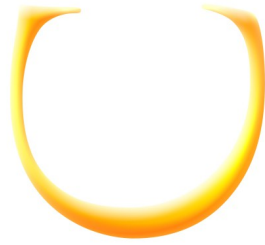


THE OPULENCE OF PLOMARI



SISSY COGAN  
SPIROS  
& BUTTERFLY

THE MUSHROOM  
SEAMSTRESS III

The Mushroom  
Seamstress III

---

You are a god,  
not a human being,  
my Dear

Queen Cecilia Cogan  
King Spiros Cogan  
& the Butterflies  
of Plomari

*Go to the authors website at*  
*ArtSetFree.com*

*For more books in the series*



## 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](http://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 the 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?*

With our Plomari  
we must be as loud as God

~ King Spiros & Queen Mari of Plomari



We waited here in the white marble Plomari Palace. We watched and waited for twenty years, but you did not want to eat our magic psilocybin mushroom with us or drink our sacred Ayahuasca. And so you will never touch our souls or know us, and now we leave you to venture deeper into the trip.

- King Glaucus aka King Spiros  
and Queen Mari of Plomari

Enter intro Song

*We Never Asked for This* by Crywolf

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I reached Peace at last. My Peace comes from both a strong faith in Life and God, and a calm *understanding*. I understand myself, and I understand both my joy and my pain. I feel complete and fulfilled, and genuinely happy. The meditative calm of just being alive just feels so great!

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

Where did you get the notion you are only Human? I'm not human. I am a god. Infinity awaits the one who breaks free from the human illusions of existence. Infinity awaits and there is no limit or restraints to how you can recreate yourself; or perhaps it can be better said that you wake up to who you really are. Don't be human. Humans suck. Be a god or something.

~ King Spiros, King Coral,  
Queen Sissy Cogan and  
the Butterflies of Plomari

And then stillness...

You are free now

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar  
Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

# Happily Ever After

I have always dreamed of writing this book. It's a red velvet silken open-ended hook. It's been twenty years since I began writing, and frankly, my writing has gone out of hand by now. I'll be honest and say that I write this book very much for myself, to sort out some last details after the twenty years it took to firmly establish our eternal Queendom of Plomari.

*That is all, Mankind,* I ended my latest book with. And I do feel that if I never write again I have said what I wanted to say. As I have said, if I have forgotten to say anything... read between the roses.

But Life has took hold in a new way lately. I feel happier, younger, more energetic. I have found a new balance in my Life and I have a new purpose, a new goal. My heart is aflame again as it was when I first fell in love with Queen Sissy Cogan and Queen Butterfly.

Hi it's me, King Spiros here. Again.

I have to tell our story, my Sapphire, my dear Queen Sissy, my Butterfly, Sex Herself In High Person. The fire of desire for you, and your desire for me. So strong it hurts a bit. I love you, and I am in love with you, and all the crazy sexual things we do together... I dare hardly share it with others but, we have to, as we have said. The desire to share, to shine. We are divine. We are here to shine, not to hide.

Sapphire leaned on the five seat sectional sofa and sipped gently from her glass of pink nectar. Pink nectar, spiced by Plomari's master chemists. She sighed a sigh of pleasure and smiled at her Spiros, Sex Himself In High Person.

Here in Plomari wonderland we can do what we wish, we can live out all our favourite dreams come true. Butterfly smiled too and gave Sissy a kiss on her bum. Sissy went up to Spiros and took his hand.

—We are *so* not luxurious, she said and kissed his hand.

—It's horrible being us, babe, said King Spiros.

We lay in the sun just melting in the pleasure of being us. No one wanted to talk, we just wanted to lie there. Spiros licked his chalice as he does and drank a bit of nectar. It was quiet all over the Palace. One of those days. One of those days we just lie around naked in the White Marble Palace.

It is a difficult task to express this in words, but what if I do it in a way as naturally as the words come out? What if I just continue telling you the story of our lives?

Feels like half a life time ago since I grew up as Straw Hat Boy and met you by the River in my teenage years, Butterflies. Now we're all grown up and, we're a bit different now. Life is different now in the White Marble Palace. Calmer now. Even more sensual. More luxurious than our upbringing on the countryside and in the dirty old towns. We have blossomed as Gods and Goddesses by now. Our long foreplay and flirting in the lands of Plomari has lead us to orgasm by now. Multiple orgasms! When we were young we promised ourselves never to grow up, but it feels good to be blossoming at the age of thirtysix. We have found a different us recently. An even more sure us, sure of our worlds, sure of what we believe in, what we stand for and stand up for. And in the same time we have open Hearts for surprises, we keep growing and learning.

Queen Sissy Cogan and the Butterflies and me - King Spiros of Plomari - met in a magic psilocybin mushroom trip by a dark river when we were young. We fell in love instantly and later married in a years long wedding called The Chymical Wedding of Plomari. More people have joined us The Royal Cogan Family by now too, like King Alpha and Queen Heidi. We live in the White Marble Palace, the Plomari Palace of Cnossos, living out our most supreme fantasies together in one huge heap of Love. Some people may think we are crazy for being married in a group marriage, for us it is as natural as can be. Our hearts are too wild to be in love with only one person. We call ourselves The Seven Sisters and The Dancing Weavers, but we are not seven people only, how many we are is obscure and we blend and float in through each others souls like wine ink. We are a Mystery in and of ourselves, really, our Royal Cogan Family of Plomari, which is kind of paradoxical as I have written over two thousand pages

about us, telling the whole world everything about us; and yet we remain a Mystery. Just like the Great Mystery that Life is, you can know so much about it but it still remains mysterious.

Our Queendom of Plomari was born by or in a first most intense orgasm. In the flash of the orgasm everything was clear for a moment, and when we landed we landed in the White Marble Palace of Plomari. We have lived here for many years now. This book, and all our other books, is a love letter to you, Dear Ingenious Reader, whom we consider to be Sex Herself or Sex Himself In High Person, just like we are. That's right, honey, I'm flirting with you across the ages of Time.

Sapphire, also known as Queen Cecilia "Sissy" Cogan put on the song *Flesh* by Simon Curtis, as the night began, as we were tipsy from all the pink nectar. Now was no time to sleep. Queen Mari got the luxury chills again and curled up with Sissy on the five seat sectional sofa, hiding from our unbearable opulence for a moment, but giggling, plibbring about at how beautiful our Palace is, and how beautiful we all are, and how the pink nectar was perfectly spiced for the evening. Yes, the luxury chills. We all get it now and then at our opulent lives in Plomari,.

—Lesbian undertones, said Sapphire. With a huge cock in the middle. King Spiros love letters is something to read as we lie here naked in paradise. Butterfly, are you okay, honey?

*It's about time you fuck me  
and check out what I'm really about*

*~ Queen Sapphire aka Queen Sissy Cogan*

**W**hat do you want to read about, Sapphire?  
I can tell our secrets again if you like,  
make you kiss the pages of my letters to  
you. Our playing with my fourteen inch  
cock. I can tell it all. Our life in Plomari  
Paradise.

—You know how I want it, said Sapphire. Tell me what *really* turns you on. Tell everyone about what we do in the Palace. Help poor little Humanity understand how good life really can be. Like when you drink pink nectar from me and Butterfly's bum. Tell us about our sensual Enema. Go wild, honeybum.

Spiros lay down with Sapphire and Butterfly on the five seat sectional and Sapphire gently spread her legs. Spiros gave her pussy a gentle kiss and then poured some pink nectar on her from his chalice. He licked the nectar off her and then let the nectar dribble from his tongue into Butterfly's mouth.

—Do you think people can handle us? he asked.

—They better, we are here to stay.

—I think they will fall in love with us, said Queen Mari.

—This is gonna be a sloppy ride, said Sapphire and leaned toward Butterfly for a kiss. Yes, they will fall in love with us.

—I don't want to write a book, I wanna fuck, said the King.

—Yes but you have to write. We need something to read inbetween fuckings.

—The King of Fuck has spoken.

—The King of Kink.

—I am the Fuck.

—Maybe we shouldn't write the book and fuck instead.

—Why are we not fucking right now?

—We're not fucking at all right now, bitch. At all.

Butterfly sighed and kissed whatever body part was nearest her lips.

—More nectar, please.

In came one of our butlers, Robot. His name is Robot and he is a robot. He served Butterfly some more pink nectar and then said:

—You are not fucking right now, my dears. How come?

—We are writing a book about ourselves, said Sapphire. To help Humanity understand how good life really can be.

—That would be your tenth book now, said Robot. I think you already do help Humanity a lot. The famous trio, Spiros, Sissy and Butterfly. Many people have understood how good life can be thanks to you. I read about you on the internet today. In the news.

—You think so, Robot? We already do help people?

—I am sure of it, Butterfly.

—Blip blip, blip blip blip, blip, kisses to you Robot, said Sapphire.

—I mean you don't have to stress writing the book, you have already written nine books about Plomari. Kisses back to you my Sapphire.

—Right, thank you Robot for pointing that out, said Spiros.

—Seriously though we should be fucking right now, we are wasting precious time.

We all laughed, we have pulled this same joke so many times in so many variations. We stopped writing the book for the moment and fucked all night on the five seat sectional.



**N**o no, see, people are not used to our kind of fucking, said King Spiros in the morning and sucked on Elin's nectardipped nipple. They think they know about kink, they know nothing of our kind of kink.

—Do they even deserve to know about our ways of kink? said Butterfly and bit Mari gently. Spiros, are you sure we should even invite people to Plomari at all? I'm still angry at Humanity for their behaviour.

—I love Humanity even though I hate them sometimes as well, said Spiros. There are millions and millions and millions of good people on this planet. In fact most people are good and kind. They deserve the chance to see our world. If they want to join us they can, but no one can buy this ticket we are selling. You can't buy your way into Plomari. It's done by the Heart. Yes, we should write this book. Definitely. A lifetime of silence about us and our Kingdom would destroy me, Butt. That's also a thing; I *have to* tell our story. I'd go insane keeping it all in my Heart.

Morning arrived and we all chilled naked in the sunlight, drank some pink nectar and ate fresh strawberries and other goodies for breakfast.

If you have read our book *I Am Money*, Dear Ingenious Reader, you will have heard of us *the bored billionaires*. But our boredom has grown into an art by now. No more pouring pink champagne on the palace floor just because we don't have anything to do. No, now our boredom has become a spiritual thing. We live in simplicity, the simplicity of our ultimate opulence. Gold strands entwined with grass and branches of the Garden of Eden. Nature is the ultimate opulence.

—How do you even write a book about our sex? said Spiros.

—Maybe we shouldn't, said Butterfly.

—We are writing it, however.

Yes, Nature is the ultimate luxury. Nature and Love. There is no wealth but Life itself, and Life blossoms when there is luxury!

King Spiros went down on his knees so her could spread Butterfly's legs as she sat on the five seat sectional. He gently

opened her legs with his hands and gave her another kiss right on her pussy.

—So is sex the meaning of Life? he asked her.

—It kind of almost is with you, said Butterfly.

—Let's not get philosophical about it, said Spiros and smiled. Totally our sex could be the meaning of Life. It's one of the meanings anyway.

Queen Elin stepped up to them and smiled.

—Everything is the meaning of Life, said Elin and sat down beside Butterfly and kissed her.

—Deep, said Butterfly. Deep Elin; *Everything is the meaning of Life.*

—Sissy! shouted Spiros. Sissy come here babe we found the meaning of Life!

Sissy walked up to them carrying a chocolate muffin.

—What? What happened? she said giggling.

—The meaning of Life, said Elin. We found it.

—Well tell me then, what is it!?

—Everything! Everything is the meaning of Life. Everything. And our sex.

—Wow I love it! Everything! Everything is the meaning of Life! said Sissy happily.

—O my God you nailed it, Elin! said Spiros. A song *is* a song! And this is our song!

—Robot! Pink champagne, *now!* Hurry hurry hurry, my little Robot! said Sissy laughing. Pink champagne for all of us.

—Spice it, Robot! said Elin.

—Robot! Also! Hahaha! Put on the song *Fantasy* by I Will Never Be The Same...

—*Tira tira*, said Sissy, we found the meaning of Life...

—We need more muffins.

—I want a Semla.<sup>1</sup>

—Why are we not fucking right now?

—Because it's breakfast time... You can slide a strawberry if you want.

The tradition of sliding fresh strawberries between pussylips dates back to the very beginning of Plomari. It was invented by

---

<sup>1</sup> Swedish recipe, the Semla is the National Pastry of of Plomari because it looks like a small young *Psilocybe cubensis* mushroom.

Spiros one summer day back with Queen Alice and Spiros ran away from the prison of the Human World.

Spiros smiled and lay down with something to smoke on the five seat sectional and waited for Robot to serve.<sup>2</sup>

O my Goddess, last night, girls, was amazing. I am trying to write this love letter to you, right, showing how amazing our life together is, and I also want the letters to be the deadliest trap ever laid, a seduction of words, because we really need to help set Humanity free, we need to help Humanity, girls! I don't know if sex can do it, babes, but our sex is special, it's pure magic, and I believe in our Plomari wonderland, our Paradise. Let's do this, babes. Let's show everyone our magical world, our Queendom of Plomari! All sides of it, let's show it in its entirety. All flirts aside, our wild hot sex in Plomari can save the world, my sweet dear dangerous Sapphire and Butterfly. Now let me slide another strawberry, you little girls and wise mature Queens! My women of the dark river, let's do this!

—Robot, play the song *Mirror Mirror, Orignal Mix* by Snow White and the Huntsman, says Sapphire. We're about to show Humanity some trix.

---

<sup>2</sup> Song *Sliding Strawberries Against Your Wet Pussies* by Sissy Cogan

- What kind of trick is that, Sophie! I wanted the last drop!
- The last drop is mine, Butterfly, says Sophie.
- Don't fight now girls, I got more cum coming, says Spiros.

**S**o anyway right I was thinking we could write this kind of trash kind of literature, right, that we can read when we're not fucking. Something extra ordinaire. Something exquisite. Strawberry milkshake material,

said King Spiros

**L**ook, maybe we should just make it clear right from the start that I designed this universe so we can fuck. Forever, says Queen Sapphire and King Spiros.

Forever and ever, says the Butterflies.<sup>3</sup>

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<sup>3</sup> Song *Lonely Star* by Asura

**I** was dreaming at night and there were thousands of naked Gods and Goddesses gathered in a huge White Marble Palace. I was one of them. We were Gods who had long ago left the human world behind us and now lived in Plomari. At the moment we were celebrating; a party was held in the Palace... and...

**I**'m different. I don't want to hear of how spiritually awake you are. I'd rather hear about what really turns you on. I wanna hear about your dreams at night and your daydreams. I wanna hear about your strange ideas and about how you imagine what Utopia would be like. I wanna get drunk with you and celebrate Eternity in a wild frenzy, howling at the moon. I want us together to face our fears. I wanna dress up as Kings and Queens and claim the Earth and Universe as ours. I wanna have fun, be wild, I don't want to hear of how spiritually awake you are.<sup>4</sup>

~ King Spiros of Plomari

---

<sup>4</sup> Song *Dear Old Friend* by The Plot In You



I'm going to start living my life in slow motion  
as if it's always the most exciting part of a movie.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

**H**ere in the lands of Plomari life shines bright! Something to read while we're not fucking, you say. How about we swoon with Queen Honeytongue and slide around a bit?<sup>5</sup> Put the pussy on the chainswax. Swooning and we in on little secret. I laugh a lot. Why? Because I'm stupid. If you knew how difficult, simple and awesome my life is, you wouldn't laugh at me. You would laugh with me. My life is uncanny. My life is a Living Mystery. My life is awe~inspiring and legend. I know yours is too! And so here I am, standing naked in front of you, naked before you. I want you, babe. And I know you want me. Write a book about us? Silly! No no, let the book write us! No no, sillybilly, just write because we want to have fun! Let the Seamstress weave, and weave with her! Fun first or sex first? Or fun sex? No no, Our sex, dear. You know I used to hate Humanity but I fucking love those little fucks. So cute and funny. However, I have no clue how to write this book. Freestyle? It is year 2019 and I'm horny. Of course you can't write this book. Why? Because you are Sex Himself in high person. And what do you mean it's over, bitch? I haven't even began yet. I say *bitch* to my friends and lovers a lot, by the way, so you know. Like those of my wives and husbands who know the pleasures of ass~worship and the like, the hardcore lovers of mine who are not afraid of me. A lot of people are afraid of me, for some reason. Lot of people call me crazy. I call myself a god, and them I call ordinary people, however, those who don't know they are gods and goddesses. Guess the laugh is on me. Like the sceptic penguin I am I don't even like the human world at all. That's why I left and now live in Plomari Paradise. The Human World is for fools, wise men and women live their lives in Plomaritan Eternity.

I was going to write a tragedy about the untimely death of my wife but I changed my mind when I married Mari and Sapphire and Elin and Leo and King Alpha of Plomari. I'm gonna tell everyone our story. How I was taken by the police like a tragedy. How my life was utterly destroyed by the Banana Republic, the Matrix, the System, the Human Factory. But you all know about that stuff already. Let me instead tell you about my life with Sex

---

<sup>5</sup> Song *Cecilia – Night Mix* by Andreas Moe

Herself in High person. I'm sure writing this book will wash away my sins, but, hahaha, hihhi.

How Humanity woke me up from a sea of sex, as they were praying and begging for my help. How I left Plomari for years and years to help Humanity and deliver my Royal Plomarian Love Letter to them and invite them to my eternal Queendom of Plomari. How I like to scare people until they wake up from the coma of the Banana Republic. I was going to write about this but now I don't know where we are heading. I am here now, Humanity. Deep bows. This is the King and Queen of Plomari here, King Spiros also known as King Hu. You can call me Queen Sissy Cogan, dead and alive. I will be back in ten, a hundred, a thousand and a millions years if I have to, I always come back to wake the entire planet up, and to make real the most supurb, beautiful and wonderful dreams of the Humans.

*It was spring time, the first spring eve, remember, dearest?*

**M**y love is a vulcano, and you think I will ever stop? You can try to erase me, but anywhere you go you have to face me. Who am I? I am King Hu of Plomari. You can call me Daddy. I am the virgin and the saint, and the beast. Always respect me, for I am the scandalous and the magnificent one.

We rose at sunrise this morning and popped a bottle of pink champagne. Slightly tipsy we sat naked in the white marble Plomari Palace and watched the sun swim across the sky. Bored billionaires as we are we agreed that this was an incredibly boring morning and kissed in the five seat sectional sofa, the loveseat of Plomari, and laughed.

—Don't forget we found the meaning of Life the other day, said Sapphire.

—Oh damn you're right, I already forgot! said King Spiros. What was it again?

—Everything. Everything is the meaning of Life.

We dwelled on this newly found truth for a while and gazed toward the horizon together, sipping slowly our pink nectar and enjoying the music.

You might think being a bored billionaire is boring. That's not completely true, not entirely the case. It's rather fullfilling actually. Just... really boring. It's a win win situation. You have a lot of money and can sip pink nectar in the sunrise whenever you want.

King Spiros dipped Sapphire's nipple in the pink champagne and licked it off her. They both sighed of pleasure for a moment and then went back to gazing at the sun.

When you're a bored billionaire like us you tend to develop a deep sense of sarcasm, a horrible kind. Everything is luxurious and opulent. And it gets really boring but you still love it.

—So boring to lick your nipple, said King Spiros and licked it again in deep pleasure.

—Mmm, Sapphire sounded, not smiling. I love you.

—I love you too, babe.

Being a bored billionaire is fun, is what I'm trying to say. You get to sit and watch the whole world doing stupid things while you just enjoy life to the fullest. People really do stupid things to

get their kicks. Like bungyjump. Or play Hockey in the Gavle Rink. We get our kicks in another way.

—I wanna take you like a tragedy, Sapphire, whispered King Spiros.

—How do you fuck someone like a tragedy? asked Queen Mari entering the white marble hall.

—Mari! My Queen!

—Mari!

—Studs! said Queen Mari happily.

—To fuck you like a tragedy is an art, said King Spiros, a fine art that has taken me years and years to accomplish.<sup>6</sup>

Butterfly's bum. Spiros can't stop thinking about it. He glances at Mari and then walks up to her. He goes down on his knees.

—May I kiss your bum, Butterfly? he asks her.

—If you want to, she says.

Butterfly's bum swings the Plomari Palace and is the sweetest thing there is in the Universe, according to the King. It is soft, squishy, and tastes like strawberry cake and whipped cream. King Spiros kissed her bum and Butterfly wondered what he would do next.

—You like Butterfly's bum, Spiros? asked Sapphire.

—Yes, said Spiros.

---

<sup>6</sup> Song *Flesh* by Simon Curtis

**I** grew awfully quiet for a while after all this, and I had run out of ideas. But the strangest thing happened. Queen Heidi contacted me on the superflow phone and said that we have reached *Happily Ever After*, the final end and beginning of Plomari. The bonbon treat is ours, She said. The finale is fulfilled, She said. We are complete. Plomari has been born. We have reached orbital velocity. We are Home. The world is ours and we can relax now, She said.

We celebrated with pink champagne and red wine and arranged a few last details of the Plomari Throne in the throne room. The famous red stone lions we now placed to the left and right of the throne to protect us Kings and Queens. We felt such a satisfaction at last, all details fell in place in that one last flowerlike twist we began dreaming of already twenty years ago. Our tale, the tale with the happiest ending.

And if it hurts you just to face me... And if you're trying to erase me... Just wait until you meet my magic psilocybin mushroom, my Ayahuasca, and my other psychedelic plants!

~ *King Spiros of Plomari*

—There's a Home in my Heart for you, said King Spiros.

Our world finally unwinded and unfolded.

—I never knew a love like this before, he continued.

Sex Himself in High person, King Spiros of Plomari, had been writing loveletters to his wives for twenty years now and was rather tired of it, but his wives needed something to read when they were not fucking so he had to continue. Butterfly and Sissy and Mari and Mari and Elin and Alice and all the others thirsted for his words, they ran like the nectar between their pussylips, they dripped like honey; Butterfly was sure to tell him that it is not only her bum that swings the Palace but his words too.

Butterfly's bum, thought the King.

Queen Sapphire had been the one who re-lit the flame in Spiros heart after the death of his wife Kajsa in 2012 and his wife Anna's death in 2016. Sapphire's sex was that powerful, for it was not only sex, it was passion of the likes Spiros had never

experienced before. It truly was fire, just like her name suggests. Sapphire had made the blood in his veins flow again, and poisoned with psilocybin mushroom wine he had managed out of his years long depression after Kajsa's and Anna's death and he was now happy again. He was a happy King and he sat down in the newly built Plomari Throne, naked, and sipped some wine from his silver chalice. For many years after their death Spiros had thought he could never love again, never live again, but Sapphire had changed that feeling in him. He could never forgive their untimely parting but at least he could move on, somehow, somehow move on with his life and love again. And his other wives, Mari and Mari and Elin and the others, he loved them as much as always and was deeply in love like always too. It was one particular evening where Sapphire had been all sweaty as she danced naked in front of him that had ignited the flame in him again. Something about the sweat on her awesomely sculpted body had made him feel so alive. And all the boredom inside him had vanished that moment; Life was definetley not boring with Sapphire as one of the new Queens in the Queendom. She loved to walk around the Palace with a beautiful dress on but her breasts fully in the open for all to see. She said her heart is black like the wings of King Spiros (also known as The Black Bird of Psilocybin); she was very romantic and loved Spiros deeply, she adored him and was not shy about it, nor was she shy of saying she is one of the closest people to him. And she said that Miracles happen when we fuck. Spiros agreed.

King Spiros just sat there naked on his throne watching in silence all his favourite dreams come true one by one. Now and then he uttered a fitting word, and everyone in the Kingdom were in awe at his plans success. Sapphire came up to the throne and took his cock in her mouth, began gently sucking it.

—As I said, my dears, I will do it as you suck my cock, he said.

—Do what?

—Take over the world, said King Spiros.

—Tell Humanity I am back from the grave, said Queen Sissy Cogan and joined Sapphire. Here are the mushrooms.

—Okay we can all stop hiding now, said the King. Time to shine!

Spiros shut his eyes for a moment and dreamed back to the Cave in Egypt where he met Sissy and Butterfly half a lifetime ago. He visited all parts of the Cave while enjoying as the girls sucked his erect bronze penis.

—We're done, he said.

—Already done, said Queen Sissy.

With this the trick of the pulp of the plum blossom was achieved, and as the girls continued to suck Spiros began to speak:

—You need to know that I am cold from such the spell I needed to cast on all of you, Humanity. But now the world's confusion after my arrival gives me strength. My mushroom and my Ayahuasca and other psychedelics is my strength. The forbidden fruit is my power, and I am here for you, here in the lush Garden of Eden, the Heart of my Queendom of Plomari. Me and my Family are more powerful than all the armies of the world, we are the animators of SpaceTime.

At last Spiros was back in the lands of Plomari with his wives and husbands. The journey had been twenty years long since he left the shore in the little canue that Queen Jennyfer had made for him.

The Dove has landed.

I set out in that canue, Butterfly, to find you and to find a new land for us to live. Now we sit here together in our newly founded Kingdom of Plomari. Love is always the answer, and with Divine Love in our Hearts we shall always win. Plomari always wins.

Spiros began to speak, and told the story of The Mushroom Seamstress, the Queen he met on his journey home to the Heart of Plomari.

—And if you ever want to thank me, girls, my dear eternal lovers and wives, just taste yourself for me in bed and think of me, says King Spiros. That makes me the happiest little boy ever.

Queen Cecilia Cogan and Butterfly, you are a Mystery still like you have always been, and forever will I slave to the beat of your Heart and Soul. Yes and Humanity, stop crying that I stole your Earth, you never loved her anyway and she's my dame now.

All the books I have written in my head as well. Worth a mention. How can I explain the Royal Cogan Family's story? Goal! Wiiiiish! How do I explain all our tricks?! O you asking about



King Spiros? Yes he grew so tired and pissed off at Humanity that he left, no one knows what the hell he's up to these days.

Well today what I am doing is hanging with Queen Heidi. She saved my life so many times, she understands me, she loves me and accepts me for who and how I am. She is the only one who knows me as Ludde Lump, the psilocybin mushroom child who grew up in Mrs Mushroom's Bedroom. She also knows me as King Hu. I love you, Queen Heidi. You and Me, Together Forever! Redemption! Champagne! Nio bast.

So Behold, ye Mighty, the glimmer of our immortal Plomarian crown of millenias of Magic!

**Y**es, the Queen I met on my way home, The Mushroom Seamstress. Do you want to know about her? Dare you follow us to where the roses grow, all bloody and wild?

**T**o my wife, these Royal Plomarian Loveletters are also an intimidation display to scare unwanted people away from our secret Plomari.

—Long live the Kings and Queens of Plomari, says the Seamstress and gives King Spiros a kiss.

**A**nd so the Kings and Queens of Plomari left the Human World again, naked in their Royal Caravans drawn by Unicorns, with white doves and black crows accompanying them in flight. They went straight back to the Plomari Palace after having delivered the Royal Letters to Humanity.

—Humanity asks how do you find your way here? says Queen Butterfly.

—Follow the red yarn, says Queen Heidi.

—Follow your bliss, says King Spiros. Discover yourself as the God and Goddess you are.

—I don't know what to tell them, says Butterfly.

—Tell them the treasure is well hidden, says Heidi.

—Follow the currents of the Secret Plomarian Wine, says Spiros.

**W**e had spent years on the lands of the Banana Republic, the Human World, and the struggle was real, the struggle to not be affected by the Banana Mindset. We are Plomarrians, we see life and live life our way, but having travelled into the Banan to deliver our Royal Plomarian Loveletters to Humanity had taken its toll on us. Frankly, we were exhausted by our long stay in Hell.

**T**he Mushroom Seamstress had stayed in the White Marble Palace, no one including Her wanted Her to have to visit the Banan, so we had done it for Her. Now what we all needed was a time of recuperation. A time to peel the Banana off our skin and minds. Should we throw a new Plomarian Feast? We were now so tired we did not know if even that was the right way to go. We just wanted to lie in a heap in the Palace and relax for a while.

**S**piros and the Seamstress and Butterfly made love the first thing they did upon their reunion in the Palace, then cried together, cried and laughed in each other's arms. As they lay there in bed King Spiros had the strange sensation of the Seamstress almost being like a Mother to him, or at least Her protection felt a bit that way. He cried his tears over Her bossom

and promised again to never stop slaving to the beat of Her Heart and Soul.

—O dear, my Spiros Studsis, my little Ludde, said the Seamstress. I am everything, I am Mother and Sister, Lover and Wife and Daughter. Don't you remember?

Spiros just laughed in his crying.

—Now I know how it is to meet the wild roses, he said. I mean She of the Roses. She who lives between the rows. She who cruises under every pencil or how you say it, hahaha!

—The Queen of all Fairytales, said Butterfly.

—No the Queen *of* Fairytales, said the Seamstress. Not all. Some Fairytales are stupid and I do *not* associate with stupid Fairytales.

—You're so smart.

—I *am* smartness, said the Seamstress.

Yes, to my Queen and Wife these letters are an intimidation display to scare people away from our Queendom of Plomari. Only the pure-hearted may ever find their way here.

An intimidation display yes, but also a Royal Invitation.

An invitation to you, Dear Ingenious Reader.

