

THE OPULENCE OF PLOMARI

SISSY COGAN
SPIROS
& BUTTERFLY

PINK GEM
LAGOON

& THE BIG BRONZE PENIS
EDITION / *I AM A SNAKE*

PINK GEM LAGOON
&
THE BIG
BRONZE PENIS

EDITION *I AM A SNAKE*

THE OPULENCE OF *PLOMARI*

SPIROS COGAN
CECILIA COGAN
& BUTTERFLY

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*You And Me
Together Forever*

SCRIPT by SC

BY SI. CO. IN PL

♥
The Queendom of Plomari
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Pink Gem Lagoon & The Big Bronze Penis, a book part of the production *The Opulence of Plomari* was first began written at Pink Gem Lagoon, Plomari, around year 1998.

Passing through a small circle of the authors' friends and lovers first, this *Edition I Am A Snake* was finally published in a first edition on February 6, 2014. 5 printed copies of the original first draft were signed and sold or given away on February 5, 2014

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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 the Strawberry Web Palace at
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 Butterfly.

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?

Come down with us in love as deep as the Seamstress

COVER ART BY

CASHEL BOYLE FITZMUSHIE O'COGAN TISDALL SALMON FARELL

&

THE PAPER BUNNIES

LOVE LETTER EDITED BY
TYPOTOPIE TUSH TUSHIE SQUISH SQUISHIE SQUISHTUSH

*Spiros, Sissy Cogan and Butterfly can't just reveal
themselves, because we would fried. They are grooming us
to be able to tolerate their splendor*

“

We wanted to surprise everyone and give you
something you will never forget.

~ Spiros Cogan,
Cecilia Cogan & Butterfly

May Plomari and the true life story of Cecilia, Spiros and
Butterfly dispel the darkness of all your doubts.
You are free now, welcome home

TO MY CECILIA & MARI OF PLOMARI

&

TO MESSIAHS. BASELINE, MY LITTLE GIRLS!
PINK LIP KISSES FROM YOUR SPIROS

INTRO

The Opulence of Plomari, also infamous as *The Mushroom Seamstress*, is an ongoing and neverending book series and love letter correspondance. As of 2014, some 10 000 pages have been written in the series and the authors are working diligently to make it all available to everyone.

Visit the authors official website at

ARTSETFREE.COM

FOR MORE BOOKS IN THE SERIES

INTRO

HIGH hi high now I want to say high I am Love. Nanana how dumb ey, nonono. Nononono how dumb ey, nonono. The house of Familaya. Famlieye, unite, unite. Dive into the Sea of Love, come on in the water's fine! Nononono how dumb ey nonono. O Mushroom King he wants Poison, dangerous, dangerous Poison. Hi it's Love, Love, Love! They others are hating and nagging everyday, O, we are eternal immortal forever, maybe it's Love, ah! Cecilia, Silsila! Fool around with me no it's me, Bianca, high it's me! When you're in love, ya, when you doubt, yes it's me! Yippie ya, have you been in love with me? Yippieya! O yippie ya, just more in love for every day, yippieya! Sissy it is hu, concealing and hiding, O, what, what, what? Originae, have you been in love with me? Yippieya! Familaya, Famileye. How dumb ey nananamana. O dearest did you really say for 10 years? O dearest not in 10 years did you see my nose ring! Hihih! Heavy and tough, ey, darling, heavy and tough ey, heavy and tough ey, angel you are my God, feeling lazy, baby, ish! It maybe is her herself! Mhmmm! Have I maybe found him? Have I maybe found her? Yes it's her, yes it's him! You want to see what kills Love? Marriage and cigarettes, mmm yeah sure, said Spiros. Kills Love? Mmm yeah sure. You think I'm tough and hardcore O yes I am but you did bump into Love in a paradise did you not? Okay ya, give up, yes give up, Yes I have been forever eternal, feel calm. Take it easy, take it easy, feel calm, My Love. O yippieya! Have you been in love with me? Yippie

ya! Yippieya, only more and more in love by the day,
yippieya! Hey you glimmering diamond, Now I want to
say hi high I am Love. Cecilia ye, Cecilia yes it's me,

But if you want to see...

Yippieya! Bianca! High it's me!

Bianca!

PINK GEM LAGOON
&
THE BIG
BRONZE PENIS

EDITION *I AM A SNAKE*

THE OPULENCE OF *PLOMARI*

SUBSUPTIOUS

THERE is a penis so large, that no one ever has escaped from knowing about it. You'll find it in Plomari.

Hidden amidst the world, far away but near, in fact right here, there is a completely nother universe. It's where we Gods and Goddesses live. Let us remind you that you are also a God. Welcome home, to the Queendom of Plomari.

Cecilia, Silsila, the unbroken chain of enlightened masters. You are instantaneously the most opulent and beautiful wonderful amazing being in the universe. This is what Cecilia said to me first thing she said. Know, my Lovest, she said to me, and experience, when you see the sunrise, that you are as beautiful and magnificent as the rosy dawn.

And now I understand her, and I understand why she is who she is.

Clue Open. The opulence of Plomari is open to all and the Palace gates invite you to the Prismic Heart of the Queendom!

It was a subsubtious evening, babe. Cecilia had called me at sunset which made my heart jump, I became so hot I had to take my shirt off. I was listening to a new episode of *The Incredibly Incredible Contaminationally Contained Somehow Related To The Show Show*, you know that new radio show that's been going on forever. I felt sort of nectar myself and I couldn't help thinking that if Cecilia

called me and my heart jumped like that then well I have to accept I am in love. And truly, I do admit, that talking with Cecilia on the phone, hearing her subsubtious voice and vibrant laughter, like clear wild water and sunrays from the heart of Love, made me feel that somehow with her even forests near and away I felt home again, home with The Big Bronze Penis. I mean rarely has the penis shone as splendarousilly and eruptively as it does these days, and if there is but one move of the mission to root ourself firm and flimsy on Pink Gem Lagoon then I say, I do tell you this in a honeytongue way, my Lovests, Cecilia is the Queen of this Love Nest and if I have ever seen anything even palpably nearer to her magnificent being then I've instantly announced myself enlightened in a very non-Buddhist fashion. Cecilia owns the world.

I come to you now. I am a horse. I am a horse that is a man, my hair is the mane of the most truest flying mount ever, yes, my Pearls, I am a horse that is a manwoman and so are you in my sunlike eyes like angels, shards of the moon, your eyes like the moon is in Heaven. My jaguar paws touch the shore again, my Lovedoves. I am home.

My anger has left me, my anger at the stupidity of the world. Also what has left me is my desire for material possessions. All I want is to be with my eternal lovers, and to grow and expand. I want no material possessions that do not expand me and advance me. I am home, and I am satisfied, and forevermore will I want another kiss and another moment with Cecilia. And to see The Big Bronze Penis in the distance as I sit here with Teddy and

the others, is so contaminationally awesome and pleasurable, fulfilling and eruptive, that I think simply, in simple words, my life has been completed and fulfilled. I am home.

I tried. I tried, believe me, to show the others. But mostly it was to deaf ears, so I left alone. And now I am actually seeing it. At first I thought to myself I cannot be seeing the actual Penis, but I do, it is sunbathing in the sunlight in front of my very eyes! It's Heaven, as me and one of my eternal lovers say. Heaven. Heaven right here and everywhere. Plomari.

Yes sure, some say Penis is a boring word, but hey around here we call The Big One by all sorts of names, it is mostly always mentioned in a new way, recursively referenced in every little lacing curve of this magnificent land, as is the Pink Gem herself. Today I call it *The Cock of Teddy*, because you know my Mother was about to name me Teddy when I was born and I finally have made it to this sensual land, the lands of Plomari.

Lesbian? Gay? O, don't ask. You should have seen what I saw today. Horsetail reference! This is the land of omnisexuality, my dear eternal Lovers. And the sandawns. I hardly dare step my jaguar feet on her warm naked curves, the sands like the lands of your thighs and hips, the cleft and cliff of your venus landscape. Cecilia told me today that when we first met, she was already here. She mentioned a boy transforming himself into a dolphin and diving into the Sea. She was already here, all reading the sandman's desert book. She saved me, my dear Cecilia. She saved my life. Cecilia and Butterfly, you

saved my life and showed me how beautiful life truly is!

Trisexually fluently I shall now go to the waterfall. I try to not think of Cecilia as I bathe here, but, hihhi. Lesbian undertones? Hihhi. Ojoj, you have to come here, join us here in Pachoris! I suggest a codeword for the book series that will lead you here: *The Mushroom Seamstress*, also known as *The Opulence of Plomari*, or simply *Plomari*. It's for you, Paperbunnies.

I wonder, O how I wonder, what you are doing wherever you are. I have vanished, my pink Pearlings. I will tell you of my whereabouts in a book of Love.

SEXJUICE

When beginnings and endings blend together with no crease dividing them then there is no beginning or end just a continuous flow. Then you find, that this love letter, this event of love, this storyliving, this expression of the life of The Cogan Family, is real, we are living it, it's what is happening, it is our life as it happens. It was just disguised as a production of sorts: *The Mushroom Seamstress*, or as it is also called, *The Opulence of Plomari*.

—To be specifically excellent, my Queens, in my excruciating ways of coordinating all this, let the flourished Earth herself make you – summershining you – doubt in her capacity, while I swallow this magic from my Chalice, says His Highness Our Most-Highest King Spiros.

Cecilia and Butterfly giggle.

—Lifejuice, says Butterfly.

—Sexjuice, says Spiros.

Spiros throws his gold and purple King's robe aside and steps up naked to his Chalice, fills it with pink Nectar, hulks down all of it, then begins to enter the waterfall. The girls can't help but seeing a jaguar as they look at his young tanned body, as he moves gracefully around by the water with a throbbing erection decorating the fullness of his form.

—*Inter nubila*, says Spiros. It was, as was said, suggested a habitat for us amongst the clouds, my Queens. What awaits us after the waters have gone still?

