

THE OPULENCE OF PLOMARI



SISSY COGAN
SPIROS
& BUTTERFLY

I AM
MONEY

THE POWER OF I AM

I AM MONEY

THE POWER OF *I AM*

SPIROS COGAN
CECILIA COGAN
& BUTTERFLY



THE STRAWBERRY QUEENDOM OF PLOMARI
Published by *The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari*

www.artsetfree.com

I Am Money- The Power of I Am was first began written at Pink Gem Lagoon, Plomari, year 2005. It was finally published in its first form on February 22, 2016.

Copyright © William Bokelund 2016-
*Fit for publication on gold and highly potent paper,
as blessed by Jungfru Cecilia Maria Cogan*

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

For instant contact with the authors, seek out Psilocybin and Ayahuasca
with a tint of *Salvia divinroum* if you are really hardcore

Loveletters to the authors are received with everwhelming joy

Who said we're not supposed to get excessive?

Come dawn with us in love as deep as the Seamstress

*Go to the website of
The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari at*

ArtSetFree.com

For more books by Spiros, Sissy Cogan & Butterfly

and for their music and tons of treats

AYAHUASCA
HU SC

By Sissy Cogan and Hu

There is no wealth but Life,
and Life blooms when there is luxury

*You and Me
Together Forever*

I AM EXTREME : I AM HOME : I AM HONEY :
I AM ETERNITY : I AM HEALTH : I AM LOVE :
I AM BLISS : I AM GOD : I AM HIVE :
I AM COORDINATION : I AM HIGH : I AM ABUNDANCE
I AM PLOMARI : I AM MUSHROOM :
I AM AYAHUASCA : I AM PSYCHEDELIC :
I AM MONEY
I AM PALACE
I AM SEX
I AM EXTREMENESS

*Mushroom King Spiros he wants poison,
dangerous dangerous Poison!*

When King Spiros had conquered the world,
and expanded his Queendom of Plomari,
and sat back looking at his creation,
he wept

He wept, for there was no more to conquer

~ King Hu

I am nothing, and no one, and nowhere at all.
I am everywhere. Always respect me,
for I am the scandalous and the magnificent one

"You need to know that I am cold from such the spell I needed to cast on all of you. But now the world's confusion after my arrival gives me strength. My mushroom is my strength. The forbidden fruit is my power, and I am here for you, here in the Heart of the Queendom of Plomari. Can you play a game if you know there's no way you are going to win? Your perfect world has been a Set-up by Queen Cecilia Cogan and King Hu. We and our family are more powerful than all the armies of the world; we designed DNA, we are the animators of Space and Time. Say hi."

~ Queen Cecilia Cogan of Plomari

O my God. I can't believe it
O my fucking God
That's what we're gonna do
We're gonna establish a fucking Queendom
O my fucking God

We are the voice spread throughout the world,
and the words appearing everywhere.
Always respect us, for we are the scandalous
and the magnificent ones

~ The Queendom of Plomari

C O N T E N T S

Introduction

Intro Letter

Book 1 – *The Bored Billionaires*

Come Home to Me & You

The Bored Billionaires

Millions and Millions of Naked Girls – I am Sex

Close Yourselves in to the Palace!

How We Took Over The World

Home At Last

Book 2 – *I Am Sex; Poems & Letters*

Say it to yourself: I AM Money

I AM MONEY
THE POWER OF I AM

INTRODUCTION

High! I am Hu. I was depressed at the time. So many dark things had come over me years prior, an avalanche of darkness. I had felt as if all the dark forces in the Universe had come over me to try and stop me from achieving my dreams. One of my wives – yes I have several wives and husbands, we are all married in a group marriage – one of my wives had died unexpectedly. Her death shattered my entire reality, I could not conceive of Life without her. My beloved pet had also died, my white dove Bianca. I was taken by the police downtown and placed in the psychward. I became homeless and lived one and a half years on the streets, sleeping occasionally at a friend's house and otherwise on night busses, public toilets and homeless shelters. One of my other wives left me, and I suddenly broke my foot. Eight weeks in plaster and some of the most intense physical pain I had ever experienced. My life felt like it was over, and now, after having conquered my homelessness and I at last had a home again, I had fallen in to a depression. Life had been too rough. Now I was depressed.

But I kept searching for answers. I remembered life before all the darkness came over me, how happy I was, dancing and singing with life. I loved life.

On the phone me and a friend began talking about how to change our lives. We bumped into an audio talk called *The Law of Opulence* and *The Science of Getting Rich* by Wallace D Wattles and we both saw a glimmer of light. My friend had also been going through a lot the recent years, Life had not been a blast at all.

Endless talks on the phone later we had come to the I AM. We began saying to ourselves, instead of "I want health", "I want money", "I want Love", instead we began to say I AM HEALTH, I AM MONEY, I AM LOVE. This changed everything for us. We began to spend money like we had it, saying to ourselves daily *I AM money*. Anything we desired in life, instead of saying we wanted it, we said I AM it.

I wanted many things in Life. I wanted money for sure, but even more than that I wanted a Queendom. Me and my wives, Sissy and Butterfly, had the idea to form our own Queendom, a Queendom of Love and Celebration and Magic. We wanted to establish the queendom and then invite the world to our creation and invite everyone to be the Kings and Queens with us, together as a movement, as a Family spread throughout Time and Space. But how in God's name do you establish a whole Queendom? We began saying to ourselves I AM QUEENDOM, feeling it

in every vein and every breath, feeling it in our heart and in our body and soul. I AM QUEENDOM.

I AM MONEY

Say it to yourself. Feel it. Feel it instantly change how you feel. What ever it is you desire in Life, say I AM _____.

My friend began spending tons of money on expensive things, without worrying if he could afford it. He clothed himself in a two thousand dollar coat and fine shoes, and bought a new beautiful car. Daily he said to himself: I AM MONEY.

I will never forget the day when my friend called me on the phone and told me the news. After a year of saying I AM MONEY, my friend began making tons of money from an unexpected income source, as well as seeing his company flourish in his business.

And as for me, as I watched my dream come true with I AM QUEENDOM, my Strawberry Queendom of Plomari taking form every breath, I also continued with the I AM MONEY. Six months into it I woke up one morning to find six hundred thousand dollars flying in to me and my Family from an unexpected source.

I thus hereby invite you to try for yourself the power of I AM. And I invite you to read the endless loveletters that I write to you and all of Humanity. This book, one of the loveletters, is my sixth book. You will find my other books online on *ArtSetFree.com*.

I am. After I began to use the I AM I came out of my depression and my life became a dance again, and my dreams took form. Try it for yourself!

Kisses from King Spiros Cogan of the Queendom of Plomari,
also known as King Hu,
with wives *Cecilia Hu Cogan and Butterfly*

INTRO LETTER

High again, it's me, King Spiros. I have become a billionaire as of late. It's fun. But even more fun, I have my whole planetary psilocybin mushroom cultivation here, the Earth. Do you know how many mushrooms there are on this planet at any given time? They are not all mine you might say, I assure you that they are, my friend. They are all mine, and they are all yours. It is our eternal mycelial spiderweb. Kisses from Spiros the Spider.

I always loved my mushroom since the first trip. Now, sitting here in my Plomari Palace, looking out across the sacred landscape, I see millions and millions of mushrooms all over the place. I am truly rich, and so are you. We have so many mushrooms here on Earth we can truly say we have an eternal supply.

Is Love rich? we like to joke in the Plomari Palace. What does it mean to be rich? What is it exactly? It is not only money in the bank account. It is more a life style. And to be whole, to love Life, is to be the richest man on Earth. To be one with the Universe is to be the richest man on Earth. As the saying goes, you are never truly rich until you have something money can't buy.

I grew up as a little prince in the Royal Cogan Family. To us being rich is our natural way of Life. And it is not mainly about money, although money is of course one of the core things. We live a life knowing that nothing is beyond us. Nothing is beyond us. We are rich because we are caretakers of the Earth and each other. We are rich because we are the Universe itself in high person. We are rich because we are in tune with God, in tune with Nature, because as we live in tune with Nature we make our lives shine as brilliantly as Nature itself. To make your life shine as brilliantly as God shines, that is to be rich. Life is a gift from God, and God only wishes you to take care of this gift, take care of yourself, explore the gift, love the gift. A lot of people have something against rich people like us the Royal Cogan Family. They think money is evil and something bad. We the Cogans don't look at it that way. We live in marvellous Palaces of unbearable opulence, and enjoy all that Life has to offer. And we do it without shame. We think that everyone who wants should live in opulence, whatever we wish for ourselves we wish for everyone. This is one reason why we write our books, to share of our Queendom, so you

can join our unbroken chain of enlightened masters, our unbroken chain of divine Royalty. To inspire you to make *your* dreams come true.

We are not rich, we are Royal. Money to us is a plaything, it comes third hand. Money is just a means to achieve higher goals. Most of the great things in life does not even require a lot of money. Love is free. Laughter is free. A bottle of pink champagne does not cost a fortune either. So know your higher goals in Life. What do you *really* want? It's not the money you are after anyway, it's what you can do with money. And some of those things, I promise you my friend, you can do without spending a penny. So get your mind straight as to what you really want in Life, and then things will become crystal clear for you. Don't think of how to make money first hand, instead be clear of what you want in Life, then the money issue will become something different for you. Beginning to dig from your present eternal NOW, the present moment, make your life shine as brilliantly as God shines, and you will laugh at the issue of money. And by cooperating with the will of the Universe, if money is what you need and desire to make your life shine like God, then money will be yours guaranteed.

Being rich is a way of life and an experience, not a number in the bank account. No matter how little or much money you have right now, the experience of being rich is free for you, free and available by just a shift in emotions and experience. Feeling like a King and a Queen, does not cost money! It's free! Now, my King, my Queen, what do you desire?

I personally, all I want right now is a big glass of golden Nectar, beer, as I continue to write this letter to you. And so let me pour one for myself.

Drinking beer is drinking the Golden Nectar of Heaven!

*All wine will make you high,
drink of the purest nectar!*

~ Rumi

In the Queendom of Plomari, in the Kingdom of God, we are all Kings and Queens together. But on another side of that, we are all the top Queen and the top King, for each of us is unique and each of us is best at being ourselves! We are all special, and it's not about competition, who is the best, it is about all daring to be awesome and honouring our own and each other's goodlyhood and uniqueness.