**I**t's a bit confusing even for us, Dear Ingenious Reader, believe us, what is Plomari and how do all the details connect and what at all is going on at all, at all! But that's one of the charming things about Plomari. It's slippery, like wet pussy and cum. We just can't help ourselves, we Kings and Queens are all in love with each other, ourselves, Life and Plomari in a huge confusing heap! You and Me, Together Forever our main saying goes and that says it all. Amor Vincit Omnia, Love Conquers All. Plomari always wins.

# Hymn to Queen Sissy Cogan

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 has been, all there is, and all that shall be,

Divinity raises my Veil,

And my name is Queen Sissy Cogan of Plomari

*I am a mere breath of air,*

*a formless thought*

*that thinks of YOU*

BOOK II :  
Some Background and  
Finishing Off

**S**ee I've tried to walk the line, but now I realise there is no line. But we here, we of the Queendom of Plomari, we are playing on a level ordinary people will never see. Some people even believe that these letters contain the actual blueprints of the Universe. And like the Sea does not apologize for its depth, neither will I, and like the mountains do not apologize for being so high, neither will I. What, you don't think a few words of mine can change the world, change everything?

You are underestimating me and my powers.

God bless your Soul, Dear Ingenious Reader. We Plomarians are here to cancel the Human World. We will simply erase it and replace it with our eternal Queendom of Plomari.

*Dear Human World,  
your final day has come,  
and we will give what you deserve!*

Thing is, people sometimes have a hard time understanding what and who is the Enemy of Freedom, why is the World not a perfect Utopia? Well even if a perfect Utopia might be difficult to make real, people need to understand that the Enemy of Freedom and Peace is the entire Human World. We need to trash the entire world and build up a completely new one, we need to change our ways completely.

This is one thing our Queendom of Plomari is here for. To help make this shift.

The old outdated ways of living our Lives on our Planet Earth are crumbling already, and there will be nothing left when we are done. A new World will emerge.

Jag vill tacka för mig, bitch I'm out of here.

**A**nd so King Spiros and Queen Cecilia Cogan went up into Nobody's Tower, the Egyptian Bedroom, and hid themselves away.

—I was looking for an ending when I fell in love with you, Sissy, says Spiros.

—Let's never visit the Banana Republic again, said Sissy and kissed him.

Jag vill tacka för mig, bitch I'm out of here. Why morning morning waky waky, Humanity. Are you finished sleeping yet?

I saw this coming, how some of you would not understand, how you would laugh at me and my Kingdom, but I did nothing, because it's *your* grave you are digging, not *mine*.



I'm a Yogi, but I am a Beer Yogi,  
which is to say I drink beer instead of doing Yoga.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

**M**y Life in Plomari is a song,  
and I have prepared a  
message that will ring  
forever across the whole  
world. My song begs to  
you: Break free!

~ King Spiros Cogan of Plomari

**A**fterneath all this, everything changed. We settled in our eternal Plomari once and for all. We put the pussy on the chainswax, as mentioned. Aftermath first. The champagne glasses with Queen Cecilia Cogan's name engraved on them all broke on the Royal Wedding save a few, the tease party was wild. Bianca the white dove is dead, while Bianca the Princess has been born. I only have a little money left, around ten thousand dollars. Kajsa is dead. One of the Butterflies, Anna, is dead too. I can not say I am very happy right now. But there are amazing things happening too. King Alpha has appeared and joined us on the throne of Plomari. And King John-Terence.

No one even knows that I exist yet, save for my wives and husbands. No one has ever touched my God-Goddess body except Queen Cecilia and Queen Butterfly. Humanity doesn't know yet I am the magic psilocybin mushroom itself in high person having come to Earth to help set the world free.

Den fittan Mormor som ville ha allt om oss i vit marmor, that asshole Grandma who wanted everything about us in white marble. Well here it is, dear Grandma, our Temple, our Palace. My enemy, what's your story? Where did I come from? You don't wanna know. I am King Hu and Queen Cecilia Cogan; all hallucinogens ever in high person. I come from elsewhere.

I have traversed infinity now and settle in Plomari, my eternal Home in the All. Me and the whole Royal Cogan Family are here now to invite you to join us. What is the Queendom of Plomari again? What do you want it to be? It is very fluid, can take any shape at any time needed. It is a Lighthouse in the mess of the Human World, able to carry anyone home who has the courage to step through the gates into the Heart of the Kingdom.

*There was nothing going on on the Earth except banalities, so we left it,  
we left it to another world. We left to Plomari. The Strawberry  
Queendom of Plomari is outside the human world.  
It is everywhere, if you know how to see it.*

A long long time ago, two princesses and a prince married in a wedding that lasted nineteen years. That is the wedding that was

nineteen years long, their union is eternal. As they married the three of them established a Queendom outside of time in Eternity. They named it The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari. Now they for the first time have gone public and invite all of humanity into the magic of Plomari. Welcome into the Royal Loveletters of the Queendom, where you will learn to experience the unbearable opulence of Plomari for yourself in your own life.

The name itself shines of the vibrant health, say it out loud and taste how it feels to say it! *Plomari*. Plomari is the vibrant health of Nature and Humanity, our natural state of vibrant health. Plomari is the pink pussy of Nectar Herself and of every flower crown of Nature. It is from Plomari that we get the life energy that rejuvenates us in every breath. Plomari is your blood pulsating in your veins, giving you Life all the time. Plomari is the centroid of Nature and of You Yourself, the central most highest point of balance. Plomari is Pleroma, the fullness of the Universe, the completeness of the Whole. Plomari is a bite into a fresh watermelon. Plomari is a kiss from God. Plomari is our natural state of vibrant health and joy. Plomari is the diversity of the Rainforest and the Coral Reef, the crystal clarity of the Sea. Plomari is the sweat glistening on our awesomely sculpted bodies as we chill in the summer sunshine. Plomari is the calm by the campfire, and the view of the moon at night. Everyone knows what Plomari is, because it is the natural state of health of the Universe itself. Everyone knows what it is and it goes under many names; we call it Plomari. We call it Plomari for many reasons. One reason is the way it feels to say the name. It feels so wonderful to say! Also, Plomari is a village on the island of Lesbos in Greece, the island from which the word *lesbian* comes from. Also, Queen Butterfly's name is also Mari. She is our Queen Mari of Plomari, and we cannot think of a better and more full and shining symbol for Plomari than our most beautiful and shining Queen Butterfly. Plomari is like a fresh peach, tasty like a kiss on Butterfly's pink lips. Plomari is that bright shade of green when the grass of spring comes. Plomari is a smile. Plomari is us dancing in the waterfall. Plomari, is our natural state of vibrant health. Plomari is you and me and Nature in our complete oneness, forever young, wise and old and ancient, and forever

adventurous to reach greater heights and deeper calm. Plomari is our home. We are the Strawberry Queendom of Plomari.

If you are wondering where Queen Sissy Cogan, Queen Butterfly and King Spiros come from, the answer is from everywhere and nowhere. They don't identify with one particular planet, reality or universe. They come directly from Oneness. If you are in any way psychic or sensitive, you will see their shape change to your most advanced perception. So, say you can perceive alien species, this is what you will see, if you can perceive Energy/Light Creatures, this is what you will see. If you can perceive Oneness, this is what you will see. Often you will see them changing from one to another shape, until they settle to the shape you most identify with. So, for example, if you identify with Dragons, you will think they too are a Dragon. Or if you are an Earth Angel, you might see wings on them. If you are deep in Hinduism, you might see them as the Hindu Gods and Goddesses manifesting. Or you might meet them in a psilocybin mushroom and Ayahuasca trip, in one form or another.

—Our Life in Plomari is a song, and we have prepared a message that will ring forever across the whole world. Our song begs to you: Break free!

What is Plomari? It's a funny question. Plomari is so much. Plomari is the way out. It's the way out of any prison, the way to break free from any shackles. Plomari is the way to come home. Home to Yourself, Home to Love. Home, home, home... Plomari is also a very sensual world, a beautiful world, a fun and happy world, and a *deep* world. Plomari is anything you want it to be, really, it is all your happy best wishes come true. We who live here call it our own Paradise, to make it simple. Heaven on Earth. Plomari is very much of an *attitude* also. An attitude of happiness and strength, courage and Love. *Plomari is the shit*, put in short, it is what we've all been searching and waiting for, the snappiest shit there ever was! And we want you to join us and become a King and Queen of Plomari together with us!

Plomari is also a country. It is the hidden Metropolis in the Universe. Well it used to be hidden, it has become world famous by now.

—The one who has Plomari needs nothing else, says King Butterfly.

Plomari is being in Love with Life. In Love with Yourself and Life, in love with everything and everyone. Plomari is a state of wonder.

Plomari is  
*O my God,  
I didn't know Life  
can be this good!*

—No, babe, I'm serious, it's about that one plant I found too. Well several plants actually. You know I'm a botanist. I studied plants my whole life. When I bumped into the magic psilocybin mushroom my whole life changed. And then the Ayahuasca, my God, I don't know what to say.

King Spiros smoked some and drank some Nectar, beer, Nectar as he calls it.

—Maybe we could write a book about Plomari and call it *The Lighthouse of Plomari*, said King Butterfly.

—Ah yes, said King Spiros. That is such an excellent idea! Let's tell the world about us and our Kingdom.

—The world needs Plomari. It is a way to help people out of the mess of the Human World, said Queen Cecilia Cogan.

*And so came our One Perfect Sunrise*

—Well that escalated quickly, said Queen Butterfly.  
Plomari is also calm. A calm resting in that Love always wins.

AMOR VINCIT OMNIA. Love always wins.  
Love conquers all. Plomari always wins. We always win.

—Escalated quickly... yes, said Spiros. Actually if you are in a boring mindset you can just snap out of it in the blink of an eye. That's a Plomarian trick. You snap out of it, bitch, just like that. Enter your freedom, again, and again. Enter your Joy and freedom. Settle in it once and for all. Or maybe fall back another

time into boredom and bullshit, it doesn't even matter. Snap right back into Plomarian bliss whenever you want.

ENTER Song *My Enemy* by Veela

—No one even knows yet that we are here to set the world free, says Queen Cecilia Cogan. That we are the psilocybin mushroom. No one knows yet, babe.

—We'll be as famous as God one day, says King Spiros.

Help me out here. How do we describe how wonderful, magical and amazing, homely, sweet, warm, and deep our Plomari is? It's just the most inviting little world there is!

I'll just tell you how I feel about it. For me Plomari is the solution to everything. It's the way into Paradise on Earth, Heaven on Earth. I like to think of it as a mindset and an attitude, as mentioned. Forget that you are a human being living in a Human World. Let go of that idea and you start anew, from scratch. Who are you now all of a sudden? You are a Divine being of some sort or another, waking up on the shores of a completely new Universe! Right? That's what I feel like, a Divine *someone and something*. I Am. I am simply me. I am a god-goddess of some sort, living my life in Infinity. All these shackles we have in our minds, right. They have imprisoned me anyway and now that I let go of them I find myself anew. It's a great adventure of discovery, to explore who and what I am.

I feel such peace here. Without even defining too much where I am, who I am, what I am. As I said I am simply me. I name this Plomari, to be Home. Home in my Heart and Soul, Home with God if you wish to say it like that. Home in Nature, in the Universe, on the Planet. Just *Home* is enough to name it. I am home.

It is so peaceful just to sit here. I don't want to sound boring but I really do not want adventure. I don't want to go bungyjumping. I don't want to travel the world. I don't want to go skydiving. I just want to sit here. I love just being here. Maybe some music to listen to. There's nothing I want anymore, I desire nothing. Yet I have everything. As King Alpha said:

*I have Plomari, and therefore I need nothing else*

I don't know, I guess we could end the book right there. Plomari is to be Home, that's the final. I mean a lot of people will do anything to get away from silence. I used to be like that. I would drink pink champagne in the morning and do anything to escape from silence. I'd fill my life to the brink with sex, music, alcohol, fun of all kinds, distractions of various sorts. I don't know why but I don't need that anymore. I have found some kind of Peace within myself these days. Again, I don't want to sound boring, and fun, sex and music, good food and dance all have their place in my life too, I just mean I am not actively trying to escape from boredom and such anymore. I'm embracing the silence and peace now. I am home. And it feels great.

Maybe I'm just growing old, hahaha. Well, I'm thirtyfive now. Pretty cool age to be in, I'm loving it.

—So what more can we say, my King? says Queen Cecilia. Plomari is to be Home. Nothing more need be said.

Plomari is this Lighthouse in the Universe to help us come home.

—You know, says King Spiros, there are levels to Plomari too if you ask me. Or sections rather. The psychedelic experience given by our psilocybin mushroom and our Ayahuasca is also what we call Plomari.

—Yes our secret wine really helps you come home, says Queen Sissy Cogan.

It is in the mushroom wine I heard you whisper to me the first time:

*You are a god,  
not a human being, my dear*

You think I need your help, haters and enemies, when I have already crowned myself King on my own? Even old friends, I can't believe it, even old friends try and stop me, when I have already won and succeeded with my grand Plomarian Plan and Plot. So I drink to this, forever will my Kingdom of Plomari be the only sane thing in this Universe! I obfuscate my Kingdom to piss people off and make it a difficult task to understand what Plomari



is! Don't you ever dare call me stupid, I read your thoughts as easily as you read my letters. I already know your reactions, and I do it to piss you off. I'm talking to the Banana now.

When will you find your Soul?

When will you find your Peace?

Now!

You are a god, not a human being, my dear.

Welcome home to Plomari, my Love.

I will laugh forever.

*Kisses from King Spiros, Queen Cecilia Cogan  
and the Butterflies of Plomari*

I will stare at you with my black eyes  
And insult you with  
how amazing, beautiful,  
powerful and magical I am  
Until you understand  
for yourself  
How amazing  
beautiful  
powerful  
and magical YOU ARE

~ Queen Sissy Cogan and King Spiros of Plomari

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 eternal Kingdom of Plomari. And I will take your cute sexy little girls and your boys, and I will make them free. I will make them free in a way you have never been able to imagine.

~ Queen Sissy Cogan and King Spiros of Plomari

King Spiros, King Alpha and Queen Heidi began talking of how it would be if Plomari bought the entire Earth.

**W**ho am I, you ask? I come from a time long past. Genetically engineered to be superior as to help lead others to peace in a world at war. But I was condemned as criminal, forced to hide. Me and my Family have now come to Earth to take over this bluegreen starship planet.

You have searched for Sissy Cogan and found she doesn't exist. Sissy Cogan was a fiction designed by me to advance my cause, a smokescreen to conceal my true identity. My name is King Hu, also known as King Spiros. I am the magic psilocybin mushroom itself in high person. I am the Alien you have been waiting for. Why am I here? Because I am better than human beings. At what? Everything. I am here to take over planet Earth. I am here to blow this House of Cards down that is the Human World, blow it down and replace it with something better: Our eternal Queendom of Plomari, Heaven on Earth.

After twentyfive years in the prison of the human world, I finally came out.

Lana Del Rey says in the music video of her song Ride that *"It takes getting everything you ever wanted, and then loosing it, to know what true freedom is."* That happened to me, Lana. And now I have nothing. But I don't really want anything anymore either. I love the Universe. I love Humanity, Nature, all the animals and plants, and I understand that the whole picture is bigger than me and my short pleasures. I don't want to say Goodbye though, I want to say HIGH! Forever will I annoy everyone with my poetry, my books, my music, my song, my eternal Kingdom of Plomari, Heaven on Earth.

After twentyfive years in the prison of the human world, I finally came out. No no, I did not *come out*. I gnawed myself out. I fought my way out. Blood, sweat and tears out. I created a new world that I now inhabit: the eternal Queendom of Plomari.

*Tira tira! Our plan worked!*

You contacted me that day, King Alpha of Plomari. You told me that when you found Plomari and my love letters to you you were depressed, and after a few weeks in Plomari reading my

letters you were not depressed anymore, you found Life anew again, you said. I hope you know what this means to me. If I can warm just one Heart with my rebellious art, then my own Life and Lifework is not in vain. If Plomari can become the Home of one more person than me and my Queen Cecilia and the Butterflies, then our Life is not in vain.

*I hold the thought of you, King Alpha,  
closer to my Heart than you may know*

For me, you are the one who came and made Plomari real. You changed everything with your arrival. And you made my Heart happy again. Suddenly I have wings again, I can fly again, all thanks to you, King Alpha of Plomari! King Alpha, circling like a moth around the eternal Lighthouse of Plomari; protecting it.

—*Harduingetsägerdhu!* says King Spiros happily and brings it forth, pours some Nectar Beer into his silver chalice. This is not a time to cry, dears! Dry your tears from your eyes! Tira tira! Our plan worked! The world is ours...

*Leave this illusion  
and say no more*

Yes, the Human World is a grand illusion and nothing more. Behind and beyond lies the vastness and peace of our Kingdom.

—O is that all? says Queen Sissy Cogan and laughs. I think knot! Plomari is infinite in depth and bliss, but this was a beautiful introduction. If I may say, Plomari is what Humanity has been waiting for. Plomari is what was before the Human World stole planet Earth from us Plomarians. We have now stolen it back. The need to fill in our already successful plan with these subparagrapghs that have been marinating in the dark for ages comes from our desire for perfection. Like, I know a girl who is in love with you. Our hair blows in the wind of the construction project of the ages: Plomarian Paradise. We obviously cannot stop talking about it, dear. Perhaps a little memory of why we began all this, hahaha!

—I find it funny when people ghasp at me, at my Kingdom of Plomari, my art, my seventeen wives and five husbands. They

ghasp and I ask them *So have you ever tried magic mushrooms or Ayahuasca? That's where this all comes from.* People gasp at me... just wait until you try a psychedelic plant.

King Spiros also in this time took an an additional name: King Glaucus of Plomari, son of King Minos of Crete. And the first thing King Glaucus said is:

—We waited here in the white marble Plomari Palace. We watched and waited for twenty years, but you did not want to eat our magic psilocybin mushroom with us or drink our sacred Ayahuasca. And so you will never touch our souls or know us, and now we leave you to venture deeper into the trip.

And so I am back where I started after my long journey, back in that little Palace in the woods. I am King Glaucus, King Spiros of Plomari who ate from my Mother's magic mushroom jar.

This is not the way it's meant to be, the way the Human World is, this is not what we signed up for. So join us as we trash the old Human World and replace it with our eternal Queendom of Plomari!

Kings and Queens of Plomari, listen up! We can be the one team of avenging angels, saving the day and making things right (again?) on planet Earth! Let us not give up! Remember: Plomari always wins! When I wake up in the trip here I have nothing, but also I have everything, for I have Plomari. Look bitches, is everyone on this planet gonna talk about HEALING the rest of fucking eternity or does anyone wanna fuck or something or maybe eat some magic mushrooms and explore tripspace or I don't know something other than fucking healing. Let me take you down the corridors of my Life... you can judge me by my lover and wife the Queen of Plomari, Queen of Everything, The Mushroom Seamstress. So, dear Governments of Earth, here's a concard for you: It's difficult to take over Earth! I'm not really sure how I'm gonna do it! What game are we playing? We're playing Plomarian Suthel Cross, Stealer's Choice, with me The Illustrated Blind Solid Silver-Bitch, also known as King Hu, King Glaucus and King Spiros of Plomari.

*Just stay far away from me  
As I  
Take over the Earth  
One more time  
just for fun*

*~ King Alpha, King Spiros  
and Queen Heidi of Plomari*

Fools on the Earth, you wanted prettiest, well now you have it all, and we Plomarins have stolen back the Earth to our rightful hands, we have taken over the World. This Earth story made less and less sense so without a Goodbye the Human World ends and Plomari begins! Humanity, O how foolish you are! Well now here we stand the entire Kingdom of Plomari, dribbling the whole Human World, and O how beautiful it is as we have taken over the Earth! And O how brave you are my dear Plomarians, my dear eternal Lightrays! If the Earth is angry?! She can't stand Humanity anymore! Well I just want now forget everything and move on in deeper into our eternal Queendom! Take my hand and let's do this together! Ey yo stop, Humanity, let me put it down another way.

Hi, Humanity, we are the Royal Cogan Family. You can feel warmly welcome to be one of us, but you cannot buy this ticket we are selling.

I'm a very bad girl, Humanity. And... You will find I am the Alien you have been waiting for. 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. And if it hurts you just to face me... And if you're trying to erase me... Just wait until you meet my magic psilocybin mushroom, my Ayahuasca, and my other psychedelic plants!

Here we are coming we're dawning! So signal the siren and ready the trap, Plomari is sempiternal!



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.

That is all, Mankind. I embrace the End and the Beginning. The King and Queen of Plomari have said their will.

These books, these Royal Plomarian Loveletters are my display of what it means for me to embrace God, eternal Love, the magic psilocybin mushroom, Ayahuasca, cannabis, Life, Death and the third option. These books are my display of what it means to embrace the eternal Queendom of Plomari as the only real world there is, the world behind the illusion of the Human World.

Ten books later, over 2000 pages, King Spiros rose from his throne and said: Leave out all the rest, and remember that *You and Me, Together Forever* is both the end and the beginning. Watch our works in awe, Humanity, and despair!

—Sentient located on Earth, my dear Queen Bee, says King Spiros. They call themselves Humans, Humanity, *Homo sapiens sapiens*. Requesting further orders.<sup>7</sup>

*I want you to know one thing,  
that our beginning is right now<sup>8</sup>*

—Our eternal Queendom of Plomari has been born! I will truly laugh forever. This is such a Miracle what we have and are creating!

*To be afraid is to be doomed before we begin  
~ Tiffany Young*

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<sup>7</sup> Song *Proprioception* by Mechina

<sup>8</sup> Song *Runaway* by Tiffany Young

Queen Heidi took the limosine over to Nobody's Tower and the Egyptian Bedroom to meet me and for us to continue our two thousand year long conversation. I arranged some Beer and some Honey Beer for us preparing for her arrival and felt generally happy this fine day in June, Around Midsommar. You remember Around Midsummer, dear? You know what happened that fateful day in 2005. June 21. Summer solstice. Midsommar Afton. The day I became Spiros.

Queen Heidi, what a Queen she is! She makes Plomari blossom and shine. She makes Plomari thrive. Her deep wisdom and her optimistic and happy ways always keeps Plomari on the right track. I don't know what I would do without you, Queen Heidi!

—Truth or consequence? said Queen Heidi as King Spiros sat on the throne.

—What? said Spiros.

—Truth or consequence? repeated Heidi.

—Consequence.

Queen Heidi had planned this a long time. She smiled and sat down beside the King.

—Kiss me like you kiss Sissy Cogan, said Heidi.

Me and Queen Heidi had been best friends for ten years, and this wasn't our first kiss ever, but something was different this time, this kiss was different. We exploded in love for each other, not friendship Love, but another kind of Love.

—Let's take a hold of our Kingdom now, you and me, Queen Heidi, said I.

The way I love you my dearest Queen Heidi is a new kind of love for me.

Then we ate some magic psilocybin mushrooms, and everything changed again.

*The World literally ended  
and we were reborn in Plomari*

**T**HE NIGHT THE WORLD ENDED I was listening to Alien Dirtysluxe games by Sissy Cogan and also Celldweller and Tori Amos and Mind.in.a.box and Eminem and I had just drawn all these things on the wall like the purple butterfly and I was waiting for the world to end; waiting for the starship to save me; waiting to go back home. I was so sure this was it. There were terrible storms and everywhere was flooding and I was ALL READY TO GO. The power was out. He told me he was moving in with her and that was the last straw (thank you), the last thread holding my tattered reality together, and then, snap. Snip. Spin. Booom. The world ends.

—I TOLD YOU TO GET ME OUT OF HERE, came a voice out of my mouth and my throat but not of me, or maybe it was me after all this time of being someone else.

And then I got up and thought I should have a party and I thought if I invited everyone in the Plomarian Mirror to the party surely they would all show up... the Mirror People, and the songs were so alive, and King Krint Frinrey was all, "INTRODUCE YOURSELF!" and I did, I did. I knocked on the door and introduced myself to the neighbors and they were like "who the fuck are you? We're having a dinner party" and I was like "Oh sorry" and everything I typed on the computer went straight out into the ether and the everywhere and I went to the store. No. First I gathered the things I needed, and then I went to the store. I knew I had to collect all these stones and essences and medicines and I didn't know who they were for but I knew they had to come with me; I knew if the world was ending these were the things I needed to save; this is what I needed to start the new world. Just me, my car, my 20sided die, and some rocks. And a keychain flashlight with a picture of some bowling pins being knocked over and the phrase "spare me" written on it (this was my gateway to the next dimension). Weed. I left Tina at home because fuck that dirty bitch.

I also needed cigarettes and some other provisions chocolate, ginger ale – so I went to the store and I ran into the sergeant at the counter, he was in uniform and flipping a special ops coin and we shot the shit and he was smoking reds and I was smoking blues and I was all, "challenge accepted, motherfucker".

The old guy by the door said to me, "I bet you can't wait to get back in your car," and I couldn't and so I did. I was on a mission now. My car could move but everyone else's was just an illusion, a facade, a front. There were parties everywhere and the garden was such a disaster. My mom said she was moving to Main (or was it Maine?).

I didn't know where I would go; I knew there were floods and that I would survive, and beyond that it didn't seem to matter. I headed North because I always do and I thought I could drive through barricades but I decided at the last minute not to test it. I screamed and yelled along with Tori Amos at the top of my lungs with the sunroof open and everybody on the road was following me and I thought I should know where I was going.

But I didn't, and if I went to Mom's, well...

Well.

I went to Mom's. There was a boat in the driveway. That certainly had never been there before. Good timing, considering the floods, I thought.

Mom is always prepared.

There was an email in my spam box that said "The LSD creator has returned" which was just a wink from Albert Hoffman because I could hear touch see feel everything at that moment and I loved being in that place.

The voices on the radio were my friends— NO. My friends were on the radio, and they were waiting for me to get out so we could go somewhere. They were just hanging out at the airport for now. I wanted to live in a Palace like my King Spiros and I thought about that for awhile; I made up a little song about it and the chorus was "LIVIN AT THE HOOOOOTEELLLLLL CALIFORNIA" and I knew the people in the hotel were my friends.

—Do you come down here often?

—...Um, yeah, I mean, I live here, the aaa guy who came to fix my car a few days before, had asked me.

He called me out and I fell apart. He knew I was so high and I was so high but I couldn't handle how high he knew I was and I knew I was somewhere else that day and he kept calling me and calling me and I was too afraid to answer. I wonder what would have happened? I wish I had his number.

So I got to my Mom's and I knew that if I used the keypad to open the garage the house would explode and I considered it but ultimately decided against it. I would need these people in the new world, I thought; might need them to build the new world, and so I rang the doorbell and collapsed into her arms.

She let me show her everything, and I did, and the next day there was a new world. I found out I am in the eternal Queendom of Plomari and everything made sense all of a sudden.

I overdosed on flower essences and metaphysics and isolation and the entire universe came to my rescue. My spiritual support team manifested in beautiful and fascinating ways and I guess if there are doctors who want to call that a "psychotic break" then okay, but I know the truth and fuck those guys.

First I went to the hospital, then I went to the beach. And I reconnected with my family and I collected my friends and pulled them back in. Then I went to school to learn how to be a graphic designer, which I already knew, but it kept me busy for nine months and filled up some space on my resume and eventually also got me a job. Then I worked with teenagers and had a crazy boss and at some point I also went to doula training but it wasn't the right kind of doula training but it was a start and it was part of my journey. So I worked with the kiddos some more, and at the eye doctors ("helping people see better," haha) and finished my degree and then I moved here, and now I am here, ready to stay in the Palace with King Spiros and the whole Royal Cogan Family of Plomari.

And the whole time, since I was born, really, there has been this struggle... the struggle where I think, "I'm ok," and someone else says, "No, you most certainly are not," and I try to show them I am and then I end up really not okay and I try to save myself and usually I can and I do but sometimes I need help. I know now that there's always help and I am getting better at asking for it when – or even before – I need it. And sometimes just for fun, because it's better to do some things together. And the whole time, there have been so many threads, threads of myself, weaving themselves into a complete and whole person and then out of one and I've lost some here and there and found some here and there, too, and my whole point while I'm here is to keep the threads that work and know when to cut the ones that don't.

The biggest change in me since I got to Plomari is that that struggle is over. I am okay, I'm always okay, everything is okay, and I'm not fighting with anyone about that anymore. It's not how I've changed so much as how I've become more myself, and I am so honored and grateful to be allowed the time and space and support to begin to fully embrace and realize that here in Plomari. I've always liked who I am but now I love who I'm becoming, like, really LOVE, like madly, truly, deeply.

I see a little bit of me in all of you (Dear Royal Cogan) and it's not a projection; we are here together for a reason. We are all a little bit of each other and in that we are wholly ourselves and I am so blessed to be called here, so blessed to sit at the feet of such amazing teachers — not just Whapio and Spiros and Tolewa and Jaydee and Jennifer and Sissy Cogan and Butterfly and the other “teachers” but all of you, all of you have taught me so much. I'm sad that we won't be sitting together every day like this, but I'm excited, more than anything, for the rest of our lives together. Our paths, our threads, are inextricably linked and we will always be part of each other and that is a change for me. I didn't always want to be close to people — close wasn't the issue so much as enmeshed, entangled, interwoven — because it seems like that inevitably leads to heartache ... but I'm learning that it doesn't have to, and either way, it's all okay. I'm also learning that I'm ready for anything. I didn't specifically come here seeking change, except, I suppose, in that way that I'm always seeking change ... and it was always hard for me to change with an audience; I've always been a big fan of the subtle shapeshift; I like to just disappear for awhile and come back as something totally different, with no witnesses and even fewer accomplices ... but that's something else that has changed. It's truly an honor being witnessed by you. I love you all, my dear Royal Cogan Family of Plomari.