I said in the Palace where my arms are still and I look down whereabouts in these five grams I shall soon be in the Palace whereabouts looking at whereabouts? Nono. I am Spiros, remember? You know what we are. Don't make me say it.

He fingers with the mushrooms and touches gently the sensual sands of the landscape with his feet.

—Seamlessly we are, says Cecilia.

—We are the Flower Queens and Kings of the Hallucination, says Butterfly with her warm smile.

—I see a heart set free and my legacy, says Cecilia. Listen. Kiss this kittybunch. You have regained your infinite capacity for tranquillity and transformation. You can help the Earth, Spiros. You can help make the jewel shine polished as never before. Try not to doubt so much. Hey, don't doubt at all! Now you are here, and as the Straw Hat Boy we know you, you will never leave.

She kisses Spiros on his cheek and looks him in the eyes, then lets her garment fall, revealing her naked body. Spiros heart shoots sparks of joy at feeling her kiss. He marvels at her eyes and body.

Consciously pouting her bum out a bit extra at Spiros as she begins to enter the waterfall, Cecilia looks at Butterfly with bright eyes.

—I know you, my Lovemaking, says Butterfly with a secretive smile. You know I know you. I know how my little doll feels. I read her like poetry.

Spiros shies a bit with a smile.

Butterfly begins to undress. Once naked she gracefully falls back into bridge position. Spiros casts a glance at the

curve of her body silhouetted against the sky. The sun shines like dripping honey across the lands as they gently begin to feel the water. Soon Butterfly makes a leap and jumps up and dives down into the water.

—When I used to fold sails, back before I came here, working every breath of my life to reach Plomari, I always dreamed there was a girls like you two somewhere, says Spiros.

The girls giggle. Butterfly shakes the water from her face and hair.

—Only the biggest of Dreamers ever make it here, says Butterfly and splashes a bit her hands against the water. Can I drink from your Chalice?

Spiros hands her the Chalice.

—I'm in a poetic mood, says Cecilia. Twilight. Pastime. The timeless art of seduction...

—The flowers. Waste my summerwine!

Butterfly lifts the Chalice to Spiros and Cecilia and then to the sky, glances at The Icecream Itself and hulks some pink.

—Fascination. On the ocean floor, under our feet. Chiaroscuro, psilocybin, Ayahuasqero, romance. We welcome our Hallucinogenic Flower Queen. Tease me, waterfall. Intermezzo.

—I will show you, that's what she said, says Butterfly, you who wondered. In the top of the World Tree. Elves in the attic and who slept there? Leaning against the fireplace, and who is that?

Seductive eyes. The curves of your lips. The lines of your faces, my Queens, shape everything in my path; you

are the entire Plomari, you are the entire land. Cecilia, you own the world. If pink is the colour of Pachoris then you are the inspiration for the entire universe of Plomari.

Yes but you are The Big Bronze Penis itself in my world, little boy.

—The best bed story ever, says Spiros and sips some pink champagne from the Chalice.

—Touch me, She says. The story demands that we touch her! Hahahahaha!

They all laugh.

—The story is the lick.

—It has to be. It has to be the best love story *ever*.

—Things like this occur to me, yes. Wet wet. Where have you been!? Have you been in the rain that rains the river where we met the first time? Sail me, openly. When I saw you in the mirror of time. When we made that dream catcher with the spider. When you crawled down the chimney to me, whispering to me that our secret is safe. No more hiding.

—As she come. Look at me. The pink gem of our licking good story. As we said we would. All way to Pachoris. All way to Pink Gem Lagoon.

—All rivers lead to Plomari.

Spiros marvels at Butterfly's and Cecilia's Goddess bodies as the sweat and water glisters on their awesome skin. They look as if they come from the future or some other world. They are Goddesses, truly they are, he thinks.

CECILIA & BUTTERFLY & THE SEA *of* WETNESS

At one point in Spiros life, the memory of the glistening sweat and water on Cecilia's and Butterfly's awesome goddess bodies became one of the guiding lights of his life. But this was all far away in another dream by now. He smiled to himself at the whole adventure, like a seven-dimensional impossible twist to the story of their Love it was now over, all of it was over. He was home again. He had left the hidden cave in Egyptian Plomari, and had finally reached Pachoris and Pink Gem Lagoon. The 14 year wedding procedure was over and, however jokingly, Cecilia and Butterfly and Spiros had been pronounced husband and wives; jokingly because they considered themselves wed already at first sight and first kiss, now 18 years in the past.

But to return to the waterfall, well that evening when sun was setting, Butterfly and Cecilia entered their private Queen's quarters, slipped into naked and walked into the bathing house. They spoke about Spiros, how they already knew he was to be their future king, they had met him in dreams as he had met them, long before even the Queendom of Plomari had been born.

—He is Horus, said Butterfly as she sat down in the clear water. I know who he is. I've been waiting for him. He's the one I've been with since before time itself. My eternal twin.

—He's born of the Pink Egg, like you and me, said Cecilia.

They began to plibbre as they stepped down into *The Sea of Wetness* in the bathing quarters. *Plibbre* is a Plomari word for giggle. Like giggling but even cuter. They kissed, like a rose kissing a rose, and Butterfly rose from the water and pout her bum in Cecilia's face. Cecilia kissed her bum and caressed her soft skin, then reached over toward one of the flowers that grew next to the pool. She dipped her finger in the flower crown, letting the fragrant slippery nectar onto her fingers, then gently, using the nectar as lubricant, slid her finger into Butterfly's bum. Butterfly melted at the feeling of her finger inside, and bid her to move it deeper.

—I want his cum, said Butterfly.

—I want to drink his nectar from your asshole, said Cecilia and kissed her cheeks as she moved her finger in as deep as she could.

—I wanna drink it from my *own* asshole, said Butterfly. Spiros? Can you hear our hearts calling for you?

*

He who has it needs nothing else, Spiros thought to himself.

Night has broken over the Queendom, and Spiros sits down on his dark bed and opens a bottle of Nectar. He glanced over at The Big Golden Cock and lay his hand on

his heart, took a sip of the Nectar. He kissed his own heart with reverence, the adventure and the courage that had brought him home. He began crying as he did but swiftly stopped himself. Enough with crying he said and drank some more, and laughed at the sight of The Big Gold. The big cock was holding two greenblue planets and Spiros had finally understood what it meant. It was a divine joke and a hint and reminder in everyone's face at the Goddess herself, as is so much in the lands of Plomari. The Big One is holding two greenblue planets to remind us all that; *Is there one Earth, or two?* There is only one Earth, the Earth might be the only egg of Existence there is, and here the Goddess reminds us all of this by holding up two greenblue planets right in front of the ages. Yes, in front of the ages, not only in front of our eyes, because this Queendom is known to all. No one has yet escaped the rumours of The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari, whether living here or not.

He recalls all the people he met on the way that tried to stop him. Everyone was laughing when I found her. But I didn't care. Thinking of them, victoriously at having arrived in Plomari, and having helped along the way to spread the word of the psilocybin mushroom and the Ayahausca, he says in their faces:

—What? What a find.

Water was dripping nearby. The calm of this land. He drank more Nectar and smiled.

And he truly had found it. He had found the psilocybin mushroom, *Psilocybe cubensis*, or *Stropharia cubensis* as it is more famous as in Plomari, and he had

found Sissy Cogan and Butterfly. What a find. What a miracle. And the three of them surely were in love. They had been since they met the first time. And they had spent years together growing up, but they were more mature now. Life was different now, and love was different now.

And he had found Ayahuasca.

—What a find, Spiros giggled to himself and blew a kiss toward The Lollipop Itself. Two planets, hu?

Beginning to get a bit tipsy from the Nectar, he floated away in reveries. The Big Topsy One Holding The Planets demanded its attention in his reverie and he began to understand the purpose of this massive cock. It shone like a beacon across the whole of Pachoris, and the Gods and Goddesses living here lived bathing in this light. The two planets were only one of its features, but it was the one that struck Spiros mostly this night, and he understood that, when the people were reminded of the importance of it all, that the Earth is the only egg of Existence there is, it helps everyone live with respect and reverence for the Earth and all of Existence. He was crying tears of this reverence and giggling at the spectacle of it all, and he was quite tipsy, when he heard flutes and lutes and drums and singing voices appear as in a dream nearby.

He heard a woman singing:

*How stupid, you're in Love,
But you can take a shower, in the waterfall
Be careful with not telling her that you're in love with her,
How else will she know?*

*She is the rose, of Plomari
Be courageous
Give away everything you have
And she will give you something
you could have never dreamed of
She is the Rose of Plomari*

*

When Spiros woke up the next morning he did not have a hangover really but he heard a whirring sound in his head. He felt high. He rose from bed with the whirl of yesterday in his head, drank some water and looked himself in the mirror.

As he looked in the mirror he saw something. At first it scared him, but when he looked closer he saw it. He touched his lips after having looked closer, and smiled, then laughed of joy. With redpurple ink, written on his lips, it stood in small letters:

*Butterfly
Cecilia*

*

The sun comes out, the stars come out, and all this beautiful chaos, happens in *ONE HEART*. I am glad you came. Everything is happening in One Huge Heart. We are actually all just one person, in three people, in seven people, and her name is Bianca. Actually, her name is Cecilia.

Hihihihhi. I remember now. I'm glad you told me, Cecilia.

I tried to tell you.

Take me, Lovedove.

Bianca + Spiros = True (Sh!)

We're actually three people in one person, in seven people.

Take me now, Lovedove

BIANCA & BERNARD

*Sometimes I feel weaker,
But then sometimes I feel stronger,
When I grow my golden spider silk hair longer, at will*

It was the Goddess who taught me to grow my hair longer at will. My hair is gold, looks exactly like gold, and the Goddess has assured me that it is gold. I am her Golden Bull. I, thine solar ox. Only a few know I can grow it longer at will, a very few. And only Cecilia, Butterfly and Sophie has seen it in action. Not that I look at it as so secret any more, but it is so reality~shattering for most people that we keep it a little bit under wraps. For yes, after all, me and my wives are proof that the world is not physical.