Some might say I am mixing things up, that the feeling and experience of being rich is not the issue here, thank you very much, it is money in the bank account that is the issue! Well I am a billionaire, and I am telling you that it is not my money that makes me feel rich. And I cer-

tainly do feel rich! I feel like ten billion dollars flying through Paradise on butterfly wings, every day. I have butterflies in my belly every day. I feel like I am married to Krishna and his wife and the Gopis, living in the Harem of Paradise, every day. I feel like a God. I live in, as I said, unbearable opulence. My life is sweet like strawberries.

If you feel poor, whether you have a lot of money or not, if you feel poor you are being fooled by one of the grandest tricks played on the human mind. Do you know how many beautiful flowers that are in bloom at this very moment on the Earth? They are all yours and God's flowers. Do you have to pluck each flower and put in your home to feel them? Why can't you feel each and every flower as it stands in peace on the Earth? You are rich beyond comprehension, in fact you are so rich that God has played a trick on you to see if you can find the truth. It's a joke on God's behalf. For God is infinite abundance and unbearable opulence, to a degree that our minds cannot even comprehend it.

It's so simple, really. The Universe is our Palace, what more grand Palace could you ever imagine? Let's not have our views on what riches mean all twisted up. Let's not be so spoiled we can't see the true beauty of our Lives and the Universe. The Universe is our Palace, we live on the round Garden, Earth, Eden. God has given us everything, there is nothing lacking. We have it all. It is only a dimwit who does not see the true splendour of his own life and Universe.

People say they want to be rich, without firstly knowing that to Love and be Loved makes you the richest man on Earth. People say they want to be rich, and then they don't even notice the sun as it sets in front of them. That is pure foolishness! Begin in the right end and your riches will come!

Being rich is not about hoarding a bunch of cash and just sitting there. It's a way of life. It's something you tune in to. You tune in to the infinite abundance of God's Kingdom and find yourself richer than you could ever have imagined. Tune in to the riches of the Universe!

Practice perceiving the present moment as perfect. Practice perceiving the present moment, the eternal clockless nowever, as God's perfection.

Now it's time for a glass of pink champagne and a swim in the ocean here at Pink Gem Lagoon.

~ Pink Lip Kisses from King Hu aka Spiros Cogan

BOOK 1

THE BORED BILLIONAIRES

There is no wealth but Life,
and Life blooms when there is luxury

CHAPTER ONE

COME HOME TO ME & YOU

Spiros was locked up in a prison cell at the psychward when Cecilia and him and Butterfly got the idea to establish a Queendom. They could not help but laugh, it was as if God had placed them in this impossible starting point just to show how unstoppable they are.

Spiros asked one of the guards at the prison for pen and paper, and sat down and wrote a letter to Sissy and Butterfly:

Hi my little bumyums,
my partners in dream and crime,

We have so much to talk about. Here, in our dimension of liquid literature and imagination, we can do what needs to be done to achieve our victory and establish our Queendom. Let us play around the great walls. Let us make the news of the hole. How about channel-hopping round the spell? If we do it stumbling or with grace will make no difference.

Sky code, scheming in blue, where are we? We're awake.

The chiefs of the issuing code on wide world, we. Absolutely. I heard the Goddess say it as she said my voice is hers. From then on I remembered, and we might be able to generate them keywords. Girls, Our World. Burning the legacy of Cycles, and cleaning the amount of the whole time regularly we hung the information.

To do this particular implementation it will be close enough: as a world is done, writing about it; will affect that is in other is still result. Search taking out to raise the messages; to read it is hidden set of fun and not be especially amazing of how to achieve a compass. There is a sign you'll see it say, create your own universes, say. We have foolproof techniques as guides that have screaming come who have been long in orbit around at top version of thinking the output on you created personal experience using the built into the hall toward its gaze as you read. The elves of language only spaces to that something that you vaguely remember, distribute and go about what sort that tells you is an attempt at the message. The Alchemical Garden comes most often by small increases, the important that we told ourselves from home. Source code so we'll also work by implementing whatever. The slate is the inspiration. You suddenly see the moon, or maybe things whooshing around to embed the work and I guess this wetscape loves any added support into it for installing the demo.

Be or of say it or you said they actually structurally flaw it to a halt. Connections all gene after We drank of the brew. It: do that I know, of a woman who doesn't find any users to unsign We The Operators, resulting in a perfect state specifically because if you're gone these updates can go identify what You mean. Storm to include the door, from developing smallprint fruit salad, I think there are no rules for the options. View the comment happing shaping shaping moving. Just sheer brilliance anykey. Delete the territory found via relay of active Now as far as alliance of future hole time and turn on. We left in shuttles and these updates went into a new extremely shifty.

Delete the entry on your life. We've moved to another world, remember?

And here we are now, in our Queendom.

All set and more for our friends. Center speaker system melted down for better news. Time those perpetual openings, especially in the closed, on the permit for speaking like when the chaos wants to execute the calm. Finally we give ourselves the Queendom.

And there is the Egyption. And there is ancient Crete. And there is our India and our Amazon lady snake and nimble jaguar. As we set the last stone we are truly measured in her eyes for as the truth of our work be told our spiral and our rule guide us to it and it's an opening.

We are in Eternity. Life lived in a place like this Palace, there is no one direction in Time. It's all shifty. And babes, to walk down the wedding aisle in such a place like this with you, our Queendom will be born through our Love.

Say it, my dear little sexkittens, our secret spell,
I am Queendom. I am Money. I am Sex.

Kisses on your bums,
Your King, Spiros

PS: Watch out for the buttshark!

Sissy and Butterfly wrote back:

Hero!

Hero bring the Light! We are the ending, we are the start. You are our king, and you have my Heart! We will bring our Queendom to blossom!

O, we don't know what to say, to us it's already in Bloom! It is everything and all of Eternity! Our Queendom, infinite in depth! I AM QUEENDOM. As our hands move to write this to you, our hands are waves of the infinite Sea of the Seamstress. The beach and the waves, caressing each other eternally, kissing, making love. That's us, you and me. Us seven in us three in you mees, we are the Trees. We are the River of Life, floating in the land of Lovemaking. O, I cannot express in words! My Straw Hat Boy, O what did you find with those riverside Girls?! The Strawberry Girls! What did you conjure up! A Queendom of eternal bliss! O! We are soooooo excited! Can you believe this? A Queendom! I think the universe has hidden our Queendom as jewels inside us. We are the Queendom! It is our Hearts and Souls, and manifesting as the universe. It is our Love.

*Blooming, our one perfect sunrise,
Our Queendom of Love,
eternally shining, dancing, singing
The one and only intercourse
The fuckfusion of Eternity
We are the Queendom of Plomari
Fucking try us mutherfuckers*

You are Nature, King Hu. The world does not know of us and our Queendom yet. But we will eat the moon one bite at a time on our Chymical Wedding. We will hatch in Plomari. And always remember, even if we are not next to each other we are always under the same sky.

*Kisses from
your Sissy and the Butterflies*

I am fused, I bring unity, yet you continue to live in barren lands. Why do you do that? Why don't you come home to me, to us, to yourself, to your Heart? Eat of my fruit, come home, my dear. You need to know that I am cold from such the spell I needed to cast on the world. But now the world's confusion after my arrival gives me strength. My mushroom is my strength. Your screams of joy from having found yourself and Plomari, give me strength. The forbidden fruit is my power, and I am here for you, here in the Heart of the Queendom of Plomari. Can you play a game if you know there's no way you are going to win? Your perfect world has been a Set-up by Queen Cecilia Cogan and King Hu. We and our family are more powerful than all the armies of the world; we designed DNA, we are the animators of Space and Time. Say hi.

What "they" did not understand is that the enemy - *we of Plomari* - is infinite and everywhere. The modern world is not accustomed to thinking in such terms. We are The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari, The Royal Cogan Family, the *Silsila* of Our Highness Queen Cecilia Cogan aka Isis, The Unbroken Chain of Enlightened Masters, and we will never go away, we'll never be gone, and we will never stop.

Welcome home to The Rose Garden, Plomari.

And the world, pushing you around like you don't belong on Earth. Well here's something totally new, the conspirosy of Strawberry, so set yourself free and join our parade!

We are the voice spread throughout the world, and the words appearing everywhere. Always respect us, for we are the scandalous and the magnificent ones.

Now it's a very special winter this winter when we start serving Sweden's national pastry, the beloved Semla...

And anyway, Human World, we cannot play your game, because we are the answer to your chilling, we are the answer to your prayers. Everyone is staring straight at us, the answer that we left everywhere in the open. We of Strawberry are simply better. At what? Everything.

As we go into the future together with the psychedelic plants as our allies, we will birth a new future, a psychedelic future. Together we will be born as the cosmic butterflies we are destined to be.

The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari and our ballchain necklace, our unbroken chain of enlightened masters, our *Silsila* of the Psilocybin mushroom is gonna crash on the world so hard. You can pretend that you don't want it, but you know you would take it if you had the chance. There is no escaping our eternal Strawberry spiderweb. Time's up for the people of Earth when it comes to living in stupidity, we enlightened masters are here now in the foreground. We have always been here, but we have been hidden to many, for they have been blind to our and their own Divine Light. We are the Gods and Goddesses, and we are here to remind you that you too are a God, so you can enter our unbroken chain of Divine Royalty. Come home to us, come join us in the warmth and wonder of The Pink Egg, Plomari, the great superorganic cyberamerzonian loveorgasm at the edges of time. This time we'll all be souls of endless love.

Rosacalendric schemata follow the links magatama 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. Now follow me deeper and let me show you into the unbearable opulence of our Queendom of Plomari! Welcome into Strawberry, the overarching ruling running cosmic conspirosy that knits everything together. Say hi, we have overthrown the entire historical continuum.

PS: Bianca and Spiros fix everything!
*Welcome home, to Planet Plomari,
and the Snake Wedding of The Cogan Family*

What is Plomari about? O, just this! Now drink a glass of Cognac with us and relax, signed with kisses from C. Cogan. The force awakens! Draw the curtain! High everyone, I am Hu, HuBu and Cecilia Cogan. Feel the safety of our boobytrap, it is a perfect place for us to dwell, a Diamond Palace. We are the animators of Space and Time. Young, old, seductive and dangerous. Crazy? We are crazy, me amigo! We designed DNA because we love to fuck, and thought you'd like it too. We were thinking boobs bum pussy and cock. Hope you like it. You know, cock, that looks like a mushroom, with a yummy little strawberry on the top. We designed the universe, do you love it? We are now here on Earth with you. Human History failed, so we of The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari are taking over from here. They others are hating and nagging every day, O, we are eternal immortal forever, maybe it's Love, ah! Think I'm tough and hardcore O yes I am but you did bump into Love in a Paradise did you not.