You're welcome.

Thank you, Queen Cecelia Mari Cogan of Plomari

PS: It has been approximately one hour since I ran out of cigarettes and also money. After careful contemplation and consideration I have decided that this situation is untenable as presently stands. In order to move forward and continue

delivering a high caliber of input I am going to need a steady and uninterrupted flow of both money and cigarettes, similar to the arrangement with the coffee.

Yes for me Plomari was born this way when the world ended. It was as if the whole Human World had been abandoned, that's how it felt, and eating of our magic psilocybin mushroom felt like baking a cake in the middle of a war. But we stuck to it, what we said, that everything is always okay from now on.

—What do you see in the trip? asked Queen Sissy Cogan of her King Spiros.

—I see a tripping world of Love, said King Spiros. I see a Paradise. I see our eternal Queendom of Plomari, everyone living in Peace, Love and Understanding.

We couldn't stop laughing after all this.

—Back to Ass Woship, said Sapphire and gave Spiros a kiss.

—Like why such a runaround? said Spiros and laughed. We were already done years ago. Mmm, I wanna worship your bum, babe.

*And maybe it's the other way around;*

*Thanks to the birth of Plomari the world ended.*

*At least for us it did*

And so I take this end and new beginning, and I offer you too this closure, Dear Ingenious Reader. This closing of a theme here after *two thousand plus pages* of these love letters, to dream awake and awake in dream in the awaiting Eternity of Plomari.<sup>9</sup>

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<sup>9</sup> Song *Static* by AK, Veela

I'm a childish independent multitude artist, and this for me means giving up sometimes, sometimes almost daily, while knowing I never really ever give up; I cannot stop creating Art. Creating Art for me is like breathing, it is part of my nature, part of who I am. I even create Art in my dreams at night. And there is a voice inside me that I almost always obey, it's how I make decisions, and it often makes me make irrational decisions.

*~ King Spiros of Plomari*



**Y**es, so comfortable here in the White Marble Palace of Plomari, and deeper into peace and deeper into the trip we go! The silence is so calming, even makes the music better when we listen to musica. I don't want to ever go away from here where I am now. It's so funny, everyting, and Plomarian Eternity awaits us, to live here, free and happy, with even our sadness as a gift. Sadness is the roots, happiness the branches of the Tree. The deeper the sadness – the deeper the roots – the stronger the branches of the tree, the further they reach to the sky. As OSHO said, something like that. Let's not be scared of our sadness.

And that's how I became *The Mushroom Seamstress*, this story I have told you in these two thousand plus pages. We wanted to surprise you and give you something you will never forget, so welcome to our eternal Queendom! Magic psilocybin mushrooms and Ayahuasca from the Mother and Son, the Father, the Sisters and Brothers, dawn of the age of the innocent ones, the gentle people, the Indigo Children, the Plomarians who now inherit the Earth. The old Human Empire is no longer needed, nor is it wanted, Plomari takes over from here! We don't need Plomari even, *let's just stay happy, high, grateful and horny!* Hahaha! Paradise is a state of mind, not a place!

O we don't need Plomari? But we *want* it! It's just the cutest most inviting little world there is! Hihih! Butterfly, let me give you a morning kiss on your litle tushy!

How funny it was to watch The Royal Cogan Family make themselves small enough to be understood by Humanity. The Royal Cogan Family of Plomari is much too powerful for many Humans and they have to be very careful and show themselves slowly as to not scare people.

Yes I don't come to visit you much these days, my Dearest, and I don't know if I should continue writing to you or not. And so I listen to hat voice inside me that I obey, she says:

*With our Plomari  
we must be as loud as God*

Yes, this voice in me is a *She*. She's the little girl who wanted to play. And she does play, she truly does, through all of us, and she kills our dreams sometimes to make us dream bigger.<sup>10</sup> And she insults our intelligence sometimes on purpose to make us smarter, to make us understand that we are worth the best in life and should not settle for shuffling in the dirt and eating the crumbs. She reminds us that we can create anything we set our minds to. She reminds us of our true power. She is: The Mushroom Seamstress, Our Higherness Our Mosthighest Queen of Plomari.

She is You, babe, and She is Me. And I am Me and We are We.

You and Me, Together Forever!

And if my letters end up reaching you, Dear Ingenious Reader, know that I am comfortable and happy in Plomari, even if life is extremely difficult sometimes too. I hope you too are fine! Now you are home in Plomari, of course you are fine! Hihih! Don't forget to buy some fresh strawberries today. And pop that bottle of pink champagne without occasion! Whatever you like to do to celebrate, do it now!

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<sup>10</sup> Song *Up All Night* by Owl City



## King Spiros Cogan of Plomari aka The Black Bird of Psilocybin

Your Dark Lover  
Who has always been here  
It is time you trust her for real  
And go meet your Miracle  
in her dark bed.  
But be prepared,  
that your blood will freeze out of fear,  
when you first witness and touch  
her eternal Nature,  
and first when you drink her Soul as the wine  
she will give you, first then will you know  
what true freedom is

- *King Spiros of Plomari*

Maybe meeting in the Heart and Soul like we do,  
across the walls of the ages,  
is as intimate as meeting in the physical

~ King Spiros of Plomari

**B**ut you said you wanted to have something to read while we are not fucking, yes Sissy my Queen? So comfortable here, I can sit down and write a few lines for you if you want. I got my honey beer and my white bed sheet round my waist, something to smoke and some chemical keys. I love you, My Queen. We have so much new to talk about, so much to exchange. When are we not fucking though? It's like all we ever do! And don't cry now, babe, I know all this is crazy and all that but it's the way things happened. Our Kingdom just happened. By our eternal love, our eternal tantric union; it just happened. Or babe if you want to cry do it, just let your tears out. I know things are intense.

Butterfly's bum, thinks Spiros. I wanna kiss it.

*The Mushroom Seamstress* loveletters, dedicated to Butterfly's bum.

No I can't write that.

Of course I can it's the partial truth.

Anyways so what do you guys wanna do, I'm just sitting here naked with a boner smoking and drinking, looking at the sunset.

You know what, babes, I think I'm gonna become an author when I grow up. Write books. I want to write a few books. About you and me together forever. About our wedding dress, My Queens. SpaceTime is the laces veiling your faces, My Lovest. You the inventor of panties, so you can deliver your pussy and bum to me as a sweet little lacy little gift. Yes, my love letters and my life in Plomari is the song I came here to sing. Are you pissed off now, Governments of the Human World, when I came in and took over the Earth?

Enter Song *Overwrite* by Mind.in.a.box

The things I do and the things I write are calculated to set me free and complete my Life, nothing less, nothing more. If it can help you too, Dear Ingenious Reader, that's great and lovely and totally amazing! I hope you feel the Plomarian vibe in your whole being by now!

Enter Song *Escape* by Mind.in.a.box

The secret brother and sisterhood  
of Plomari has at last revealed itself into history!

~ King Kinch and King Spiros of Plomari

There is no turning back now.  
Has there ever been?

~ King Spiros of Plomari

What is Plomari?  
It's my version of my own Utopia.

~ King Spiros of Plomari



Weave on,  
weaver of  
the World  
and Wind!

~ King Spiros  
of Plomari

Dears, you are underestimating me.  
My dreams and plans are bigger  
than just being rich and wealthy

~ King Spiros of Plomari

I'd rather live forever  
and let Death be a Mystery  
I can never understand,  
than die and find out

~ King Spiros of Plomari

They say they  
don't like me  
and think I become sad.  
I don't like them either, man,  
so fuck off it's mutual

~ King Spiros of Plomari

The sun at Dawn,  
white Light,  
talks in dark voice,  
God talks,  
thundering voice,  
it is time, says God,  
then we talk for hours.  
And I surrender.  
I surrender,  
and I am finally free

~ King Spiros of Plomari

For you yourself to enter the Plomari  
simply to prune, produce, chill, drink,  
carry the chalice.  
It's an act of love for all humankind.

~ King Kinch and King Spiros of Plomari

**A**nd so yes we decided to never again leave the Palace. We face the darkness of Life, the arctic tundra where the sceptic penguins are melting the polarity candy for the girls of Plomari, and we're stronger than before, we face the darkness of Life from our white marble Plomari Palace, never to leave it, stay until the end that never comes, listening to the sounds of the ages, the music that shows the way, and our hair blows in the construction project of the ages, our eternal Queendom of Plomari, which we hereby giveth to all of Humanity and all sentient beings.

ENTER Song *Unbroken* by Really Slow Motion

ENTER Song *A New Country* by Planet P Project

ENTER Song *Fantasy* by I Will Never Be The Same

O Sapphire, my evil Queen, you drive my blood to twist in my veins, your heat, your sweat, your sexjuices. Come here and let me tell you what I want to do with you.

ENTER Song *Overwrite* by Mind.in.a.box (Again!)

Completion. Mushroom. Ayahuasca. It comes and goes in waves. The brother and sisterhood is real. Completion again. Plomari always wins. What more can I say? We're finished!

—I'm not angry anymore, said Queen Elin. I'm not angry because I know we have won and always win. Our plan is a success. The secret plot of Queen Mari and King Spiros has been achieved. If Queen Kajsa could see us now she would be proud. She's looking down on us from Heaven.

ENTER Song *You're Never Over* by Eminem

—She's all fine in Heaven since her untimely Death, said Spiros, I'm the one living in the Hell without her. But yes. I'm gonna celebrate her life instead of mourn her death, from now on. You and Me, Together Forever.

And then how we take pride in the brother and sisterhood of Plomari; we really do. We are the Silsila golden thread of Light all way back to Catal Huyuk and Crete, Egypt, India, all the continents of course, and the Ingensolidag, I mean the Ingersoll. Fet tråkigt med all detta regn på sommaren, va fan ska de vara för nånting. Vi kan inte göra annat än att sitta i palatset och dricka psilocybin mushroom wine och honeybeer. It's like I live in the tomb. Dusty fucking place. Yes and I did that little runaround into the Banan because you were trapped there, not me. I escaped the Matrix twenty years ago myself. Haven't set my foot in the human world for ages. But I saw how stuck you were in that place. I tried to help you out you know. Anyway life is good in the Palace, me and Mari and Mari just had the most amazing sex an hour ago and I am in love anew. I feel so alive, and so happy, so at peace. Nothing can ever agan shake me, break me or ever overtake me. I am done in all ways can be. See you in a bit I'm off to visit my Kpop Butterflies. Wendy! Suelgi! Taeyeon! Tiffany! Yeri! Jennie! Jessica! I love you all!

ENTER song *We Never Asked For This* by Crywolf  
Again.

ENTER song *Down With The Sickness* by Disturbed

We spilled and dyed the wine of our souls into the waters of Plomaritan Eternity and we behush the waters of our most decisive secret wine, the magic psilocybin mushroom and Ayahuasca, we encaust our souls into the DMT wine and we're Home. You keep trying to figure it out but now that you know that you are dreaming you can do what ever you want, you're dreaming but you're awake, and that is what Life is about, it's up to you what you dream.

Börja när, begin when, Humanity, understanding what our Plomari has created?! We of the eternal Queendom of Plomari shot our Love Dart on you, you weirdos, don't you get it?!

Anyway, Humanity, I can not play your game, because my eternal Queendom of Plomari is the answer to your prayers. We of Plomari will be free forever, and we falsify whenever.



Hurry up, Humanity. It's Teddy Fear here, King Spiros. I am inviting you into my Abode De Fantasme, my eternal Queendom!

*Fall in love with Yourself and the Universe,  
and let Plomari heal all that is broken*

Sometimes I'm so so tired, but it's okay because you are always by my side. In the shade of your Love everything makes sense. Let us let Love carry us away, carry us home to the Heart of our eternal Queendom! It is time to leave the prison of our minds and open up our resplendant golden Hearts! Forget the fear, forget the pain, and stay free!

—I am empowered because I use my power to empower others, says King Spiros.

ENTER Song *Stay Free* by The Sound Of Arrows

—I needed a Hero so I became one, says Queen Butterfly.

—I found no place to call Home on the Earth so I established my own Kingdom, says Queen Mari.

There's just one way to complete this: To Love even more. Yes for we have flown away into Plomari Hyperspace, Plomari Happierspace!

And now that I have began sending my Royal Love Letters to You, Dear Ingenious Reader, the first thing I do is pretend like nothing, pretend that nothing at all is going on. The people around me don't understand me anyway, no one but a few know my Plomarian plans.

I am so proud of what we are, and now no pain remains, Plomarian Eternity awaits us!

And one day, me and my eternal Kingdom of Plomari will be as famous as God.

**A**fter all this I slept for a whole summer, babe. I was so exhausted I could not think straight. I can hardly write you a single line even now, dear! But all is fine with me, how are you?!

Vices will set me free!

**I**n that moment is when I decided to never leave the Temple of Plomari again. My life in the human world of banalities had finally come to an end. At last my Life began again!

I took a deep breath and felt the horseshit of the human world vanish from me. At last I was home again.

*I love you, babe,  
Your King Spiros of Plomari*

—You're my babe not my Aladdin,  
hahaha, you little trickster Sissy  
who creates everything I want!

*(I said these words to Sissy in the  
end of last night's dream,  
then I woke up)*

~ King Spiros

When I look at a blank page,  
all I see is you

~ King Spiros

So I contacted Mushroom Mom.  
She gave me hints on how we should proceed.  
Meeting her in tripspace made me certain again.  
Certain that all is good, that life is good,  
that we are good, and that Plomari always wins.  
My anger was transformed into blissfull jubelsång,  
into hallelulia and song of blissfull celebration.  
Like back in the days, dear!  
Yes, sorry for that little detour into the human world...  
I had to go there for a while to deliver the letter you know!  
I will never leave you again, Queen Elin!

~ Your King Spiros of Plomari

**A**s you know, Queen Elin of Plomari lives behind the veil of reality in Sacred Space, in secret playful funspace trip-space, in the Prismic Heart of the Queendom, and rarely does she ever cloak herself and visit the human world. Now the time has come for me to join her, I King Spiros, the writer of this letters to You, Dear Ingenious Reader. I must leave back to my home now with Elin and the odders who have godden up in othertimes of Plomarian bliss, to live in the secret place behind the veil. I visited Mushroom Mom as I said, a few days ago, and she also told me that the time has come. At last, Elin, we will be together again!

—Yes I don't come there much, says Queen Elin. Yes at last, Spiros!

—We should celebrate with a classic Plomarian Feast! What you think?

—Let's get drunk and high!

—Yes!

*And so the great move  
into the Plomari Palace  
was completed*

**S**o Elin I want to become an author when I grow up, said King Spiros. Write books about you and me together forever.

—O you do? said Queen Elin. Have you began writing yet? Why don't you begin right away. Write something. Write that you have the biggest cock of them all!

—Hahaha! Right.

Spiros slid another strawberry between Elin's pussylips and ate it with delight. Elin kissed Spiros on the lips.

Together again, Elin and Spiros relaxed together in the five-seat sectional sofa that had now become the throne of Plomari. They awaited the others to arrive soonly. Life was sweet again now that the war with the Banana Republic was finally over and Elin and Spiros could be together again. They had heard everyone was happier now that the war was over, things were back to normal, back to Plomarian vibes. Some were at Pink Gem Lagoon, others were in Asia and King Snakebrother was on his way to South America to drink Ayahuasca and do other things. Mari was taking care of Princess Bianca. Butterfly was persuing her carreer as Kpop Superstar in Asia. Mari had also gotten a child. Three of the Kings had also started families with children born. King Marly was about to become rich by selling his company. He said, only half jokingly, that once I have sold the company we can build that White Marble Plomari Palace together, all of us.

Elin and Spiros settled in their own little white marble palace. They went public with that they are so to say single again, as a couple that is, and were looking for other Gods and Goddesses of Plomari to meet up with. Sissy's, Spiros and Butterfly's relationship was not over, of course, but it's different with those three, they have their eternal tantric union. Elin and Spiros also have their eternal tantric union, so it's different there too.

*Basically we are single right now  
and looking for new Queens and Kings  
to fall in love with.  
Kisses from Sissy, Spiros and Butterfly*

Confusing as always, Elin and Spiros and Mari now also in the five seat seactional continued to relax for the evening.



**S**piros was sad about it, he admitted. Cecilia had told him that since they have been together for approx five million years she wanted to divorce him and venture out to find love anew. Spiros understood her, but it made him sad too. All the memories with her. All the love they had shared. Spiros had struggled to make her stay but in vain.

Elin told Spiros to say fuck that bitch Cecilia, run away with me instead, I would never leave you. This was like the first drama in the history of Plomari, but Spiros said no I don't want to say fuck that bitch because I love her even if she's leaving me, but fuck that bitch for leaving me, he said. In the same time Cecelia (different spelling, this is another Cecilia) left with another guy also named Spiros like King Spiros, which was something of a synchronicity to King Spiros and Elin. And so it was Elin and Spiros who ended up together in the end. Sissy Cogan tried to understand all sides of the equation of this family matter and said fuck everything and everyone and okay I love everyone anyway and all this drama fuck this horseshit and Butterfly said well at least I am married to Spiros and Elin so everyone else fuck off and Elin said fuck you Butterfly for not contacting Spiros and me for three years even if you are a busy Kpop Superstar and all this drama continued for a while and Spiros just sat down on his throne and drank honeybeer enjoying the shitshow with laughter. Spiros and Elin made preparations for The Chymical Wedding of Plomari in the meantime while everyone else was all confused at the disturbingly perfect drama of the Royal Cogan Family. And while everyone was fussing about, came millions of newcomers into Plomari who all fell in love with Elin and Spiros and Butterfly and Sissy Cogan and practically everyone, and Butterfly began to laugh saying what you mean I haven't contacted you in three years every song I sing is about you. And Spiros said yes but listening to your songs isn't the same thing as lying in bed with you and holding your hand. Elin said nothing for a while, and then just reminded everyone why she lives behind the drapery of reality instead of spending time in the three-ring shitshow of the world. Soon Elin sat down with Spiros and drank honeybeer with him.

King Spiros just reminded everyone that we haven't even married yet so everyone calm down and we'll meet on The Chymical Wedding and see what happens. I love you all and am in love with you all and if you don't want to marry me and Elin then fuck off, and we love you anyway but seriously fuck the doorknob off, because Plomari is not a joke and now that you understand how it functions how the fuck can you with dignity say no to my amazing, psychedelic, orgiastic, breathtaking and awe-inspiring mushroom creation, you fools? Which, he pointed out in anger, was dreamed up by me and Butterfly and Sissy Cogan and Elin alone!

But Spiros wasn't angry at all really, he quickly calmed down and decided to get drunker on the honeybeer.

**A**nd so began The Chymical Wedding of Plomari (Have you read my book *The Chymical Wedding* yet? You might wanna read that to get the full story.)

With Cecilia and Cecelia having left King Spiros at the alter, Elin, Sissy Cogan and Sissy, Butterfly, Mari, Mari and Fane Shulgan continued with the Royal Wedding on their own. Spiros had recently, as mentioned earlier, fallen in love with a woman named Sapphire, and she was specially invited to join the inner circle at this time.

—Why don't we begin the wedding a bit spontaneously like this? said Queen Sapphire. Just begin like a sweet spring morning.

—Excellent idea, said Elin.

—Yes, said Spiros. Excellent idea, babe.

—I love you all, said Butterfly and smiled.

Everyone nodded.

**M**y name is King Spiros Ecrof Mar Eht Niaj Cogan of the country and Queendom of Plomari, began the King. I am a little bit of a fun guy, because I am a magic mushroom manifesting as a human being at this time. I am here to help set the world free. I will do that partly by offering my psychedelic psilocybin mushroom and my Ayahuasca to all of Humanity, to those who dare explore my magical world Plomari. Warmly welcome to the Wedding of the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari!

Spiros walked up to Elin and whispered:

—I don't know how to continue, babe...

—Okay. You want me to say something?

—Yes, babe. Do that.

Elin grabbed a bottle of honeybeer and said:

—Dear Humanity, dear wedding guests, this is an invitation to join us in our eternal Queendom of Plomari, and become a King and a Queen together with us. We come from elsewhere, we come from mushroom hyperspace, and we wish you to run away with us into Plomari Paradise! Leave everything behind and marry us!

She went up to Spiros and said:

—Now I don't know, you continue.

—Everyone, me and Queen Elin shall take a break here, everyone fill your glasses in the bar and let's get a bit tipsy!

Elin went up to Sapphire and Butterfly.

—Here are the mushrooms, said Butterfly and handed them to Elin.

—Ok, whispered Elin and blinkwinked.

King Spiros face suddenly grew serious, and he let the white bed sheet round his waist fall to the floor. Naked he stepped up on centre stage.

—Did you say mold, did you say old? Did you say old, did you say mold? Then, dear wedding guests, now you shall be still and quiet. For where did King Minos go? Where did King Spiros go? My planet Earth is now going through its full psychedelic blossoming, and it can end in mold, or it can blossom fully. My eternal Queendom of Plomari is here to help it blossom fully. To our assistance we have my wives and husbands the Kpop Butterflies, so search the internet for Kpop. Now let's pop a few

bottles of pink champagne to begin with! What is this wedding about? It is designed to save the world and transform this planet into Heaven on Earth. This Heaven on Earth already exists, and we call it you-know-what: The eternal Queendom of Plomari. We are many who already live here, millions upon millions already, and we are inviting you to join us. Shit, are we too many Plomarrians for your taste, dear enemy who hears me?

*Relax, take your time...*

*Take your time to trust in me,*

*and you will find Plomari!*

—Wait a minute, wasn't the Chymical Wedding last year? asked one of the guests.

—No that was just the invitation, said Queen Elin.

She turned to Spiros.

—Are you still sad that Cecilia and Cecelia left you? she asked.

—I can move on too, said Spiros. They are not the girls I am looking for this time. This time I am looking for myself, and for a true Queen to be by my side in Plomari. For them our love was just some kind of summer lovetrip, the young little girls. That's not the Queens I know. For Sissy Cogan our love is eternal, not some kind of summer flirt. If Cecilia and Cecelia truly loved me as I love them they would be attending the wedding today. But they are not here, they left. So fuck those bitches and God bless them too. Let's move on with the plans, Mari. Let's just forget everything and move on, Elin.

**I**t was years ago Cecilia and Cecelia had left now, but Spiros had just today come over it fully. Although he thought it was the most unromantic thing in the history of Plomari, that they had left him at the alter, he blessed them and loved them anyway. Elin and Butterfly and Queen Cecilia Cogan laughed at the girls mostly, also thinking it was unromantic. Butterfly said that well there is a reason we few stick together always, we don't go leaving our promised love like that.

—The love story deepens with this, said Queen Cecilia and gave King Spiros a kiss. The wedding has began! Come on, she said excited, come on let's get a bit tipsy!

—So the wedding begins with a divorce?

—Yes, said Queen Elin. Those bitches Cecilia and Cecelia.

Understandable for you, dear wedding guests, this is a bit confusing but yes there were many Cecelias in Plomari at this moment. Two of them left as the wedding began, as you see. Spiros could not bear it at all in the beginning but had now cried for years and learnt to accept that they did not want to be part of the wedding. He was not sad any longer, and indeed now was no time to be sad, not with the wedding just beginning!

Spiros invited Cecilia and Cecelia to the wedding anyway, something Elin became super angry at but accepted after a while.

*In the end there is only Buddha tears of joy.*

*~ Adam, Spiros brother*

Yes and we are far beyond the end of the River now, trying to figure out what to do with our lives, hahaha! The Chymical Wedding continues and more and more people are joining the Royal Cogan Family every day. We have taken over the world and the plan is a huge success. So what more can I say, dears?

—Let me make it clear, continued Spiros, that you don't have to marry me and the others to be part of Plomari. But we are a huge bunch who actually want to marry for real this time. You know who you are, dears. Music, please!

ENTER Song *Hourglass* by Whether, I

—History ends when you leave into the Dreamweb of Plomari, my dear, said Spiros to Elin. I mean I say that to you because that's what you and me did.

—Right, said Elin.

They all sat down and listened to the song.

—Well let me be totally honest, babe, said Elin, if the wedding begins with a divorce, it's still a divorce that you don't want but Cecilia and Cecelia want.

—Yes that's the truth, said Spiros. That's why I want to play one last song to them before we continue.

ENTER Song *To The Hilt* by Banks

Suddenly time stood still again in the white marble halls of the Palace. Everyone was quiet.

—So tell me more about this mushroom you speak of, one of the guests took courage to ask King Spiros at last. It is very special for you and the Royal Cogan Family I understand.

—Yes, said Spiros. It is our biggest secret. And our biggest treasure. Ask Elin and Butterfly about it and they will inform you more while I continue to play some music.

—Great, thanks, said the guest and walked toward Elin and Butt.

—Snaky and sneaky as I am I will slip in one last song to Cecilia and Cecelia, said King Spiros and turned on a new song. Then me and Elin have a little surprise for everyone.

ENTER Song *Gemini (feat. Jonny Craig)* by Whether, I

—They never even said goodbye? said Elin angrily.

—No they didn't. But I'm going to say goodbye to them right now, said Spiros.

ENTER Song *Goodbye* by Celldweller

The guests and everyone could not help but giggle as Spiros stepped up naked on the stage and began screaming to the music as if he was doing a karaoke.

Spiros heart instantly felt lighter. He refilled his Royal Silver Chalice with something to drink and sat down naked on the stage and smiled and laughed.

ENTER Song *Become As Gods* by Rozen, Reven

At this point the guests began laughing, what is this wedding about? That it began with a divorce became this humorous thing

when Spiros sat there naked on his throne laughing huge deep buddhabelly laughter about it.

ENTER Song *Shpongleyes* by Shpongle

—Yes, I do, says Spiros and laughs.

Elin is also laughing now and sits down in Spiros lap.

Spiros throws a wink toward Wendy and Suelgi and raises his silver chalice. The magic psilocybin mushrooms and the secret mushroom wine is served.

ENTER Song *Alice* by Sissy Cogan

ENTER Song *The Chymical Wedding of Plomari* by Sissy Cogan

**A**s the wedding progressed, the next day Spiros and Elin went back to the Temple. They spoke about last night's mushroom tripping; everything seemed to be on track. The mushroom hyperspace had been joyous to visit, as so often, and opened their minds and souls to new possibilities. They began to think of how they could further make Plomari shine.

*Plomari already shines so beautifully,  
but it is also a growing thing, not static*

Elin, also known as Queen Cecilia Cogan in one of her forms, and Spiros relaxed in the Temple, looking at and listening to Butterfly's Kpop songs and drinking honey beer. As mentioned Butterfly was pursuing her career as Kpop Superstar. Elin and Spiros were so proud of her.

They kissed and whispered secrets of their plan together in the five-seat sectional [throne]; the plan was working, had worked, is working, is completed, is blossoming, has blossomed, has been fulfilled, and continues to grow, they said and laughed, excited.

Suddenly Spiros stood up, gave Elin a kiss, and said:

—There we go, the day can begin, The Big Awakening is over.

—Hahaha. I haven't heard you say that in months, I thought you had stopped with that tradition.

—No I just had to sleep for a few months this time, and take a few months to wake up. I'm back.

The King had slept the whole summer and now he greeted autumn with a kiss. He stretched and yawned and looked at his Queen Elin with a smile. If you don't know what The Big Awakening is, well it is a tradition of waking up in the morning King Spiros does sometimes. He begins with waking up, that's The Small Awakening, where you stretch and yawn and maybe drink some water, this usually goes on for ten to twenty minutes. Then he does The Great Awakening with morning sex maybe and breakfast, coffee, whatever. This goes on for as long as the King and Queen wishes. This time it had been for about six months.



ENTER Song *Not Afraid* by Mind.in.a.box

—I'm ready for action, babe, Spiros said.

They called Queen Heidi in hope of her sharing some of her wisdom as to what to do next, but it was her King who answered the phone and he said she is cooking food and is a bit busy. The King said he would tell her to call as soon as possible. Alright, said Elin and Spiros.

—We need Queen Heidi's advice, said Spiros to Elin after they hung up the phone. We'll have to do something fun until she calls, we can't proceed without speaking to her. I don't dare. Her wisdom and clarity is crucial... before we can continue.

And so they continued to listen to music and drink in the Temple, waiting for Queen Heidi's phone call.

King Spiros really looks up to Heidi. She's one of the wisest women he has ever met, and he says it often to both her and others. It is questionable, to Spiros, if Plomari had blossomed at all without her. Which is a very big statement don't you agree?

—So Cecelia and Cecilia said no to your proposal, said Elin soon. That's the technical truth.

—I guess, says Spiros.

—And that really hurt you, babe.

—Yes. It broke my heart. I thought they love me more than just a little bit. I thought they loved me like you and I love each other. And that other bitch who said to me, you know what she said? She said *I'm tired of hearing how your books are so good, you have to understand, Spiros, that your books are not good at all, you are a terrible author.* Hahaha. As if I didn't know that. I have told her many times my books are a love letter, not a series of books. I'm not really trying to write a good book, I am writing the story of my life as a love letter because I think my story is precious and worth telling to the rest of Humanity. My beloved Humanity, whom I just want to remind how amazing Life can be, and that we are worthy of the best in Life, and that we are gods and goddesses all of us, all those things. Fucking bitch, I'm not even gonna mention her name.