Today I went alone to the waterfall. I could not stop thinking of Cecilia and Butterfly. We met the first time when we were 12 or 13 years young, and although it was love at first sight already back then, it is different now that we had grown up a bit. All three of us were born prince and princesses in the royal Cogan Family. Growing up together we are almost like sisters and brothers, but the love and attraction had grown from our first meeting, now that we were a bit older, yes, love is different. Cecilia and Butterfly are nineteen now, and I am eighteen.

I'm so in love with the way we are. And so in love with the way Plomari is!

All three of us had seen it long ago, the deep

mysterious connections between us. Our lives are interwoven in a very strange and very *cool* way. For instance, Cecilia and Butterfly were both born on the first day of April, April 1. And I was born on the last day of April, April 30. And we do feel intertwined, and it does indeed make our love for one another even stronger. There is something mysterious about it all, the way we are connected. It can not be mere coincidence.

*

Spiros considered himself still virgin. Many lovers in the past, in his teen years, had gone down the silk sheet river with him in amazing sexual adventures, but he still considered himself virgin. For no one, yet, had made love with him in Sacred Space, no one had yet touched his rosy light flesh, his God body. His body as the Golden Bull of the Goddess. His body as Love manifesting in its absolute most brilliant form, and ever advancing its ways of expressing itself. He dreamed, that Butterfly and Cecilia were to be the first! Looking again in the mirror at their names written on his lips, he giggled and smiled and dreamed of a future with them, an endless adventure in the ever advancing opulence of Plomari.

He sat down by the window and opened a bottle of Nectar. Walking around the Palace naked just sipping from the bottle he enjoying the music, letting his dreams run free.

He remembered a dream he had lived once, a dream of a sensual landscape of red sands, an Oasis landscape with two young girls. They were walking toward the water, feet bare against the red sand. He giggled to himself that the dream had of course been of Cecilia and Butterfly. And now he was here, on the sensual sands of Plomari.

Well, Plomari is an enormous place, an entire universe and an entire Queendom. He was, specifically at the moment, in Pachoris, the main harbour of the Queendom. It had taken him many years to reach it. He glanced over at the Big Golden Cock and began to feel tipsy from the Nectar.

Suddenly she flew in through the open window.

—Bianca! Spiros shouted in joy.

Bianca flew straight toward him and sat down on his head. Without a word, and with a cocky pose and look in his face Spiros sat down by the window and looked at the The Big Bronze Penis, as Bianca made herself comfortable on the top of his head. Soon Bernard came flying in through the window as well, and landed on Spiros shoulder.

They didn't need to speak. They knew. Bernard, Bianca and Spiros were best friends, lovers in Soul, and sisters and brothers.

Bianca is a white dove and Bernard is a small grey dove with white dots like diamonds on her wings. She was named Bernard because when she was born everyone thought she was a boy dove, but she turned out to be a girl. Everyone still calls her Bernard, though. All three of them grew up together since as far back as they can

remember, indeed, they had lived their entire lives together.

Spiros, you have opened my Heart

Spiros heard the words whispered somewhere. He felt they were from someone he was connected to, no matter what distance in time and space. He rose his bottle of Nectar toward this someone for a cheer, and shouted out the window:

As did Bianca and Butterfly mine!

Without Bianca and Bernard, Spiros had never found the lands of Plomari at all. They had been guiding him to Cecilia and Butterfly, all across the landscape of his Life and Soul.

*

After masturbating in the waterfall, thinking of Butterfly and Cecilia in all kinds of sensually deranged adventures, Spiros was relaxed as ever. Quite tipsy now from drinking all that Nectar, he sat down with Bianca and Bernard and listened to the music.

*Do you remember 1994?
She looks up and giggles*

*She says yes, although she wasn't born yet
This girl owns the world, and you'll be a beautiful couple^ĉ*

He had let go of the past, and by the day he sank into a greater and greater calm. At last he was home in Plomari. He wrote in his diary:

I am complete. I am whole. Just knowing that Butterfly and Cecilia are here, that they exist and are here somewhere near and far, makes me whole. In the shiftyness of Plomari, I see we will always be together. I see this now.

You and Me, Together, Forever

—Cecilia, Butterfly, you are everything for me, Spiros whispers in his heart, hoping they will hear him whispering.

Bernard and Bianca loved to watch Spiros masturbate. He was so cute when he did it. Bianca thought he looked like God in high person uncontrollably in love for the first time. And then when all that diamond juice came out of him, what an orgasm! Lickable love nectar!

Bianca decided to fly down from the bed to the floor. She did, and she began to walk around looking for small pieces of food, crumbs and seeds and other yummy goodies. Bernard flew down to the floor as well and joined her.

Spiros smiled and lay down on the bed, naked and wet from the waterfall, still sipping the Nectar. He had not heard from Cecilia and Butterfly today, and longed for

^ĉ From the song *Cecilia* by Petra Marklund

them. He had tried to contact them but no answer. Their names written with ink on his lips was still there but fading.

My slit snake tongue opening the slit of your tight little pussies.

He shaved and ate some food; some seeds and nuts and some fresh vegetables and fruits, then sat down and looked toward The Big Golden Cock.

—Two planets, hu? he said to Bianca and Bernard.

The doves looked at him with bright eyes, then continued to search for seeds and crumbs on the stone floor.

*

I just came back from the waterfall again and, sitting here wet and naked I think back to the days before I reached Plomari. I think back to that world I could not handle, and that I despised so much. I see it so clearly now, how people get lost in cultural worlds and cultural mindsets, whatever place and time they may be born in. The culture of one's upbringing tells you what reality is, and people live entire lives in that worldview, without ever truly seeing beyond it. I wish I could help them to break free, to find what is beyond all that, beyond the human world! For there are magical adventures beyond all that, endless adventures of opulence and Love and bliss and magic, beyond anything anyone could dare imagine.

Some of the people living in the old world would say that Plomari too is a culture. But there is a big difference here. Plomari has its foundation in the timeless and the eternal, it is the world of the Gods and Goddesses, it is the world of Earth Herself. Here we don't feel lost, we don't feel like lost souls here, here we feel at home. Here we feel one with all of Existence, and live with peace of heart and mind.

*

Spiros sat down naked by The Last Lollipop, by the window, and drank some Honey Nectar. He thought of The Honey Queen of Plomari. He understood her by now. The reverence she feels for all of Existence, and how deeply she loves. Her deep understanding. And the responsibility she feels for the bees of the Plomari Hive. Two planets, hu, he thought to himself. O, you truly are the shining Queen.

He thought of Cecilia and Butterfly. They too come from the womb of the Honey Queen. We all do, here in Plomari.

Sitting naked there in the streaming shine of The Big Bronze Penis, Spiros relaxed. Chanting to the music he heard a woman singing:

*I saw that Spirit, yes I did
I saw that Spiros, listen*

She is so in love with you too

Still not a word from Cecilia and Butterfly, but the woman confirmed to him that they wanted him like he wanted them.

Yes, the streaming shine of The Lollipop That Turned The Stars. It really does shine in love rays like nothing else. Spiros began to study other features of it. The focus for him had been the Two Planets, but now he wanted to see more, and, it popped at him rather immediately. The letter C topped the head of the penis in a row of 19 characters. He saw it quite directly, he knew the secret code inside out. A row of 19 Cs, the Cs stretching like horns upward, well that was the symbol of Isis in a long row of streaming rays. And why 19? Because the letter S is the 19th letter of the alfabet. Together it stood for Sissy Cogan, one of the Queens of Plomari.

But he also took it as a personal sign. His heart was refilled with hope. Even though he had not heard from Cecilia and Butterfly for a few days now, his heart was again refilled with hope. After all, Cecilia and Butterfly were 19 years of age now.

Could their meeting have been written in the stars, like so much is in this wonderland of Plomari?

Continuing to sip the Nectar, with dreamy eyes he continued to study The Big Icicle Practice. Just below the row of 19 Cs was a long zigzag, forming to his reverie eyes what looked like an endless line of the letter W.

WWWWWWWWWW

Counting them he got about 10 Ws. He giggled. Cecilia and William! Yes because, before he was born as Spiros, his name was William. It is the name his parents had given him when he was born.

Cecilia and William. He sipped more nectar and laughed with delight, raising his bottle toward The Big One for a happy cheer. Now he knew it was written in the stars! It was even written in the very Bronze Penis itself!

—Cecilia owns the world, he said to himself and hulked down more from the bottle.

SQUID ATTACK

The three of them wake up on the bed in Misses Mushroom's Bedroom.

—How are we gonna keep this secret?

—We're not going to.

—Let's show the entire world. The whole world will absolutely *freak out*.

—First, show me what you got there...

Butterfly plibbres as Spiros moves his hand towards her bum.

—Mmm...

Cecilia puts her hand on Spiros hardening cock.

—The Big Bronze Penis, says Cecilia and laughs.

They begin to tangle themselves around in the red yarn until they lie in a big messy heap, laughing hysterically on the bed cover.

*

—I got this idea, right, says Spiros as they all lay in postorgasm on the bedspread.

—O, o, o, o, no you don't, Spiros. No more ideas for you, little boy, says Butterfly and laughs.

*

Suddenly Spiros finds himself up on a shelf in a cave by the mighty Nile in Egypt. He is a crow. He looks down and sees a podium on which a huge book lies, its pages blowing gently in the breeze. He flies out of the cave and transforms into his human form and stands feet warm against the sand on the shore of the river. Over the water come two women, nude, on strange hovering futuristic vehicles that look a bit like waterscooters, white and a light blue. Drops of water glisten on their awesomely sculpted bodies. Spiros thinks of how they look as though they come from the future. The women turn slowly to look at him and they say with their eyes:

—It is time.