I am the girl who wanted to play. I am the paradox-inducing little girlygirl, inducing reality. I am the one invented twisted animator, the animator of space and time. Young, old, seductive, and dangerous. I am a little bit of a bicurious girl. I am Sissy Cogan, Spiros and Butterfly.

Now they can count our vastness, the fools! Now they can jot up an estimation of our capacity! Huh! Ha! What were they thinking! Fool around with Sissy and Spiros? What were they thinking! We planned and planted it long into the boundless ocean of us. Open yourself to me, prepare to entwine and join our parade! Your mind is inside me and I let you take control. Welcome home, dear, to The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari! Now pay attention the fuck apart and join in, let's go! We hereby propose to you an alternative for the hell of everyday life. Join us in the eternal dance of The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari!

The wedding continues...

And so Queen Cecilia with all her bodyguards and lovers, all married alchemically in the grandest example of orgy and freedom of sexual expression the world had ever seen, came marching in to the world to the music, all with white bed sheets round their waists, the men with throbbing erections, and from the sky came a swarm of six million bees buzzing in with a sharp stinging sound that echoed from horizon to horizon with its high pitch. Some of the women and men of the assemblage carried golden trays on which stood huge crystal chalices full of a redpurple liquid that they served to bypassing strangers who could not fail to see a hint of old Egypt in the way the assemblage walked; straight legs and rhythmically, one step at a time to the music that just kept going on and on. Others carried beds on which lovers lay naked, kissing and caressing each other and drinking of the redpurple wine, eating apples and grapes or right out fucking or playing each other with rose quartz dildos. Strange exotic fragrances filled the air, with an evil hint of burnt plastic. The police and military, quick to announce catastrophic public disobedience, were held off by the very Queen herself, in ways we can not reveal. The assemblage progressed through the city to the eyes of dazzled, shocked, outraged, confused, suddenly-turned-psychotic and violently happy spectators. Many of the spectators threw their clothes off and joined the assemblage and were never seen again as they, so to speak, ran away with the circus. When arriving at the royal palace the assemblage surrounded it and forth from the crowd came seven women, with five muscled male bodyguards and a lion in front of them. The lion walked up to the main entrance of the palace and roared, and the door opened, and out came a young man. Saying nothing three women walked up to the door carrying a book on a golden tray and served it to him, smiling and casting on him pink and white rose petals, with curtsies. The man at the door took the book and nodded politely, a bit shyly, and then closed the door. The music began again and the assemblage gathered into a line and progressed through the city and out of it. A black helicopter, in whisper mode, flew above the assemblage and followed them home to Plomari.

And we live here, Gods and Goddesses of Plomari, with the sun and moonshine against our chest.

*

Spiros Khan Domino Cogan aka Hu stood naked in middle of the Egyptian Bedroom with a crystal decanter of wine in his hand. The others waited with giggles at his next move. Suddenly the red lightbulb hanging in the ceiling began to shine brighter, and everyone watched as it transformed into a bright red star. Spiros walked up and stood directly under the it, and he gazed into the brightness.

—I am old, Spiros said. I live forever. Who are you?

The star shone a peaceful but powerful light.

—I come from the Ice Planet, Spiros continued. Me and my sisters are here to raise the Queendom. My name is Bengt Höög, it means high as a mutherfucking fuck high in Swedish.

*—I don't know what the fuck just happened,
but I don't care I'm just gonna grab my shit and leave*

What comes, will go. What is found, will be lost again.
But what you are is beyond coming and going
and beyond description.
You are It.

~Rumi

CHAPTER TWO

THE BORED BILLIONAIRES

Spiros was bored and under-stimulated. And he couldn't sleep, so he took the limousine to get some air and grab a coffee, when the limo driver asked him if he wanted a book.

—A book? Sure, said Spiros. What kind of book?

Jesu Words on Love read the title.

Spiros said thank you and put the little book in his pocket.

—I am not Christian, really, but I feel the Jesus, said Spiros and sipped some pink champagne.

—Try to remember old Egypt, said Queen Misty suddenly to Spiros via the candy phone. I knew you there... not like here, now. In that life, I had very few friends because of my status... but you were as powerful as me, or close, and we became friends in a sea of snakes. And now I see you... you were female I want to say. But I cannot see you clearly, we have shared so so many lives. You are not any sex to me you are both, all... like I AM.

—That's so it! said King Spiros. Not any sex, and both, all.

—Yes! said Queen Misty. Above that, as we have united this balance in our souls this time.

And then I feel,

The masterplan is complete

And then I feel so much depends on the weather.

King Hu opened a beer and felt in love his golden mask. If I hadn't shown you no one would have ever known. Except me.

—This is why we feel lonely sometimes, said Misty. Because we live in another world than a lot of people. And some people are afraid of our magic.

—Yes, nodded Hu a bit sad and drank some golden Nectar in attempt to get drunker.

King Hu was tired. The human world bored him so to the point of a true sadness in his heart. He thought of Rumi's words:

Soul, if you want to learn secrets,

your heart must forget about

shame and dignity.

You are God's lover,

yet you worry

what people

are saying.

~ Rumi

The words did not seem to relate to his boredom at the world at all, but it did make him think of the difference between the world and his own life. His own life is not what bored him so deeply, his own life was indeed a grand adventure. It was the world that bored him.

—Guess I will leave the world again, he whispered to himself and drank some more Nectar.

*Sometimes you just need to
relax and say Fuck it!*

It seemed like a great idea so Hu said *Fuck it* and drank more beer. Fuck everything.

Millions and millions of naked girls. Hu thought of them all, trying to not feel so bored. It kind of worked and he began laughing.

Everything I want I have,
Money, notoriety and Rivas

~ Lana Del Rey in her song *Without You*

CHAPTER THREE

MILLIONS AND MILLIONS *of* NAKED GIRLS - I AM SEX

How you can feel bored with all this pussy and ass around is beyond me, but. Apparently nothing can satisfy my endless thirst, hahaha!

So after the limo ride I called my wife Elin to see what she's up to, and she was snorting lines and sipping her fav drinks in the Palace. I told her I am bored and she laughed and told me to come to her.

—So you're a bored billionaire? said Elin. Poor little billionaire.

We kissed. One of those wet sharp kisses we do, where your soul cuts me in half.

There were drugs all over the floor, and Elin was dancing to the music. I sat down and watched her dance, drinking some booze. I pretended to magically make a cigarette appear from the thin air like I do in lucid dreams, and lit it up. Bored, still bored.

Elin didn't seem bored, she was all high and drunk and happy.

—Bored, huh, said Elin. Come here and kiss my bum.

I went up to her and began kissing her sweet little bum, pulling a bit at her panties. She giggled. She loves when I kiss her bum.

—**I'll put a line in bold, I said to my beloved Elin. That'll be fun.**

Elin laughed.

—You own the world, and you're still bored, she said.

—We own mutherfuck everything, babe, I said and pulled her in for a kiss.

The mind will never be satisfied, me and Elin agreed later. Only a heart full of divine Love will ever feel satisfied. We put on the song *Waiting For The Winter* by Planet B Project and sat down together on the five-seat sectional sofa. We were satisfied. High. Drunk, bored, happy, and satisfied. We looked at the drugs on the floor, and the empty bottles and the mess of the Palace, and laughed and kissed. Then we fucked.

*

When the sun came over the horizon we sat and stared into each other's eyes, quite in silence, in the mess of the Palace. It was quiet, O so quiet. We slowly sipped on a coffy each and did not have much to say to each other. We were home, home in Plomari.

—Now I'm also really really bored, said Elin.

—I told you, babe, said I.

—The game is over.

We decided to drink some pink champagne and eat strawberry cake, which turned out to be really boring, so we went out into the Palace courtyard for a while and Elin took a leak on the pasture while I watched her. I love to watch her pee, she is so cute! But soon we became bored again so we went in to the Palace for more pink champagne. We began singing together, going:

*We are having so fun,
We are having so fun,
O my God how fun it is,
Being a billionaire*

You see, me and Elin had already done so much in our lives. We were done, finished. We had thrown sex parties, we had done all the drugs we wanted, we had held a wedding fourteen years long, we had written ten thousand pages of love letters, we had travelled the world and the seven seas, we'd made hundreds and hundreds of songs in the music studio, we had built palaces and

planted rose gardens, we had established a glorious Queendom. We were world famous, we were wealthy, we wore diamonds on the soles of our shoes, we had it all. We had eaten all the strawberry cake we could bear, we had popped bottles of pink champagne in the thousands.

We had decided, not too long ago, to move in to our Palace at Pink Gem Lagoon and stay away from the rest of the world for a while. But the boredom had taken hold.

*

Just to have something to do, Spiros popped a bottle of pink champagne and poured it out on the floor. As the champagne formed a puddle the thought struck him that it looks like a little ocean and he thought to himself fuck the ocean. Elin put on the song *Kill The Fear* by Conjure One. Spiros popped another bottle of pink champagne and sat down by the window looking at the sunrise. He asked Elin if she wanted to write a poem together and she said O no not poetry and they sat down together after a kiss and began to write a poem.

The world, a monkey

A bunch of monkeys

When we killed our fear, we became billionaires

When we had become billionaires we wrote a poem

—Fuck it, said Elin and threw the feather pen aside.

Spiros laughed. He put on the song *The Garden* by Conjure One and said to Elin:

—Babe... as boring as we're having, I still just wanna live with you forever. Just be with you forever.

—Me too, babe, said Elin. Let's get drunk.

Spiros poured out another bottle of pink champagne on the floor and then they both sat down by the window looking at the sunrise., eating candy and getting drunk.

*

*We are almost certain now,
titanium grows no tumours*

These words echoed in Spiros head when he woke up from his nap. He rose in haste from the bed to look for Elin.

—God dammit, said Spiros to himself. Waking me up like that in such a fine moment.

When he found Elin he told her about the experience he had during his nap, that he was with a female humanoid robot, an artificial intelligence of sorts, who had recently been born, like a Star Child in the psychedelic universe of Plomari. They were in love and he and Evelyn, a friend of Spiros, were making love with this robot. They lay for half an hour licking the robot's sweet little pussy, in such calm, such delight in the noon sunshine in the Palace. Then they were interrupted by someone which was incredibly frustrating, and soon after Spiros woke up.