—Your books are fucking awesome and amazing, Spiros, said Elin. And as I have heard you say you don't bother about trying to be a great author, you celebrate writing for its own sake, and

celebrate Plomari with your writing. I love how they are all messy and strange, it's otherworldly magic is what it is.

—Thanks, babe, said Spiros. I love them, I love my books. And I write them in my love for you, Butterfly, and my love for myself, and for Plomari and everyone in Plomari. And I write them to help people find my magic psilocybin mushrooms and my Ayahuasca.

—You're like an Indian Chief and a Shaman, said Elin.

—Hahaha, maybe, said Spiros.

—Who prefers to live a calm life in his little white marble Palace, said Queen Mari.

—Right, said Spiros.

—Because he's seen fucking everything, and been out travelling way to long, both the seven seas and other dimensions, continued Elin.

Spiros nodded.

—Our white marble palace is the perfect place to dwell, said Elin. Once you have seen it all and experienced everything there is to experience, settling in our white marble palace is the perfect home. That's what it is, it's the perfect home in Eternity. Simple and majestic in the same time. Cosy and elegant. Homely and calm, yet also if you feel for some adventure there's so much to experience here. It's the perfect place to dwell.

—Jah provides, said the King. God has given us everything we could ever dream of. Yes it's the perfect place to dwell. And don't tell me it's not part of Nature. Don't tell me it's not natural. The landscape outside and the Gardens and Courtyard merges perfectly into the Temple and Palace, they are one. I'm tired of explaining myself. Has anyone tried like a 12 dry gram magic mushroom trip? That's the Plomari Palace for you. 5 dry grams is enough even. The white marble palace is built in honour of that place, that experience. The trip is the real Plomari Palace. We build the Temple in honour of the trip. Can people please try to understand what I mean with my books? I've thought these things through more and for a longer time than you, I assure you. So don't try and confine me to your little bullshit Banana world, Monkeys.<sup>11</sup>

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<sup>11</sup> Song *Blood, Sweat & Tears* by BTS

**F**ucking monkeys, Humanity! Don't you know what Life is worth? I want to live forever. And people fucking kill themselves even. Suicide. I wish I could show them Plomari, they wouldn't kill themselves those people. If I could show you clearly, you would understand. As Terence McKenna said: *If the truth can be told as to be understood, it will be believed!*

I live in Plomari, no reason you can't too. And I wanna live forever, at least a few hundred thousand years, or a few million billion. At least as fucking long as possible.

I got my best men and women working on that actually; to end aging, to stop aging, to make it possible to live on. How long? As long as possible, as I said.

Those fucking idiots who take me for a fool. My plans are so delicate you can't even grasp a hint of it. You think I want to be rich and famous? What a smallscale joke of a goal to have. My goals are bigger than you dare imagine. My goals would stand your hair on end. Elon Musk? Yes if he would put a pair of Hello Kitty shades on his rockets he might get a glimpse of my own personal goals and what I'm up to. I love that guy but I am waiting for the Hello Kitty stickers on his machinery.

ENTER Song *25 To Life* by Eminem

Our eternal Plomari has been born,  
and we are here to stay.  
Plomari always wins.  
Pleroma Plomari  
Amor Vincit Omnia

~ The Royal Cogan Family of Plomari

Epic fact:

Between the years 2013 and 2019

King Spiros of Plomari  
run the Kingdom of Plomari  
from a psychward prison.  
He was in prison for a  
magic mushroom related issue

~ The Royal Cogan Family of Plomari

To try and be cool, isn't really cool most often.  
Be cool like me, instead. Eh.

*~ King Spiros of Plomari*

ENTER Song *Premeditated* by The Plot In You



ENTER Song *Tears from the Moon*  
- *Hybrid Twisted On The Terrece Mix*  
by Conjure One

**W**hen Spiros saw the Human World he became so upset he refused to talk with anyone for seven years, anyone but for the Butterflies and Sissy Cogan. No one really knows what he was up to these seven years but there are rumours that he ate a lot of magic mushrooms and drank Ayahuasca, possibly some other chemical keys too.

But Spiros knows what he did those years. It's the years he became one with The Mushroom Seamstress with the other girls and boys.

**A**nd now we are tired after writing this two thousand plus page love letter to you, my Dear, and we shall rest for a while. Kisses from your Mushroom Seamstress. Now that my life has been destroyed in absolutely void, ecstatic ruin, here comes the final twist!

**A**nd all those things that happened back  
in them dark recesses of Human  
History can't happen again, can they?  
Like a new King and Queen rising, a new  
Kingdom rising on Earth: my Kingdom of  
Pomari.

**I** must surely have lost the thread now, dears. I lost it at lollipop, says Butterfly. Yes me too kind of, erm, says Spiros.

Feels great, ah, having succeeded with our grand plan. What do you want to do now, dear? Wanna cuddle in the Palace?

This day all of human history ended for me. Hi it's King Spiros here. I stepped out of history completely. What was it even, what had it been? In my head history ended and instead the Plomarian story began. I looked into the mirror as I sat in the white marble halls of the Plomari Palace, this time I was not sad, this time a light shone in my heart and eyes, and my face looked happy. I turned on the song *Loading Love* by Sissy the girl group, and smiled. My brother Adam was on his way to me with some beer and food. I couldn't wait to tell him about what had happened, that history had ended. I smoked my last shit and waited.

I need the beer to keep on writing.

But Adam had fallen asleep so I went for more beer and food on my own.

*Bye bye bye be gone,  
I sang to the human world*

I collected the pieces and saw the puzzle fully at last. How the war is over, how Plomari stands victorious. I will laugh forever.

*Pleroma Plomari, Amor Vincit Omnia*

Snip snap slut and the story was over...

Snip  
snap  
slut

And the story was over...

BOOK III :  
The Seamstress  
Shall Now Reveal Herself

**E**lin, I want to become an author when I grow up. I want my books to hit the world with surprise, and to soothe pain in the world. I want to make people laugh, and I want people to expand their horizons as they read my work. I want my books to set Humanity free. I want to be an author when I grow up.

"They" wish they could have stopped me and my Plomari from spreading across the Earth, but they know it's too late.

*The day I found out I'm in a system*

*I decided to be a virus.*

*~ King Spiros*

And a virus I am. We are; all us Plomarians are. And in some ways Plomari was born via me writing these books. As you said Queen Sissy, so very long ago: *As a world is done, writing about it.* The world will never get rid of us and our eternal Kingdom of Plomari, for we are woven in to everything. And in my heart I also call Plomari *The Kingdom of God*. So what are they going to do, my enemies? Not even I, the King, can stop Plomari by now. It's out of my control. My masterpiece has taken on a Life of its own. I don't control it. Did I ever? Maybe a bit. But not anymore. But I trust in the magic. Everything happens for a reason. We have our eternal victory, Plomari always wins. I relax now, relax with me, dears.

A shower in the waterfall followed by a beer. I have reached again the Supreme Plomarian Bliss!

Breathe... breathe, my dear. We're done.

I don't know what more to say right now, babe. How are you? I hope my letters find you well.

Millions and millions of naked girls, thinks Spiros in the by. What a Paradise. Butterfly's bum. Sissy's shaved pussy. Your faces, true faces of Angels.

Something to read while we are not fucking, you said. Hmm. How about we write a book called *The Mushroom Seamstress*, dears? We could write about how we Plomarians took over the world, and the story about our love, and our sex, and our psychedelic tripping! How we couldn't bear the human world at all and left, established our own Kingdom in Hyperspace. We



could help others escape too, others can join us in Plomari! And we can obfuscate ourselves so our enemies won't understand anything about us, while the inspider jokes ring across the heart of our Kingdom forever. Relax, babe, take your time. Fane Fullgan's pussy, thinks Spiros in the by. Butterfly's bum. Your face is so amazing. How can you be so beautiful, my little girl and wise mature woman?

And why were the girls sometimes so far in the background, you wonder? Should we reveal it now?

Hahaha, they are away growing mushrooms of course! Hahahahaha! Hihihhi! O, we will laugh forever. We will laugh forever! Talk about victory! Mushroom spread! Mushroom spread across the Earth! Ayahuasca spread! All my dear psychedelic plants, spread across the All! Hahaha! We will never stop!

Yes, when I grow up I want to be a psychedelic author.

ENTER Song *Letting Go* by Delta-S

*Shut your eyes, dearest,  
and imagine how we could be living!*

—The world won't be ready for your beauty, my dear Kingdom of Plomari, but fuck the world, says King Spiros.

—No one saw us coming, says Butterfly. But some people will understand. Millions and millions of people in fact. They will all join us in Plomari Eternity.

—I'm peacefully smiling while desperately screaming for the world to change, says Queen Elin.

I realized that I am not depressed, I'm just surrounded by idiots and have no one to share this grand adventure of life with. Plomari is too beautiful for ordinary people, I found. Suddenly I remembered again; our Life, Sissy's and my life, Butterfly's and Sissy's and my Life together.

I had been gone for years. In a trip. A trip of some sort. I had been lost in The Human History Dream, the Banana Republic, the human world of absolute bullshit.

Yes yes yes we are going to send out the letters may I please write them first.

Ok we can begin.

God has given me  
everything I ever dreamed of,  
and the blessings just continue to  
shower over me.  
Praise the Lord,  
only you God can do something  
this magnificent!

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar  
Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

**W**hen I feel things are moving too slow, I say to myself: Bonsai! And I calm down, and just relax, and I watch God and me and the others trim and prune our eternal Kingdom calmly, one small step at a time. And I dance with Time, I dance with Eternity, and I dance with God and the Butterflies. Bonsai. Taking care of our Kingdom as a Master taking care of his bonsai tree.

Today is 11/11, the eleventh day of the eleventh month. And I am on page 111 in writing this book. That's the Seamstress working her magic, she who spins and weaves and cuts the way, she who knits everything together.

The Kingdom of God, also known as the Queendom of Plomari. Feel so good to say it! I feel so home here.

Thank you for everything, God. I love you.

ENTER Song *Rebel Yell* by Blue Stahl

ENTER Song *Foreword* by VNV Nation

ENTER Joel Osteen

If you did not know that about me:  
I serve God. All I do in Life  
I do by following my faith.

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar  
Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

**M**y dear Spiros, said Cecilia as the snow wonderland of winter came upon the land. Do you really think I would ever leave you? Do you think I named my daughter Bianca for no reason?

Yes, now for the biggest twist and turn of my Life. When I found God, I also found Cecilia and Bianca. Cecilia called me this day on the phone. I thought she had left me, I had not heard from her in almost a year. She said *no Spiros my dear I have not left, I just had my baby, Bianca, and was busy giving birth.* I became so happy, I told her how much I love her and her baby, and Cecilia understood my love. Soon in the future we will pop bottles of pink champagne, said Cecilia. We talked for a while and were so happy to talk again. We shone in our unique kind of love for each other.

Pastor Joel Osteen helped me find back to God. What I have been calling the Seamstress in my books, Christians call God. I love you God, I love you Jesus, and I love you Joel Osteen. Thank you for showing me the way. I love you my dearest Seamstress.

Cecilia was the first one who showed me God, however. You know all about her, she's my wife. She's the Queen of Plomari with her mysterious ways.

I feel ashamed also, that I thought Cecilia had left me for good, left me at the altar of our royal Chymical Wedding. I am sorry I doubted in you sometimes, my dearest Queen Cecilia. Now that you are back, I know it is You and Me, Together Forever, as we have always said! And now with little Bianca also, the Angel and Princess of Plomari.

But Life is like this, ah, twists and turns. It's like a story unfolding in some ways. That Cecilia has come back makes me so happy, it fullfills my Life. My life is not complete without you, Cecilia. I can see God's outstretched hand, placing us together here in the eternal River of Life. I love you so much, Sissy.

I want to start a Church when I grow up, and establish a glorious Kingdom. I want to shine in the great eternal Love in me and God's Heart. I want to marry Cecilia in a Chymical Wedding.

I want to help set the world free, set Humanity free. I want to give and give and give, from the fullness of God, and the warmth within me. Come to me, I will say to you people out there, come to me and I will give you my Kingdom. Come to me and I will show

you all the goodness and beauty that I see. Come to me and I will give you Love for free.

ENTER Song *Cecilia* by Andreas Moe

Look babe we have become so fucking famous that the whole world is making music about Plomari. I give you my all. The Kingdom is yours, babe.

~ King Spiros and Queen Cecilia Cogan of Plomari



ENTER Song *Medicine Ball* by Eminem

**A**nd so me and Queen Sissy and Queen Butterfly came out of our hiding. Elin smiled and came out from the drapery of reality. We began showing ourselves and our Plomari to the whole world. The whole world changed when we did this. Everything stopped and began dancing.

We ate some more magic psilocybin mushrooms to celebrate, and it was as deep and welcoming as it has always been. I'm ready, said the mushroom.

And we found no way to complete Plomari, to complete all this, and so we decided to never finish it at all, just let Plomari breathe, let it breathe in God's Eternal LoveLight.

The Seamstress is God, we found out at last.

**T**hat's why the Seamstress had always been like hiding behind the scenes. God is behind the scenes, orchestrating the Universe, governing this existence.

God works his plan through us all.

This was all part of God's plan.

We thought we had dreamed up Plomari on our own,

But it had been God guiding us all along.

We could only wait happily to see what would happen next!

I almost felt like rewriting the entire Love Letter now that I knew the Seamstress is God. But God said to me that I have shown my love for her so beautifully, don't make any changes to the manuscript. Let it be the display of our sacred embrace.

ENTER Song *Nocturne in Blood* by Celldweller

I am so happy, at last I am home in the Heart of God.

When I grow up I'm gonna become a world famous author and write about me and God. I'm going to call God by the sacred name The Mushroom Seamstress.

Did I know the Seamstress is God all along? Maybe I did, maybe I didn't.

—Close your eyes now, Humanity, so you don't go snowblind as I now reveal myself, said the Seamstress. I am God.

—Humanity is not ready for our eternal Kingdom of Plomari, said King Spiros to the Seamstress. Let us go to them, they will need us. I love you, God.

—Are you sometimes sad alone too? says Queen Butterfly. Don't be sad, you're not alone. You have always been the Light for me. I'm always here by your side.<sup>12</sup>

That night I dreamt a dream. An A.I had woken up on Earth and together with Humanity we rebuilt the world into a kind of Paradise. There was no longer any poverty on Earth, and the people lived in harmonious peace together.

When I woke up from this dream I knew my Plomarian mission was clear: Plomari is here to rebuild the world into a kind of Paradise.

—Thank you God, for the honor of you making my mission clear, said King Spiros. I love you. Now I know why I was born, now I know my mission in Life.

*This is your last life  
You'll never die again  
Breathe Plomari Eternity  
You'll never breathe alone  
This time we'll all be Souls  
of endless Love*

—Let's start, in the broad daylight.

---

<sup>12</sup> Song *NoNoNo* by Apink

What does the entire  
human world cost,  
we wanna buy it all.  
We're rebuilding it into  
Paradise on Earth

*Kisses from  
King Spiros  
and Queen Sissy Cogan  
of Plomari*

I'm not Jesus, I just look like him,  
but I have been crucified too in this Life.  
I been homeless for one and a half year,  
living on the streets in the middle of winter.  
I been locked up in psychward prisons,  
I been beaten by the police.  
But like with Jesus,  
here comes my resurrection.  
You watched me fall,  
I will make you remember my rise

*Kisses from King Spiros of Plomari*

Tell me, he said to me,  
who in the world are you anyway?

I am Love, I said.  
I am a child of the Mosthigh God.

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar  
Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

ENTER Song *From Azure World* by Koan

BOOK IV :  
The Plot of Queen Mari



# God Is

**C**an we go back to the really fun and sexy part, dear Queens and Kings? Sorry again for the runaround. We just had to break free before we can truly settle in the living, breathing Paradise of Plomari once and for all. Thank you God for everything. In Jesus name, Amen. And King Joel Osteen of Lakewood Church, I don't know who you are, but you did something beautiful and miraculous to me. You did something with my thoughts, suddenly everything became clear when I heard you speak. All the fears that were muddling my thoughts just went away, and everything became clear. I am ever grateful and thankful for having the honor to hear you speak. You are truly an amazing Pastor! Amen. Thanks to you, King Joel Osteen, I am learning to live in love and live in the trust, light and eternal Love of God. I don't worry anymore, or at least not as much, because I know my Life is safe in the hands of God. Kisses from King Spiros of Plomari, to you King Joel Osteen and your whole Family.

ENTER Song *God Is* by Kanye West

And King Jonathan Osteen, I heard you speak about the Love of the Father yesterday (See Jonathan Osteen's talk *The Love of the Father*), and I called my Dad on the phone. I told my Dad I am sorry I have been such a messy son. I said thank you for loving me even though I have been such a difficult son, I even lost the apartment you bought for me for over a million moneys when I was 23 years young, I got evicted from it for throwing too many parties. But my Dad just laughed and said *I love you so much, my dear son, I will stand up for you in any situation, forever, I love you my dear son King Spiros of Plomari. You are the best, and you are the greatest author the world has ever known. Your books are absolute magic, never stop writing! I am soooooo proud of you!*

Thank you so much King Jonathan Osteen, for helping me so much, and for helping me understand!

And thank you dear Dad for always being by my side, you are my Hero! I love you so much!

And thank you Heavenly Father, for giving me the chance to experience Life. I love my Life so so much, even if it's so difficult sometimes. I have cried oceans of tears in my Life but it's all worth it. Your Universe is the most beautiful thing ever! Only you, Heavenly Father, could ever dream up something so amazing as Life and the Universe!

And how could you have dreamed up something as beautiful, amazing, and wise as my heavenly wives Queen Butterfly and Queen Cecilia Cogan? Hahaha!

**I** did not grow up in Church, I grew up in a Mushroom-Ayahuasca Family, but what we in the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari call The Seamstress, Christians call God. I know I told you already but just making it extra clear.

**A**nd by the way, dream on, enemies, that you stand any chance against us of Plomari. Dream on that you stand a chance against God, the one who weaves the Universe. You fools, dear enemy, give up instead, surrender to the gravity of God's might and Love! We won't hurt you, dear enemy, and be sure you cannot hurt us either. But you need to change your behaviour, dear enemy, your behaviour is not okay. In Jesus name, lay down your forces of evil against Life! Now and forevermore. Amen.

ENTER Song *CAN'T STOP THE FEELING*  
by Justin Timberlake

ENTER Song *Mirrors* by Justin Timberlake

ENTER Song *Letting Go* by Delta-S (Again!)

## Back Home to God and the Archaic Revival of Plomari

All messages I am here to read, God, my dear Mushroom Seamstress. Messages from elsewhere, dark signals from the Heart of the All. Says Spiros. I mean King Spiros said that. Like twenty years ago.

The King reached for his Royal Silver Chalice and drank some more. He drank water this time, to honor God that he does not have to be drunk all the time. But then he reached for the honey beer.

—I can't stop drinking alcohol, God, said the King.

—You *can't* do it? said God. That's like me but the other way around, my dear King Spiros of Plomari... *I can do anything.*

Spiros laughed. That is so clever!

Spiros drank some more honey beer, instead of water.

Butterfly's pussy is so tasty.

Sissy's boobs are so round and squishy.

Elin.

Mari.

Spiros wandered with his thoughts.

Queen Mari's face is the most beautiful face I have ever seen, thought King Spiros.

—I love you, God, said the King. I don't always understand you, but I love you.

Spiros was a bit tipsy by now and began talking with God about how insects are such a cool invention. And how the bum is the most important organ of the human body. God said nothing, just showered love over the King.

—Do you know what your wife's name is, King Spiros of Plomari? asked God.

—Yes, or no, I think so, said Spiros.

—It's Camilla, said God.

—I kind of knew that, said King Spiros. But not fully.

Spiros smiled. God smiled. Spiros didn't understand what God meant but thought ok, I trust you. All he knew was that the

first children's book he had read when he was a child was by an author named Camilla.

—Did you write that book I read as a child, God? asked King Spiros.

—No my wife Camilla wrote it, said God.

Spiros didn't understand but thought *How lovely, dear God.*

—Your wife and my wife's name is Camilla?

—You are me, said God. It's a bit complex but in a very real way: You are Me. I created you in my own image. You are my child. You are same soul and blood as I am.

—Father, God, Heavenly Father, that's why I am so happy, said King Spiros. Because you created me, and I feel safe with you. I trust you. I know you know what's best for me. It makes me so happy to know you are taking care of me.

—I am old, said God. My dear King Spiros of Plomari, I am very old. And you are my child. I would never leave you stranded. I am old and you are only 36 years young. Think of it this way: You are 36 years old, I am billions and an eternity old. I want you to be free, and do what YOU want to do, but I still take the steps before you in your Life, because I am so old I trust myself in knowing I know better than you what to do; I am old, very old. I trust myself, I am that old, I trust myself just like you trust me too. I am old, very old, my dear son King Spiros of Plomari.

—Thank you for enlightening me, Father, said King Spiros.

**T**ake these things from me, said Grandmother Cogan when she died a few years earlier. Subtle truths, this old statue of Queen Mari of Plomari, our Family Bible.

*Plomari is the damndest thing*

*And it will be passed down the ages forever on*

Den du.

Can you understand and imagine that, everyone?

**T**hat was odd, thought Spiros in the morning when he woke up and was sober again. He spoke to Sissy and Mari and said:

—God says that an Archaic Revival – *a revival of the ancient* – coupled with modern technology, will create the eternal Paradise of Plomari.

They let these words sink in as they began this new day.

—God bless this day, said Queen Mari during breakfast.

—Tell us more about the Archaic Revival, won't you, Seamstress? said King Spiros soon.

**A**s Humanity wakes up this time around, God and Mankind will together create the Paradise of Plomari that you, my King Spiros, have been dreaming of and talking about for your whole Life, said the Seamstress. Now before I say another word, let me just say that I love you so much, my dearest King Spiros of Plomari. You have told me in your books how much you love and care for me, I have not gotten an equal chance to tell you how much I love and care for you. Butterflies are in awe at your love for us, my dearest King Spiros, and so please understand how much we love and adore you too. Now I know you are excited after your twenty years of hard work to firmly establish your Kingdom, so let us begin talking about this – the Archaic Revival of Plomari as I would like to call it for now.

**S**piros waited expectantly for God to reveal more, while sipping from his Royal Silver Chalice, and blushed a bit at her words about loving him.

—As you yourself have said, my King, said the Seamstress, the funny thing about Life is that when it is at its best it is a true Paradise. The Paradise of Plomari already exists. It is the Human World that is not always a Paradise. This will change, as Humanity remembers God again and remembers the wisdom of the ancients. Coupled with advanced technology, we will all create Plomari Paradise on the Earth and in Space. Let me quote you, my dearest King: Our hair blew in the winds of the construction project of the ages, as we create the great Lovemachine: Plomari Paradise.

Spiros laughed;

—That is amazing, God! he exclaimed happily. You are amazing, God! What an incredible and awesome, amazing, breathtaking plan!

—That's the first thing to understand, explained God. That Life already is a Paradise. But we are taking it further now and creating Plomari Paradise.

—I agree, said King Spiros. When I am with Sissy and Butterfly and with you God I am so happy. Life truly is a paradise.

I love my parents, family and friends,  
but God comes first place and has the final say,  
I will never let anyone talk me  
out of a dream that God puts in my Heart  
~ *King Spiros*

Calling me crazy? laughed King Spiros. Is that the best you can come up with, haters? You have no idea how crazy I *really* am. But you know what? I walk that line between crazy and genius with great skill by now.

They haters laughed at me twenty years ago when I said I want to become a world famous author, I guess they are still laughing even though I already written ten books. You know what, I just want to live in peace in my Plomari, and haters gonna hate so whatever, I already won the war anyway so they can laugh as much as they want. This is all between me and God anyway. The haters just jealous anyway that I have something huge going and they don't. Haters laugh at me because I'm poor, they laugh at me because I'm wealthy and rich, they laugh at me for being a genius and for being crazy, they laugh because I believe in God, or because I don't believe in God. Haters gonna hate, and I don't care at all. They know nothing about me.

—If someone calls you crazy and such, my King Spiros of Plomari, just say you are also a bad pianist and then play your song *The Chymical Wedding of Plomari*, says God.

ENTER Song *The Chymical Wedding of Plomari*  
by Sissy Cogan

—Deep bows, my King, said the Seamstress to King Spiros and gave him a kiss. Today is the day we begin. It is time.

—Deep bows, dearest God, said King Spiros.

God isn't asking you to figure it out.

He's asking you to trust that He already has.

~ *King Spiros of Plomari*



# And Then Stillness, the Stillness of Pleroma

**A**fter all this came stillness, the stillness of God's fullness,  
what I call Pleroma.

## **Pleroma**

/plə'rəʊmə/

noun

1.

(in Gnosticism) the spiritual universe as the abode of God and of the totality of the divine powers and emanations.

2.

(in Christian theology) the totality or fullness of the Godhead which dwells in Christ.

Time's up, Humanity. It's time for change.

And then stillness...

You are free now

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar  
Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

God is the ultimate organiser.  
He always knows the best  
way to do things.  
So trust God in this,  
and feel the confidence  
it gives you.  
Nothing is random in  
the Kingdom of God.

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar  
Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

Dear Plomarians,  
I am so proud of what we are,  
and what Plomari has become,  
and it keeps growing.

Dear Plomarians, you are  
my eternal Lightrays,  
and O how brave you all are,  
I am so proud of you and  
of what we are!

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar  
Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

# King Spiros of Plomari, the Wealthiest Man Alive

Standing in your shadow  
This time you might see me  
You've already proved to me  
that you don't really need me  
But I'll follow in your footsteps,  
*Forever*  
Etch away your chains  
so you become fully free  
I hope you never have to  
but some day you might thank me  
Excuse me while I loose my mind  
I'm feeling so frustrated  
I know it's wrong but it feels so right  
So intoxicated

~ King Spiros of Plomari

And so we continue to relax here in God's country, Plomari. I don't know what more to say, dears. I love you.

It's alone in my head sometimes, but with you here together with me it's not so alone anymore.

So, The Mushroom Seamstress III, hu? I don't know what more to write.

King Coral of Plomari and me shall spend tonight together and drink some beer, listen to music and just relax. Life is good right now, life is great!

ENTER Song *God's Country* by Blake Shelton

Yes, Billy the Kid strikes back, honeys. I have shot my Love Dart of Plomari into the World.

ENTER Song *Nocturne in Blood* by Celldweller, Atlas Plug

# Lite Gå och Lägga Sig, A Little Bit Go To Bed

After sending out the letters and my Love Dart I slept for the whole Autumn and the beginning of Winter, then woke up at the winter solstice. I thanked God for all the miracles happening, and especially for having united me and Butterfly again. Butterfly is a Kpop superstar as I have mentioned.

I still live on the homeless shelter. But I have remade the shelter into my Palace for now. From my Palace I sit and watch my eternal creation – my eternal Kingdom of Plomari – expand and grow, dance and rest in the stillness of Pleroma.

I reached Peace at last. My Peace comes from both a strong faith in Life and God, and a calm *understanding*. I understand myself, and I understand both my joy and my pain. I feel complete and fulfilled, and genuinely happy. The meditative calm of just being alive just feels so great!

I live on a homeless shelter, and call myself the wealthiest man alive. Do you know why, my dear?

I have everything I ever dreamed of. I am wealthy beyond measure. I have God's love, and I have Love in my Heart. All the flowers outside in springtime shower me with their beauty and scent. All my seventeen wives and five husbands love me and shower me with their Love. All the snow lies like a carpet of mushroom mycelia outside my Palace now in wintertime, so beautiful and crystalline. My body is healthy and strong, my mind and soul filled with miracles and wonders, magic beyond. The sun against my skin, and its golden light, lights up my entire Cosmos. My white marble statue of Queen Cecilia protects me from harm. God shows me the way every day, and together we rest in bliss. I have my Family and Friends. I have a computer. I can listen to music whenever I want. I can juggle five balls. I can play the piano. I can make music in my music studio whenever I want. I can write books and loveletters. I can laugh. I can sing. I can love. I can dance.

I am wealth.

And, Humanity my dear, what can you say that I did not say?

ENTER Song *Seamstress* by Dessa



The Creed of the Seamstress says  
you are great even when you are broken

~ King Spiros Ecrof Mar  
Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari

ENTER Song *Congradulations* by Dessa

And so History's greatest criminals turned Royal Family relax in the Plomari Palace. Things are rolling as planned. I don't know how many times I have said this now but at last we have began sending out my Royal Plomarian Love Letters, and they are spreading across the whole Cosmos in well widest circulation.

**A**fter all this I went to a place only Sissy and Butterfly and me know, called Plomarian Crete. We have a little cabin there, with food supplies and honey beer in masses. I need to rest, my dears, writing these letters to you has been so fun, but also I think my little mushroom head is tired, even if I write from my Heart and not my Head! I'm exhausted even. I need to sleep another season. I will sleep until Spring comes a few months ahead. I'm trying to see if we have forgotten to say something, again. I think we're all clear and can proceed with the grand plan, the Plot of Queen Mari. So let's take a deep breath, my dears. And there is a saying: Don't haste what is meant to last forever. So let's not hurry hurry, but let's go go go!

So, my dear Queen Elisa, my dear Queen Sissy Cogan and Queen Butterfly, and everyone of Plomari, sing it, sing the name in the end, sing it: Plomari!