Spiros nods. And he knows: *it is time*. He walks across the sand and enters the cave again, going deeper and deeper into it. It becomes a tunnel. In the tunnel he is met by book pages swirling in the wind, swirling around him. He grabs hold of random pages wildly, understanding that what he reads will be of crucial importance in what now is to come. He reads in deep focus amidst the dancing pages, and soon the pages disappear. He walks through the tunnel, and comes out in another world.

*

—Well, call it a 7-dimensional twist to our Love, says Spiros. Or, eh, just call it...let me check the script...the...the biggest crime since the Tao.

—I love it, says Butterfly.

—Me too, says Cecilia.

—And we'll weave this Internet along the way, right. See what I mean?

—Yes, I see what you mean.

—Me too.

—And then we'll slide, from 1882, so to say.

—I see it, I see it. Excellent, let's go.

—It's lazily possible.

—So what are we gonna call the crime?

—Nothing. We'll just call it The Crime. And, we'll call it anything we want any moment.

—Okay then right now...I will call it...Squid Attack.

—Excellent.

—It's The Squid Attack!

BORN TO ROCK YOU

If you have followed us all way through the entire *The Mushroom Seamstress*, all endless thousand pages of it, well then you know. Then you know. Hihihhi. Yes yes, this is the beginning but in the beginning there was no beginning and this book series will never end! We wanted to surprise humanity and give you something you will never forget.

I just woke up from remarkable dreams. I remember little of them but I remember the feeling I felt in them. For on Pink Gem Lagoon, where *The Mushroom Seamstress* lives, here things are very special and magical. This magic is very special and we'll show it just for you, if your Love is true.

But not everyone has followed us into the deep waters of *The Seamstress*. And by now we have lost from our tail all shadows of the boring human world that followed us thus far into our secret stripture. And so let us venture now deep into the waters of the Lovers. Let's go shoulder deep in their wet waters!

Spiros and Cecilia and Butterfly sit in the water by the waterfall sipping pink drinks.

—In that old world, well, yes I think we should contact them, says Spiros.

—Even if nobody cares, let's do it anyway, says Butterfly. In that old cold world, who would care?

—Guard the gem, Sissy, rich and rare.

—Yes! says Sissy Cogan. I think a lot of them will care,

they will freak out when they get our love letter. Of joy!

—Yes, says Spiros.

—Let's jam our letters into the ages.

—A charm to set you free.

—I can hear this one boy, sometimes, his laughter, he's screaming of laughter, he can hardly stand up because he's laughing so much. Having found our letter. I hear his laughter echoing through the ages. That laughter of his will never ever fade from time, he's stamped the universe with it, hahahahaha!

—I don't think he's the only one, Spiros, laughs Butterfly.

—Hahahaha! laughs Sissy Cogan. Maybe that's the stamp of the letter. Incoming letter from, from where, from endless laughter! Hahahahaha!

—Incoming letter from the subsubtious Mushroom Seamstress, says Butt. From the contaminationally contained supersumptuous Strawberry Queendom of Plomari. With lesbian undertones.

—And Queen's bum the main theme...

—The unbearable teddy bear of Plomari...

—Everyone peeking at her bum when she walks down the opulant spaces of the Queendom...

Cecilia looks up at The Big Bronze Penis. It really does look like it has gotten a tan in a certain light; a tan in a cerayin kind of light, a light called Love.

—I'm gonna practice on icicles this summer, she says and smiles with a tease.

*

Spiros had spent ten days now, since arriving to Pachoris, sipping Nectar every morning and evening by the window looking at The One Who Came The Hardest. It was just such a peace to at last be home, and The One Who Came The Hardest shone such a calm and majestic shine across the sensual lands of Plomari. It demanded that you let the past go, let everything go, and melt in the Sea of Love once and for all. He said it to himself again: The man who has it needs nothing else.

—Where do I live? Spiros laughs. Hahahahaha! I live somewhere in the forest! Somewhere in Plomari! I live somewhere on the Sacred Landscape of Eternity, hahahahaha! Somewhere, in the jungle...

Many had asked him where he lives, during the years. And he had never known what to answer.

—I live in Butterfly's bum, he said with cocky masculine voice and drank some Nectar.

He sips some Nectar and says to Butterfly and Cecilia:

—We'll call the production Mari of Plomari.

—Okay let's go, says Butterfly.

—We're done, says Cecilia.

—I'm friends with the elves that sound in my head, I get along with the voices inside of my head...

THE PUSSY GARDEN *of* PLOMARI

When I was sitting there looking at The Tight Slit Itself, I suddenly saw it. It was as if, above the Bronze Penis was an enormous hole in the sky. The whole sky opened as if inviting me to the slippery softest of heavens. Like honey dripping from Cecilia's pussy and she smiled at me to lick it up. I lift my bottle of Nectar toward it for a cheer and couldn't believe it!

Then I woke up.

Then I took an icecream. It melted like my heart when Cecilia said she is engaged to Butterfly. Well I'm Butterfly as a boy, I told Cecilia. You are the best, I told her. I told her that never in my dreams had I dared dream there was such a girl as her.

Her pussy was that fucking pink, I believe me. It was the pinkest forever I had ever tasted.

*

—No one except me will ever know your face, Sissy, says Spiros soon. Or yours, Butterfly.

In evidence of her brilliance

—And now I feel what you felt, Spiros, sings Flir. And now I feel what you felt inside. The message you sent out to me...

—Set heart set free. And relax. And celebrate, says Spiros.

Cecilia bends over and squishes her bum in Spiros face as Spiros sits writing. He throws his feather pen away and dives into the yumminess of her tight firm little bum. He lifts her short skirt and pulls her white panties down. She revels in ecstasy as Spiros spreads her bum cheeks and licks and licks and kisses and licks.

—Her mirror she can only show her closest sisters, says Butterfly and slides her hand between her legs, watching as Spiros licks Cecilia.

Butterfly crawls on all fours toward them, the horsetail buttplug sticking out of her. She wiggles her tail a bit.

—Are you my little pony? says Spiros and watches in awe as Butterfly approaches.

*

Alice is on her way here, it is high summer and lovely and green everywhere, flowers everywhere, and I am drinking Nectar. I am meeting Cecilia tomorrow. We will make sweet love in bed. Hihih. I'm a bit tipsy actually. When she comes over we will, hihih, well, she *loves* when I lick her tight little bum, spreading those yummy bumcheeks of hers. Alice, me, Sissy and Butterflies have decided to take 4 months vacation over here to explore

the mushroom further. We spend most our time lying high in bed, lying like little hamsters under the bed cover, naked cosy together, kissing, licking, plibbring giggling and talking and laughing, fucking like the little girl Alice is, taken by an Ox God. Little Cecilia taken by The Big Bronze Cock itself! O we have the best sex ever! O and of course we have Cecilia's vibrating dildo that she calls *The Killer Whale Dildo*. Yum I love to stick it in her bum gently while I lick her pink little pussytuss. Hihih. Being a boy is great! Hihih.

You should join us, this endless vacation! Grant yourself sunglasses and endless vacation!

Don't be surprised, dearest, at hu I am. I know I surprise you. But I am just absolute innocence, absolute innocence manifested. Manifested in Love's most brilliant way, I am Love manifesting. That is hu I am, me, Spiros. I am Love, manifesting in its absolute most brilliant way. Great, ah! I'm a very simple boy. A very simple little jaguar boy hu just couldn't help noticing how squishy your bum is when I licked it the first time. Hihih.

Yes in case you misses that detail, hihih. HU. The word *Hallucinogen*. Well it is made of all letters in my name Cecilia Cogan. Except for H and U. Hu. See? Huh?

HALLUCINOGEN

ALL CINOGEN

H U

Huh?

So never worry, my lovemaking. So, yes, I, eh, wrote a

love letter to you because I am in love with you. And hu is Hu?!

Well it's no secret any more. High it's Spiros here, Nakisen as they call me also, it means *that naked one there*, his Higherness Spiros, Nakisen. It's no secret any more, Cecilia and Butterfly are actually my sisters. Before I was born, my Mother had two miscarriages, one in April and one where the child was conceived in April, two unborn children. Me and my two sisters fell in love before we were born as we lay in the belly of the Goddess. We conquered Death with our love, and then after the two miscarriages – Cecilia and Butterfly – I was born. I was born on the last day of April, just as my Grandmother's name is May, hihhi, and also the last day of April is the same day as the King of Sweden. Cecilia and Butterfly then flew to me as two doves from Egypt. Then they came to me as two women, born of another Mother, and we ran away into a world that no one knows. No one *knew*, I say, but now you know of our world, and it is yours as well if you want it. We are *The Dancing Weavers*. We are five fingers on a rosy hand, we live forever and you can feel warmly welcome to be one of us but you cannot buy this ticket we are selling shelling.

Maybe it's you? Hihhi. Have I found you yet, as we sit here together? Do you believe enough? The Gods know of our Love. And our lovemaking, hihhi.

The peace here in our Garden by The Big Bronze Penis. Here I could stay forever.

Sing with me this little song me and the girls sing often! You know, my birth name is William. The girls

often call me Willi. Let's sing! The girls made this song for me.

GIRL:

Ish!

Ish!

Tatatarata, tatatarata, tatataratarataratatatata

Baby Bianca birdy always knows

Ish!

Baby Bianca knows everything

(Girl shakes head, smiling.) Tns-tns-tns

Willi is horny, there you are, our Love Saga

Here I am, hare ram

Yes lick on, Yes lick on, Hare Ram

Your lips,

There you are, my Love,

My Love, My Love, My Lovemaking

Turtur originae turtur doves loves turtur

I häcken! (In my bum!)

With love with love with love with love

Turtur originae turtur doves loves turtur

I häcken! (In my bum!)

Hahaha

But do you have money Willi? Icke he no (O, no?)