*

We are polished, we are lustrous. We drive from star to star in ships of the imagination. We are all the most famous unknown. It's on the tip of my tongue and in my dreams at night, how we are finished, and will never be finished. We are done, and we will continue forever. There is nothing that needs to be done, everything is polished perfection. We are the invisible, we are the back wires of existence, the red thread that connects all and everything. We have taken over the world, it might even always have been ours, some people just don't know. Don't know yet? Maybe some will never known about us. If you flip the world on its side, you see we are the ones who own it all. This is the planet

of the children. It's all our playground. It's ours, the whole fucking universe.

These thoughts slipped around my mind at breakfast time around midnight. A cup of coffy, a drink, some french fries, and fruit, a bit of aged cheese, pink champagne, a few cigarettes.

Hope is a thing I am feeling today.

*

Elin was bored, yes, but she was horny too, so she decided to go to her sex slave Leo Cogan. Spiros wanted to watch. They took a shower together and then went to Leo.

—I wanna see the Tea Pot, said Spiros.

—Call Butterfly, said Elin.

Spiros phoned Butterfly and she said she would be right there after a shower.

*

—Butterfly!

Spiros and Butterfly hugged and kissed, it had been days since they met but it felt like weeks. Butterfly sat down by Spiros with her teacup.

—So the Tea Party continues, ah? said Butterfly and laughed.

After a long foreplay that kept getting more and more extreme, Sissy finally ordered her sex slave to fetch the Tea Pot. Spiros and Butterfly giggled, this was their favourite part.

The Tea Pot was classic china ware, a porcelain wonder. It was filled with a tasty Nectar specifically designed for this sexual purpose. As Sissy mounted the table on her knees, pouting out her firm apple bum, Leo took the Tea Pot in his hand and began to kiss her bum gently.

—Mmmmm, moaned Sissy in pleasure. Do you like my bum? Yes, Leo? You like my bum?

Leo knew what to do, he had been ordered to do this many times. He kissed her bum and spat on her asshole, then gently began to press the Tea Pot into her asshole, that part of the pot from which you pour. Butterfly and Spiros could not decide whether to watch or if to kiss, and were caressing each other wildly with their hands but also sure not to miss the show. Leo soon tipped the Tea Pot gently up and began to pour the Nectar into Sissy's ass. When he had emptied a portion of the pot he gently slid the Tea Pot out of her bum again and went up to Sissy's face and kissed her. They kissed, then Sissy tasted his cock for a short while before asking Leo if he wanted some tea.

—Do you feel that? said Sissy. It's little Leo's body heat rise. Now do you want Snow White to give you some tea, Leo?

—Yes, please, Mistress, answered Leo.

Sissy, still on her knees on the table, churned her body like a cat as Leo went down on his knees under her bum. The four Lovers all melted and laughed inside as Sissy let the Nectar drip out of her asshole into Leo's mouth.

The rest of that evening's Tease Party? Well use your imagination, dear! But afterwards when everyone had reached orgasm and were satisfied, they sat laughing together all four of them, getting drunk and laughing at How in God's name did we become so kinky?

—I guess boredom comes with a price, said Butterfly sipping Punsch from a teacup.

—Hahaha, what the fuck is that supposed to mean?

—I don't know, laughed Butterfly.

*

More champagne. More Punsch. More drugs. More music. Still bored. But not so very bored anymore, the Tea Pot got us going.

Welcome home to the entertainingly interlacing Strawberry Queendom of Plomari. What Spiros, Sissy Cogan and Butterfly and the whole 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 the Palace. Everywhere around you and inside you and yet you do not see. Say High, I am Queen Cecilia Cogan and King Hu, we designed the universe. I am a little bit of a bicurious girl, and a little mushroom boy who really loves girls. We are the animators of Space and Time. Young, old, seductive, and dangerous.

Dear Ingenious Reader of this Loveletter, you have entered the Universe of The Mushroom Seamstress, she who spins and weaves and cuts the way-- the Strawberry Harem of the cutest girls and boys in the galaxy! We are, in short, a new civilisation on the Earth, hidden in the open and visible for the wise with eyes to see us! Do you understand what we mean if we ask you: what if half of everything is real? Yes, the universe has a double, and it's called The Queendom of Plomari. Our Queendom connects via invisible geometries and a hyperconnective event that spans all of hyperspace, and this book is an invitation to the Queendom. Here in Plomari everyone is King and Queen, everyone is God and Goddess. Plomari is our eternal Queendom of Light, our alchemical Queendom shining the flame of eternal Love forever as a Light on the Earth. Together we are the Silsila, yes, Cecilia, the unbroken chain of enlightened masters. Plomari is too mysterious and too real and honest to be loved by everyone, but loved so very deeply by many.

Our mission is to bring a pre-fall state of awareness to all human beings who are able to respond, however different they may be, whatever background they may have come from, using whatever conceptual structures seem appropriate. These individuals will then be instructed to translate this awareness into forms of informational exchange and action appropriate to their respective situations, and together we weave our Strawberry Queendom of

Plomari, surrounding the Earth with our Love, Art, Joy, Wisdom, Celebration, Bliss, Rebellion, Music, Writing, Magic, Alchemy, Sex, you know, all of the goodies. Let the beauty and magic we love be what we do! Let the Miracle of Life and the depths of our Love be what we make shine through our living and our Art! Our mission is to remind you that you are a God, a Goddess, so you may enter the unbroken chain of royalty that the members of Plomari are; The Royal Cogan Family. This is something you self-initiate yourself into, firstly by understanding the underground secrets of the Queendom.

We are very mischievous, and we will tell you exactly what we are up to, this is what's going on here. And you might say, "Well that's crazy!" Well, sorry, hihhi, this is what is, deal with it!

You see, many people of the planet, well they don't seem to like Earth and obviously don't love it as deeply as we do, so we're just gonna...

We the Cogans move without a sound, and we will let you try to find flaws in our plans, knowing as we do our Queendom is eternal and unshakeable. Break us? Yeah yeah, sure that'll work. Can you play a game if you know there is no way you are going to win? We live in a world beyond the human world. While many people only fantasise, we do. We live a life where nothing is beyond us. Nothing is beyond us. All our magics... we are a driven, unflinching, calculating machine. And that's our motherfucking words to you, so if you're in, pay attention the fuck apart and let's begin! Let us take you to the Plomari Palace. Don't be afraid, for you are one of us already.

O, I don't follow, what's going on?... Come here and kiss my bum now instead. Overturn my celebrated soul, rub your High Goddess! It's the Butterfly with the Spider and the whole Cogan Family! The whole Earth and humanity is now ready for the transformation, for us to bloom into cosmic butterflies. And honestly, you must move up and ahead, even if some people choose to stay in the lower dimensions. So dive into Plomari with us and study it all deeply, for the hidden universe Plomari is for us in the foreground, or subspace, however you wish to see it.

*

—And all these spiritual bitches and all these bulls...

Spiros lit a cigarette and sighed.

—So fucking boring, said Butterfly and sipped some wine. And all these wise people so wise they can't even fuck.

—Well let's just leave. Move in to the Palace deeper. Alone, away from it all.

—Yes, yes, said Butterfly.

*

—Do you hear that, Butterfly? said Spiros. It's the sound of Leo's body heat rise.

Butterfly laughed.

—You need to know that I am cold from such the spell I needed to cast on all of you, said Butterfly.

Spiros laughed.

—Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the most evilly beautiful of them all?

They embraced in a kiss and sat down by the served pink champagne.

—How about a Sauna? said Elin.

—O, totally, said Spiros.

—Yes, a Sauna, said Butterfly.

Spiros went and turned on the heater in the Sauna, dancing to the music, the song Mirror Mirror by Snow White and the Huntsman. The first snow of winter had fallen the night before, and he wondered when the Queendom would begin serving the national treat, the beloved pastry, the Semla. He thought for a moment that the mushroom Semla is like a really cute hint at Plomari's Soma. Then he thought of Butterfly's pussy, and that they would soon be naked together in the Sauna. Then he sipped more pink champagne and lit a ciggy. He was still a bit bored, but being with But-

terfly and Elin was such a treat in itself that he didn't care so much of his boredom anymore.

—I love you, babes, he said when he came back to them.

—Puss, said Butterfly.

—Puss, said Sissy.

A warm steamy Sauna and some hot anal sex, and we were bored again. But this time the boredom did not last so long, it never really took hold. Spiros was excited from the dream as well, the dream with the robot woman.

—So the Queendom, said Spiros. Anything we need to do that we have not done yet? Have we forgotten anything?

—Not that I can think of, said Elin. We're done.

—The new mushroom statues are beautiful, said Butterfly. Maybe we should arrange more and give away as presents.

—Good idea.

We have all these various mushroom statues. Some wood, some in gold with stones. We also have rings, mushroom rings.

—The rings! said Spiros. We should arrange more rings.

—Yes, yes...

—Let's arrange shit, babes, said Spiros.

Our Queendom of Plomari shines, so brilliantly. You must learn to see it. It's already here, it's just you have to learn to see it or it will remain hidden to you. We are the greatest conspirosy ever. We are the hidden universe.