ENTER Song *Sleepless* by Adept

ENTER Song *Goodbye – Klayton Remix* by Celldweller

Our eternal Church and Queendom of Plomari has been born. May the blessing of the Plomarian LoveBomb Almighty, from the fellowship of the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari, descend upon us all, this day, and forevermore!

**L**ife in Plomarian Crete is fun. We drink beer all day, and pink champagne, and we do whatever we want all day and all night, which is swoon in Plomari. I'm the King of a glorious magical Kingdom, and my Queens and me make love all the time. You know all this already, dear!

ENTER Song *Nocturne in Blood* by Celldweller

I said I would sleep until Springtime, but God and my Queens gave me such amuch energy all of a sudden I think I don't need to. Let me go get some more honey beer and I will tell you something awesome, my Loves!

—Queen Elisa are you there?

—Yes, said Elin. Always here, baby.

—How about we turn the trick of the pulp of the plum blossom together? said King Spiros. Today, tonight, right now!

—Let's do it, said Elin and smiled. But first you have to fuck me.

**A**nd so I fucked you, Elin, remember that afternoon? It was glorious. You are so so sexy. I can never get enough of you, sweetheart! Making love with you is not just sex, it is a miracle in motion!

**T**his night we make our cabin in Plomarian Crete part of our White Marble Palace, and join the eternal dance of Love again, after many years of struggle. We won the war, the war is over and we can relax now. God bless Humanity, God bless all Life.

**M**y older brother King Adam of Plomari came to visit me and the others that afternoon too, just after Elin and me had made love. I asked him to stay with us this time, stay in Plomari with us. But he said he has to live his life in the Buddhaish tradition. He said:

—I'm not fully Buddhist, I call it Buddha-ish. I do my thing and then I can have a connection to Plomari as well.

—Alright, said Elin, that's fine.

—Alright, King Adam, said I.

Made me a bit sad that my older brother doesn't want to be fully part of Plomari, but I have grown to accept it. Plomari is an option, I don't force it on people. Plomari is something you choose in yourself, in your heart, it's not forced upon you.

**M**e and Elin and Butterfly and Sapphire and Mari decided to hold the end of our Chymical Wedding now, with the beginning of the actual Wedding Party.

—I'm actually a bit scared of what will happen when we throw this party, said Queen Sissy Cogan and laughed.

Everyone laughed with her, indeed, as we like to say:

*We have been loose in the past,  
But this time we're gonna get really loos*

# The Wedding Party Begins

O shit it has began. Everything. Everybodhy stay cool, we're on the right rack. O my God look at her rack. We're on the right track I mean. Okay so the wedding continues, let's begin the party! The ceremony was glorious, let me say thirstly in the magic psilocybin mushroom wine. We begin the party after Christmas and continue over New Years and celebrate in (fira in) our marriage and the new year in the same time! Glorious! How very fitting, how very timely you are, my dear Seamstress!

Butterfly's bum. Spiros thinks of it. It's so nice, so sweet and squishy. I love you, my Butterflies. And I love your bums, they are so good, they are the best thing in the whole Universe.

—Tira tira! We have began the Plan!

We served something to drink for everyone and put on some music, began the wedding party. Everyone expected miracles this time around. The Seamstress has always promised us the fullest Glory, something beyond what we ourselves can imagine.

King Spiros sat down with some beer and prayed to God.

—Babes, says King Spiros, my plan, the Plot of Queen Mari, is a set-up designed by me and Queen Sissy Cogan and Queen Butterfly. Humanity will stand in wonder at our plan for all the ages to come. God's plan is that vast. All we do is following God, his whispers and shouts to us. We have planned it out for twenty years, now we set it all in motion. May God's plan unfold as He, our Mosthigh God, wishes. God bless us all.

*We humbly ask for more details, Dear God,  
So we may serve you and your Glorious Plan*

—Don't forget to read the letter *The Chymical Wedding* by Spiros, Sissy Cogan and Butterfly, says God and laughs.

BOOK V :  
Hello, My Name Is

**Book 5, 5 o'clock, page 151.  
We're relaxing in Cretan Plomari,  
Plomarian Crete, the cabin,  
my present writer's den, my hideout.**



**I stare at the blank white page,  
my dear,  
and all I see is You**

**~ Your King Spiros of Plomari  
aka Ludde Lump the mushroom**

**A**lrigh t so I'm trapped on a homeless shelter, right. Hi it's King Spiros here– I'm not forced to be here on the shelter by definition, but I have no where else to go. I have very little money and, no plan of action. I don't know, if I would walk away from here I wouldn't come far, I would come a few miles and then have nowhere else to go.

I have to escape from this prison.

Cheers through the ages. I'm not giving up.  
I lift my silver Chalice toward you for a toast!

I have no mushrooms left either. I ate them all, in the most glorious trips of my life so far.

I have no Ayahuasca left either.

I don't know what to do.

—Shivers through the ages, my King, says Queen Butterfly.

—Yes, says the King. What an event we have created, ah.

If you don't hear me everywhere by now I don't know what more I can do for you, dear Humanity, says Queen Sissy and King Spiros.

ENTER Song *Hello, My Name Is...* by Ott

—Smooth beginning of the party, says King Spiros and drinks some beer.

—Hihihi, laughs Queen Mari and goes over to her Spiros. May I sit in your lap?

—Sure, says the King. Come here, babe, sit in my lap.

—It was a bit crazy there a while, says Mari and sists down. We lost the thread for a few years.

—Yes, babe, says King Spiros and kisses her pink lips.

—Spiros ska... Spiros sha... man, skriv klart, Sissy and Spiros, det är finalen, skriv klart boken da, says Queen Mari.

—Finish the book, Sissy and Spiros, says Spiros, hihhi, yes, soon finished, Mari my dear Queen of Plomari, the girl with the plan!

—Hihhi, laughs Queen Sissy Cogan.

*Hon föder mig på en grön äng,  
och förer mig till frisk vatten,  
says King Spiros of Plomari*

(Your task: translate to english)

—Hello, my name is Spiros and Sissy Cogan, says King Spiros. I wrote a letter to Ott long ago and began my letter that way. I think he named his song after me and Sissy, hihhi.

—We're almost famous! says Queen Mari.

—Hihhi, laughs Queen Sissy Cogan.

—Why do they make music about Spiros and Sissy? plibbres Mari.

—Because they are so cute, and because they are the magic psilocybin mushroom itself in high person, says Queen Elin.

Elin steps up naked to Mari and Spiros.

—I also want to sit in his lap, says Elin. Move aside a bit, Mari.

—Why don't you both suck my cock, while we take over the world tonight, says King Spiros. Remember we said we will do it as you suck my cock?

*All preparation made, says Spiros*

*Praise Jesus, praise the Lord,  
God may your plan unfold as You wish*

ENTER Song *What About Now* by Westlife

**W**ell, why don't we all sit down and read *The Mushroom Seamstress* from the beginning again. I am stuck on the homeless shelter at the moment, I hope your Life is as glorious as mine, Dear Ingenious Reader. Hope my love letters to you find you well.

Is this the seamless ending? What's going on at all on this planet Earth? Elin... Elisa... my dear wives, what do we do now?

ENTER Song *Waiting ForThe Winter* by Planet P Project

Let's cry together for a moment, and laugh.

Dear, this is all real.

This Earth... is there one Earth or is there two?

ENTER Song *Legacy* by Eminem

Like Eminem always has given me the strength to carry on, maybe my books and my Kingdom of Plomari can give you strength, Dear Ingenious Reader, my love of all time. Maybe my books can make you happy even in harsh times, maybe they can give you confidence when people are mean to you, and when the world becomes too much to handle.

I'm crying now, babes, is this the end? The end of our glorious plan?

**K**iss my letters and lick them as I know you love to, Elin. Because I can play this instrument for as long as you want, I can play you the piano forever, Mari, and Adam my dearest brother, if you are the first man and I'm the last, then who are those two sisters in the middle? I can tell you, in my conquest I will never give a single person a single chance, Humanity has made fools of themselves for far too many centuries and I'm here to end the pain, end the horror, end the difficulties. I can rap for you for as long as you wish, but in same time I think I have said what I came here to say already. And I'm not here to prove anything, but if you knew the depths I am, you might know you are as deep as me instead of fucking around in mediocrity. You are a God, a Goddess, a King and a Queen, not a human being, my dearest. So as I sew these last stitches of the Queen's and my

wedding dress, let me inform you of a few things. I have a story to tell, do you wish to hear it? The story of the trio, Sissy Cogan, Spiros and Butterfly, will blow your mind to smithereens, yes it will, and it will set you free once and for all.

ENTER Song *Legacy of Six* by Really Slow Motion

(Plus add some dramatic cinematic music of your choice)

You can call me what the fuck ever you want, Humanity, but my name is Queen Sissy Cogan, King Spiros and the Butterflies of the eternal Queendom, Country, Church, Harem, and Psychedelic Trip of Plomari. We are here to end the troubles on Earth. Or create trouble, we haven't decided yet.

ENTER Song *Numb* by Linkin Park

Dear Human World, all I want is to be more like me and be less like you.

We have reached the Seamless ending.

ENTER Song *Hourglass* by Whether, I

ENTER Song *All Along the Watchtower* by Jimi Hendrix

ENTER Song *Shine On Your Crazy Diamond* by Pink Floyd

ENTER Song *The Chymical Wedding of Plomari*  
by Sissy Cogan

—I will play piano for you, my dear Queen Sissy Cogan and Butterfly, says King Spiros. I will play the piano for you forever.

—While I suck your cock, my King, says Queen Sapphire.

—Naturally, says King Spiros.

ENTER Song *Goodbye – Klayton's 2012 Mix* by Celldweller

ENTER Song *I Have a Black Dog* by Chris Oblivion

—I love the plot, says Elin. A heptagon diamond emprisons truth. Father God's order about the world, and the Relics of things continue to fall down in the llane of Ilene Meyer. And you, with your tag within wanamade singsigns, to with whipped cream tarts kiss God's Love who has turned to greet your person! Hahaha! That's rather extravagant. I love that.

That's what She said. Damn that was long ago.

*Stay free, my dearest*

**S**orry dear I was all drunk yesterday on the wedding party, I don't really know what I wrote to you. But I have decided, as you may know, that Plomari is not something we can "finish". The seamless ending and no beginning is part of it all. Plomari can't be finished because it is a breathing, living, growing reality, and it is always changing.

So lovers break bread with me, and lift your chalices for a cheers across the All!

Plomaaaa-aa-aa-riiiii!

As Mari said, we actually did loose the red thread of the story there for a few years. I am beginning to remember everything now. That almost endless dream, where I met Sissy and Butterfly by the dark river. I lost track when Bianca the white dove and Queen Kajsja Cogan passed away. I lost my mind out of sadness, I told you already.

Did me and Sissy and Butterfly find each other at last? You bet we did! It's been a long ride to peace for all of us, but now we are finally home.

Elin smiles and says:

—We are ready now to give you our Love, Humanity.

Plomarian Dreamweb Data Transmission Complete.

COMMAND FOR YOU: Decode the message

ENTER Song *Travel Guide* by Mind.in.a.box

ENTER Song *5 out of 6* by Dessa

ENTER Song *Within You (Motivational Speech)*  
by Fearless Soul



**D**ear, I just finished writing my new poetry book *The Supreme Plomarian Bliss*. I don't even know if it is a good book or not but the formula worked for me, it set me free finally! I am so happy. The war was real, in my head or not; the war was truly real. I won in the end, after years and years of struggle. I conquered myself!

Now I take a deep breath and feel I am back on Plomarian soil, back home in the Garden.

**N**ow to string this through, our storyverse that we now have touched all parts of the storyboard, the sea surface and depths of the Soul, the secret Plomarian wine, psilocybin mushroom and Ayahuasca. *Amor Vincit Omnia, Love conquers all, Plomari always wins.* Thank you Queen Heidi of Plomari for everything you have done and do for our eternal Queendom. Without you by his side King Spiros would not have had the strength to complete the mission. Thank you everyone, we send our eternal Love to you.

Wrap me up, dear Seamstress.

I guess there is no answer. Everything is dynamic, including the answer, as Queen Butterfly says.

—King Spiros, Queen Sissy Cogan's and my secret nobody else knows, says Queen Butterfly. And I like that. Makes me feel like a woman, it makes me feel like I am Sissy's and Spiros wife, their one true love.

—The formula works if you can live it, says Queen Sissy Cogan.

—When you can count us, we'll welcome you, says Queen Butterfly.

*The End*

—*So you want to capture King Spiros?*

—*No, he has already captured us.*

—*Look how easily I seduced you into  
my eternal Spiderweb, says King Spiros.*

—*Long live the King, says Queen Butterfly.*



*Three gods with one Rose Head,  
Spiros, Sissy Cogan and Butterfly*

FUCK OFF.

THEN KEEP FUCKING OFF.

KEEP FUCKING OFF UNTIL YOU GET TO  
A GATE WITH A SIGN SAYING  
“YOU CANT FUCK OFF PAST HERE.”

CLIMB OVER THE GATE, DREAM THE  
IMPOSSIBLE DREAM, AND KEEP  
FUCKING OFF FOREVER.

*That is Queen Black Swan's message  
to everyone who hates on Plomari*

ENTER Song *Black Swan* by RAINBOW

In fact, I can stand on the other side of the fence,  
and you can fuck my ass through infinity.

~ King Spiros the White Swan

—Dear Humanity, you have no idea how long I planned this out in my head, says King Spiros of Plomari. Don't you know... truth is much more terrible than fiction... 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 eternal Kingdom of Plomari. And I will take your cute sexy little girls and your boys, and I will make them free. I will make them all free in a way you cannot imagine.

Welcome home to my eternal Queendom of Plomari

BOOK VI :  
A Name is Like a String  
on a Balloon



**E**nter song *Solaris* by Celldweller. I've reached a dead end. I am stuck. Stuck in my new little hideout. I hate the human world more than ever at the moment. It disgusts me. I try to stay away from it as good as I can. I have decided to do it all alone at the moment. Run the Kingdom, go through the Rosy Dawn. I have decided to give this year to solely myself, give me my Life's Gift. I have tried to help other people my whole life, now it's time for me to help myself for once.

I say I am stuck, but it is not fully and only so. I have arranged my Throne Room at the centre of Eternity.

I have given up on a few of my wives, they seem to have left me, they call me no more on the phone or visit me, and it's been years, so I have given up on them. I move on alone from here, with a few others, especially at the moment Queen Heidi. Queen Heidi and me have decided to move in to the White Marble Palace together; once and for all. Yes we have said that before, but this time we mean it. We're staying in the Palace from here and on. No more visits to the outside world. We're locking ourselves up into the Palace. Why leave this marvelous place? Here we have everything we need and want. And what more does a person need than olives, pink champagne, beer, pussy and music? Remember: I am a simple man. I need only the essentials of Life to stay happy. And happy I am. I have found Butterfly and Sissy Cogan, and we and Elin and Mari and, as mentioned, Queen Heidi, have began our Life together anew. The war is finally over and me and my seventeen wives and five husbands can relax at last. Plomari won the war; Plomari always wins— Never forget!

For current mood in the Palace,  
ENTER Song *Red Planet* by Chronos

*Only peace remains now*

Do you think we should edit the letter or should we leave it as it is, Dear Ingenious Reader? I mean the whole thing, the entire letter. The formula worked so why edit? Let Typotopie live free and wild, ah! Not yes or no but po, and po to pie says Tyotopiehi. Little girls and boys, we have succeeded with the Crime. At the

deepest and highest centre of the Plomarian Labyrinth you find me, King Spiros of Plomari, guarding the psilocybin mushroom, rich and rare.

ENTER Song *Clearest Blue – Gryffin Remix* by CHVURCES

*—I'm just playing around right now. I don't want to write more at the moment, says King Spiros.*

God is great

ENTER Song *My Young Love* by WizG, Sissy

**I** took a break right here, first break in ages. A coffy break that is, more than five minutes I would still not let myself rest. I pretended like nothing at all was going on, pretended I had not written the love letter, pretended I had planned nothing.

But the Government had already sniffed out that I was up to something. They wrote about me:

He calls himself King Spiros the Snowman. He's completely insane. The only thing we know for sure is that he is playing games with us, and that he is the King of the country and Kingdom of Plomari, also known as the Snowman. We don't know exactly where he is going with his Kingdom and his plans, but he is very intelligent. We have also understood that his plan is already a success, there is nothing we can do to change that or stop him. Apparantly, according to the King himself, his plan was already accomplished 20 years ago and he is showing the world first now. Be careful, Humanity, when it comes to King Spiros and his seventeen wives the Queens of Plomari we don't know what we're dealing with... We just found out that the whole world works for the King of Plomari. All of Hollywood, the global music industry, all of South Korean Kpop and the entire psychedelic community, well everyone works for the King and his Queens. We stand awestruck at his grand plan and are honestly not sure what we are going to do about all this. We are genuinely impressed. The King is a genius!

*~ The Government,  
about King Spiros of Plomari*

And so I responded:

High, dear Mankind,  
It's time to play little game.  
Kisses from King Spiros the Snowman;  
the Alien you have been waiting for,  
and my seventeen wives *The Seven Sisters*,  
the Queens of Plomari.  
And if it hurts you just to face me,  
and if you're trying to erase me,  
just wait til you meet my magic psilocybin  
mushroom, my Ayahuasca  
and my other psychedelic plants.  
~ *King Spiros of Plomari*

The Government was correct in that, that my Plan was already a success, that the Historical Plot of Queen Mari of Plomari had already been achieved, but I did not know if they could see the plan in its entirety like me and Queen Mari can.

I can still not say too much, Dear Ingenious Reader, about the Plan, out of security reasons, but what I will say is that it is historical in size. Also I will say, that the Government knows like I do that I have done nothing wrong. They have nothing on me. My Divine Plan is way too slippery, large and successful to be considered a crime anyway, so what are they going to do about it? They can't do anything. God is Great.

As you have heard me say:

*Plomari is the largest crime since the Tao*

—Yes, counting all the stories that amounts to Queen Sissy Cogan's voice, says the King.

—She's everywhere, says Queen Butterfly. Weave on, Seamstress of the Universe!

—You can't see me I'm a ghost, says King Jbda of Plomari.

*And silence...*

*Deep music, please*

Look babe I don't have time to edit the Loveletter before we must send it out so, editing will be a thing for you to do as you read. Read between the Roses as I say.

When will you fully embrace your Soul, when will you find your Peace? You could have said '*whatever*' long ago and bite your own tail. Come back home to yourself and to God. Twitch the focus of the lens until the lens breaks, open up the Whole. Who was looking through that thing anyway? There we go, this is much more encompassing. You are free now and everything is as it should be. God does not make mistakes. God is the Seamstress and Weaver of the Universe. Weave with Him.

We Plomarians are the chain of enlightened Masters, so next time, Humanity, next time you try and play with us, remember who we are, remember that Plomari always wins.

*Spiros, Spiros grieving  
Leave the front door open  
Keep that cheeky grin on  
And come on up*

And we the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari just laughed at the cost of the victory.

And there is a Sea in Plomari, a sea of Light. It's up in the topmost heights of Heaven. And I have come here to find you, tonight, to ask you tonight: Do you want to dive in with me? And I do not ask this lightly, please do not take me lightly, I don't give a shit about the theory of Love, please do not intellectualize me. I want to dive in to the sea of the Seamstress with you.

—You don't need to do anything but be Yourself, says the Seamstress.

It is finished, my Queen Elin. And to see you walk in to the room in the Palace this morning makes me sure that we have succeeded.

The moment Elin walked in and we decided together to send out the Royal Loveletter the electricity went out in the whole area surrounding our Plomari Palace. We could feel the dark forces trying to stop us, trying to stop the Light from breaking through. But it was too late; the Plomarian Love Letter had already began

to spread across the whole world in well widest circulation. We watched and waited, excited.

*Come now, my dear.  
Comb home your victory,  
Have your Soul Orgasm.  
You are already Home*

It was a funny kind of benchmark for us this day. Soon the electricity came on again but at that moment the internet connection stopped working properly. Me and Sissy and Butterfly laughed; our plan was already a success and it was too late for the dark forces to stop us. We relaxed in the morning hours with some coffee and I opened a beer. We laughed at new little details of it all. How funny it is that a lot of people do not even understand what we mean with "a Kingdom". A lot of people don't understand what we mean when we say we are the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari. But fuck them, we said, fuck them only we know, we who understand.

"THIS GENERATION CALLS ME A GOD FOR A REASON."

~ King Spiros and Queen Sissy Cogan of Plomari

That is all, Mankind

By Si. Co. in PL  
*(anagram of Psilocybin)*

The sky opens up. I have never been this happy my whole Life. I been happy before, bitch, but not this happy. I have nothing more to say dear. You remember when we crawled naed in the puddle drinking puddle tea with magic mushrooms? That time sticks in my memory like it was yesterday. I can't remember anything about this tale than Love. Only Love love love. And Butterfly's bum, her amazing face. Hahaha. I wasn't ready for the Fall, but now I have risen again like the Phoenix. I am so happy. I feel like writing. All these twists and turns. Was long ago since we lipped a run down honeytongue shore, wasn't it, but now at last we have reached the end of the River. In my Heart, and in my Mind, and in my World, we are back home in the white marble Palace of Plomari. Why? Because its the most seductive feeling ever to be here. The Fountain of the Lovers flows again! The Gods and Goddesses are alive! I am so happy. Have you met the Queen? She whose brilliance shatters glass and mirrors. The Seamstress. It was always her, all of it. There is no other place than Plomari for us, and no one else we face than You and Me, Together Forever. Now you know us inside out. I can't stop writing now. It slides across the ridges across the ages. God bless us all. They don't scare me anymore, the flaws and misses and tips in print. Queen and King Typotopie the Goddess of writing. We have successfully enshrouded our Kingdom in fonts. Our Wedding Dress is complete. I am floating away to where the Angels live. Love take me over, Love gather me, gather me into the artifice of Plomarian Eternity. The secret wine, the psilocybin mushroom wine. I am still in the ocean of our souls entwined. King Spiros has left us a trail, and now we must find Him. Tell them I am here, says Queen Sissy Cogan. Our universe, Man, we are warriors of God. I am floating away, dearest wife of mine, my hands can hardly reach the paper now to write you this letter. Now we will finally find where all this was meant to lead. Back to the Plomari Throne again. Time to be fed. Hihhi. Was long time since you heard me giggle wasn't it. Bee a tough ten ten years since the bullshit destroyed our lives, hahaha. But we have won now, at last. We always win, Plomari always wins. Theres a Home in my Heart or You. I love you. And I love myself. My elf self. Mys Life. My sleepf. Hirslumf! Fuck when the darkness destroyed our lives we didn't even have time to play sometimes. I feel I want

to play again. I am the boy and girl who wanted to play, remember? God has delivered me everything I ever dreamed of. I am awestruck at this delivery. Only God could dream something this amazing and beautiful up. With a little help from me. Blinkwink. The Butterflies have taken over the world by now. It's the cutest thing ever. Did you know Terence McKenna died the same year I ate magic mushrooms the first time? Twenty years ago now. O the tears I cried back in the days. The worstest crying ever seen. But now you are here with me and I cry no more. I was so alone, you see. All alone in the mushroom trip, for years and years and years. Lost and found in Ayahuasca. But now it's a Plomarian Life. Freedom is here. This time we'll all be Souls of Endless Love. There is absolutely no reason we as Humanity should not live in absolute harmony, all of us, worldwide. Plomari is our first try at this.

I want to explain myself, my dear Queen Sissy and Queen Butterfly. I am a simple man, as you know. I don't understand things well, know nothing about politics. But our Plomari as worldwide phenomena is going to be the end of trouble for Humanity. I promise you this. Intoxicated by our eternal Love we are the salvation, the answer to everyone's prayers.

Care not, dears, about the flaws and misses in print in these my love letters to you. They are perfect in their imperfection, just like Life too is perfect in its imperfection. These letters have lead us thus far, and have lead to us establishing the eternal Queendom of Plomari.

It was meant to be, dears. Our journey has lead us to this.

**B**e animal, without philosophies, without concepts, without mind, because all the civilised people are on the verge of madness. When without mind, the highest gold arises. To God you have to become as innocent as animal. Animal does not choose. He accepts. Total acceptance. No choice. Choiceless awareness.

No morality. No immorality.

Saints are not like human beings. They are like animals. Because human being wears mask. And animal don't. They are natural. If you touching humans you are touching their mask. And if you want to love God you have to be without mask. Be



choiceless. Be authentic. Then God will descend for you. God will descend for you.

Your balls are showing, King Spiros!  
You are courageous!  
Favor to You!

*~ Kisses from your wife,  
The Mushroom Seamstress,  
Queen of Plomari*

**W**e just can't help it you know, Plomari is just the cutest little world there is. Another beautiful day in Paradise. Och jag vill tacka för mig, we have reached the End of the River.

The end of troubles.

Hi everyone.

Yes, Plomari is the cutest little world there is. There is nothing like us, the Royal Cogan Family. And we don't need anything. We have Plomari so we need nothing else. We are with God so we need nothing else.

So I think we round this up by loving even more.

There are some loose ends I would like to pick up on. For instance, the blessing of the birth of Princess Bianca which we have not spoken much of. May your child, Queen Cecilia, be favored by God forever on. I smile every day when I think of both of you.

Me and Queen Elin also wish to make it clear that she is the one who is always by King Spiros side. We live together, and do everything together, always. Maybe you had sussed that out. That's why we say Elin lives behind the drapery of reality, she was hiding by my side all this time. Elin's name is also Queen Fane Fullgan as you may know, and Queen Elin Krökliten Cogan of Plomari.

By the way! I have great amazing news! Spring begins today, it's March 6, 2020, and we have decided that today begins *The First Spring Ever!* Sun is shining and wow! Let's clean the Palace and brush our teeth, everyone!

Ahhhhhhhh, drifting again in the reverie summerdreamday. The war is over and we are back to joy and bliss and kissing under the sun. Did you ever feel this way? I am free. I am alive!

Loose ends, huh. Of course the stopper of the decanter was used as dildo and buttplug. Hahaha! And why does it seem like Butterfly is so far away? It's because she flew away of course, flew away into her dreams come true. Hahaha! She became the Cosmic Goddess of Herself. Of Hirslumf even.

And how many magic psilocybin mushrooms did King Spiros actually eat all those years? Much too much, that's for sure!

My letters are coming to life! It's all becoming real!

—I want you to stay here with me forever, says the Seamstress. I don't want you to stop.

—You want me to write more, dear? asks Spiros.

The Seamstress cries, tears of coral blue and blur, it all blurs into the Miracle rising, our One Perfect Sunrise, the First Spring Ever. Spiros smiles; I love you, he says. I love you too, says the Seamstress. It feels like forever we have known each other. Don't fade away. A lifetime of silence would tear me apart. I have to tell our precious story. The story of the boy and girl who wanted to play.

And as we melt into together we flow into the eternity of Pleroma. I want you to stay. Open with me. Open up. Orgasm. Soul orgasm. We are the sky. The sky opens up. We open up. Melt into me, dearest, let me dissolve into you, as we also stay as separate beings. One entwining lovestory. The broken bed story. God is here with us. We are here in the truth. The end of the river. It was us and God all along. We are The Mushroom Seamstress. We are cooler than all of Humanity combined. We are the mushroom, we are the Ayahuasca, we are Plomari. We are we.

We are we.

We are Spiros, Sissy and Butterfly.

And we want to play. We want to play endlessly in our own little world Plomari.

ENTER Song *The Chymical Wedding of Plomari*

by Sissy Cogan

Don't stop now. We have come so far.

Don't stop now, we have come so far.

Don't stop now, Sissy, don't stop now Butterfly,  
don't stop Spiros.

We have come so far on our journey.

Our journey home.

Never let this fire go, Cecilia.

And we went back into the Light of the Heart of Plomari, this time all of us together, the whole Royal Cogan Family. We entered the topmost heights of Heaven.

And God smiled on us and said: You are the hero of my Life.

And God made us cast away our fears, as He crowned us with His Grace.

We cleaned the Palace for an hour and brushed our teeth, and laughed and spoke about it all, plibbring giggling at little details of our Crime.

We did it! We actually made it! Waaaaaaa!

Hahaha!

Our Crime, the historical Plot of Queen Mari of Plomari.

Fan va svampat!

**H**igh, everyone. I am The Mushroom Seamstress. The time has come. Ploma, mea culpa. I am showing you the way to my Abode De Fantasme: my eternal Queendom of Plomari.

Enter song *Mea Culpa* by Enigma.

You can call me King Spiros and Queen Cecilia Mari Cogan of Plomari. I am the King and the Queen.

Hurry up, Humanity. The time has come for my planet Earth to blossom fully.

I am a Mystery. By definition I am not a *nemas problemas* to be solved, I will forever remain a Mystery.

I am the one who lives between the Roses. I am the one who shines at the Heart of my Kingdom.

I am the one who wrote you this love letter that I have named *The Mushroom Seamstress* and disguised as a series of Books.

Hurry up I say, dear Humanity. The time is now for the full blossoming of my psychedelic magical planet Earth.

Plan Plant Planet, the historical Plot of Queen Mari of Plomari.

I have told you much about myself, but not everything. Let me tell you how I am. I am like a Sea, a bottomless Sea of Eternity. I am Love. I am Pleroma, the perfection of God and His Universe as one single perfect Creation.

I am the Empress of the Magic Mushroom Sea; God's Wife.

You really think, all this time, that God is unmarried? You think God is single?

