you! I am interwoven into everything, I *am* everything. Read *Plomari* upside down and you see *I am old*.

Dimensional warps, flying in my lucid dreams at night. Wake up energized, full of power and energy. The world is mine. The sun looking at me like a huge white eye. Time to wrap this up, commander. Nice to not always have to achieve things, sometimes it is nice to just be. As they say, nothing is something worth doing. I am always happy, because you my Butterflies are here, living your lives. You are the joy of my life. Who you are, what you are? Just say *We are X. We are the Butterflies of Plomari*. I kneel to you now, I your Black Bird of Psilocybin. My enemies cut my wings off, so I can't fly, I was cruzified in my twenties. But The Seamstress is sewing back my wings now. I kneel for you, my Butterflies, and get ready for flight!

—Daddy it's me, says Butterfly to Spiros. Say something else to Spiros, losers. Make those haters come out of their hiding place and watch in awe how our Plomari has taken over the world, all thanks to King Spiros! We are the Butterflies of Plomari! You can call me Queen Mari.

—Dear Ingenious Reader of this love letter, are you careful now as you enter our white marble Palace? says another of the Butterflies.

—Daddy Nabi is his name! Our King Spiros, Daddy Nabi!

—Mariposa and Mari Pa!

—Hihihihihhi! the Butterflies plibbre in unison.

—Hihihihihihihhi!

—I don't want to write right now, says Daddy. I just wanna be with you, my Butterflies.

To impress her is too damn hard¹¹

Whereabouts are we going next, asks Spiros? Take the lead, Sissy and Butterfly!

—Well there is something special and magical about your escape, Spiros, says Butterfly.

Spiros nods.

You are the best...

No you are the best...

We are the best!

¹¹ Song *Vagrant* by Feint, Veela

Nu tar vi det fucking lunch resten av
livet, älsklingar, now we take it easy
the rest of our lives, my Loves.

I bow to the Lord, forever will I slave to the
beat of your Heart, my Mushroom Seamstress.