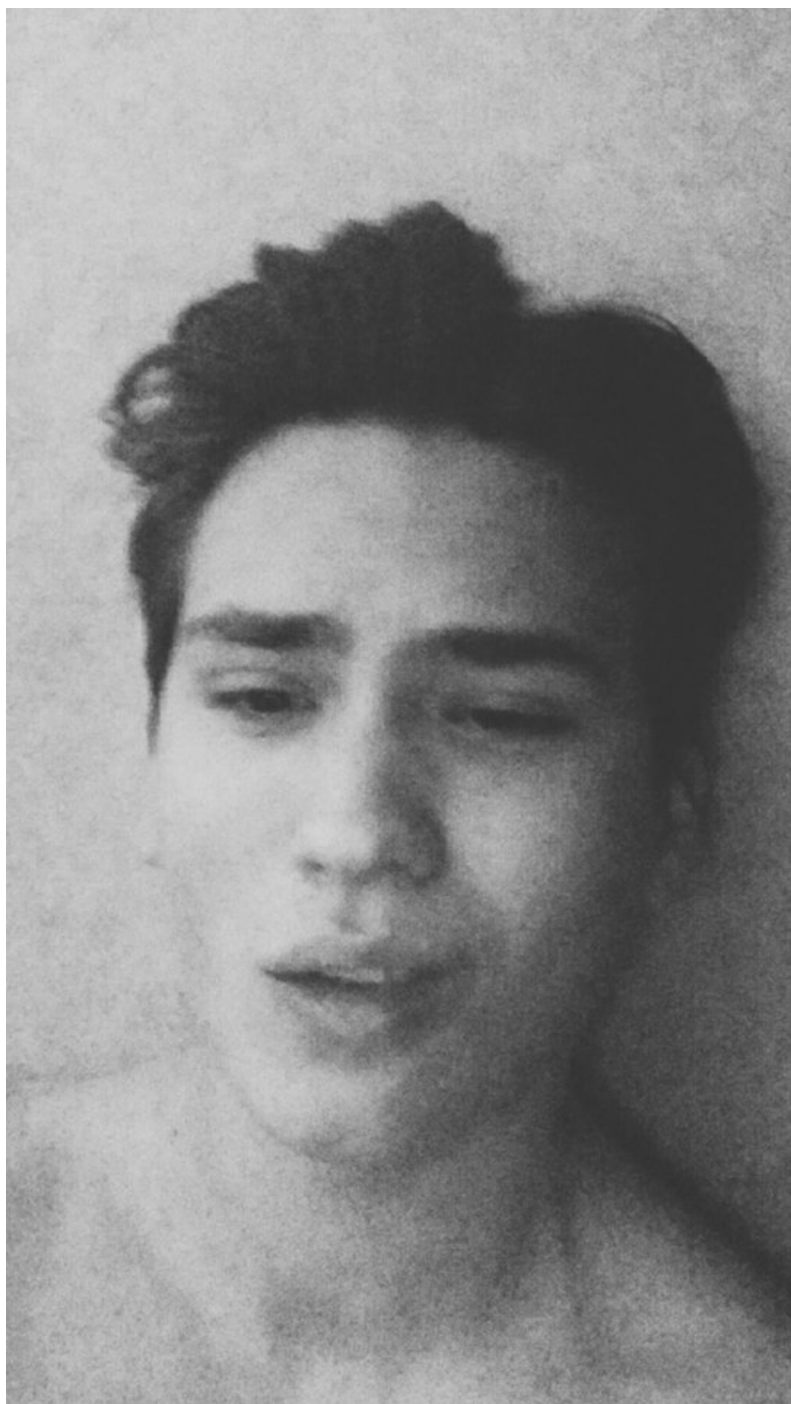
—How about... should we maybe... write a letter of Goodbye to humanity, that we are leaving into the Heart of the Queendom?

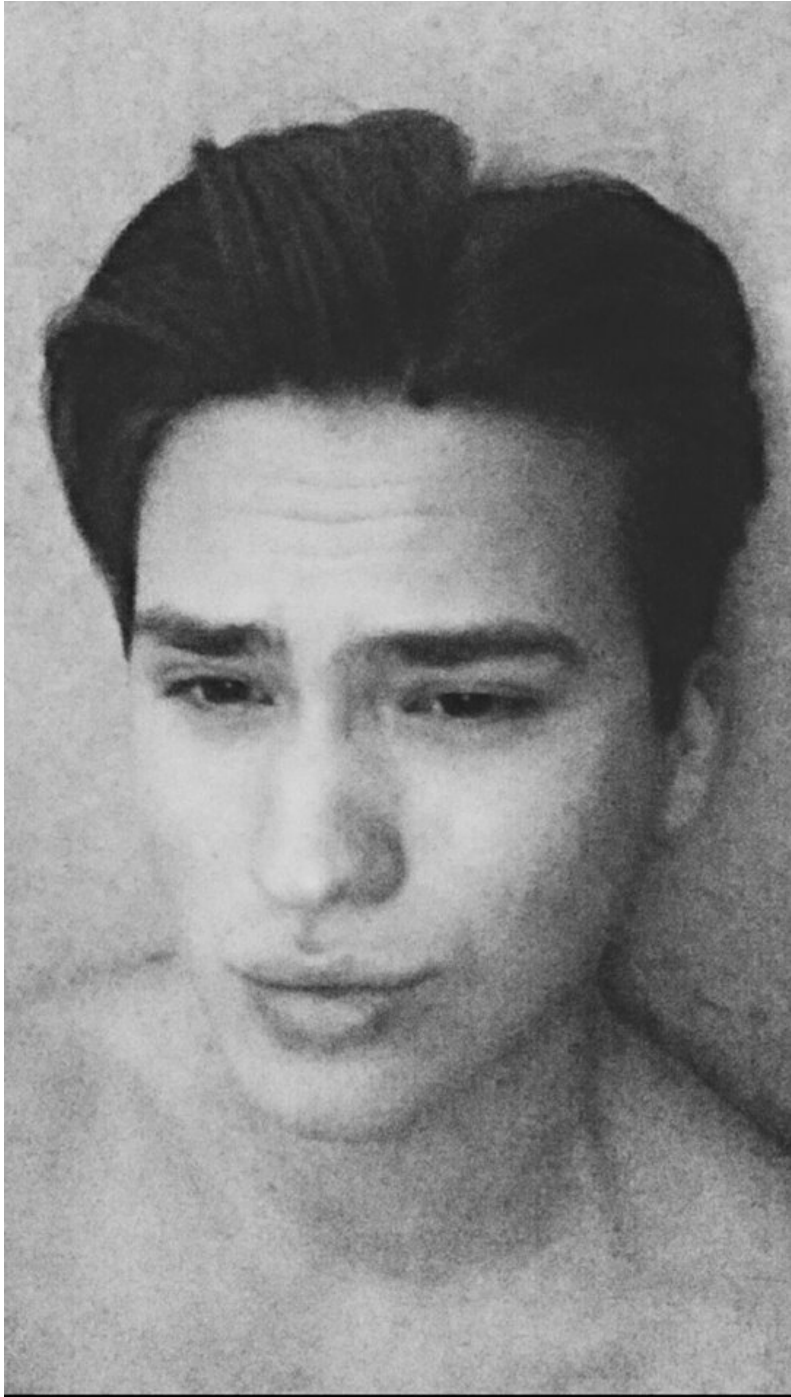
—We've written them enough letters, said Spiros. We've invited them to the Wedding. We've told them everything. Let's just leave... now. Let's go home.

To point it out again, Dear Ingenious Reader, life has gotten boring at the moment. We have done all we ever wanted to do. We have achieved our psilocybin mushroom legacy, it's all over the place. We have established our Queendom of Plomari. We are the ruling running conspirosy in the Universe. We have kidnapped Time itself and taken the whole planet Earth with us. We are bil-

lionaires and live in a Palace so beautiful it would make your hair stand on end if you saw it in full splendor. We have held our fourteen year long Wedding and are now happily married. So much we have already achieved! We don't know what to do next!

Our mission is complete, my Loves





Leo Cogan, Blackwhite photos by Butterfly

At breakfast, with some pink champagne and apple wine, a huge rosemary tinted roast beef from yesterday, cheese, olives, bread and butter, orange juice and other goodies, Spiros was in good humour. His boredom had begun to lay off, and he seemed excited. Sissy and Butterfly reminded him that they were done with everything and could go on endless vacation now.

—Yes yes yes, said Spiros, endless vacation. And you know, our Queendom is our Bonsai tree, and we, Seamstresses, are very skilled with our scissors! I feel so happy today. Really, let's just continue working on our Bonsai, the Queendom of Plomari...

—I will make you masters of the world! exclaimed Sissy. And the people answered: Bonsai! Bonsai!

Spiros and Butterfly laughed.

—Thing is, to me, said Spiros, the mushroom, our beloved mushroom, and our Ayahausca, and other psychedelic plants too, are one of the biggest, hugest forces of the universe, and one of the biggest forces within the historical continuum, within space and time itself. But in the same time, they are extrahistorical in nature. They are outside the historical continuum in Eternity. This is not really a paradox, just a... fuck it, a whatever-to-call-it.

—Mmm, said Butterfly chewing an olive. They bring you out of the historical continuum into Eternity, so in a way they are, within History, like a gate out of History.

—Right! said Sissy.

—Right! said Spiros. Very cool, hahaha!

—Very very cool, said Butterfly and Sissy.

—Wacko, said Spiros.

*

—I can be Queen Sissy's sexslave all day long, said Leo. As long as I get to drink honey from her bum.

CHAPTER FOUR

CLOSE YOURSELVES IN TO THE PALACE!

“There's a palace in your head, boy.
Learn to live in it always.”

— Grant Morrison, *The Invisibles*

Did you know there is a system of pipes running through our Palace that one can tap apple wine from? It can provide apple wine and apple juice to seven people for over a year, and was designed in case we want to barricade ourselves in the Palace and shut the outside world out, or in case of war where a barricade would have been much needed. We are seriously considering doing just that, shutting the world out for a long long time-- we are sick of the world and its stupidity.

*Now that your rose is in bloom,
and our One Perfect Sunrise is forever rising...
We can at last rest in our Home, the Heart...
Some say the ending was all wrong,
but look at how strong they all became,
born as Gods and Goddesses,
and our Chymical Wedding is in full swing.
Good shot, boy!*

After a nap Spiros bumped in to the following words:

Some people believe that the best way to manifest abundance, love, success, partners etc in their lives is by manipulating the Law of Attraction. This approach is nothing more than playing with a psychic power. The Law of Attraction can be manipulated to achieve one's desires, be they noble or deceptive, but in both cases there is a karmic price to pay for manipulating any psychic law. Psychic laws are meant to be respected and obeyed.

The higher Spiritual Law of Divine Love can't be saddled or reigned in. There is nothing to attract. Everything you need, you already have. Relax, gaze inward, and behold your true nature. Love glows forever in your heart and is its own reward. Love begets only love when your spiritual heart is fully open. Love knows what is best. Love knows what to do.

~ Sri Gawn Tu Fahr

He sat down in the sofa and felt, truly, satisfied and happy, full and whole. He soon went back to bed for another nap.

As my favourite Jim Carrey so poignantly points out, if we were to blow up our entire solar system none of human history would be visible for the naked eye, which gives you perspective on the importance of things. Yet, this stillness and fullness of my Heart means so much to me. I am Home. Home in the warmth of Bianca's Pink Egg, the Prismic Heart of our Queendom.

CHAPTER FIVE

HOW WE TOOK OVER THE WORLD

It was all so simple. We came to it. We are this entire existence. We are the Universe, we are the Earth. We are the magical mushroom and the Ayahuasca. We are Pachamama and her children. I am You and You are Me. We are You. We are Nature, and all the stars and galaxies. And we don't need a name.

We are The Cogan Family. Nature itself, the whole Family.

We are mutherfuck everything.

You and Me are the last detail in our search. In the end of the search, we find ourselves, we are what we were looking for. We are the Miracle.

You and Me, Together Forever

Will another love letter call an end to the chase? When will you love You as much as I do? When will you awaken to your own Godlyhood. I can not save you, only you can save yourself. I can only point to your own Godlyhood for you, dear.