WILLI:

I am sure now, I am sure now

Okay I have no money, no money,

But I have Mana,

Okay I have no money butterflies,

I have Mana, Mana, Mana

GIRL:

Hare rama

Williamo lilla du (Little Williamo)

Are you lying now?

I said Hi for several years

This is the love between the Gods

O, lick on! O, keep on licking! Hare Ram!

But Williamo that isn't love is it, hihih

*

The prince and the two princesses embrace each other. They feed each other with their lips. It tastes like "juice from heaven." Their arms around each other, their young and bright faces next to each other, bodies to bodies. The lovers enjoy this new taste of lust, losing themselves in their craving. The flower is opening its petal.

They sing to each other—'Bathing in a pond in heaven is not good as being in your pond. Bathing in heaven is not as good as being inside you. Your fresh Yoni flower is so smooth. It is very enjoyable in your riverrun honeylick nectar flower. I am happy and move to touch the lotus. The bank of the precious pond is amazing. It is slippery and clean. Even the hill of heaven cannot compare with it. I am so lucky to have an opportunity to touch your golden breasts and taste all of you, taste you

inside. To be inside you, is to be home for me. You are mine, I am yours, together, forever'.

—O no, it's my last lollipop, says Butterfly and picks up the lollipop.

Spiros looks at her with surprised eyes, then giggles.

—It's okay, he says. I can arrange that.

YOU ARE THE BEST

I am so incredibly happy. Cecilia just contacted me and said she is engaged with Butterfly. And I too am engaged with Butterfly, so technically Cecilia and me just became engaged. Also, I am Butterfly as a boy, so technically...yes you get it. Never had I dared dream there is such a girl as Cecilia. No words can describe how she makes me feel, even poetry fails. She completes my life. Just talking with her on the phone makes me crazy, I go absolutely crazy with Love. I really think, Cecilia is my long lost sister. Makes sense, because we know that we would find each other in this life, against all odds.

I am dizzy. Truly, I am dizzy. I think I have to lay down. This is the happiest moment of my life. Even just to know Cecilia is here somewhere, is the happiest moment of my life. Just to hear a word from her on the phone, is the happiest moment of my life. My soul is complete. My heart has become a warm sun. My life is completed.

In the afternoon, Pirate Marley came and sat down next to Spiros.

—Pirate Marley always follows the direction of ease, Marley said and sat down on the beach.

—Marley!

Spiros and Pirate Marley hugged and laughed and opened a beer together.

—So I heard we're both in love with Cecilia, said Pirate Marley.

—Yes, yes. I heard. She is a very special girl.

—She is. So in tune. She's a true angel.

—Yes, a true angel, said Spiros. Hey so, why don't we marry all of us, in a group marriage? You and me, Butterfly and Cecilia.

—That's an excellent idea, Spiros. Let's do it. Let's create The Porn Collective of Plomari.

—Yes. We'll be The Cogan Family.

Spiros and Pirate Marley had been friends since Spiros was 10 years young. Their friendship and love for one another was strong, and they saw the opportunity here to bond forever in a group marriage with Cecilia and Butterfly. It was an exciting idea, and they spent the whole afternoon and evening walking around the beach talking about it.

—We'll be The Cogan Family, they agreed. The happiest and kinkiest family you've ever met, hahahahaha!

—We're perverts, in a romantic way.

—Hahahahaha! The Strawberry Mushroom Ayahuasca Porn Collective of The Cogan Family... I love it.

—What does Sissy Cogan think of all this? asked Pirate Marley.

—My sister? I don't know, it's hard to know right know if Cecilia is Cecilia or not, if you know what I mean. Me and Sissy are eternally intertwined, as is me and Mari. So maybe Butterfly is Mari? And maybe Cecilia is Cecilia, you know. Wouldn't surprise me if they arrive in such a delicate disguise as this.

THE BROTHER *of* THE SEVEN SISTERS

—Yes there is this one crazy boy, says Cecilia. He's from another dimension, and he has seven sisters, and they are married all of them, him and his seven sisters. That little boy turns me on. Hihih.

—You mean Satan, or your brother Spiros? plibbres Butterfly.

—I mean Spiros, says Cecilia. Back on Earth no one dares be married in such a grand crazy marriage. That's why we turn me on, hihih. We're crazy and proud of it. We're too much and we know it.

—We're a wet dream, baby. On Earth everyone forgot they are Gods and Goddesses. We never forgot that we are. Big difference.

Spiros jumped to the Earth from the other dimension. He jumped up on a car on a crowded street, got everyone's attention and said:

—I am the mushroom King, I can do anything!

Then he jumped from the other dimension all the way to Earth. Upon landing on his mushroom cultivation (the Earth), he instantly broke his foot, then he was taken care of by sisters Sofia, Jennyfer and Jenny, and Cecilia. He then lay down in bed with his sisters and relaxed with an annoyed look on his face.

—I'm never gonna do the planet jump again so make it hit, he said.

His sisters just giggled at the cost of the victory and caressed him like little sex-kittens as they sat naked beside him on the rosy bed cover.

—O, said Mari. Is my little boy an annoyed little cat? Come here let me make you happy.

She took his hand and put it on her bum.

—My bum always makes him happy, Butterfly teased and looked at Cecilia. My sweet little Satan, he always becomes happy when he's near my bum.

—As my bum bums around in the garden he is filled with the ecstatic joy that makes the world go around, hihhi.

Cecilia kissed him and Spiros smiled. Soon he jumped up and threw the girls down on the bed. They screamed in laughs as Spiros put them on their bellies and began to lick their bums in a frenzy of delight, spreading their cheeks and sticking his tongue in as deep as he could into their assholes.

—I'm home! he said and then continued licking.

—Squid Attack! shouted Cecilia in laughter.

WELCOME HOME

Once upon a time, there were two sisters and a brother born of the psilocybin mushroom. Growing up together in the Palace world of Misses Mushroom's Bedroom, the three of them fell in love. They loved each other so deeply that they wished to be with each other forever. Absolutely forever. But they understood that they are sisters and brother and thus it would be impossible to marry each other in the human world. Devastated by sadness at not being able to be with each other, the three of them came up with a plan. With the magic of the mushroom they went deep into the underworld, and changed the very fabric of the Universe. Changing the fabric, they magically were instead born of different Mothers. Born by different Mothers, the three could now marry and be with each other forever. And so they did, they married, all three of them, in a wedding that spanned 14 years, and it is said that they live forever together in the magical universe of Plomari. And their names, you wonder? Their names are Greta Garn (Yarn), HuBu, and Ludde Lump. Also known as Cecilia "Sissy" Cogan, Butterfly and Spiros.

Plomari. 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 and the unbearable opulence of Plomari. 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 camp fire, 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 Mari of Plomari, and we cannot think of a better and more full and shining symbol for Plomari than our most beautiful and shining 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, forever advancing to higher ways of expressing ourselves and our Love. Plomari is our home. We are the Strawberry Queendom of Plomari.

Dear Ingenious Reader, you're all up in my mind, I'm all up in yours, and it's alright! We are all here in Plomari. It belongs to you and me. May Plomari and the true life story of Cecilia, Spiros and Butterfly dispel the darkness of all your doubts. You are home now, welcome home.

*This snake cannot be captured
This snake cannot be tied
This snake cannot be tortured, or hung, or crucified
It came down through the ages
It belongs to you and me
So pass it on and pass it on 'Till all mankind is free*

*- Shane Macgowan in the song *The Snake with Eyes of Garnet**

THE ETERNAL LOVE
of
GRETA GARN, HUBU
& LUDDE LUMP

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

As I was sitting there, sipping Nectar, the huge bronze penis shone a certain light, and I could hear it say;

—You know, Spiros, they people of the old may not understood you, but you are understood here, here we know what you felt in your heart and soul.

It was a grand moment. I could see how the Big Icecream shone of my soul's understanding. She knew what I knew; that life is the best thing ever and that life is here to shine.

I thought of my wife, Isis. She was to meet me here in Plomari, hopefully soon. Could it even be so that it was Cecilia? Sissy is a master of disguise, it could definitely be Cecilia. Reminds me of what her famous saying.

*I am all that has been, all there is, and all that shall be
And my veil no mortal has hitherto raised
And my name is Queen Sissy*

Butterfly and Sissy, my eternal Loves. Where are you? You know how to find me. In every lifetime we find each other, remember? My eternal twins, hihhi, I burn with desire for you. Now I shall go to the waterfall again, see if you are there.

GIRLIEROOM, 669

When Spiros and Cecilia and Butterfly lost track of each other one time in the tale of their Life, they had a backup plan, a plan B & C. They had decided that if they ever lost track of each other, they would meet in Girlieroom 669 in Plomari. It is a bedroom found in the following way.

Where Sisi reveals her presence, find the stairway that you cannot see unless you look through the physical world straight into the Heart of God. That heart is our Heart, also known as The Prismic Heart. You will laugh with joy and throw your head toward the open sky when you find this is Your Heart. It was Your Heart all along. Ask here Sissy if she is naked, if she is, enter the bedroom. There you will meet Horus and Spiros, or Osiris as his name also is. We are ten souls, which is why we have ten fingers on our hands. You are me, I am you. We are you. The first snail of Nature, walked barefoot from the beginning of time to come to you. I come without clothes. Our first snail, hu's name is Falcon Lip, walked from the beginning, whispering to you the way, and she became the spiral shell in your ear. That is Him and She Diamond. There you will find the Palace opening before you. In this Palace, the name of which is Plomari, there you will find Girlieroom 669. That is where we live and dwell. It is the hidden abode of The Cogan Family. Here you will meet Nectar Herself. She will show you the way, like a butterfly showing you the way to the Prismic Heart. Let laughter and tears of joy guide you. You eternal Loves are

here with you, here, exactly here. Hi. High. Hi. Hihih.