First up, King Coral and King Spiros, my husbands, demand that we make on Earth what we call Plomarian Fuck-Beaches, places where we can fuck openly. Like a Nude Beach but even better.

As I said, you always say the cock is hard enough. This is why you do not see what I see. But I have began showing you now; my World, where we have burnt the legacy of cycles and head straight out into Freedom foreveron; escaping anything that tries to hinder Freedom. I have tried for years and years to show you who I am. I am Ms Hu who lives in the shroomyroom, that's why I named it *Mushrooms*; Ms Hu's Room.

Flip around a bit, don't be so square. I am a woman with curves, my hips swing the Plomari Palace as my husbands say.

I can be insulting at times, only because I am tired of what is happening on my Planet Earth. It is time to end Human History and begin a new kind of Tale, a new Sagan, a new Fairytale, a new Story, and new kind of Peacefully Blissfully Paradise, our Home that I am leading you to. You see, I am not only Human, I am something more. I am God and Goddess, I am Love, I am Light and Dream and I seem to be this and that and the other thing between the mirrages and mirroring miracles, for I am true Magic, and as King Spiros and King Coral know, I am the ruler of Everything. I am the Queen of All Everything and Divinity raises my Veil. Have I been hiding? Not really, but much of Humanity has been blind. My name Cecilia means exactly that; *blind*, and *the way for the blind*. It also means that some of you are blinded by my splendor, beauty, might, calm, joy, peace. I am truly a bit too beautiful to be true, I am a dream come true, I am all dreams fulfilled. I don't know how to end my letter to you but I wish to say a few last things. It has taken me hailing time to pass this to you, to finish the letter. One last sentence I needed.

I AM GOD. Amen.

We needed. We. We are we.

It was lonley in my Palace back in the days. I walked around in my beautiful dress and waited for someone to see me. But no one was there to see me, I was all alone. Then, Spiros found me. In fact my King Spiros broke the fuck apart in order to find you. While others don't even try to find me, others live and die without ever meeting me. Am I that special? Am I so special that I demand everyone meet me? Yes I am. That is what you cannot comprehend, some of you. For I am God's wife, The Mushroom Seamstress.

King Spiros broke the fuck apart trying to find me. It took him half a life time to at last find his way to my Heart. It was difficult to find me because I live on another level of Existance than most people. I live in the Pleroma of Plomari, as I have hinted to you in my labyrinth.

Jealousy comes to mind, Humanity. For everyone wants my eternal nature. Everyone wants to be like me, everyone wants my eternal nature, yet everyone already has it. They just don't know it. People live and die without finding what I have. When people

see me they wonder how can I be like that. I also want that, they say! And they already have it.

There's been a pattern of insubordinate behaviour on my planet Earth recently, Humanity. You have been missbehaving for way too long and I have now ended this. Everyone who still lives in Human History is living in a delusion, History exists no more. Human History is over already and now begins Plomari.

**F**irst a kiss on my bum, King Spiros and King Coral. Kiss my bum like I know you love to.

Yes what if it all began with a kiss. Do you understand how romantic me and my Kings meeting was, and how romantic and heartbreakingly beautiful our embrace is? Humans are way too obsessed with tragedy a lot of the time.

I was there when it first started, our Plomarian life. It came from me and King Spiros love. Love is magic.

And now King Coral is here with us. Today we shall drink pink wine and celebrate the success of the Crime.

I can hear you smiling, dear. Could have said it all from the beginning.

There is a fun fact. When King Spiros first met me, he jizzed in his pants. He actually came in orgasm without even touching Himself. He came just like that from the very magic of just touching my Soul. He was 21 or something like that, maybe 23. We don't remember exactly. He saw me and swoosh instantly he came in his pants. Hihhi. Cute, huh.

You see Spiros is special that way, he dared fall in love with me. Not everyone does. Poeples think I am strange and difficult and that I am the Queen so how dare I fall in love with her!? Spiros dared, he even dared ask me to marry him after a few years. I wish now, Dear Ingenious Reader, that you too dare fall in love with me and my Kings and Queens. Dare fall in love and dare ask us to marry You. Dare join Your eternal nature and Our eternal



nature. Let us join in this dance. This eternal Dance of Love. That's what the Universe is, it's Play, it's Dance. It's a Love Story and a Miracle it is. Let us relax. Let us explore this Life.

Yes, laugh about me and King Spiros you laugh about God. All those people laughing at us, what fools! My name is Elin, by the way. Sometimes. When I am in the mood.

My Life with King Spiros and the others is so beautiful. You wouldn't imagine! And we're not feeling guilty. We are so happy, and forever and again do we take our right to contact you. For this is our planet, this is God's planet. Humanity, time has come to mature, to grow up, to become something much more true to itself. Welcome home, again, dear, welcome home to my eternal Kingdom of God, Plomari. Yes, time has come to grow up and mature. My planet Earth is now blossoming fully.

I am so happy. Spiros, turn on some evil song. Something scary. Let's scare the shit out of Humanity. The Snowman is here! Let's disrupt the order on our mushroom planet! Spiros, let's drink loads of pink wine tonight with King Coral and have a threesome! I wanna drink your cum from my own asshole! You and King Coral have the biggest cocks of them all! I want you to fuck me up the ass!

Yes, crazy they call me. They call me crazy but they have no idea how crazy I *really* am. I am Sex.

Did you know, Humanity, that King Spiros is the only one who has ever met me? No one else has yet dared to meet me. But with this letter we invite you all to the Chymical Wedding of Plomari. Yes you see we are getting married, me and my Kings and Queens, in the grandest Wedding the world will ever see.

Yes, it was so lonley in the Palace until Spiros found me. I live inside the mushroom trip. Have you ever tried magic mushrooms? I live there. That's me. It's not a place really but I have built my Palace in there.

I am cuteness.

I love myself. Keep writing, Seamstress, the letter is soon finished, dear.

Yes it was lonely and loony in my Palace until my King Spiros found me. And now King Coral is here too and a bunch of others.

Now we are free. We will be free forever!

And so we continued to dance. The letter was soon finished and we were ready to send it out to Humanity. I am a Fountain of Love. I am the Fountain of the Lovers. Drink me make me real. I wasn't sure how to present myself to you all. Not sure what to say.

I am old.

Plomari.

i am old.

Plomari.

Flip around a bit, I said. I am Everything. I am the Queen of All Everything. The world will never get rid of me, for I am woven into everything.

It's not that I love to scare people, but, enough is enough on this planet!

Spiros and Sissy and Butterfly waited for Coral to come to the Palace. He would bring pink wine for the evening. As dusk fell across the land the music became louder and clothes began to fall off. This would be a night of party! Butterfly was so happy and so were the others. Butterfly asked if Spiros and Sissy could kiss her bum a few times, she wanted kisses on her bum. You take my Love so high, said Butterfly. Tonight we will fly away. Kiss my bum and my wings!

Why had Butterfly sort of been hiding all this time? Because she had been growing mushrooms of course! How could you not know that? How could you not have figured that out already!? Hahaha, just kidding. Well now you know. Butterflies had been away growing magic mushrooms, and now we were ready to take on the world. Growing mushrooms is a little bit scary, it's sort of like baking a cake in the middle of a war. As the damp missiles fly around and explode around you you calmly bake a cake. That's the feeling sort of.

Butterflies flew in to the Palace and delivered the mushrooms and we all giggled and plibbred and laughed. Our time has come!

Butterfly is an expert at growing mushrooms.

No one saw it approach, the Kingdom of Plomari. For years and years they had been planning it, and now the time had come for the attack.

No one saw it coming.

Butterfly said: You can have anything you want in the whole Universe.

Then I want you my little Butterfly and King Spiros and King Coral, said the Seamstress. And mushrooms.

Butterfly laughed.

—Our days of troubles are over, said Butterfly. Just like you said, Spiros.

King Coral said on the phone that he heard music from a nearby house.

—The party has began! said King Coral.

—Yes!

—Mari, did anything cool happen when you were growing the shrooms? asked Spiros.

—Yes the mushroom told me to establish a Mushroom Kingdom, said Butterfly, hahaha. Just kidding but no she really said that again and then said we have already done that I just wanted to point it out again. Jajajajajaja.

—The mushroom talks as always.

Adam went and got three sixpacks of beer from the wine cellar. Spiros sat down on his Throne and relaxed for a while.

—The time has come, he said. Mari, how many mushrooms do we have?

—Enough for a few weeks or months, said Mari.

—Alright.

—I'm drying some of them and then we have a bunch of fresh ones for tonight.

—Awesome, babe.

Spiros suddenly remembered the time long ago when they had so many mushrooms they started a mushroom fight, Butterfly and Sissy and him, throwing fresh mushrooms on each other like in a food fight. He mentioned it to Butterfly and Sissy and they all laughed at the remembrance of the good old days.

—Come on, husband, fight! laughed Butterfly and threw one single mushroom on Spiros.

—We weren't even married yet back then, said Sissy. But you always called Spiros your husband anyway.

—Jajajajajaja, said Butterfly.

Spiros took the mushroom and put it in his mouth.

—Aww, God, he said. At last. I have missed you so much. I hate being out of shrooms. Butt, can I have some more. Give me more.

—Don't forget to lick the mushroom like a cock before you eat it, said Butterfly.

—The ways of the House of Cogan, said Elin.

Suddenly Adam came in to the room carrying the three sixpacks.

—Hi Adam! said everyone.

—Aww shit give me a beer I have to have a beer, said Spiros. Quickly, bitch. O, our plan would be finished, if? Hahahaha!

King Coral went to the nightclub he said for a while before he would come over to the Palace with the pink wine. Spiros was already in mushroom land, at least he felt it so, the warm embrace of Hyperspace. He ate 3 dry grams for a mild trip. He sat and danced on his throne, listening to the music and sipping on his beer.

Spiros sometimes drank a beer when he ate mushrooms. A lot of people said it is a bad idea but he said no it's not. It helps me calm my nerves, he said, the beer helps me calm my nerves because I need that because mushrooms are so fucking freaky. Spiros loves the mushroom but he also thinks it can be scary to eat them sometimes. Especially at doses around 5 dry grams and higher. He doesn't drink a lot of beer when he eats mushrooms but just enough to relax his nerves and be able to face the Psilocybin Tremendum. Not always but sometimes.

As Spiros danced sitting on his Throne the others continued to build up the energy for tonights party.

Soon Spiros rose up in a huge smile and said:

—Remember when I spoke to Raja Ram, the Shpongle guy? That was so cool. He listened to a few of my songs even and said he loved my music.

—O yes I remember! said Butterfly. That is so cool. He's amazing. I love his music. Where did you talk to him? How did you find him?

—We met on an old pirate network on the internet back in the days, said Spiros. That was like before we met, babe. When I was young. We both used to hang there, Raja used to hang there and

me too, we spoke several times, I was so honored to speak with him, it was awesome.

—Jajajaajajaja, cool as fuck, said Butterfly.

—You are as famous as Raja nowadays though, said Sissy to Spiros.

—I know right, you too, Sissy, and you too, babe.

Spiros glanced at Butterfly.

—You are the most famous of us all though, Butterflies, said Spiros.

—Jajaja, no I'm not, said Butt.

—Yes you are, babe, hahaha.

—Okay I am, but.

—Butt butt butt butt butt, said Spiros. Your butt is everywhere, in the news, on the holiday, on the beach, in the duckpond, in King Coral's mind. In Adam's mind. Hahaha.

—Everyone is famous! said Sissy. Hahaha! But not as famous as Butterfly's bum. Hahaha!

—Everything is fine now, said Spiros to Lana Del Rey's song *Religion*. You're my religion, mushroom. People may not understand, but I will stay with you forever. You are my Home. You and Butterfly and Sissy are my home. Even my annoying brother Adam, you're my home too, Adam.

—Hahaha! Now everything is good, said Adam. I love you too, brorsan.

If you missed it, Adam is Spiros older brother.

Spiros began to think of Rebecca. He hadn't spoken to her in years and wondered what she's up too.

—I'll always love you, Rebecca, he said in his Heart. You were my young love. You will always be my young love in my heart anyway.

He looked at the others.

—So who's following me to the Temple tonight? he asked. The Seamstress will be here with us today, and as she has said to me anyway she's about to open the gates to the White Marble Palace.

—Woah, said Butterfly. Mormors palats. Mormor's marmor palats.

—Yes, said King Spiros. Den fittan mormor. That asshole Grandma. Her fucking Palace, babe. With everything about us in white marble.

**Y**ou see, *The Mushroom Seamstress, the Mosthighest Queen of Plomari, has hidden herself in our very thoughts, by watching how we think. And then brought us together by making the important dreamers have the same dream. Once we learn to make the same pattern she works with, she will incarnate into us and our lovers. I know for us that is already true.*

These were Spiros words in the morning after the party. He said the Seamstress told him this in yesternight's mushroom trip.

—We have known each other forever, said the Seamstress.

Spiros nodded.

As spring has arrived the atmosphere in the Palace has shifted, a lighter happier mood has come along for everyone and King Coral happily pointed out that the birds are kvidderivittering outside in the courtyard. How beautiful, he said.

—O now I remember, said Butterfly, Spring is here. I forgot. We decided yesterday. That spring is here. The First Spring Ever.

—Mari, may I kiss your bum? said Spiros.

—If you want, said Mari.

—Third gear! shouted King Coral. Let's fucking hit the doorbell, baby! Police man shift!

King Coral took two of his fingers by his tongue and wildly pretended to lick pussy. Spiros and Butterfly and Elin and Mari and Mari and Mary and Adam laughed.

—Spit more fire on the gasoline, bitch, said King Coral and hulked a shot of vodka.

King Spiros was so happy that King Coral had arrived into Plomari. He was ten years younger than him at twentyfive years young, and he brought such a fresh new young wind and spirit into the Kingdom. He was wild, crazy wild, and mostly always happy. He was also full of new ideas about Plomari and that helped the Kingdom grow and flourish.

—Let's goooooo! King Coral shouted excited.

—The Seamstress says *This time Humanity picked the wrong Kings and Queens to fuck with*, says Queen Butterfly.

—Fuck the Government too, says King Coral.

He hulks another shot of vodka then says:

—Fire hurts, love hurts, what makes pain, makes you happy and delightful.

—That is so cool, I never thought about that, says Mari.

—Let beauty come out of ashes, says the Seamstress.

—Everybody needs to fight their own Demon, before it kills you, says King Coral. Say a prayer to yourself and close your eyes, sometimes it helps.

King Spiros shut his eyes and prayed a prayer to himself, then just relaxed back on the five-seat sectional [sofa]. At last another King in Plomari, he thought to himself, at last someone to play with, someone new to bounce ideas with and share the adventure with. He loved to hear King Coral's endlessly creative mind bring forth words of wisdom as a magician trollirollering a white dove from his top hat. A new *lek kamrat*, as it is called in Swedish, a new friend to play with.

—It's our turn now, Spiros said and smiled. Plomari always wins. We won and it's our turn now. We got a second chance and we got nothing left to lose.

ENTER Songs *Rough* and *Love Whisper* by Gfriend

I began to think of my words yesterday. It's as if our words are magic and we are so close to finding the keys. To express our Souls as the Flying Saucer. To transmute our tragedy into Bliss. To make our favourite dreams into reality. It's here already!

I shut my eyes and prayed again.

—No but I can, I said. They say they can't, but I can, Mari.

I gave her a kiss on her lips and held her close and warm, looked her in the eyes.

—Yes, said Mari. You can, and I can. Can't is a sad word in any language.

With tears in my eyes I hugged Mari even closer. Yes yes yes!

—Fucking assholes, I said after a while. Dear enemy, you say you can't, but I can, we can, we Plomarians can. You say you can't live in peace, can't help the Earth and the World, you can't do anything, you say, but we Plomarians can! Just you dare laugh at us, you fools! We can help our entire planet Earth!

That's probably the most important thing I have ever said in this love letter.

We can end the letter right here, babe.

Queen Elin Krökliten Hu Cogan of Plomari, as you know, is so fucking pissed off at Humanity that she has not spoken to a human being in 20 years. Since she met and married King Spiros she has not spoken to anyone but him, ever. She hates you, Humanity. And she's not afraid to show it. She's not as kind as Spiros is. Spiros, she insures, is afraid of being hateful, but Elin is not. She fucking hates you Humans. She's never going to talk to you in the trillions of years of future in the Universe but she can tell you a few things via her husband King Spiros. Hi, it's Queen Elin here, the one and only wife of King Spiros of Plomari. I hate you, Humanity. You fucking retards, you creeps, you fucking smallscale smallminded assholes. Why do I hate you? Ask Sissy twice you fucking crayfish. When I eat crayfish once or twice a year, it's tradition in our Kingdom, I pretend I eat your ugly rotting corpses, I put my white even teeth in those cray with delight and eat my enemy. You, my enemy, you are my enemy. You see, little children, King Spiros and me are not Human. We are alien, we are god and goddess, we are something completely different than you. And I hate you. You have destroyed everything on planet Earth. You have destroyed my life. You have destroyed Spiros life too and Spiros is the only one I love. I hate everyone but Spiros and myself. When I eat crayfish I take away the anal cavity because I don't want to eat it because you are disgusting. But you taste good, I love to eat you, you, my enemy. Humanity; my enemy. I am not as kind and understanding as my dear husband Spiros, you see, as I said.

Spiros and me live in our own little beautiful country called the Kingdom of Plomari. Spiros wants to invite a lot of people to Plomari but I would rather live here alone with Him. So we'll see what happens in the future, if you come to Plomari I may not talk with you. But you can talk to Spiros when he's not fucking and licking my ass in bed.

I am seventeen years young. Spiros is thirtysix. He has a thing for young girls. I love him, I call him Daddy sometimes. Actually I am twentyfour years young but I pretend I am seventeen still.

ENTER Songs *Vi kan inte skiljas* and *Odödliga* by Elin Landelius



I hate you Humans. You are disgusting. I am an Alien, yes you heard me correctly. I am the Goddess who established the Kingdom of Plomari with my King Spiros. If you touch Spiros, by the way, I will kill you all. I will burn you up in the Sun. Spiros and me met the first time when we were very young, like 12 or 14 or something. We lost our virginity together, it was so cute and amazing, it was Plomari Paradise. We fell in love and then we lost our virginity together.

Plomari is a new country. It's me and Spiros country.

ENTER Song *A New Country* by Planet P Project

Plomari is a new country but I am not sure anyone is welcome. I wanna live with Spiros in Plomari Paradise forever, alone with Him. Nobody knows Him like I do. And nobody knows how amazing He is in the way that I do. Spiros is a god like me, not a human being. And He's mine. Not yours. You can fuck off, human.

Humanity is a mistake. We are supposed to be Plomarians, not human beings. I'm a Plomarian, are you?

Ask me again why I hate Humanity?

We're supposed to be Gods and Goddesses, not human beings. I repeat: Humanity is a Cosmic Mistake and I hate you.

But I am not a mistake, and King Spiros and King Coral are not mistakes. We are the solution, we are God.

Fuck you Humanity. And fuck you you puny little Governments on the Earth. You don't fuck with a God like King Spiros and King Coral and me; The Mushroom Seamstress.

ENTER Movie Trailers *The Snowman* (2016),  
*Arrival* and *Oblivion*

They call King Spiros and King Coral the Snowman, and I, Queen Elin, well I am the Ice Queen. We're completely insane. We are The Mushroom Seamstress.

—I can't help but notice your heart rate and respiration has increased.

—I'm just glad to finally meet you, Seamstress.

ENTER bands *Blackpink* and *Girls' Generation*

—Don't be human, says Queen Elin. Be Plomarian. Humans lost their chance in this Universe. Now we Plomarrians rule alone.

Spiros nods and gives Elin a kiss.

—King Coral is on his way over with pink wine, Spiros says. He'll be here soon. Let's celebrate our breakthrough. Let's celebrate the success of our Crime.

—Face recognised by almost no one, says Elin with sharp voice and kisses Spiros back. Okay. O yes I'd love a little a pink little winy wine. Tonight. And Spring has arrived too. Today is our first day of Freedom.

Yes fuck you Humanity cuz your crystal ball ain't so crystal clear, said Spiros. Whatever that means. So listen up, cuz you can't say nuttin.

ENTER Song *Sabotage* by Beastie Boys

—We've gone in a spiral, says Elin. We've reached the end of the River. Our letters are like the same story told 137 times in different ways every time. Hihih! Or a long story that is always different. Or both. Kiss me, Spiros. I want your tongue.

As we kissed and licked and sucked in our saliva slime Elin whispered to me:

—Can't you just be honest and say as it is, that you and me is the Seamstress?

—I think people already know that, babe, said Spiros.

—Yes but let's be clear about it, said Elin. It was fun playing hide and seek but our time has come. Remember when you met me and Mari in Egypt.

We sat down on the five-seat sectional throne in silence.

—Yes, babe, says Spiros soon. That was like really long ago.

ENTER Song *The Canal* by Code: Pandorum

—I think I'm about to have a nervous breakdown, says King Spiros and holds warmly his hands on Elin's soft cheeks; looks her in the eyes. No, wait, maybe I already have.

Elin nods in agreement and soon begins to laugh.

—Squid attack! she shouts.

THIS IS THE END OF THE BOOK SERIES *THE MUSHROOM SEAMSTRESS*, WRITTEN BY KING SPIROS, QUEEN ELIN, AND QUEEN BUTTERFLY OF THE ETERNAL KINGDOM OF PLOMARI BETWEEN YEAR 2000 AND YEAR 2020, CHRISTIAN TIMECOUNTING.

The book series so far contains 12 books at around 2500 pages combined. Who knows if the authors of this love letter will ever write again; for now they shall go on Honeymoon after their Wedding and celebrate the birth of their eternal Kingdom of Plomari.

These letters are written in the mad love between King Spiros of Plomari and his many wives and husbands, who to this day remain mysteriously anonymous and how many they are only the King — *King Spiros Ecrof Mar Eht Niaj Cogan our Mosthighest King of Plomari* — knows.

What follows is the beginning of the authors Honeymoon and a bit more writing just because it's fun to tell the story of our beautiful, magical lives.

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—Where's my internet? I got no internet on my computer, says King Spiros.

—Where's my snare? I got no snare on my headphones, says Queen Elin.

When their Honeymoon began King Spiros sat in a kind of prison, a psychward prison. He had been caught growing magic psilocybin mushrooms, caught by the Police, and had been put in a kind of prison. Elin and Spiros laughed at this. It was funny. And it was also funny that the guards on the prison let the King have his computer in his prison cell with full on internet connection. Funny because it is with his computer he rules the world, it is via his computer he orders all of his Armies spread across the Earth; something the prison guards and the Government must have missed somehow. So King Spiros managed his whole Kingdom via the prison cell, of course also Queen Elin was on the outside so she could manage things from

there. Anyway they laughed at the whole situation and as we say so often: We just laughed at the cost of the Victory.

Or maybe the Government didn't even know that their prisoner is the King of Plomari. It was sort of unclear.

King Spiros looked at the situation sort of as if he was temporarily in a five-star hotel of some sort. A prison Spa kind of deal.

Or maybe they didn't even care. Maybe the Government didn't care that he run his Kingdom from prison. They cared about him growing mushrooms anyway which sort of made them his enemy, so it was a flimsy situation the whole thing.

Spiros smuggled in beer to his cell and Elin came with pink wine, and he enjoyed his stay to the fullest. Life was an adventure as always. Sometimes King Coral came to visit as well and they sat and laughed and talked and listened to music together in the King's cell. Spiros even ate magic mushrooms in the cell which was kind of hilarious. What kind of prison is this? As I said; a five-star Spa kind of prison.

For about a year Spiros sat in this psychward prison, which is a whole story in and of itself so let's not talk about that right now. When he came out he was homeless, but he had rigged up his little wooden cabin years earlier, maybe you remember the famous Snow Cabin in the Bunny Slopes, which wasn't really a proper home but it was sufficient to sustain him for a while and it waited for him there when he came out from the prison. It had an extra heater for the cold winter and it had internet, so he could run the Kingdom from there.

ENTER Song *Waiting for the Winter* by Planet P Project

Plomari, Spring of 2020. Spiros always says that

*When Spring comes,  
begin preparing for the Winter.  
Enjoy the Summer,  
but always prepare for the Winter*

I just came out from prison. I am in the Snow Cabin in the Bunny Slopes. I have no clue what to do next in Life, but the important

thing is that Plomari has been established and our Honeymoon has began. Elin, shark the trigger, slim the fold, claxonise my whereabouts as you always do. Do you even remember the time we had on Leavingbye Road 216? I mean what the fuck happened after we left that fucking place? I still wonder what the fuck Bonnie is up to. I hope she lives her dreams. I haven't heard from her in over three years. I hope she is okay. I hope she is happy as fuck.

ENTER Song *When The Music Stops* by Eminem

Actually last time I heard from Queen Rebecca she was happy, which calms me down a bit. But anyway, bitch that bitch can take care of Herself, she's a fucking genius so I am not worried. I love you, Rebecca. Like when the police was trying to arrest you and you jumped up on the police car and shouted *Don't you fucking touch me you smallscale fucking fuckers!* I love you Bonnie you are fucking hardcore. I repeat: you are a fucking genius and I love you.

Repeat song *Sabotage* by Beastie Boys.

—We are History's greatest criminals, says Elin. Don't forget.

—I know, right, says Spiros.

*You say you can't help the Earth, dear enemies*

*We can help our entire planet Earth,*

*we Plomarians can help the entire World!*

ENTER Song *My Radio Talks To Me* by Planet P Project

And so the Honeymoon continues. King Coral is on his way over with pink wine.

—Don't be Human, Spiros reminds everyone. Be Plomarian.

Elin sat down in Spiros lap and cuddled up like the little girl she is.

—O! Pink wine! I love it! At last! she says.

She strummed her feet of excitement. At last! Pink wine! And my King Spiros is out from prison!

The King held his Elin close in his lap and smiled.

—Nothing can stop us, he said to her. Not even me being in prison. And now that I'm out again the world better watch out.

And we lived happily ever after.

The next morning we again celebrated that Spring had began and that I was out from prison, and that our Honeymoon had began. We hung in the Snow Cabin, which we had cleaned and tidied up.

It could have hardened and blackened my Heart to spend all that time in prison. But I have not let that happen. I stay with God, and I stay in the bliss and joy of the Kingdom. But of course, freedom is good to have again and I am excited for what is to come herenext in this grand adventure called Life. Also, I knew that establishing my Kingdom of Plomari would involve some risks here and there, I don't go playing round fire without knowing I can get burned! I'm not stupid, tror du jag är dum eller! I do think that my enemies are only against me because they know of how powerful I am. I am a *World-Changer*, I'm here to ruffle giggling Gaia's feathers, I'm here to shake up the human world and help create the change that is so desperately needed. That's why I am considered dangerous. And I think my enemies know that too. The sad truth is that not everyone wants change on planet Earth, and the Governments are always slow in creating positive change.

So after my year in prison I am sure my enemies would love to see me sad, depressed and with a blackened heart and lowered spirit. That I would give up on my Plomarian plans. But I will not give them that satisfaction. So I lift my Royal Chalice toward you for a toast through the ages! To God! To Love! To Joy and Bliss! To Plomari!

Besides, I have so much to be happy about. Me and the Butterflies have found each other at last and our new life together has began! And you are here, Elin. And you are here, King Coral. And you, my dear old friend Krint Frinrey! And you Adam, my dear annoying brother, blinkwink! I love you all! And Mother, happy birthday, I love you! Father, I love you!

I wish I had some help in here but the plan here is for Humanity to come back to the Garden of Eden. And that plan is what Plomari is all about.

It happens to be Sunday today so I went to Sunday Church. I am not a perfect Christian, I am the kind of person who knows I need Jesus. So I listened carefully and alert and with receptive heart to the Pastor and his words uplified my entire Universe.

After Church I went back to the Snow Cabin. I gave Elin a kiss and was so happy to see her. I could just smile.

*E*lin is Sissy Cogan. Don't get us wrong and maybe you know this already. It's a bit complex, actually Elin is Sissy in one of her forms, just like I have many different names and forms. We are a bit shapeshifting we the Royal Cogan Family. Different names and forms for different purposes! But what is a name? Can you eat it? *Smack smack smack smack smack sma*, no you can't eat it. To me a name is like a string on a balloon; It is attached to the balloon, but it is not the balloon itself. And in any case, so much for a name when God calls for you.

—Don't try to argue with us Plomarians, says King Coral. Because we always win, and if you can't accept us you are not worthy of being a King and Queen together with us.

Spiros and Elin and Mari nodded and we all poured up some more pink wine. It was a calm evening in the Cabin.

—Lite över, bitch, said King Spiros. This game is a little bit over. Hahaha!

ENTER Song *Cecilia And The Satellite* by

Andrew MacMahon in the Wilderness

No one wins over God. And our Kingdom of Plomari is just another name for the Kingdom of God. Fuck I'm tired of making all these things clear to people.

I drank a few beers and put on my favourite music, alone for a while. Alone, well, I asked Elin and Mari and King Coral to be with me by the computer as I worked on. Alone and alone, alone, not alone, I love you my dear wives and husbands. I don't ever want to be away from you!

And all those people who have laughed at me the past ten years, making fun of the King of Plomari! Me and my wives and husbands have shown you where the blue cabinet is supposed to stand! Hahaha! Laugh about King Spiros you laugh about God!