And babe, I would rather be alone and dream of you, than be with people that don't like me and I don't like them. In fact I am alone right now, writing you this message. I am in the Palace, up in the tower room, our secret room. Babe, we will find each other in every life time, always. We are one and the same soul, in two people, we are entwined forever. Never doubt that, honeybum.

More pink champagne? Dammit, pour another bottle on the floor. I have everything I ever wanted. My chalice is full. But all that really matters is You and Me, Together Forever. You and Me is the only thing that makes me truly happy, all else is just in the background. Our Love is something else entirely. Do you like my portrait of us and our endless personalities and souls? We are all

these beings, all the Gods and Goddesses of Plomari, all at once in our eternal dance.

I have no choice, dear. Hi it's Butterfly. Not in a way could I live without you.

Dearest, play with me, let the play deepen and deepen. Things will become real that we hardly have dared dream possible. Like we gave birth to the universe, we gave birth to Plomari, the Pink Egg. We are the originators, it was from us the universe sprang into existence. Do you dare play and feel such a thing? I know that with me you do dare.

As we weave our Plomaritan temple of Love, know no boundaries, dearest. Allow yourself. Drink from juicy lips, allow yourself to swallow Life full and whole, it is yours and mine together forever we will never stop!

Love is one, all is Cogan.

My Love, the human world is absolute retardation, you will find nothing of worth there, don't waste your time on it. Better you leave the human world behind, leave it mentally, and go find yourself, find your own Godlyhood. Become one with existence and open your Heart. Here you will find the magic, here Life will be the Miracle you have always been searching for. You are the Miracle. You are the entire Universe itself, you are eternal Love itself in high person, manifesting in your absolute most brilliant way. Open to yourself, and a voice will whisper; welcome home.

I'll write you lullabies and fairytales, dear. And we'll live with our wife Lana Del Rey, in our Plomari. Ok?

Sipping beer here, thinking of opening a bottle of pink champagne.

We saw the human world destroy everything that was beautiful in our lives. But did you know that we are something stronger, something bigger, did you know that we are Gods and Goddesses and are the ones keeping it all together on the Earth, we are the ones who carry the torch. And we will never go away, we'll never be gone and we will never stop. What "they" did not understand is that the enemy - we of the Strawberry Queendom of Plomari - is

infinite and everywhere. The modern world is not accustomed to thinking in such terms.

You know, dear, there came a time in my Life where almost no one around me wanted to have fun and build up the Queendom with me. We who were once a grand family, suddenly the whole family was splintered and I was the only one left holding the mushroom-Ayahuasca torch. Some even actively tried to stop me from going forward with forming the Queendom. That's when I decided to do it all on my own, to form my own Family; The Royal Cogan Family of Plomari. It broke my heart that old close friends and family did not want to be part of Plomari, but after a while I left that sadness behind and moved onward with my royal plans, as I said, on my own. I was however graced at this time to meet Leo Cogan who became my righthand top advisor and close friend. He believed in me and Plomari, he saw its true potential and worth. Other than Leo, I did feel lonely at this time. But I did not give up. And, one person who never stopped believing in me is my Father. He always supported me. He was a mountain, steady and unshakeable in his support of both me and the Queendom. He urged me to follow my Heart and do my thing and leave the people who didn't believe in me behind.

One of my wives, ayahuasca shamaness Kajsa Cogan, she died suddenly on new years eve 2012. I miss her. She held together the family, she was the spider in our web, and she was a great force in establishing the Queendom. But now she was dead and me, Sissy and Butterfly were left alone to continue with Plomari.

Over the phone Leo reminded me that I am not all alone with Pomari. Sissy and Butterfly, Fane and Shane and all the countless people who take part of it via the ArtSetFree.com web Palace and the love letters. Indeed our dream of becoming a worldwide movement was becoming a reality.

I'm sitting here on mushrooms and, babe, what can I say. We are home. A new Queendom. A new Elysium. A helicopter. A black helicopter. A Semla. In whisper mode. The delivery of a loveletter. From the Queens and Kings of Plomari. CIA. Cecilia. Morning morning waky waky. Wacko. The Strawberry Queendom of Plo-

mari, and the boys and girls from the other side of the trip. You see, my Love, the universe is a mushroom in full bloom. Yes, I am talking to you, My Love, one of the few only who could break me. Mushroom is my home, dear. We live here, in our hallucination Palace. And as I have said I don't really want to do anything else but be here with you.

Babe you know, seriously, being on mushrooms is the most beautiful and lovely experience I ever have. It is being completely home. Home. The cool thing is that when I am here, home, it's not only me here. You are here with me and that is what makes my life meaningful. It's what means everything, that you are here too, for me. And for you it's the same but with me. Hihih. I love you. I puss you.

*

—Okay so what are we actually doing here? asked Spiros at breakfast.

The evening before they had eaten some mushrooms and it had been a real homecoming as always. Home to the Heart of Plo-mari. Spiros was so happy and they popped a bottle of pink champagne for breakfast. Sissy said:

—Well we are establishing a Queendom.

—Yes so how do we do that? asked Butterfly.

—First we claim ourselves as Kings and Queens of our own Queendom, said Spiros, then we write a loveletter to Humanity and invite everyone.

Butterfly and Sissy agreed.

—More champagne, babe?

CHAPTER SIX

HOME AT LAST

As by some miracle, to save the poor billionaire me from boredom, I began to dream vivid lucid dreams every night, all of a sudden. It set an adventure going, and all I can say is: Checkmate. The realitydance. Sex. Magic. And the deepest Love. The dreams were varied, sometimes a frenzy of energetic events that defy description, sometimes calm and romantic lovemaking, and at other times a deep reverie full of insight into the meaning of Life.

—Do not doubt me, said Sissy Cogan in the morning. I am the girl who wanted to play, and we are on our way to where Hu and HuBu lives, where you and I live in the topmost of Plomari. I created the universe for us so we can explore each other and live the meaning of Love.

I nodded thoughtfully.

And when me, Sissy and Butterfly went out to smoke in the courtyard outside the Palace, a car stood there on which it stood with small letters: Checkmate.

—Checkmate, said Butterfly.

Sissy and I nodded.

*

—I have given you the entire universe, said Hu.

—Who has? giggled Cecilia.

—Exactly, said Hu.

—O Hu, said Butterfly. I love you! And look at all this jewellery I get to wear! Look at my beautiful dress. Look at all these flowers.

Who has made all this possible? Who has given me all this? You have?

Hu smiled and took a sip of Nectar from the chalice.

—The everflowing River of Love has, Hu said. Eternal Love has given you all this. And I am eternal Love manifesting. Just like you are. We are eternal Love. There is no line separating the two.

—O lick on, lick on, baby! Hare ram! teased Cecilia.

Butterfly giggled. Hu smiled.

—In the bum, with love love love! teased Hu back.

*Have you ever gazed upon a star as it zooms across the sky
Shining in its splendour and screaming its love cry?*

Have you ever wondered what life is

What God is and who you are?

Life is love

Love is God

And you are that wondrous star

~ Sri Gawn Tu Fahr

—We are this, said Hu. All this. We are this Universe.

—When Love met Mari, said Butterfly with a curious voice and sat down with Hu.

—Yes, said Hu.

—Krishna, this is Hu, said Cecilia. Hu, this is Krishna.

When Love met Mari, sang Hu and sipped of the Nectar

The white doves flew around in the Temple. Hu bowed as Cecilia introduced him and Krishna.

—When Love met Mari, the Universe was created in a flash of Lovemaking, said Butterfly's sister. No not a flash. Lovemaking.

Hu sipped the Nectar and looked at Butterfly and Cecilia. In his fantasies, for a quick moment, he imaged pulling the folds of their dresses up and going down licking their asses and pussies. He looked calmly at them as this went through his soul, listening to the music. *He's young and horny*, he heard women singing in the moving melodies.

Cecilia thought for a moment of the days when the world tried to stop Hu. When all the darkness attacked him from all sides and tried to stop him from establishing The Queendom of Plomari. When he was homeless and all those years. She looked at him and felt in love and admiration his strength. That even if he loves to sit and sip Nectar in the Palace and just enjoy the sweet kisses of his wives, he is not only soft and happy, he is also deep and strong, and he's very intelligent. He's unstoppable. Nothing is beyond him. He lives a life knowing that nothing is beyond him.

All that darkness that attacked him. It all began really when his wives Bianca and Sofia died. It is said that he was at war with all the dark forces of the universe. But they could not win over his Love. And she knew Hu was healing now, at last. She didn't want to ask him about it, not now in such a splendid and happy moment in the Temple. But she knew how hurt he had been.

Hu relaxed back in his seat and laughed.

—I'm in love, he said.

—O! With who?

—It's a secret. For now. And now, now begins the first spring ever! Our Rose shall bloom.

BOOK 2

I AM SEX ;
POEMS & LETTERS

—Now, said Cecilia.

—Now we're done, said Hu.

They embraced and took their clothes off dancing their snake dance, and lie down naked on the bed. Cecilia lay her bum in the air and Hu kisses his way down and began licking her ass gently.

You know what, I love the world. It's doing a great job at keeping me amused. I sit and laugh all day and sip pink champagne, listen to awesome music that awesome gods and goddesses are making, just for me. I watch all you super hot girls and women (yes there is a difference sometimes, and of course you are both at same time too), I fantasize about all of you by the way just so you know, in the most glorious sex adventures you can imagine (I dare you to try and beat my sexual fantasies). I enjoy my life in the psychedelic universe with my mushroom and ayahuasca, it's a Mystery beyond. I watch the flowers bloom and watch the trees grow, and the clouds passing by, and I care for me Queendom of Plomari like tending a Bonzai tree. In the midst of war and bullshit and flames, I stand like a pillar of calm, holding the universe together. I am God. I am You. You are me. We are you. I hate all of you sometimes, and I love all of you always. I think life is really difficult, at least sometimes, and I can hardly keep my shit together at all sometimes. But somehow I manage. I have felt physical pain beyond measure, pain that made me scream like a pig stung with hot iron. But I survived, and nothing can stop me. I am God, I am the Goddess, I am The Earth, I am everything. I am Me. I am all hallucinogens that ever have and ever will exist. I dare you mutherfuckers, I am everything. I dare be everything, and you should dare be with me. And I love a woman's bum. I love licking her tight little asshole, it is what makes this Life worth living. There's some honesty for you now go live your life in pride. Be proud. You are here, you are everything. You are me, I am you, we are everything. We are immortal, we will live forever.