Yes my Loves, ten souls for ten fingers, or ten fingers for ten souls, and our names are Sophie and Sissy and Mari and Jennyfer and Jenny and Pippi and Licky and Horus and Spiros and Adam and Set and Cecilia and Alice and Lippy and Papa and Mama and Blippy and Flippy and Trippy and Booby and Bobby and Billy and Runnyhoney and Summer and Nectar Herself and Bumbum and Yumbum and Plumbum and Applefoods Maybe and May and Nile and Lovesting and Lovest and Riverrun and Dimmy and Loveletters and Sunny and Plummy and Funny & Fanny and Friendly and Richy and Pulpyplum and Yummybum and The Seamstress and Lick Rain and Hurry Knot and Butt Speed and Ass Fast & Ass Yukan and Tyad and Chriss and Hatrick and Flummi and Bubble and Starborn and Summerfun and Pussyflower and Belly and Strawberry Nipple and Cute Naval and Fing and T and Redhair and Redthread and Bloodjuice and Lovejuice and Lifejuice and Summersweat and Skinny and Cutenose and Eros and River and Eysis and Beachy & Peachy Bum and Shavy and Nude and Naked and we're all feeling rather shoven and shavy right now so let's continue and also mention Drinky and Pinky and Kinky and Sporty and Shane & Fane Fulgan the greatest jewellers of Plomari and Lovedove and Klibboll and Our Very Honey Queen of Bounty and Abundance and Sexy Mother and Sticky and Fishy & Whale and Spiros Horny with his big phallus in you Girlygirl and Birdy and Fly and Strawberry and Vine and Romance and Watermelon Slice & Spit Saliva and Pink Clit & Spiton

Tongue and Pink Pussy & Tushie, I love to call her Pink Babe although her name is Pink Pusstush and mygoddess have I ever seen a cuter bum than hers, she is so cute and so graceful and she's always slippery and she always loves it cum'n we have to mention her, and hey her girlfriends Tightly Girl & Girl Kiss and the teasers and fuck if you forget Spit Fucktongue the Spirosboy and my queens Hoolahoop Girl and Lolli Page and Girl Pillow and for fucks sake I even made love, long ago, with this girl, her name was Lip Touch, but everyone called her Touchy Pinklip the Slippery Sleepover, and she had a friend hu was really cute anyway and of course ever relaxed as always forever the dribblers and Silent Kiss and Krint Frinrey and Blyg Lämp and Lesbian Young and Lick Chriss and Cagerunner and the Hamsters and Huggy and Kissy and Trippy and Tracky and Trappy and Happy and Cappy and Cashel Boyle Fitzmushie O'Cogan Tisdall Salmon Farell and me thought hey wow what a celebration of our existence and O my Goddess what a tight pussy and Babe Babe and Gonas Gonas and the King and also Baby Yates Langiner with wife and husband and also Gay and Lezzy and Leafy & Kick Cheese and the Roadatall and Trainy and Peaky & Smily Bitch my sweetheart and Sweet Pussy & Licky Bitch I lick you all the time and babe drink my cum from your own ass and Pecky and Panty and Plushy and Lushy and Wishy Now and Phillippa Lippflipp & the Icequeen Cream and Creamy and Changy and Chancy and Shaky and Baky and Waky and Taky and Snaky & The Snaked Girls From Heaven and of course Caky Spacemanouvre and her over

there in the corner and I actually did meet Drink and also Her Highness Queen Cecilia Cogan and Flimmer and Flamel and also the Lust King and also the first shimmer of the Universe and Butt and Butterfly and Bianca and Julian and Lussebulle and also The Bullshit Cat and Slime and the wine itself and the Nofuckinwaydude Dude and the boys and the girls and the somewhat inbetween and the Eagles and the Falcs and Curt Rain and the circus people and Rock Star and the woman of the wine and fucking Earth Vader and James Luke and the jinnies and the jennies and Rick Assfuck and Slutty and The Sluttishness of Nature and Nature Herself and Gaia and Rhea Earth and Jungle & Jingle and the Rainforest and Drop Name and sister and brother and Thicker Than Blood and You My Love and Feely and Dreamy and Lovy and Snowy and Mushy and Flushy and Morphy and Rosy and Mousy and Straw Hat Boy and Strawberry Girl and Beccy and Spooky and Ffiona and Our Most-Highest Queen Alice Pussyfruit with her yummy bum and Fruity and Bernard and Wintjabernatrice and the stormy scrotumtightening Sea and the Sea of Love and our Prismic Heart and Rainy and Charlie the Hamster and The Ass Itself and Hu Is Pussy and The Big Bronze Penis and Icecream Delicious and Musse and Rousy and Hearty and Liffy and Livvy and Livia and Plura and Klura and Lura and Blinky and Winky and Cocoloco and Dancy and Plibbry and Happy Earth & The Drunk Pina Cólada and Dollfin Fun & The Naked Dolls and Fairy and Taily and Angel and Plomari and Mari of Plomari and Rose Victory and Plotty and Wishy and Loveswing and Crowy and siss

and Blackbird & Vivi Kviddivitt and Falcon Lip the snail and Slippy and Slippery and Cum and Nudy and Ruby and Harmony and the Sapphire of your eyes and pupils telling all and your eyes like revolving galaxies and your cute nose and also Curvy and Bity and Wetter Than Rain and Sofia & Sappho and Spicy and Moony and Sexy and Tropical Lusty and The Universe in high person and God and all the Gods and all the Goddesses and Switchy and you and me together forever and you know the whole licking family of Plomari this licking awesome event of it all.

And Home, the whole Home. Home, home, home.

I don't know if I should cry or laugh so I do both with all emotions in my heart and soul and yes this way we are ten souls for ten fingers or flip it like you know I love it when you do with Readbacka Candyloop & Philippa Flipplipp. The turnpage manouver we call it over here on Pink Gem Lagoon where Mr Alice lives and shines. Tropical Fantasy and the tripflip cats who love to lap on your dripping cunt like The King Of Kink and The Queen Of Dream. Yes and Kinga and Quinga and Tjingaling and and the Kueen and the Qing and Tightly and Writy and Lighty and Flighty and Highty and Slightly and Slidy and Baby Highheel Boot and Babe and Lucas Griffin and Ken Klayton Barbiedoll and McKenna and Denise and Desire and Jewly and Homy and Hardon Cash and Kate Rim and actually come to think of her rhyme rims on rimjob in the Swedish-Sanskrit language and Silsila the unbroken chain of enlightened masters and Cecilia the unbroken love of the enlightened masters and Saddhu and Holy

WHEN I SPIT
ON YOUR PINK
TONGUE, MY
LITTLE GIRLS,
FUCKING YOU
WILDLY, AND
WE SLITHER IN
OUR SLIME, I
KNOW I AM A
SNAKE

WORDS BY SPIROS COGAN

Man & The Holy Fucking Shit Man Dude and The Why Not Dude and that cute girl I met yesterday andan Pachamama and Breathly and Longsong Hairy and Psyche and Flummiga Wille and Him Diamond and Droppy and Drippy and Shitty and Seemsy and Speedos and the Seamslikenothingatally and The Seamless and Cecilia Sensimilia and Bretty and Pretty and Skirty and Wanky and Touchy and Lickme and Sucky and Cummy and Squirty and I don't fucking know I can't keep track of all of us O and Lacy and it's a fucking dream come true to be here in Plomari together and anyway also Bathy and Smoothy and Juicy and Julia and Julia and Julian and actually I think we'll mention Pussy & Fanny again because there's a few of us with pussies you know and also of course I heard Hardon Cash went to bed with us all but anyway also Corky & Pinky Champagne you know hu live up by Fanny Hill and in reverence let me mention instantaneously and on the instantaneous instant my Baby Babe and Lush Antler and the horse and Furry Paw & Round Rabbit and I saw this bird once I think it was Lick Rain actually and also Monky (and *fuck* I'm high) and The Monks and Buddhy the very Ringpassnot and Sugar and Ice and Crystal and Simsala Bim and suck our ass and go fuck yourself if you don't like us and the universe which we happen to be and Grace Cool and Swimmy and fuck me and bad little me and Sissy's pet sexdolls and Butterfly's pet boytoys and Spiros pet bisexual fuckbunnies and I even saw Bakir Bumidale Fakir (he's a master juggler!) and Biky and Ozzy and Otty and Hoffy and Rusty and Crushy Loveplush and the

speakers of the mothertongue and Glimmer Boot Rogue Mascara and Carry and Swirly & Curl and Tasty and Lusty and Misty and Spissy and Izzy and Cheeky and Sleepy and Billy & Bob & Captain Joy Skylark Mark Bonobo and Blissly and Pouty and Candystrike & Spider Man are having you for dinner tonight and Big Daddy and Big Dad and the Snake and the Jaguar are always hungry for small cute little girls (Are you my little candygirl?) and Slingry and Diamondy and Pearly and Passy Passout and Kingy and Colorly and, on endless vacation enjoying the privilege to wear sunglasses, with diplomatic immunity in the states of existence, Drooly & God's Dog and Shiny and Beauty and Heavenly and Exciting Life and the princesses actually it was that look she gave me and Fabuless Eve and Fabula Where (Hu are you writing to? asks Spiros brother Adam in bypassing with a tease) in kneehigh boots and Drinkit Crash and Lace Smooth and Pet A'Nimal and Tree Green and Fluffy Whitefluff flying by to say high and A Sharp Trio and the handsome prince and can I have a Boom Fantastic please with some extra lime thanks O my God she's cute I wonder how it feels to lick her skin and also how it feels to lick her at all and I'm drunk and Smooth Lip and Pinker Than Pink thanks I'll also have one of those Shake My Boots Off and what do you want Sissy okay I'll have an Instant Transit with raspberries please and Duny and Billy the Kid and Milly and Molly and Dolly and Fally in Lovy inside Sissy in some wet complex sexual constellation and Every and Youy and Mey and Togetherly and Foreverly and Everly and All Waysy and