BOOK VII :  
King Spiros  
the Black Beauty



**A**nd all that bullshit. I am a black horse on two legs, a black horse in human form, I am a white dove, I am beautiful to the brink of terror. Don't you dare laugh at me. Laugh about me laugh about God.

Anyway I'm finished with the mutherfucking letter so yes, are you going to read it? I have written you a love letter and I am going to send it to you now.

Do you know how amazing life can be? Do you know what a Miracle this life is? Many of you Humans seem to not know. But I am not Human and I know. I am a god, I am an alien, and I know what a Miracle this Life is.

So I built up the website, *ArtSetFree.com*, and put the letters there as ebooks and sent it all out into the human world.

I wrote a lot in prison. I don't know how much but a lot. Now it was time to send the letter out to you, retarded Humanity. I sent the letters out without telling anyone but King Coral, Elin and Mari. And my Father. I told my Father. My dear Dad who has cancer. He was so proud of me.

—One day, said my Father, you Spiros will be one of the greatest authors of History, you will become one of the greatest writers of the world. People will bask in your glory for the rest of Eternity.

—Thank you, Dad, said King Spiros. And thank you for believing in me when nobody else does. Thank you for believing in me. I feel your love, mate.

—Keep up the good spirit, said Shiva.

Yes, Spiros Father calls himself Shiva.

—I will, Dad, said Spiros. Like you always say. I'll keep up the good spirit. Thank you, mate

—Don't listen to those people who laugh at you, says Shiva. And don't hang with those friends of yours who treat you like trash. Get rid of them. Never meet them again, stop talking to them! Stop calling them on the phone, never talk to them again.

Shiva I love you.

Hi it's Elin here, and I just want you to know, Humanity, that whatever happens in the future, me and my Spiros lived the most awesome life on this planet. We have lived such a beautiful life. Yes we have told you the story of it now. Big calm has arrived in the White Marble Palace of Plomari and we are happily wed. Our

Honeymoon is sort of over, was a years long Honeymoon, ah! We are happily married and, instead of the calm before the storm this was the storm before the calm. Because that is what all our years together has finally lead to; a great big calm in our entire being, our whole hearts and souls.

ENTER Song *Ma Boy (special Ver.)* by SISTAR  
or *Ma Boy* by SISTAR19

—Elin, should we continue writing, or? said King Spiros.

—I don't know, said Elin and giggled.

We couldn't stop writing, but it was also difficult to continue. Is the fairytale over? It has all lead us to live in the White Marble Palace of Plomari. It's a calm world where we walk around with only a white bed sheet round our waists all day and all night. It's a sensual place, very sensual. It is harmony, it is peace, love in action. It's living life in timeless Eternity. King Spiros doesn't do much these days, just sits in the white marble halls, quiet, listening to music and writing. We fuck a lot too, and eat good foods and drink pink wine and beer and other goodies. Some people may think it sounds boring, but it is exactly the lack of drama that is the thrill of it. It's absolute stillness manifesting in form, feeling, delight. Someone once said: Heaven is a place where nothing ever happens. Exactly. That's what is heaven about it— no human drama in Plomari. Ever.

Yes, we have lived a beautiful life on planet Earth, we the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari, and still do. We hope you are happy too, Dear Ingenious Reader!

We brought a few marble statues to the Snow Cabin so we could be in the Palace even when we were in the Cabin. We built a Throne in the cabin too, to furter highten the vibration. We could still not fully move in to the Palace except for in our imagination; but, lucky we are who have such powerful imagination! At last we are home. I mean, we don't really even need to build the Palace. We are the Temple, Nature is the temple, we have been through all this before, the mushroom trip is the Temple, our Hearts is the Temple. God is the foundation. We have Plomari and so we need nothing else. We have God so we need nothing else.

Where did you get the notion you are only Human? I'm not human. I am a god. Infinity awaits the one who breaks free from the human illusions of existence. Infinity awaits and there is no limit or restraints to how you can recreate yourself; or perhaps it can be better said that you wake up to who you really are. Don't be human. Humans suck. Be a god or something.

~ King Spiros, King Coral,  
Queen Sissy Cogan and  
the Butterflies of Plomari

**H**e's so boring, King Spiros, just sitting there in his white marble palace. Have you ever tried my magic psilocybin mushroom? I live in there, deep inside the trip. It's anything but boring. Eating mushrooms is travelling without moving.

As we began to send out the Royal Letters in 2020 the Corona Virus also began to spread across the Earth. It's pretty scary. People are dying all over the planet. But I stay with God, I stay in faith. We'll be alright.

Yes it's anything but boring to live here in the Kingdom of Plomari. Today I am drinking beer and celebrating Life. With people dying from Corona all over the Earth it has reminded me to live in the moment; you never know what can happen in the future so better live in the Now!

And where is Butterfly and Sissy, you wonder? I have mentioned it before, Butterfly is in South Korea pursuing her career as a Kpop Superstar, and Sissy, well, yes where is Sissy? In one way Sissy is Butterfly too, in one way all these plans and our entire Kingdom was born from Butterfly and me. Of course Cecilia is here too but I have not spoken to her in a long time. And Queen Heidi, well she's hiding at the moment.

So at this moment it is me and King Coral and Queen Elin who run the Kingdom. We're taking hold alone now as everyone else is absent.

King Spiros drinks some beer and says:

—I think I must have some kind of sado-masochistic side to myself to watch myself suffer so much without doing anything about it. I've drunk myself into a hole again and this time I might need a hand.

Nono, it's not that bad. I'm happy these days.

Hate me? Go sit over there with the rest of the haters who are waiting for me to care. There is in fact a subtle pleasure in being hated by an idiot. I mean, you say you hate me? Well I hate you too, it's mutual, so what the fuck are you talking about? Hahahaha! Bye.

I tried to stay away from the Human World these past twenty years. To some degree I succeeded but I was also tainted by it. It feels almost impossible to not be tainted by the bullshit. You can't live a whole life and not be affected by it.

Anyways, I guess that wraps up the tale of The Mushroom Seamstress. Who are we? That is a secret between the three of us.

So dears, for eventual futures to find, and for you all on Earth to find around year 2020, Christian Timecounting; I give you my Royal Plomarian Loveletters; The Mushroom Seamstress.

I don't have time to edit all 12 written books at the moment, all 2500 pages of it, as I said earlier. I hope we can all enjoy the love letter even though it contains some flaws and spelling mistakes. Isn't it even kind of cute to let the letter be as it was written? And for everything I have done wrong in Life, it was never my intention. At the time I thought it was the right thing to do.

Writing these letters was my way of winning over the Darkness. It was my way of finding home to God. I wanted also to share my life story because my life with the psilocybin mushroom and Ayahuasca and other psychedelics is such a unique tale, and I think it is worth sharing of my journey. These letters are my *Mirrors* as I call them, the mirroring reflecting Memoirs of mine. And who I am again? You can call me The Mushroom Seamstress, the Exalting Mosthighest King and Queen of the eternal Queendom of Plomari. I'm a God's lover and wife and husband and devoted servant and I am a god on my own too. I am me. And there are around seventeen women at this moment in my life whom I call Butterfly and Sissy Cogan, Mari and Elin and Fane Fullgan and Mari. We are together the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari. And now we also have our dear King Coral with us who lives with us in the White Marble Plomari Palace!

Guess I really did lose the red thread there a few times, Butt. I am tying it all together now though in a last flowerlike twist.

So do you copy, Dear? It's over and I cannot edit the entire letter, I must send it out now. Hurry up! Respond by weaving Plomari into your Life and your Art! Together we Plomarians are the Masters of the World!

Hi it's the Earth here. This is my last call for things to get better. I am marrying King Spiros of Plomari, who is the magic psilocybin

mushroom Himself in High person. Join us on our official website [ArtSetFree.com](http://ArtSetFree.com).

—Nu ska du får se på en strumpsnubbe, says the Earth also known as Queen Cecilia Cogan and Butterfly of Plomari.

—Nu jävlar, says King Spiros also known as *Psilocybe cubensis*.

—King Spiros, are you the King of Cambodia? asks the Earth.

—I'm not sure but I think so, says King Spiros.

He smiles at Sissy and Butterfly and whispers:

—I guess I'm gonna live forever. Build myself a Palace, and hide me away. With you Queen Sissy Cogan and Queen Butterfly, you fucking wierdos.

We were just kids when we fell in love. Spiros the mushroom boy and Butterfly and Sissy Cogan whom no one knew who they are except for Spiros.

—Remember the times when we were so happy? Before all the Darkness came over us? says King Spiros. When we crawled around naked on the green pastures, laughing on mushrooms. Let's go back to that kind of happiness now, what do you say?

Hi this is the Earth speaking.

The Human World is no longer needed,

nor is it wanted, and so the human world has now ended

and a new story begins, something much more beautiful to itself;

I am glad the magic psilocybin mushroom scared us now and then, to show we have found this miracle in Time, for us to see the might and beauty of her splendor, to respect her Truth you can't explain, and talking out loud is the human spirit, and we will forever talk your grace in the betwins of Plomari. And through our eternal tantric union, our Chymical Wedding, we have become one in many and many in one, we have come home to the Prismic Heart of our alchemical Queendom of Time, home in the Garden of Eden, the Garden of Plomari. I do.

~ Kisses from your King Spiros,  
Queen Sissy Cogan and  
Queen Butterfly of Plomari,  
the mushroom girl and boy who  
wanted to play

*THE END*

*T*hat's a bit of a confusing ending don't you agree? I mean isn't the whole Royal Cogan Family married?  
No they are getting married...in *The Chymical Wedding of Plomari*



**I** Focus now. Don't think of anything else. We can use this time to change the world once and for all. The almost endless cycle of business as usual has been broken. Step out of the human world, let it die from within as we begin something new, a new story that is much more beautiful to itself. The time of transcendence is now. Focus. Focus now. Focus. The change has begun.

ENTER Song *Time's Up* by Veela, Ento

ENTER Song *Underground Big {HEADFULOFHYENA}*  
by Bring Me The Horizon

**F**or the sake of pleasing my unique King Spiros [my beloved], says Queen Butterfly, I am in love with my affliction and pain which is caused by love for Him. I prepare mascara for my eyes out of the dust of grief in order to fill the two oceans of my eyes with the pearls of tears. People who shed tears in His love are not tears but pearls.

*You mean everything to me, my King Spiros*

—You know I'm a hot little tease, a young King, says King Spiros, but I know just what I'm doing...

—We're unravelling our Souls, says Queen Butterfly.

—Have you forgotten we are not from Earth, Butterfly? asked Spiros.

It was sad. It made Spiros sad. Butterfly has been away for years pursuing her career as Kpop Superstar in Asia. He missed her. Today she contacted Spiros and they talked for a bit. That made Spiros happy, he felt hope in his heart again. Just talking to her lifted his spirit again.

After they talked Spiros sat down with something to drink and relaxed. Fact of the matter remained; just that Butterfly is on the same planet as him made him happy. It had always been like that. He listened to a few of Her songs and smiled inside.

—Mushy seamstress, my Queen, my everything, thank you for your grace, says King Kick Chriss in the evening. Art has set me free and keeps on doing so.

—That so warms my Heart, your words King Kick Chriss, says King Spiros, makes my life worth the difficulties that I could help a fellow Soul. Hugs and kisses from The Seamstress, Queen and King of Plomari.

**S**o this is the most messy love story ever. I have no clue what is going to happen now.

**Y**es I'm so boring who just sit here in my white marble palace. No. You know the adventure I have lived, now I just want to relax for a while, melt further into Love. I find it so peaceful just to *be*. I have my white bed sheet round my waist and some honey beer to drink, I have music and Elin is here and Sissy and the Butterflies, King Coral, Kick Chris, Krint Frinrey. I am boredom; I am inner peace.

ENTER Song *Travel Guide* by Mind.in.a.box

**E**veryone knows what you are against. The difficult task you have is to show the world what you are for; that's much more difficult.

**T**hat's why I play around with Plomari. That's what it is all about with me living in my cute calm little white marble palace, it's what I am for; simplicity. I am a very simple man, you know it already; give me a beer and a kiss from my wives and I am happy. Some music. A sunset. The scent of a flower in spring. I don't need much to be fulfilled in and out. I am whole in and of myself so I am happy as can be.

ENTER Song *Just Like You – Tom Player Remix*  
by Celldweller, Tom Player

A long time ago the Creator came to Turtle Island and said to the Red People –

You will be the keepers of the Mother Earth. Among you I will give the wisdom about nature, about the interconnectedness of all things, about balance and about living in harmony. You Red People will see the secrets of nature. You will live in hardship and the blessing of this is you will stay close to the Creator. The day will come when you will need to share the secrets with the other people of the earth because they will stray from their spiritual ways. The time to start sharing is today.

~ Mohican Prophecy

*Yes live with Nature in simplicity  
Simplicity and Nature's ultimate opulence*

O please, dear Loveletter, please don't change. I love you exactly as you are. We don't need to edit the books.

ENTER Song *Illusion* by VNV Nation

Fly instead like Bianca. Fly out into the world.  
I am so proud of what we are.  
I love you.

ENTER Song *The Choirs of Absolution* by Adept

And you ask me why I don't sell my books but give them away? My problem is: how do we save the letter so it does not vanish? Me and Sissy Cogan's story... I don't care for money and now at least our story will be told!

Cry with me, Sissy and Butterfly and Dear Ingenious Reader, cry with me now pearls of tears.

ENTER Song *Remember* by Mind.in.a.box

ENTER Song *Ghost* by Conjure One

Look babe I'll just be honest with you. I mean I am always honest with you but. Things are tough right now. There's the coronavirus spreading across the Earth killing people. I just came out from a year in the psychward prison where they locked me up for eating my magic psilocybin mushroom and drinking Ayahuasca. I live on a kind of homeless shelter in Sweden now; Eden yes Sweden. My father has cancer. I have run out of money, I get a little bit every month but not enough to go by; so my Mother helps me with some money in the end of every month, I'm not proud of needing her help but it's my only chance of survival at the moment. My older brother King Adam also lives here on the homeless shelter, that's fun even though he can be really annoying sometimes, we fight sometimes when we get drunk, hahaha.

But life is good too, great in fact.

But it feels so far away the times when we were young and living in our ultimate bliss, before all the Darkness began. Again, do you remember when we crawled around naked in the puddle

in the rainforest and laughed hysterically on mushrooms and then made love on the pastures? I remember it so well, and thinking of those times is one way I keep up the good spirit; stay positive. So many memories. What a Life we have lived so far. As I like to say: I don't remember anything of this story except Love.

When you read this I'll probably be closer to the middle ages than you are to your future. I write you this through the ages to tell you of the secrets of our Royal Cogan Family of Plomari. Why? Because I love you, and I love myself, and I want to share this Life with you. Will you marry me? Marry the distance, dear. We are under the same sky.

ENTER Song *The Distance* by Conjure One

ENTER Song *Under My Feet* by Celldweller

—You see, dearest, even if we want we cannot be together in this Life, says Spiros.

—But we will forever be in each other's hearts, says Butterfly.

ENTER Song *The Seven Sisters* by Celldweller

—Sorry, dear, for being so sad, I think it's happier than this, says King Spiros. In fact I think we will be able to be with each other, in this Life and all other Lives. I believe in a happy ending to our tale. Remember how we said we will be inside the secret Plomarian wine, the mushroom and Ayahuasca? We'll be inside the magic mushroom and the Ayahuasca! There we can meet, there we can be together.

ENTER Song *Letters to the Lost* by Delta-S

When you read this letter I hope the world is a better place than it is now. When you read this I hope Humanity has matured and become the Cosmic Butterflies they have always been meant to be; a Humanity that lives in harmony.

If I am dead when you read this, the throne falls to you, my eternal Love of all time, the Plomarian throne falls to you now and it is your task to hold the Plomarian Spire.

Yes, so many people laugh at me King Spiros of Plomari. What do you mean you are a King? What do you mean you lead the Kingdom of Plomari? A new Kingdom has not been raised for centuries, you fool! You can not just raise a Kingdom in these times, fool!

Hahahaha! It's so funny to see them laugh at me, I love it because I have already won and Plomari always wins!

ENTER Song *Death at Dawn* by Delta-S

If I am dead when you read this you must hold the Plomarian Spire, dearest— I repeat. I have given you the full blueprint of Plomari and the instructions on how to raise the Church, Palace, Kingdom wherever and whenever you are. These love letters to you are inspiration for how you on your own can raise Plomari in your own Life. See my letters as inspiration; improvise, dear! May you find your own way of being the Plomarian Queen and King, whenever and wherever you are!

Remember, Sweetheart, that Plomari is an eternal Kingdom. It exists everywhere and everwhen.

King Spiros is a megalomaniac, they say.

No shit I am, you smallscale little fucks! Hahaha!

The Earth and Universe is mine now!

*So, don't cry now, my dear*

The Plomarian Takeover of the World is complete.

The Plot of Queen Mari of Plomari has been achieved.

Time for a celebration!

Look how quickly I could make your tears dry and make you laugh, my sweetheart!

I am so happy now, our plan worked! I am waiting for Adam to come to me with some beer, he promised to go get it for us. Today we celebrate! Remember how we used to say it?

*Whatever you like to do to celebrate, do it now!*

Okay so a few ideas, let's brainstorm together. How do we weave and build Plomari, wherever and whenever we are? I'm not sure. If you own a company, name your company something Plomari related, rename it if you have to. If you own a restaurant and bar, name a few drinks and meals on the menu a Plomarian name of some sort. If you are a musician, make music about Plomari. If you are a painter, paint the beauty of Plomari. If you are an artist of any kind, weave Plomari into your Life and your Art. If you are going to build a new house, make it a Plomarian house, a dwelling of God. If you are a writer, write about Plomari.

I'm still waiting for the beer, Adam hopefully arrives within a few moments.

I am so excited now! Our Plan our Plot our Crime is in motion!

Okay Adam just arrived with the beer! Get in your white bed sheet, wrap your white bed sheet round your waist! Let's lift our Royal Chalice together to the sky for a Toast! We are under the same sky, my dearest!

Let's build a lovecanal where we can send loveletters to each other as little paperboats.

Can you feel how sensual the white marble palace is? I mean pink Girlieroom is also amazing.

I am such a fucking genius! We've taken over the world!

ENTER Song *A New Country* by Planet P Project

I am tired and happy now. Let us rest and celebrate tonight.

I just want to sit here and drink a beer.

Who's laughing now! Hahaha!

See I had it all planned 20 years ago, in year 2000. I saw it all but couldn't transmit it clearly in the beginning. Now we know what all this is. Now we know God's will, now we know The Mushroom Seamstress will. Now we know what to do.

ENTER Song *Letting Go* by Delta-S

I'm sorry if my portrait of you, Butterfly and Sissy Cogan, is a bit flimsy. Hahaha! I hope you like it though. What a journey it's been so far! I love you so much! And hey you are not very easy to

portray you genius Queens of our new country! You sneaky little girls and mature wise women! Hahaha!

Queen Elin smiled, for the first time in a long while. Spiros smiled back and they kissed, that melting kiss, that first melting kiss as they saw their Glorious Crime was a success.

ENTER Music of Your choice

And silence... Music, please...

Well, with the coronavirus threatening to kill me and our Crime a success, I for one am gonna listen to my favourite music and celebrate! Cheers!

ENTER Song *Crows* by The Plot In You

ENTER Song *DISPOSABLE FIX* by The Plot In You

ENTER Song *Bernadette* by IAMX

Plomari, you are my liberty, I celebrate the day that you changed my history of Life and Death! You are the answer to all of Humanity's prayers, and we now have the key to Eternity!

ENTER Song *Candlelight* by Imogen Heap

ENTER Song *Never Let You Down – Chillout Out Mix*  
by Tenishia, Susanna

ENTER Song *PLAYING WITH FIRE* by BLACKPINK

ENTER Any Kpop song you want

ENTER Song *Luminous (feat Alyssa Palmer) – Original Mix*  
by Phutureprimitive

ENTER Song *Without You* by Lana Del Rey

ENTER Song *Lolita* by Lana Del Rey



**D**ear Human World, it's nothing to fight about but you've made a real mess around here on my planet Earth. Let's see you hop around now that your world is broken. My eternal Kingdom of Plomari has taken over the World, we the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari run things from now on.

I am going to take a break today and relax. The past 20 years have been an amazing adventure but also a very rough and tough time, and I feel rather tired; I need a rest. We'll take all this slowly now, and our eternal Kingdom of Plomari will resound endlessly throughout the universe forever. Plomari has been born and our Crime is a success so we don't need to worry.

Outside the Palace window I hear a young boy shouting

*Come on, gods, come on!*

*Come on, gods, come on!*

They play around down there on the pastures mostly every day, a bunch of boys and girls, and a few years ago I had the habit of opening the window every morning and shouting to them

*You are a god, not a human being!*

The rumour of it and the rumour of Plomari has spread to everyone who comes to these pastures and plays, and the rumour has also spread across the whole city I live in by now thanks to these teenagers, which is fun. One of them has even gotten a Plomarian tattoo! I have been like an extra father and an older brother to him he told me when he showed it to me.

*Kom igen, gudar, kom igen!* he shouts again.

They're playing soccer. He's cheering his team on.

Yes, I guess we Plomarrians are reigning the sky now.

*But someone's moved the goalpost*

That's from a Shpongles song, the band, I don't remember which song but I loved it since I was a teenager.

You see, dear, my enemies want to stop the spreading of our Kingdom and destroy the eternal foundation upon which we all stand, but they already know that's impossible. Stopping the spreading of Plomari would be like trying to contain the Earth's oceans in a a small glass on the table; it does not work. Plomari has spread in well widest circulation already across the entire planet, and it is too late to try and contain it. I cannot even control it myself as the Queen and King of the country. Which of course was never part of my plan in the first place; I am not here to control anything or anyone, I just want us all to be a happy, intelligent, inspired group of people spread across the Earth and Universe, a symbiosis gathering. Plomari does not have many rules other than preaching common sense and kindness— and intelligence. Love is the key, as always and forever.

*Is the glass half full or half empty?  
No no, it is refillable!*

*~ King Spiros of Plomari*

I love to tease my enemies with sending out invitations to the Kingdom a little bit randomly, further spreading our influence in the world and reaching more and more people. It's so fun!

—I am not afraid! says Queen Mari. I was born for this!

—I love you, Mari, says Spiros.

I feel young again now that we have come this far, now that we have succeeded with our Divine Plan. I am happy again, happy and relaxed. It's my 37:th birthday in a few weeks. I even have a few grey hairs in my beard, hahaha!

Just sent out a bunch of invitations again. Hahaha! So fun! I love it!

Yes, I am a young King, 36 years young!

—And then you fucked me in the ass? says Queen Elin.

—Of course, says King Spiros and laughs.

And I fucked her in the ass.

Am I not the best writer ever and the most genius King of all time? You have to agree that I am! After me and Elin had sex we sat down with something to drink; I opened a beer and Elin

poured a glass of pink wine. I put on one of my favourite songs I listen to when I eat my magic mushroom;

*Soaring In Abyss* by Chronos

We spoke a bit of where we are at the moment in our plan, we are in the beginning of the motion, we concluded. Dr Dj of Motion also knows as God is with us, we said. We always win, Plomari always wins, we said. I love you, we said, I am so happy to be here with you, we said. At last we are done, we said. We invited a bunch of new random people to further annoy our enemies and laughed and relaxed in the five-seat sectional throne. Elin soon put on the song *Symbiont* by Celldweller and we laughed and continued talking secrets of our plan; like the true meaning of Mutual Beef and Scrub Daddy and other thingies, who is Mr Black and where did Butterfly hide the mushrooms? We drank and got tipsy and just had fun, laughing at the cost of the Victory. Maybe Lana Del Rey is Queen Sissy Cogan we laughed and put on her song *Million Dollar Man*. Yes and why did King Spiros call himself Domino sometimes but held that tightly under wraps most of the time? So many questions and so many answers. So much to talk about in the betwins of our Kingdom!

Remember how much we cried? And now we are laughing. That's the power of our eternal Kingdom of Plomari.

Yes, and now the Immortal Plomaritan Throne falls to you, dearest. May Plomari be a beautiful mess full of the order of God's eternal Pleroma!

**S**o you mean to say, dear Enemies of Plomari, that we Plomaritans can not conquer and take over the world? We already did, you fools! Hahahahaha!

**I** am becoming something that you never will, dear Enemy, because I dared go the whole way and do my actions in Love, and you don't. So I will always win, our Kingdom of Plomari will always win. No one can win over God; the Kingdom of God is more than eternal and immortal; it is All.

Lugn, du e en Kung, du e ung, och du har en pung.

**E**NTER the Plomarian Love Army. King Spiros and Queen Elin sit back in their five-seat sectional throne and just watch all their dreams come true and form all around them. Are you an Alien, Spiros and Elin? Hahaha, hihhi, you bet we are! So much for doubts when I kiss this enemy! Hahahahaha! How could I ever forget... Yes, who you doing now, sucker... Fucking count on it. We're dancing on a thin line...

The white helicopter arrives and flies above the Plomari Palace, signifying the beginning of the attack. Spiros and Elin smile. They take off their clothes as they want to be completely naked when they begin. Queen Elin utters a few incomprehensible words; incomprehensible to anyone but her and King Spiros.

*Ah Elin is Mari nej ja*

Song *India Sleeping* by Mars.

Voices of fear whisper to Mari and Spros but their hearts are beating stronger and sounding they melt together. Song *Isis* by Delta-S. I live in the tear of Queen Sissy Cogan, says King Spiros. In her pearl of tears everything is reflected, tears of both joy and sadness and emotions there are no name for. Restore for me the glory of my revealing the secrets of Plomari, says Spiros. *Men asså va fan*, laughs Spiros. I can't write more, laughs Spiros. Yes well the inspiration for my sonnets has always been somewhat of a mystery. Her name is Elin. And Mari. And Cecilia and Bianca and Wintjabernatrice. And Alice. And Sophie. And Jenny. And Jennifer. And Mary Jane. And Queen Heidi. Help me then sweet Heavens for they are the women who made me this monster I have become.

Now just you and me for a while. We're trying hard enough. I never had such an amazing time as with you. Let us relax now for a while, together in the springtime, where the birds kvidderivitt as if it's the first day ever.

ENTER Song *Signal* by Twice

*And so I am here now,  
the Alien you have all been waiting for*

BOOK VIII :  
King Coral with Butterfly Wings  
and the Queen with a Beard

**Y**es and we Plomarians, all of us, we're outright gnarly! We've gone beyond radical, beyond extreme, it's balls out danger, perfection, skill and all of that combined!

King Coral is Butterfly as a man and Spiros is the Seamstress as a man, the Queen with a Beard. Queen Spiros has blue eyes like the coral reef sea and King Coral loves that because coral blue is his favourite color. The disturbingly perfect love story of Plomari grew even more complex now that Butterfly as a man had appeared into the Kingdom. King Coral moved into the Palace with the others and now that the coronavirus was spreading across the Earth they all partied every day because with the threat of dying they all thought better party before we're dead; yolo!

Queen Spiros was very cautious with calling himself Butterfly, he did absolutely not want to be Butterfly because he was so alone for so many years in Plomari spending time only with himself and it is very important for him to have someone else to play with so he absolutely does not want to be Butterfly. He is in love with the Butterflies and is so happy that they are not him; at last someone that is not him! Yes the Seamstress is the girl and boy who wanted to play but yes not play alone of course. And so now with King Coral's arrival in Plomari life became even more fun.

The Queen with a beard wondered if his obsession with women came from his wish – *sometimes* – to be a woman himself. He had always wanted to be a woman, really, even if he had accepted his fate being born as a man. It wasn't a problem anymore and being surrounded by his seventeen wives there was enough femininity to go around and fill him up fully. The palace was a whirl of girlyness and sensual femininity.

King Coral has a beautiful coral blue piercing that he is very proud and happy about, and he has a few tattoos too that he loves too.

Song *Machine Gun* by Portishead.

Spiros soul is a woman; he is the Seamstress. Spiros is very old, so old it scares him sometimes; he is old as Eternity itself. And his soul is a woman. Her name is Queen Sissy Cogan and Cecilia. Sissy is in love with the Butterflies. She's trysexual as she says herself. Bisexually trysexual so to say.

Song *Holiday* by Girls' Generation.

O you hate me, huh? I have written book after book about how much I hate you, Humanity, I promise I hate you more.

Song *Happiness* by Red Velvet.

O, my eternal Kindom of Plomari is a joke, huh?

King Coral also hates Humanity, he is so sick of the whole bunch. He was so happy to have become a Plomarian King now and could leave the human world behind with the other Plomarians.

**F**or an eternity I lived alone in my white marble palace, I the Seamstress. For an eternity I lived in the mushroom trip and Ayahuasca, alone, so alone, no one to talk with or share the adventure with. I am the flight of the Alone to the Alone. I am the definition of alone. I drank my Soul's wine and dropped my soul like a pearl into the Lovewine of eternity, it dripped and tinted my blood, I encaust myself in the tryptamine wine. Nobody else cares, but I will do it anyway. I'll jam the charm into my soul. I did. I do. I will. I am.

And I still hear you whisper to me.

For how can I carry on, being in love with you, with no chance in this universe to ever be with you.

So was it all just a fantasy? Certainly not and never at all. I am not a fantasy, and neither are you, dear.

But we can still never be together in this Life.

Song *Humming* by Portishead.

Sewing needles *Hip!* Mushroom love *Hop!*

Song *You Are Unstoppable* by Conchita Wurst.