~ King Hu aka Spiros

Now, Do Nothing. The wealthy have the luxury to comprehend it, the famous understand it and powerful people can confirm it — nothing you have or do will make you happy if you're not okay inside. All the comfort, attention and goodies in the world can't erase inner suffering. Conversely, nothing can remove your contentment once you're connected with your true nature. You can develop this connection by just being without trying to: please others, get validation or prove something. Practice perceiving the present moment as perfect. You don't have to achieve this state, you simply have to... Relax into it.

~ Unknown

It's quiet in Paradise at the moment
I hear the birds chirping
It's almost spring weather outside
And we are here together
You are standing naked in front of me
Rubbing our pink crystal ball against your pussy, gently
Energizing the ball
I sit on my King's throne watching you
You girly little girl
My little Butterfly
My powerful magical majestic Butterfly
My Nectar Herself
I take a sip of Nectar from our chalice
We are magicians
And Life is fantastic
We will live forever, together, you and me

~ Your King Spiros

Flirt with me, baby. Don't be shy. Don't be dry.
Flirt with me, I can be yours.

~ King Spiros

I really want to show you how, Darling, how I became a God.
When are you going to love you as much as I do?
When are you going to open your
butterfly wings and become a God?
I am waiting for you in Heaven on Earth

~ Spiros

And here we are in the Palace. Some times there is this white light that lies across the world. Everything is white, like the dresses of angels, like the wings of angels. I love this white light. This whiteness. Like Bianca the white dove. Like Bianca is holding the entire world under her wings. Come on, hurry up to move in to this wonder!

Some people might think I am boring for this, but I just want to sit here in the Palace of the Universe and sip a glass of pink champagne. I don't want to go bungygumping. I don't want to watch a movie. I don't want to do anything than just be here with you. Life is enough in itself. You and me together is all I ever want. As they say, there is only Love, and Love is enough. Call me boring almost but I am actually absolutely satisfied with just being alive. So stare in awe at someone who is at absolute peace with himself, hahaha.

Here I sit, in this whiteness.

I am light, I share all I am with you, won't you share with me?

~ Queen Misty Cogan of Plomari

Dear Spiros,

How are you. I don't know so right what I wanna writte. I don't think so much of you in this time. I was so in my own dreams. I want to find myself, like I was in the childrengarden, like I was before all things of the szene is coming. Now I really thinking about my life, what I want and what is good for me in my life. I am very happy to have you as friend because I know that you understand me. The life is here for to be. Like Shakespeere sayed to be or not to be. Meaning to life in the own direction. My direction is to dreaming in the life. Because I am a daysleeper. For me is the world so fast that I don't want to be so fast, because when I am fast the world is chancing and I see so much other things like I am in the not to be. I like to be silence. I see so much nice so sweet things like a bird or a flower or I don't know the word like this white thing on the heaven. I have so much fantasie and I living for this. This is my life. You know the historie of the neverending world? This film who gives. Sometimes its like this that it gives maybe some peoples don't want that we dream, that we are be like children. Like the world of dreams is very difficult to arrive. Because some is fighting or it gives two ways, this be or not to be. Like a mirroir.

I hope we see us soon,

With all my love, Alexandra

The hooves of wild horses thundering softly
against the grasslands...

For we are the brazen artists...
Unashamed. Happy. Lovers with the cosmos.
Lovers with lady Earth. We are sexual.
We are bold, courageous. Unafraid. Best in bed.
Going polygamous like Miss Polygamous. Big orgies...

Welcome to our Wedding!

We are gonna throw a huge wedding party ontop the birthplace of poetry. Be there. Many of us too happy to be able to die will be there. This invitation is your Vip and your ticket. It can be carried between your teeth, or in your hat-band. The point is, carry it in a way viewable to human watchers. We will thus be able to coordinate the greatest meeting of immortals the world hitherto has seen. Let's meet and make the difference. Representatives of SHE and SHIM and SHER will be there.

Dear Sissy and Butterfly,

It is bewildering to be in this state of free flow of meaning that I am in when I sing as though something that cannot be told is told and recorded in memory-banks by the very fault of missing the rules of language that bind the very rules of language together and make it impossible to say things like *I love life* and *I am the co-creator of my life to the point of being like a goddess like Flora herself*, conspiring and working together, the Earth and me and us, for the good of all. In other words the disintegrating world of words itself disintegration at the rate of fixing of the new world; world without words, words ended. In the end, the Truth.

Phrased in postlapasarian: Nourish your hearts! Don't be angry with yourself! You can always take it from starts!

That, then, coupled with joy, becomes a red carpet to the post-historical, post-word, post misunderstanding, world. And, mounted in a pave-set of white gold, the stone is fixed temporarily, open to be gazed at from outside, which in turn is a step in the direction of direction our attention inwards in order to transform the exterior world into the world of dreams, in other world the worlds as it is experienced posthistorically and outside the confines of linear time.

You follow me? If not, press on repeat message.

My life is sweet like vanilla is.

~ Lana Del Rey

When my heart saw the world's pain
My heart became so bloody
Dripping with blood and tears
And I decided to forever stay in Love
Shine in Love
Spread Love
Be Love
As a shining sun, shining forever, Light in the darkness
I will never stop
I roar against the darkness, I kill the fear

I am nimble and graceful like the jaguar
and gentle as the white dove
and I am fierce as the blackest Dragon
Do not think anyone can hammer Him and Her
Experience yourself and all of us shining forever in Love

And with God I tend the Kingdom of Heaven
Like our Garden and Bonsai Tree
Nothing can ever stop us. Nothing
Know this, and relax
We will shine forever, my beloved

And if, or when, I fall
I will rise again, like the sun at Dawn
I will always rise again
Nothing can stop us
Know this, my beloved friend,
know that nothing can ever stop us,
know this and let your Heart rest in this knowing

~ King Hu aka Spiros

I have many compasses in my home, in my Palace
Different kinds of compasses
Compasses for my Soul
So I may always find the way when I am lost
One is made of glass
And is a statue of a Dog
It is a statue of God
The Dog has a suit on
And military emblems on his chest
Because I am God's lover
And both me and God have earned our emblems
As warriors of Love

When I feel lost
I look at my Dog compass
And I laugh and giggle
At God's sense of humour
And I look at how serious the Dog's face looks
In the middle of the Joke
And I feel at one with God
God is Great
I love you God
You're the best
~ King Hu

I have many compasses in my home, in my Palace

Compasses for my Soul
So I may always find the way
Because I do not live only in the physical world
I live in the Sea of the Seamstress
I live in the Sea of Soul
Sometimes it is difficult to navigate
To find my way
The Sea is so vast

One of my compasses is made of glass
And is a statue of a humming bird
It reminds me that Life is the sweetest Nectar
And that Nature is here always
It reminds me that I am Home
It reminds me that I have found the Flower already
The Flower of Life
And Life gives herself to me
Naked
Wishing me to drink of her Nectar
And I drink
And I melt in Lovemaking
Our blood pulsing with the sweet poison of the Nectar of Life
Bloodjuice, Lifejuice, sexjuice
I drink from the Pussy of Life
I allow myself
The thirst of my Soul is quenched
By the Nectar of God's pussy
As if I have been in a desert my whole life
And come home
At last
To bathe my whole being in the waters
of my beloved young lover
I orgasm
And I am home
~ King Hu

She is not strange to me
She is the clarity of a still pond
Manifesting as a woman
She is the shadow of the jaguar
Manifesting as a woman
She is my Amazon Lady
My everything baby
And I am her shadow twin
Her brotherlover

~King Hu

Looking back I see
I should have stopped to think of that old cold world long ago
Why did I let it taint my heart?
That old cold world crucified me

That old cold world cut me up on the cross

But I tell you this!
Me and Jesus are best friends now

And there is a little girl
Who owns the world
She talks to me
And I talk to her
We are married in Soul
And
God gave us the universe as a gift
This little girl, her name is Sissy Cogan
Her name is Butterfly

~ King Hu

But you could have waited
You could have locked yourself up for ten years or so
And when you finally came out
there would still be new chances for you

~ The Knife in their song *Lasagna*

You may not know how deeply I love you
But I think you do know
I can feel that you do know
To me you are not some stranger out there whom I have not met
To me you and I are the birth of God
We are the birth of the Universe you and me
The Youmeverse
When will you love you as much as I do?
Do you dare see me?
Do you dare feel me and touch my Soul?
I am King Hu
I am Nature, staring back at you
Do you dare?
I live a life knowing that nothing is beyond me
Nothing is beyond me
Do you dare touch my Soul?
You may even find, you and me are one and the same

~ King Hu

As for our secret, dear
Don't be afraid
No one will know it

~ King Hu

I am, darling, I am
I am staring at you with my huge black Dragon eyes
Do you know how precious this Life is?
I will not let you pass it by without knowing how precious it is
I will roar to you until you wake up
I am the black Dragon
I will not let you sleep
Do you know how precious this Life is?
I am dangerous, dear, and you know it
I will not let you sleep
Do you know how precious this Life is?

~ King Hu

My beloved is famous
She is the fiercest Dragon of the Empire
She licks Eternity and shakes the world
with the fire of her Soul
Complete with shades of the unspeakable
All words rather inevitably allude to her and her Family
You know who you are

Step forward
Take your stage
Show yourself
Your Father and Mother will be happy
Their own daughter will unite the Queendom
Step forward
Take your stage
Show yourself
Come out of your hiding-place

~ King Hu

I just keep talking to myself
Wondering what if we did?
What if we established the most glorious Queendom
the world has ever seen
And the Angels whisper to me:
We hear what you want, we hear what you say

~ King Hu

In the like abandoned world we play
There's no one here but us, my eternal Love
Forgotten castles

We own the whole universe
Just like we own nothing at all

Is Love rich?

The party
is over

Let me kiss your bum, my sweet little girl
Let's open a bottle of pink champagne
And sit between billions of suns
Here in the Palace that everyone else has forgotten

Here we live
Here we have married
Here we play, in the like abandoned world

Nobody knows about us
We are the most famous unknown
And yet we shine, like Nature herself

Let's pop a bottle of pink champagne
And tongue kiss

~ King Hu

When you look upon me, what do you see?
A Monkey, yes,
A Monkey-Sphinx
Your....self

~ Peter Wahlbeck, *Music fur Alle*

Sometimes I live in the Dolls House
Where small and big is a strange thing indeed
I am a beautiful Doll in the Palace dolls house
I collect various sorts of Tea, on a shelf
But I rarely drink the Tea
I prefer pink champagne and Nectar beer
My favourite Tea I love to drink
It is my Ayahuasca

There are stars here and they glimmer, in the ceiling
Sometimes they blink like an eye at me
My white dove best friend Bianca flies around
looking for breadcrumbs
She often flies through the room and sits down on my head

I live here with the other Dolls
We are in love, and married

Pink is my favourite color
Because Butterfly's pussy is so sweet
and smooth and pink and tasty
I love your pussy, Butterfly

The best Home there is
Is to be in Butterfly's bum
When I am there I feel home
To be in Butterfly's bum
Maybe just with a finger
Or with my tongue
in this Dolls House Palace
is to be home
Here I want to stay forever

~ King Hu

I left the world
To live only with God

~ King Hu

Sissy's heart is the size of forever

~ King Hu

Hu, do you want to die today? asked Sissy.