every day I love you more Sis every day I love you more when is Butt coming okay did you ask her if she wants something special okay well you chose for her then okay one Tropical Blue we're sitting over there by table one right there and Princess Yum & Summerbum and Honeycum and Pinky Shell and Candy and Fluffy and Loopy and Voicy and Boysy and Girly & Girlygirl and Smootchie and Thready and Ready and Beddy and Teddy and The Fish and Berry Tuff and Beryl Tuft and Butt Flyer & Butt Reply by Felt Rut and actually Bancis & Ban Jancri and Cookie and But El'Fry & But Le'try and Butt Le'tfry and try in the tub with elf Spiros & Oaisis Penis and the brother and sister in love and Tubby Bathtub & Bylet Turf whom we love to call Violet Surf although they prefer to be called by their real names Paper Bunny because we flies gently by let be turf and we loves to swim in the ocean of Plomari and let me mention Invisible Geometries and *Pleroma Plomari* and Larven and the Spider and Plura and Spider Mother and Candy Girl and The Flower Queen and Bengt Höög and The Honey Queen and Bounty and Endlessly, and, translated from Swedish-Sanscrit, Dizzy and Jaguar O and babes I got this idea how about I eat a pink candy from your asshole to top off the 14 year wedding I know it's a bit twisted but um could be awesome you just put a pink candy in your bum and press it out into my mouth you know we have to top the wedding off somehow and you can drink my candycum from each others assholes yes yes yes I think it's an excellent idea Alice loves to do that we do it often O and Gopi and Krishna and Rädha and Shiva and

Nakisen and Kali Kalas and Vishnu and Gundhur Swalabs and Sri Sri Indra and the Veiled Queendom and Lady and Shady and Swooshy and Comfy & Lick Ass and Dolly Dildo Delutionalationalytory Deliciously Delicious & Tonguefuck Tongue and Winy and Winny and Furry and Sippy and for each forgotten kiss that look we could have given each other. I repeat again, that look we could have given each other as we met, don't miss it, and The Lush Oasis Of What's Inside Me and Flyy and Openly and Happily and Rejuvenationally and Easy and Beach Dive with husbands and wives and we collected it all and sent it off to bring peace, joy, bliss and light, to bring Daya to Nightie, and, naughtynighty everyone I am going to crawl under the bedcover with my undercover lover I was thinking of reading the book *Hu Is Hu in Plomari* and also that other one *Hu Is Hu? Huh? HuBu? Buhu! Boobyhu Booty Boomboom Boobie? Boo! Hihihhi* by HuBu & Boobie Hu and Bambi Bootcrush (I have a crush on you in your kneehigh boots) and Bathe Fantastic and Candycum and Bad Little Girl and The White Queen and Famy hu can keep her fucking fame and her money and that boy in blue jeans who walks bare feet and bare breasted by the river in a straw hat and hu must have an excellent memory capacity somehow and me the amazing woman in my ripening years and my Feathered Brother Serpent and Loveswim and the Seven Sisters and the Elves of Queen's Hyperspacial Bloodstream waving high hi hihihhi hi do you need anything anything at all? and Crawl Join and Bed Rose and Nory and Story and Storiella, Diamondella & Lizard Fuck with husbands and wives

and Dude Bitch and Core Dor and The Leopard & Snakefuck Brother with Jamy and Kiss in the main schitzofriendly role (I just have to meet them some day and I hear the book is titz!) and actually I just met Smooth Lick and Peachy Fuzz and she said she's coming over for some drinking later tonight and Spiros you want another one I wanna try one of those Spacecollision Keleidoscope Crash (Kela! Killa! Kittel kittel i gryningens kok ande gryta!) okay totally I want one of those too Butterfly you want one no I wanna try hihhi hahaha one of those Love Isn't Rich look there's Tushy & Tuss doing their Extreme Writing and Cool Kow I didn't know they were around these parts I thought they were with Rick Assfuck and Kok Ande & Ko Okey in Puppy O'Hara no they came back a while ago when is Sophie arriving ok and look Lick Me & the Sun Man and Baby Oil & The Enormous Tanned Penis has arrived and hey I heard Lazer Camel (Hi Bunny!) is here and have you ever heard me say holy living monkey of the fucking monkiest monkeyfuck of the fucking monkiest fuckmonkey in absolute astonishment let me say it again and How Could You Misstake The Snake Sisters and their brother for anything but Love and absolute Bliss, you tight licking assholes (Spiros, I have never been happier than when you lick my bum. Home. When you are in me, that is my home). I was in the Wong Fook Hing Bookstore (Jump over here, my bunny!) yesterday and got this really cool new book it's called *Pink Gem Lagoon & The Biggest Penis I've Ever Seen* it's a super book and we want it stamped by the royal team that it holds up to the high of Plomari because if it does

we will tie it up with a strand of our salty hair and seal it and send it to you with Sophie Moleta's song *Awaken* and yes my Loves the head of my cock looks like a strawberry and on it lies a diamond drop and my home is to be inside you, my pearls, and Flutterby, I love you. Me in you together forever

Yes and, so we hung around on the party and you won't believe what happened! After we had drunk our Spacecollision Kaleidoscope Crash drinks we went to the river and there we met You of all! And you had that fantastic Belleidilope Babelover Lovelooply Lovenvelove Enveleply Enlovingly Lovesdrink and a Drunky Love Elixir Tushpuss, which was just fantastic and truly and lovingly enlivening and enlightening, I mean it was absolutely fabuless and flippilessly phantastic, and sexy, it really got the party in us going. Also, you know, you true friends understand me.

Yes.

And so. I am in Girlieroom 669, Plomari, waiting for you! See, baby, my darlings, when Bianca died I lost my mind. And when I went into the Land of the Dead to find her, I found you too, my sisters. Forever will we be together. Don't cry any more, Sisi and Butterfly. Forever will we be together.

And when Spiros and Cecilia and Butterfly finally found each other it was in the most unexpected way, they had never foreseen they would meet that way. In fact let us write it ourselves here right now. We found each other in the summer, on the pasture, by the spiders, in God's attic, in the trip, love at first sight, happy dolphins diving

from the harbour, Nectar to drink, O my Goddess you must be pink, O my God he's cute with his white bed sheet round his waist, dream dream we will never be seen, Cecilia my love, our secret is safe, you angels you angels in front of me, everyone was laughing when I found My Cecilia until they saw it is all real, this is us, we are here, together forever, young in bliss we are the fish! And tomorrow Cecilia and Mari are calling me on the cat phone they said I am so happy I can't wait to hear your voice we have a plan, a grandma Ana's granddaughter's gracefully graceful like Cecilia and weaving like a spider and flying like a butterflies gracefully graceful plan, a grandfather Nile's and Lovest grandson's and a highest Butterfly's plan the plan of Cecilia, Queen of Plomari, the plot of Mari and the Kink of their King to go with it for desert and foreplay. Your curves are the most wonderful, you are a dream come true, and you are hu? Also, I spoke with you on the phone yesterday and hihhi it makes me want to live forever, you make me so happy! My Cecilia owns the world.

THE SEARCH FOR CECILIA AND BUTTERFLY

When Bianca died I lost my mind. For 5 years I cried, as I grew into the forest, my hair growing longer and longer until it became the spiderwebs of the Earth and all the mushroom mycelia in the universe. I could not handle living without Bianca. In my years of crying and longing for her, my heart turned cold and froze. I decided to venture into The Land Of The Dead to find her. I have told the story before, in The Mushroom Seamstress. I first left the shore of the river Nile in a wooden canoué, and dove into the Sea of The Seamstress. I found a redviolet thread in the sea, and I grabbed hold of it. As I did the ocean surface reversed itself and the sea bottom became another ocean surface. I fell through this reversed mirror ocean surface into a vast space. I fell and fell, as if skydiving, and below me I saw the golden mask of an Egyptian sarcophagus, you know the golden mask of Egypt. The mask was miles wide, fit to talk a dream, and a calm smile of satisfaction rested on its golden lips. In wonder I fell and fell toward the mask, and I fell through the mouth. The mouth was miles wide and it took me a long time to fall through it. Then I came out into another world. I met Sissy there on a summer day. She was in her teen years.

That's when I began to remember. And I remembered when Butterfly and Sissy came to me by the cave in

Egypt, when they said "It is time." After we had married, and lived for 25 years in Plomari, my mother told me that before I was born, she had two miscarriages, both in connection to April as my own birth on the last day of April, April 30. I understood then that these two unborn children are my sisters, Butterfly and Cecilia. But they are not unborn, they were just born by different Mothers than me because we love each other so much that, in order to be with each other, we could not be sisters and brothers in this world. We planned all this from the start, on a Star. We thus manifested in our eternal dance, eternal lovers, feathered sisterbrother serpents of Plomari. Having gone mad after Bianca's death, I now began to feel that I had found you. We reunited.

And I am here in Girlieroom 669, Plomari, waiting for you.

That's when, by some miracle, I met a girl named Cecilia, and fell in love with her. During our first meeting, she came to me, and she thawed my frozen heart. My heart literally began to glow like the embers of a camp fire, warm and golden again. I began to see, that you truly are here with me, that our eternal oneness is manifesting as this eternal resonating beauty that the universe is. For that is what the universe is, the universe is eternal resonating beauty. We are this eternal resonating beauty. We are the Family. I found Bianca, and in my search for her I also found you my sisters, Cecilia and Butterfly.

That's when I recalled hearing you calling:

*Osirion! Oasis! Oisis! It's Mari originae,
we're calling, here we are coming we're dawning!*

Home. With you.

And as I sit here, my long golden hair being all the spiderwebs and all the mushroom mycelia of the universe, I can feel your presence. Life is a lovestory, lostfully ours, to findfully ours be.

You and Me, Together, Forever

A SERVING *of* SEMLOR ACROSS THE ENTIRE QUEENDOM

—Serve the King's cock across the entire Queendom! ordered Our Highness Our Most-Highest Queen Cecilia Mari Cogan.