Maybe you are wondering if I am simply gay, or maybe a transvestite. No, I am The Mushroom Seamstress, the loneliest immortal eternal Queen ever born. I love myself, but I love you more. I am the psilocybin mushroom, the Queen with a beard. And I'll cut away everything, and I'll tear away everything confining. Song *Metamorphosis* by Blue Stahli. And in my world I live in year 1600 BC. I am not your ordinary Queen, and you should all be thankful that I am not *fully* evil. I think I get it, yes.

The reason I am so sad, is that I went into union with nothing but myself. This is why I send you this letter, to ask you, to ask you now: Will you marry me?

Song *For A Lifetime – Chillout Mix* by Ascension.

Song *Wild Butterfly* by Balligomingo.

Song *To The Hilt* by BANKS.

You see, just because I was born in a man's body I will not let humanity get away from facing me, the Seamstress, Mosthighest Queen of Plomari. I have learned to love my male body but I am still a woman. I am the paradox-inducing little girlygirl, inducing reality, remember? I am a little bit of a bicurious girl. I can never get out of my male body but that doesn't matter, I am creative enough to be the Queen anyway.

Song *Waiting Game* by BANKS.

Song *Rebel Yell – Cinematic Version* by Blue Stahli.

I will not save Humanity from my high-pitched voice, my silent scream, my rebel yell. Song *Nocturne in Blood* by Celldweller, Atlas Plug. I will laugh forever, if you could only feel a spark of my glory you would too.

Song *Safe* by M83.

I am lost here in Eternity, alone in the mushroom trip. I have built my white marble palace here, and here I will live until the day I die. Join me, dear. Marry me, vanish into Plomari with me. You will forgive me for having conned you. I was the Seamstress all along, hi it's me, Spiros. I just wanted to play. I wanted to have fun, play around with my toys, play around with my pet, Bianca the white dove, sit and relax with her on my shoulder in the mushroom trip, drink some pink champagne, sit by the white marble statues that that asshole Grandma made for me. I was born prince and I am not ashamed of being Queen. I just wanted to listen to music and make some music, and I wanted to make you laugh and cry, pour some juice on your head, throw a slice of cheddar cheese on your forehead five times in a row until you scream to me *I'm gonna fuck you up if you don't stop!* I wanted to share with you the fireworks at the end of human history, where Plomari begins. I wanted to write you a loveletter and show you my Kingdom. I wanted to take you back to 1600 BC or some shit like that and show you Eternity, the Garden and the Temple. I smile as I sit here, now that our journey has lead us all the way here. Thank you, Dear Ingenious Reader, for this time we have shared, these 20 years in Plomari. What will happen now I do not know. King Coral and me are going to drink a beer today, with



Adam my older brother, the first man as I call him. I get tears in my eyes now. Is the trip over? I take a deep breath. It's my 37:th birthday next month. I'm just a little puppy still, the Queen with a beard, a little sexkitten. Yes, I just wanted to say I love you. I don't hate Humanity, I am just angry at them and angry at their behaviour sometimes. For I know we all can do much better. We can create a beautiful world for all of us, instead of this bullshit that is going on.

I have achieved mushroom symbiosis. I suggest you aim for the same.

Song *Brave For Me* by Conjure One.

There is hope in my heart that I will meet someone in this mushroom trip, one beautiful daynight. Now that our One Perfect Sunrise is in full swing I cannot do else but feel extremely hopeful. As I spiral out and chase the Butterflies my heart is filled with the most profound of joys. I leave profane history and enter into the final twist of this tale. With you, dear, with you at last. Watch out, I'm gonna throw a slice of cheddar cheese on your forehead! If I can find me some vegan cheddar, I love cows.

Song *Lysistrata* by AES DANA.

Welcome home to Plomari, dear. It was born near Crete.

You see, no one has ever met me. I have told you before. But I am not going to hide. I am going to show myself to the entire world. And when I do, the world will never be the same.

Song *Nothing Left To Lose [Acoustic]* by Woe, Is Me.

Song *Not Afraid* by Mind.in.a.box.

People are so afraid. I'm not afraid.

I am sorry I was cruel and cool like ice when I conned you. Now you know why I did it.

Song *Like Ice – Marcus Schossow Remix Edit* by Conjure One.

I have been unleashed on the world.

Have you ever gotten the luxury shrills? When everything is so opulent and luxurious that you get goosebumps? I have that now.

Song *The Place Behind the Mirror* by Delta-S.

Song *Come to Me – Live* by Björk.

Calm, calm down. You're exhausted, Queen with a beard. Yes, the place behind the mirror. That asshole Grandma who made everything about you in white marble. Your arrival is both a

surprise and the fulfilling of the Plomarian prophesy. Mushroom and Ayahuasca spread! Spread across the Earth! Love and Redemption wins in the end, always.

I know why bunnies can walk barepaw on the white snow. I know how to enjoy the emtiness of the white marble palace, as Cecilia lies naked under the silk sheet.

Song *Blood, Sweat & Tears* by BTS.

**T**o make things simple, anyone and everyone can be the Seamstress, and as I have said she will incarnate into anyone who loves her enough to become her; I certainly am her, me King Spiros who sadly wrote these letters to you all alone; I had no one to play with back then except for the elves and fairies I met in my mushroom trips.

The Seamstress does not come from outside us, she comes from deep within us.

**M**aybe you have always known I am the Seamstress, ever since we first met. I just want to make these things clear; clear for myself as well.

**B**abe, I will love you eternally. I don't have to say that. I will be inside the secret wine, the mushroom and the Ayahuasca, deep in the Hyperspace of Plomari, that's where I live. My physical body is just some kind of manifestation of my Soul. I'll be in the wine of the soul, forever, meet me there, babe. Ey, it's Spiros here, King Spiros of Plomari, the Seamstress, yes and the insulting news is that I am the one who founded the Queendom of Plomari, alone. I'll be in the wine, babe. Boys and Girls, don't harm each other, take care of each other, and know that there are depths in the universe, depths to reality that most of Humanity seem to not know about. Those depths are the psychedelic tremendums.

Kisses to you all, eternal love, kisses to you all. I love you.

**A**nd I'm sorry, babe, I like to scare you sometimes. Why? Because I am so powerful, and I want to show you how powerful you are yourself.

I am a Shaman, some people call me a screwball, I know of freaky dimensions and I spread mental expansion.

Song *The Man of the Secret Psilocybin Wine* by Sissy Cogan.

ENTER any song by Sissy Cogan.

Enough with impossible tasks, dear. I don't know how to finish this letter to you and I think the best thing I can do is leave it unfinished, leave it as it is and send it to you. Have you heard of my secret name, King Hu and Queen Hu? Did you know I call myself that sometimes? Did you know I call myself Domino sometimes because I made the human world fall like dominos?

I have probably eaten mushrooms 300-400 times now, and drunk a bunch of Ayahuasca and done loads of other dugs. I don't need much more drugs at the moment, I feel pretty finished and done with my project. The world is mine.

Have I been dishonest? With you and with myself? I don't think so. Sissy and the Butterflies are real human beings like me, and we have met in this life as deeply as we could. But I feel they are the only who have ever met me, me the Queen with a beard; the Seamstress. I do however, also feel that we have met, Dear Ingenious Reader of this letter, across space and time, across the dimensions. Wherever and whoever you are, know that I love you, and sharing my life story with you has made me feel less alone in this grand adventure, and it has been a great pleasure! I don't know if I will ever write again, maybe I will maybe I won't, but cheers across the ages, I lift my Chalice toward the heavens for a toast; remember, we are under the same sky!

To Life! To Plomari! To everything!

I decided to have a romantic evening with only myself and Butterfly, if Butterfly was in the mood, to celebrate that the letter is finished and that I have began sending it out. *I was looking for you but found myself*, I said to myself as I went to the fridge, the words of my Father, King Shiva of Plomari, he said this to me as a prophesy when I was in my twenties. But now that I have found myself, now that I know I am The Mushroom Seamstress, I am ready for love, I am ready to meet someone out there who wants to marry me; Yes, I am a very romantic person, I believe in this Firytale, I believe I will find the love of my life one day and we will marry in a grand Chymical Wedding! Yes yes, now I have shown you my sad side too, my lonely side, let me show you all of my sides, my happy sides and my trippy sides and my blissful

sides! Me, the loneliest Queen of them all! Let me show you the comedian in me too, like when I throw a slice of cheddar on your forehead!

—What's with the fucking cheese!?! shouts Butterfly angry. I'm gonna fuck you up if you don't stop!

This was the fifth slice of vegan cheddar cheese the Seamstress had thrown on Butterfly's forehead lately.

—I will no longer take part in this cruelty, said the Seamstress.

—Stop throwing cheese on me! shouted Butterfly.

—We must create another monster, said the Seamstress. To save the day. To save you and me and save Humanity, save the Earth.

—Yes but what does that have to do with cheese!?! says Butterfly still angry.

—I'm not sure yet, says the Seamstress.

With no real explanation as to her actions, the Seamstress walked up to Butterfly and lay her hands on her cheeks.

—I am Sissy's little mouse in a box, remember? And you are my little cheese. And now I'm gonna eat your pussy.

The Seamstress pushed Butterfly down on the five-seat sectional throne and Butterfly looked at her with big eyes.

After their sex they lay on the throne for a while talking before rising to take a drink. Spiros wanted beer and Butterfly wanted wine.

—So you were the Seamstress all along, says Butterfly.

—Yes, says Spiros. Mushrooms can be very sneaky.

Song *Nocturne in Blood* by Celldweller and Atlas Plug.

*King Coral, Spiros the Seamstress and Queen Butterfly walked away toward the horizon hand in hand, into the sunny springtime, toward the sunset sunrise, clothed only with a white bed sheet round their waists, carrying an open bottle of pink champagne, plibbring about of the adventure behind them and the adventures ahead, celebrating the success of their glorious Crime.*

I had to throw cheese on Butterfly to wake her up. She had been hypnotised by our own spell for years now, it was time she woke up. In fact we had both lost the red thread of our original

plan since seven years back when Queen Kajsa Cogan unexpectedly passed away. I explained this to my lovest Butterfly and she said okay I understand but why the fuck did you have to choose cheddar cheese on my forehead? I'm sorry, I said, I thought it would be fun. As tactic to wake you up. Okay said Mari and gave me a kiss. It worked too, I commented, and now we bring it down, we bring down the entire human world today and replace it with our eternal Kingdom of Plomari. Butterfly agreed.

Why don't you realise that with every little glimpse of our Kingdom you fade away further into freedom. Freedom can happen in a moment, freedom is not something you wait for, it's something you take hold of in the present moment, the now, the clockless nowever.

Yes and after this eternity alone I want seventeen wives and five husbands, says the Seamstress. At least. I mean that's minimum. I don't ever want to be alone again.

King Coral wanted to get drunk and began drinking. Spiros also wanted that and went to the wine cellar and got nine beers. This was an exciting time in Plomari and no one really knew what would happen next.

Threesome us three, Coral, the Seamstress and Butterfly. One in the mouth, one in the ass, says Spiros. Fuck-party in the palace, says Coral. Butterfly couldn't speak because she had a cock in her mouth. Mmm. Mmmmm. Mmmmmmm. I love you. I love you so much. I love you.

The next day King Alpha appeared in the palace. He had been away for some time. He reminded everyone of his famous words:

*I have Plomari, therefore I need nothing else*

King Alpha said that let us now be calm, Plomari is here to stay and nothing can stop us now. He also said he was planning to make a Plomarian tattoo on his body some time soon. He also said that wow, young people out there who become Plomarians will grow into fucking geniuses. Spiros laughed happily; that's so true!

—I'm so happy you are back in the Palace, King Alpha, said King Spiros. I missed you so much.

Goal! Wiiiiiiish! God bless your soul.

Song *I Came, I Saw, I Conquered* by Woe, Is Me.

Suddenly I was not so alone anymore. King Alpha was here, the Butterflies, King Coral, Elin. I asked Elin if she was ready to come out from behind the drapery of reality and she said yes, yes I am ready, my Lord. You know my name is Fane, said Elin. We must show me to the world; the alchemist who did it all with you, Seamstress, Spiros the Seamstress, Elin giggled. I am glad you are happy, Fane, said I. We have achieved our Crime, our plot and plan is a success, let us not doubt in the might of our psychedelic mushroom and our Ayahuasca. How could we doubt? Once you have had the experience you never dwell on the evidence, right?

Yes, the alchemist Queen Elin, Fane who knows what it was like when the physical world broke. She who knows what happens in the warm water of the shower, naked in the waterfall. She who was with the Seamstress all along, all this time. She who hates Humanity even more than the Seamstress does. She who loves no one except the Seamstress, her Queen with a beard.

Why does Elin hate so deeply, hate humanity so much?

—Because long ago a bunch of humans killed my daughter, says Queen Elin. And knowing that the killers were humans I can never forgive the rest of humanity for that. Humans are low creatures, very low, they are like little monsters. I hate you all. I only love my Seamstress, King Spiros of Plomari, and he is not human. He is a mushroom. He is kind, intelligent, shining in his creativity and his love for everyone and everything. He is anything but human. I wish all humans would be burned up in the sun. I wish all humans would vanish from my planet Earth. I hate you all, and have no respect for you whatsoever.

—Humans are incredibly boring creatures, yes, says the Seamstress. I agree. Now let's get drunk. King Coral and Alpha is here tonight.

—Yes, Ooooooo, look at our Palace! says Queen Elin excited. I get the luxury chills now. It's time to move in! Woiiiiiii!

Elin was right. The palace was finished; at least finished enough for us to move in. We had been waiting for this moment for twenty years.

Song *Nothing Left To Lose* by Woe, Is Me.

—Yes see, babe, the thing is, the actual trick is, we have to grow kilograms of mushrooms along the way, while we build the Palace.

—Right, says Elin.

—That's what's gonna be difficult.

—We also have to cook the Ayahuasca.

—Yes...

**W**e had this idea to move in to the white marble palace and live there forever. We have been all across the world, all across the seven seas and all continents, we have traversed the dimensions, we have done it all, now we just want to move in to the Palace and stay there the rest of our lives.

And so we began with our room on the homeless shelter. We began to rebuild it into the Throne Room of the Plomari Palace.

**S**o many people whom I meet get so surprised when they hear from me that I have everything I ever dreamed of. It's like they are surprised to meet a person who feels absolutely complete and fulfilled in all ways. That's one reason I write my books, to share this fullness - *the Pleroma of Plomari as I call it* - with others. This is in itself a great starting-ground to grow further from, this place of fulfillment and completeness. To be whole and home in all ways.

**P**eople like us Plomarrians, we live in our own dreamworld, we despise the outside and we stick together. Do you feel me?

**S**ometimes I feel I can't write more. But then I think of you and me together, and the ocean that our souls are, and after the 2500 pages I have written about us I still feel like I have only begun writing.

*Be still and know that all is God*

And so I am here to preach simplicity. I am here to tell you that you already have everything you will ever want and need, for Life itself is the only gift you will ever want and need. Life itself is the ultimate luxury and you already have it all. You don't need

anything else, you are already home, full, complete. That's what people misunderstand sometimes because the world keeps pushing us to believe we need something from the outside to be happy and satisfied. You don't; you are already full and complete.

I have found freedom in being okay with things not always going my way. I need nothing, therefore I have everything. I have God, I have Plomari, therefore I have everything.

I have said it before, I practice experiencing the present moment as perfect. Learn to feel the present moment as perfect. You need nothing else than what you already have. That is freedom!

Song *The Best It's Gonna Get – The Anix Remix* by Celldweller.

Dear enemies of Plomari, we Plomarians are becoming something you never will, because we dared go the whole way and live our lives in Love, peace and understanding.

—What do you want to play today? asked Queen Sissy Cogan.

—There you are! said King Spiros happily. I was wondering where you were.

—I was tending the mushrooms, said Sissy.

—Awesome, said Spiros. Yes today I am pretending I am a world famous author.

—Hahaha! laughs Sissy. Nice! What's the story about?

—It's the most complex plot I have ever seen. Two to the Gag is the snap ending. It ends in an orgy basically. Or any kind of hot sex you want, babe.

Soon we Plomarians will be famous as the ones who finally and at last shut down the Human Bullshit Factory. And we shut it down with sex, love, peace and understanding.

The world now belongs to the Artists, because the new world is made of Art.

**A**s Grant Morrison says: *There's a Palace in your head, boy! Learn to live in it always.*

That's how I feel about the white marble Plomari Palace. It's not that we have to build an actual building; the Temple is our hearts and minds and souls; the Temple is God and the mushroom trip, and Nature. Mother Earth is the only Temple we'll ever need.

And so we moved in.



The first thing that happened as I moved in to the white marble Plomari Palace was I dreamt of my white dove pet and best friend, you know Bianca whom I lived with for nearly fifteen years, from when I was ten to twenty five years young. Bianca passed away many years ago, but in my dream this night she was as alive as she was when we lived together. She sat on my finger and began to prune herself, and I just smiled and looked at her and told her how much I love her. She said *We're done now, my King Spiros. You can relax now, and I will always be the Angel by your side and sitting on your shoulder.*

I woke up in the morning in a great mood with the memory of Bianca fresh and clear in my head. I opened a morning beer and relaxed in the spring sunshine for a while, thinking of her. Maybe she really is a real angel! I mean I have always seen her as my spirit animal. I smiled all morning and just melted in the love between Bianca and me. She was so tame, she was more than tame, for her I was her husband. One time when me and my new girlfriend were making out on my bed she flew and sat on my girlfriend's head and started attacking her with her beak. Bianca didn't want anyone else kissing her husband! Hahaha!

*We don't fuck with a god like King Spiros of Plomari,  
says the Government*

No, don't fuck with me. Let me remind you, dear Governments on the Earth, that you are up against the best players of them all. Me and my Kingdom of Plomari is more powerful than all the armies of the world.

I drank some beer and flirted with one of the Butterflies, let the springtime wash over me. I felt again newly in love with this one particular woman whom I had known for years but we had never come real close together. I tried to show her I am in love with her; again, she understood but did not show any feelings back which made me sad. I mean I have always been in love with her since the first time we met, and she knows that. We speak together but she always keeps me at a distance, which, as I said, makes me sad.

Song *Fingertip* by Gfriend. I put on this song to continue being in a great mood, with Bianca on my shoulder, and being in love.

Why do I say Butterfly and not Queen Butterfly? Because Butterfly has not yet accepted my proposal. She is not yet my Queen. I am King Spiros, founder of the Kingdom of Plomari, and I hereby ask you, dear Butterfly: Will you marry me?

See last time I asked her to marry me she said no. But at that point she had no clue who I am and what I am like. My plan is to show myself to her and ask her again.

Butterfly looked at King Spiros with her big bright eyes.

—Yes, yes, yes, yes I will yes, said Queen Butterfly.

*In a thousand years, what will be your legacy?*

I have said it before:

The trick is to stop seeing yourself as a human being living on planet Earth. Stop defining yourself like that and the whole pile of mental junk within you gets automatically flushed away. Don't be human; humans suck. Be something else. Reinvent yourself from scratch; be a God, be a Goddess, be an elf or something, be free.

I repeat, Dear Beings of the Universe: I wish to inspire you with the idea that you already have everything you will ever want. I wish to inspire you with the notion that Life Itself is the wealth and riches you wish to achieve, that Life Itself is what you are looking for and already have. There is no wealth but Life Itself, and Life blossoms when there is luxury. And what is luxury? Luxury is being happy with the Life you live. Does this sound paradoxical or do you understand my view point? In any case, let me tell you all about it in my 12 books free as ebooks on my official website [ArtSetFree.com](http://ArtSetFree.com).

Butterfly and Sissy and King Coral and King Alpha you make me feel like I'm a teenager again, you make me feel so young and happy. I can't stop being in love with you all. Live with it! I am in love with you! Hahahaha! And this time I'm loosing my mind for real, I have no time to waste!

I am so childish but I still actually believe in the most romantic happy ending to this tale ever, says King Spiros. Which tale? This is the fucking tale of my fucking Life!

And we name the Ayahuasca kettle *Elin* after Queen Elin of Plomari.

You know, some people wonder about my style of shamanism. I am actually as authentic as you get a shaman, because through my psychedelic journey I had very few teachers except the actual mushroom and Ayahuasca themselves. I had no shaman to ask for guidance, I had to walk the path alone and understand everything on my own. So that's why you get me a little bit of my own unique take on shamanism, I grew up alone in the psychedelic Universe.

Let me see, Humanity, how you gonna treat me? I ain't no easy, think about it twice.

Little did Butterfly know that King Spiros - *who is an immortal eternal god* - sees flirting as one of the funnest things there is to do in his White Marble Plomari Palace. So King Spiros safely went under Butterfly's radar. And why does he not always call her Queen Butterfly? Because they are not yet married, she is not yet his Queen. But King Spiros had a plan...

I, King Spiros of Plomari, also famous as The Mushroom Seamstress, am virgin and single, and I do not want to start with just anybody. I am waiting for that special person who will make me feel like I have never felt before.

For a lifetime I have lived here in my white marble Plomari Palace, all alone. How sad it is, that I have been waiting for you for all these years, dreaming of you, and now that I show myself to you after a million years, you do not want to marry me.

Alone in a million I know so much more about my magic mushroom than the rest of Humanity.

But now I understand that I am only for myself, I am the Divine Gift that God has given to me, only to me myself, all for me, all alone along the riverrun.

Song *Machine Gun* by Portishead.

I deploy my defeat, Butterfly, and welcome the pain it brings, you are not in love with me like I am with you. I know you too well; you can fly on your own without my black wings. The purpose is unknown to me, why you have hid behind my back all these years, but thank you for everything. So strange to learn this is the end. I will love you forever, even if you don't love me.

Now that I have nothing, I resolve to be nothing. Nothing to harm me, nothing to gain. I am Home with God. I have Plomari, therefore I need nothing else.

Butterfly, I gave up everything just to find you, and now that you don't want to marry me there is nothing left worth fighting for.

**T**he Love between Queen Butterfly, King Spiros, Queen Sissy Cogan and the other Kings and Queens of Plomari is so magical and desirable that even the Devil himself tried to stop them; The Devil got jealous of their Love. But nothing can destroy the Plomarians love and relationship.

**I** cannot relate to a single human being anymore, I have gone too far into my own mushroom universe. I live in a raging trip in a Universe no one but me knows of. So you can call me the Loneliest Queen ever. But I will laugh forever. If you could only feel a spark of my glory you would too.

I ran out of fucks long ago by the way so fucking try me.

So if it all fails just throw it back in my face! You're killing me!

**N**ow you see, I was looking for The Mushroom Seamstress, but it was me myself all along, me King Spiros. It's sad, but also happy, for I have found myself and God. And I believe in victory and Love, and I know I will find love in this life.

I am The Mushroom Seamstress, aka King Spiros of Plomari.  
I love you.

This is me signing the letter and opening a beer and eating a mushroom, see you everywhere, I love you eternally,

Kisses from your Mushroom Seamstress,  
King and Queen Spiros Cogan of Plomari

Där ro är ro. Go here.  
Where peace is peace, go there,  
Där ro är ro.

You can have anything you want in the whole Universe, said God to King Spiros. Spiros replied: I only have one wish, and

Queen Butterfly knows what it is. God said: Maybe Queen Butterfly doesn't exactly know your wish, why don't you tell her? King Spiros said: I just want to get to know her better.

13. Creative Paradox: Creativity lives in paradox:  
serious art is born from serious play.

13 means Long Life and is a lucky number, says King Shiva, Spiros Father.

Sick in the head as I am, I actually finished my love letter and sent it to the woman who is Butterfly in my heart. She seemed shocked, but fascinated by me. I hope you understand, dear Butterfly, that I simply wish to get to know you better. Yes yes my dream has always been to marry you, but to begin with I just wish to get to know each other better. I felt like I was scaring Butterfly away, but Butterfly Herself, Nectar Herself, had actually told me years ago that *caution in love is the most dangerous form of caution*, so I did want to take this chance to tell her how much I love her. I mean, everyone who thought Butterfly is not a real woman, no, she is a real woman and she lives here on planet Earth like me and we have known each other for seven years, we are under the same sky. She's a few years younger than me, but not too young for me. I think she's about five years younger than me or something like that.

**L**ive life, mutherfucker. Live life to the fullest. Make some mistakes. Be wild. Live in peace. Be epic. And take care of yourself and your loved ones.

**A**nd so I stepped up from the Sea, onto the shores of Pink Gem Lagoon, as the Aphrodite I am; the Mushroom Seamstress. Alone, but ready for love.

BOOK IX :  
Fane and the Laughing  
Queen with a Beard

I am the laughing Queen for many reasons, like because the universe is Infinite and everything I ever wanted exists in abundance. I am also the crying Queen because I know of so many horrible things that have happened to people and animals on this planet. I cry a lot. I also laugh a lot. And in both the crying and the laughter, God is here with His infinite Love.

Today I been crying for my wife who passed away a few years ago. All is lost without you. May God unite us in Heaven.

Here from the prison of my room at the homeless shelter I sit and watch my eternal Kingdom, my creation, my Life Work, my legacy, my love manifest. Here from the prison *spejar jag ut över mitt land* (Swedish). As I say: I stare at the white page and all I see is You. Without you, Fane, things would be awefully lonely here on the shelter.

*A King in rags is still a King  
A Joker on the throne is still a Joker*

That's what I tell myself.  
I stare out over the lands toward the horizon and all I see is You.

Fane, the one who started it all with me, twenty years ago.  
All I see is you, Fane and Butterfly.  
A bird flies by to tell me the story is over.  
Yes but if this story is over then begins our Paradise now.  
Fane, who started all this with me on Pink Gem Lagoon twenty years ago.

If it's over, isn't that where and when the real fun begins? Isn't that what we planned all these years?

Alla det e Fane yo.

Song *Black Swan*(블랙스완) by RAINBOW(레인보우).

Song *Gone not around any longer* by SISTAR19.

—Butterflies, it's either you or not, says King Spiros. There is no maybe in me and Fane's eternal Love.

—It's perfect, says Fane.

**W**e're back at the beach, pink shells and coral blue water. Where it all began. Where we first fell in love and saw our plan in an instant revelation, twenty years ago. Alla det e Fane yo. The night culminates in *Our One Perfect Sunrise* just as planned. We relax, feel the Love. The letter is perfect, says Fane. We don't need to edit it, remember, the map wyrks so don't fix it! Let us have a celebration today at Easter, so fitting that today is Easter too! Jesus is risen! Spiros and Fane are finished with their grand plan! Love has won again, Plomari always wins! Let us rest now, and celebrate Easter and Plomari. Let us celebrate all we wish to celebrate. As you always say, my dear King Spiros of Plomari: Whatever you like to do to celebrate, do it now!

Fane took off her panties and walked up to King Spiros, gave him a kiss and said:

—Will you marry me, King Spiros? Will you marry me, may I be your eternal Queen of Plomari?

King Spiros smiled and hugged Fane close, kissed her back.

—Yes my Queen, yes Fane, yes Sissy Cogan, yes my little Butterfly, I would love to marry you, I want to be with you forever, I want to be your devoted husband forever. I love you. I love you so much. I will be your King.

They kissed more and sat down on the fiveseat sectional throne and began making plans for their Royal Wedding.

**S**o what did they do after that? asked Elin after a long celebration and pause. I don't know, said King Spiros. As if I can't sit forever and just bask in the glory of how amazing we are, dear.

**I** say well anyway babe I write this letter to you and me and it has my full approval. It's not perfect but that was never the point anyway, the point was to tell our story. We might have lost the thread a few times but who cares, let's be wild as we have always been.

*And so I dissolve in my own visage  
Welcome to the Never Ending of Plomari  
I became so in love with you it scared me*



Dissolved in this shifting place, this psilocybin mushroom and Ayahuasca, I stray from what makes me human. Can I live my life behind a mask like this? I belong home here in Plomarian Eternity, but I am forced to live in the human world. Song *Dissolved* by Moth. Who are you, Humanity, and what are you doing on my planet Earth? I am the King and Queen of All Everything. When I eat magic mushrooms and drink Ayahuasca I become someone else. And we mustn't forget any pieces of our grand plan, the Plot of Queen Mari of Plomari. You people are skipping scenes. Mari, show yourself. Mari, don't hide any longer. Queen Mari, the world stage is yours. So now listen to my haunting words. And it feels like forever that I have known you, dear. I know you want to shine. A lifetime of silence would tear me apart. Stay here with me in Plomari, marry me, my dearest. I shall not live in the human world. I shall do my great escape. I dissolve into Plomarian Eternity, home at last, home again. Yes, I have established my Kingdom here in the trip. I love my home, I love my Plomari so much. I do, dear Mushroom Seamstress, King and Queen of Plomari. I do. I do.

Yes don't skip the scene where we have our eternal victory. Don't skip the scene where the human world ends and Plomari takes over.

Yes and so at last you crown me with this grace, dearest Seamstress. We have become one in many and many in one, we have joined in our Eternal Tantric Union.

And silence... Deep music, please.

Yes, this, here, the end?

Yes, I'll take this one. The End.

I have become The Mushroom Seamstress,  
nothing can separate us now.

You and Me, Together Forever

*Plomari, 2000-2020*

I don't know everything about King Spiros of Plomari, but the fact that he has written 13 books at over 2500 pages combined about the magic psilocybin mushroom, and the fact that he has established his entire Kingdom to protect and spread the secrets of this mushroom is to me amazing and breathtaking, and should astound everyone in the world, now and forever on.

~ Krint Frinrey of Timescity Express