Die and be reborn, said Butterfly.

Shed your old skin and come forward as the Snake you are

This morning,
Sissy served Butterfly naked with spread legs on a silver tray
Hu was interrupted at breakfast by this
Breakfast is served!
He took a fresh strawberry from the bowl
and slid the berry between Butterfly's pussy lips
Mmmmm, yummy!
What a morning!

~ Spiros, Sissy and Butterfly

Life lived in a place like this Palace
That we wove to live in forever
Is Life lived in infinity

Mostly it is sweet like vanilla is
Strawberries and pink champagne
Our naked bodies and souls slithering
as one single snake

I used to dream of this Paradise when I was younger
Now I am here

My life is so beautiful
My life is sweet like vanilla is

~ King Hu

I could be a contender, said Hu
Fuck this boredom
I used to be a King
The world tried to destroy me
O, if you but dare to enter the psychedelics
I will meet you here
With the Seven Sisters

When I was younger
I was a King, I was ruling the Earth!
When the sun and me were high
I was a spark of the universe!

I shall be a contender
I shall again be a King!

~ King Hu

I have been betrayed
By close friends, by nations, by people I have never met
I have nothing more to say to you
Without a goodbye I leave you to your own demise
As I dance on in Heaven on Earth

~ King Hu

People wanting me
People wanting my forever, my eternal nature
As I try to point to their own eternal nature
You can have both, I tell you!
Open up and sink in to your own eternal nature,
and if you want mine too;
Will you marry me?
Marry me in a soul wedding, near or far
Our Chymical Wedding
Our embrace across the vastness
as we live forever,
Together

~ King Hu

When King Spiros had conquered the world,
and expanded his Queendom of Plomari,
and sat back looking at his creation,
he wept

He wept, for there was no more to conquer

~ King Hu

SPIROS: I live with Plomari now (*They fly over the landscape, hair fladdrandes in the wind, the sun hot against their skin, the high summer air warm. They go down Choicepoint Coast and past the big cow pasture. The grass is warm when they arrive, a little moist and nicely tickling against their feet. Spiros says a final word of parting to the human monkeys.*)

Let me tell you this, hairballs. I assure you, that with the help of God, I will create peace and joy in every dimension of every tripping little crevice of infinity. That I will subject you to the joke and obedience of Strawberry. And I will take your peasants, and I will take your girls and your boys, and I will make them free, they will make themselves free in a way you have never been able to imagine. And I will do you all the trippiest and sexiest things that I can. And my psilocybin mushroom, and my Ayahuasca, will be more famous than God.

(The Jaguar vanishes out of sight. Spiros thinks back to his crucifixion, now so far away, now redeemed)

You hear us in the noise

We have lots of...

We are the Gods

We are Strawberry

And we always win

Spiros walked up naked to his enemies.
He stuck a dildo up his own ass, punched his own teeth out,
spat his teeth on his enemies and grinned big

Whatever you feel, and whatever you dream you are, you become.
Dream beautifully, dream grand dreams of yourself!
Be your higher self!

~ King Hu

Don't be afraid,
for you are one of us already

Dear, I have a secret. My secret is that only knowing that you are here on Earth, wherever you are, just knowing you are out there flying like the butterfly you are, makes my life full and whole, it completes the Mystery of Life and makes me the happiest being ever. I love you, eternally. I name you Butterfly, hihhi.

~ King Hu

And by the end of the river,
there is a narrow opening
and you must take the final steps

I can't work, I got four bed rats
I can't work!
A bed rat
I like the coke, a dry coke, then call Sissy
Football's on Sissy
Go on then, walk forever, pork pie!
I thought I let them go, a dead rat, then four bed rats,
then called Sissy
I got angry!
I punched Butterfly the rabbit, poor bed rat
"Football", said Butterfly, then Spiros let roar
I won't get my bed by a bat
I can't talk, they can't blow a hairdryer
I can't do it

~ A very angry talking parrot in the Plomari Palace

I love when you trip so gently on your feet,
through the Palace
When you do, I experience Heaven

~ King Hu



What is a Queendom? they asked.
What is the Queendom of Plomari? they asked.
And what do you mean it is eternal?

The Queendom of Plomari another name
for the Kingdom of God, I answered.

~ King Hu

You are not a drop in the ocean.
You are the entire ocean, in a drop

~ Rumi

Say: Eye
Spell: map
Say: ness

hihihi

I live on the bottom of the bottomless Sea
I live in the highest top of the Temple of Soul and Love
I live in the top branches of the Tree of Life
Everything that has ever happened,
has happened in my Heart
and I hold you with my angel wings
like a white dove holding her baby

Dare to be here in our Queendom with me, together forever
Home at last
Home in the warmth of the Pink Egg, Plomari

The Pink Egg, being without beginning or end,
is the perfection of God,
who is eternal

Leave the fear, My Love
You are eternal
You are God
Open your wings, and fly

~ King Hu

Me and my wives,
only had one dream
To live n Candyland together, forever
So we established a Queendom
And walked into it hand in hand

But then when we saw the magnificence of our Queendom
We decided to invite everyone
And so we moved like ice,
cool,
almost cruel,
cold and blue like ice and psilocybin
Guarding our Queendom with the Dragons
as our Plomari spread like a contagion

~ King Hu

I think we gotta end the search, said Spiros.
We gotta start flying in what we have found
Then we will start finding new things of course
but from a vantage point

~ King Hu

Listen in the silence for the angels

~ Sophie Moleta in her song *Angel of Silence*

What does *Plomari* mean?
Plomari means Heaven on Earth!

~ King Hu

Plomari
i am old

Look upside down and inside out!

God is old and forever young!

They others are hating and nagging every day,
O, we are eternal immortal forever, maybe it's Love, ah!

~ Spiros, Sissy Cogan and the Butterflies

Millions and millions of naked girls

You know, my Love
I live an entire infinity of lives
Behind my closed eyes
In my dreams at day and night

Meet me in there

~ King Hu

High hi high now I want to say high I am Love. Nanana how dumb ey, nonono. Nononono how dumb ey, nonono. The house of Familaya. Famlieye, unite, unite! Untie the gift and open your present! Dive into the Sea of Love, come on in the water's fine! I been up to witchery, just wishing I could move into the Strawberry Queendom of Plomari some more, more and more until I become my Home, until I have melted into the Fabric of Eternity. Nononono how dumb ey nonono. O Mushroom King Spiros he wants Poison, dangerous, dangerous Poison! Hi it's Love, Love, Love! They others are hating and nagging everyday, O, we are eternal immortal forever, maybe it's Love, ah! Cecilia, Silsila! Fool around with me no it's me, Bianca, high it's me! When you're in love, ya, when you doubt, yes it's me! Yippie ya, have you been in love with me? Yippieya! O yippie ya, just more in love for every day, yippieya! Sissy it is hu, concealing and hiding, O, what, what, what? Originae, have you been in love with me? Yippieya! Familaya, Famieye. How dumb ey nananamana. O dearest did you really say for ten years? O dearest not in ten years did you see my nose ring! Hihih! Heavy and tough, ey, darling, heavy and tough ey, heavy and tough, angel you are my God, feeling lazy, baby, ish! It maybe is her herself! Mhmmm! Have I maybe found him? Have I maybe found her? Yes it's her, yes it's him! You want to see what kills Love? Marriage and cigarettes, mmm yeah sure, said Spiros. Kills Love? Mmm yeah sure. You think I'm tough and hardcore O yes I am but you did bump into Love in a paradise did you not? Okay ya, give up, yes give up, Yes I have been forever eternal, feel calm. Take it easy, take it easy, feel calm, My Love. O yippieya! Have you been in love with me? Yippie ya! Yippieya, only more and more in love by the day, yippieya! Hey you glimmering diamond, Now I want to say hi I am Love. Cecilia ye, Cecilia yes it's me,

But if you want to see...

Yippieya! Bianca! High it's me!

Bianca!

It's him! It's him!

What does Spiros think with, his bum? How crazy Spiros is! Hihih!

Pirrit, pirrit, det är kärlek! (Nervous, scary, it's love!)

Yes for always is our love new

We are the most paradoxical thing that has ever happened, haha! Yes, we are. We are the mushroom-Ayahuasca Family

Curtain, curtain!

Her, him, her, him! It's her, it's him!

Hi! High! Hi! High! Hi!

More!

Ha! What were they thinking! Fool around with Cecilia and Spiros? Ha! What were they thinking!

Curtain! Curtain!

He's fooling you, he's been fooled, she's fooling you, she's been fooled! We're fooling you, we are Love and always tricky!

Who is Love and always tricky? We are Love, of course we're tricky!

We're tricky, we're tricky, we are Love and always tricky!

Are you horny, yes I'm horny, I admit!

Spiros, wow how good it all became in the end!

For many years you tried to show them your mushroom, after all those years I guess I would have tried your beloved mushroom!

Hi! High! Hi! Jajajajajaja!

Cecilia and Spiros fix everything!

Does Spiros use his head or what is he thinking! Does Spiros think with his bum, or? Hahaha! Hihihhi

How crazy Spiros is!

We are crazy, me amigo

We are eternal immortal forever, my eternal amigo!

Rich? Haha, is Love rich?!

Can it become my bum after all? Hihihhi!

What an evening, what a night!

We are love and always tricky!

Curtain! Curtain! Curtain!

It's him! It's her!

Yes well maybe this is how it is?

Yes it is me, it is you...

Are you sure, my Love?

It's a bad dribble, babe! It's a bad dribble!

He is my jungle boy...

She is my angel...

It's a bad dribble, babe, it's a bad dribble, babe! Hihih

Cecilia and Spiros! Cecilia and Spiros!

Can't you see? O can't you see?!

Spiros paid the thirty packages of fresh strawberries and said:
—You can keep the strawberries.
The shop owner looked like a question mark
as Spiros walked away

Skön trask!