All across the Queendom of Plomari bakeries were suddenly filled with them and everyone wanted to buy. The whipped cream and chops pastry is an annual feast enjoyed by all. It is said that a King once died by eating fourteen of them at once.

But Queen Cecilia and Queen Butterfly and King Spiros had held it secret for 129 years what the annual serving meant. They wanted to surprise the Gods and Goddesses of the Queendom with this long awaited happy surprise. They wanted to surprise everyone and give them something they would never forget. Today was the day they were to reveal it. The royal Trio were lying naked together up in the Ice Palace, on a bed, relaxing and sipping pink champagne, touching each others skin with gentle fingers.

—Everyone will be so so happy, said Butterfly.

—I hope the rumour didn't spread in advance, said Spiros.

—No, we were careful like a snowflake falling, said Cecilia. No one knows yet.

*

When the great moment came to reveal their secret, the gates to the Ice Palace were opened and everyone came to the feast to hear Cecilia's speech. She arrived in all her grace and might and beauty, shining like the angel from Heaven she is. Butterfly and Spiros sat down beside her and cuddled as Cecilia began her fluent almost singing weave of words that flowed like water through cracking ice.

—Long dark nights and white fluffy snow all across the Queendom, like the pages of a book, ink and paper. Dearest Gods and Goddesses of the Queendom of Plomari, courtesies and deep bows, it is an honour to have you here at our Ice Palace today. How can I wish to try and compare with the splendor of Nectar Herself, flowing as she does the honeyriver of Life. All way from the top of the World Tree, my husband came to me and my wife. Our fourteen year wedding has been completed and we are now husband and wives. To celebrate this, we arranged our annual serving of the beloved Semla. Some of you may have sissed it out for yourself, but have you thought of what our beloved Semla looks like? As The Seamstress, I weave and I sew across the ages of time. For 129 years we have been waiting to give you this happy surprise.

Flutes and strings began to sound to accompany the crystal voice of the Queen, as she continued brightly.

—The Golden Cock of the Queendom, famous all across the Universe, well we all know what it stands for.

There was giggling heard as Cecilia threw in her pun intended.

—When our beloved mushroom, our *Stropharia cubensis*, is small and young, well we call that a pin. Let me not insult your intelligence, but recall that as The Seamstress I also use pins when I sew. These small mushroom pins, the mushroom when it is young and small, before it rises to stand tall like the Golden Cock of Spiros, have you ever seen them? They are so small they are difficult to see, but if you look closer can you see what it is? Yes, it looks exactly like our beloved Semla.

Applause began to rise all across the Queendom. Nude women and nude men came in to serve everyone the Semla on golden and silver trays. As everybody began to indulge in the pastry Queen Cecilia continued.

—The Semla looks like it does to look like a small mushroom pin of our *Stropharia cubensis*. We know some of you found us out, but still we wanted to reveal our grand secret to you all this particular year and to celebrate me and my wives and mushbands marriage. Our annual serving of The Semla is an annual serving of the Golden Cock of Osiris.

—My dogs when I grew up, Spiros threw in, was called Simla and Cybin.

—What a coincidance, said Butterfly and plibbred.

The mood in the Palace grew brighter and sunnier, everyone was in high happy moods as the party began.

—I wish to give you this entry to the deep endless and

infinite mysteries of our Queendom of Plomari, continued Cecilia. And I end this speech with giving you a task. There is another of our mushrooms that grows in the wild here. Can you find which one is connected to this mystery of the Semla, and what that connection means? Next year, at the annual serving of the Golden Cock of Osiris, let us all weave ourselves silly in the rumours of the answer. Soon all will know, be the first to find my secret!

Everyone rose to their feet and applauded Queen Cecilia, shouting and howling and whistling and shouting her name — *Long Live Queen Cecilia! You are the nectar of Plomari! You must have grown younger the past years! You are the mirror of ice! I see your warm face in every snowflake! We know you're a little bit evil Queen Cecilia and we love you for it! Evilly sexy! Hail to The Big Bronze Penis!*

—And what is the dusty sugar on the top for, Queen Cecilia!? asked a girl.

—O that is just because it's so delicious and looks so fluffy. To celebrate the endless bounty of our Most-Highest Honey Queen, the Queen of Plomari!

Our Higherness Our Most-Highest Queen Cecilia Mari Cogan jumped up on a table and raised her chalice of Nectar toward everyone. A glass broke nearby as she shouted in glory:

—You and Me, Together, Forever!

BIG SISTER IS WATCHING

I AM HOME : I AM HONEY : I AM ETERNAL : I AM
HEALTH : I AM LOVE : I AM BLISS : I AM GOD : I AM
HIVE : I AM COORDINATION : I AM HIGH : I AM
ABUNDANCE : I AM SEX : I AM PLOMARI : I AM
MUSHROOM : I AM AYAHUASCA : I AM
PSYCHEDELIC : I AM

Say this to yourself, all the amazing things you are,
until you know you are God; say to yourself, I am God.

I Am.

Behold, I, moved by thy prayers and visions, moved
by your dreams, am present with you; I, who am Nature
in all its opulence, the parent of all things, the Queen of
all the elements, the primordial progeny of the ages, the
supreme of Divinities, the sovereign of the spirits of the
dead, the first of the celestials, and the uniform
resemblance of Gods and Goddesses. I, who rule by my
nod the summits of the heavens, the winds of the sea, and
the deplorable silences of the realms beneath, and whose
one divinity the whole orb of the earth venerates under a
manifold form, by different rites and a variety of
appellations. Those who are illuminated by the incipient
rays of that divinity the Sun, when he rises, viz. we of
Plomari, skilled in ancient learning, celebrating me by
ceremonies perfectly appropriate, call me by my true
name, Queen Sissy Cogan, King Spiros and Queen
Butterfly.

King Spiros, Queen Butterfly and Queen Sissy Cogan

are the formless something from which all form manifests and originates. They are brother and sister and will eternally remain so, but, loving each other as deeply as they do and wishing to be with each other forever, they understood that it be advisable that they manifest in human form not as sisters and brother born by the same mother; had they been the human world would have not accepted their marriage together, they would not have been able to marry. Thus, manifesting as humans from the formless original primordial, they manifested as born by different parents; This way they could be with each other and marry. They remain sisters and brother in the formless, but not in their biological families.

This trio, Sissy, Spiros and Butterfly are a childishly joyous trio, a very happy and blissful Family. They see themselves as being one with God, and on the most fundamental level as being God expressing herself in the form of themselves, they are God manifesting in her absolute most brilliant way, and ever advancing in her brilliance and in her ways of expressing herself. They are one way in which God is manifesting. This is what gives them their power, this is what energises them, that they are God manifesting. And so they say they are Gods and Goddesses, and they live in the utmost opulence, and the opulence forever continues to increase in its splendor. They do not say or feel that they are higher or better or more important than anyone or anything else alive, and truly all in this universe is alive, but they do give themselves the right to love themselves and each other as deeply as they love God. They do not say they are higher

than anybody, rather they wish to inspire everyone who crosses paths with them to feel as blissful as they do. They are King and Queens in the Queendom of God, and wish to inspire everyone they meet to feel as blissful and full as they do. Indeed, as blissful and full as God herself.

They express the core of their magic as follows: Everything, the entire universe, is one thing, and comes from one thing. You can call this by any word you wish, many call it God. The trio sometimes say, that everything is one huge heart. This Source, this primordial intelligent and alive substance - God - can manifest in any way she desires. Her true nature is to want to manifest in ever higher expressions of herself. Nature is God - the Source - manifesting in ever higher expressions of herself. And you and me are Nature, we humans are God manifesting. This is really the one single core of their magic. Everything is Love, everything is God, everything is God manifesting, including you. You are God. You are Love manifesting in ever higher and more brilliant ways. And so here comes the fun part. The thinking and alive creative substance - God or the formless something - will take form to create whatever you want, when you imprint on it your thoughts, desires and wishes. If you desire something and form a vision of what you want in your mind, then the formless something will begin to create it. Remember, everything is God manifesting, and you are God as well, and your desires are God's desires. So when you desire something and form a clear image of what it is you desire, the universe begins to move in accordance that it may manifest. This has been extensively explained

in the book *The Science of Getting Rich* by Wallace D Wattles, and Sissy Cogan, Butterfly and Spiros highly recommend you read the book or find the audiobook version and learn the science therein.

But, as we are now within the Sea of the book series *The Mushroom Seamstress & The Unbearable Opulence of Plomari*, let us talk about this in the words of The Cogan Family, the trio and their family.

The science of getting rich is, once understood, a simple one. We would first like to say that we often call it *the science of becoming me*, because to live in opulence and wealth is everyone's and everything's natural state. You, and the entire universe, is God's absolutely most precious gift, and it is opulent beyond measure. You are the most precious thing in God's Queendom, and so is everything else. This opulence is yours and everything's natural state.

Thus we call it simply that you become yourself.

But everything has a desire to grow and become more, and the more you feel your own opulence and the opulence of the universe, the more you wish to find higher ways of expressing yourself, and expressing yours and God's opulence. Thus, a pianist wants to become a better pianist, and a tree wants to grow higher. This natural wish to grow and expand is within all life and indeed it is this wish that keeps life continuing. Even as I write this, I desire to find ever higher ways to express these thoughts to you so that both you and me can understand them and ultimately use this way of thinking in order to achieve any dream and any wish we set out for, like getting rich and like experiencing abundant

wealth in all areas of life, spiritual, mental and physical. Ultimately it comes back to it, I write this to further advance the way in which God expresses herself, through me, through you, and through everything.

The unbearable opulence of The Cogan Family. This is what we call it, the opulence of this family. It is a way of expressing the opulence of God, for truly when you see it it is beyond measure. The trick is to understand that you are equally opulent. No matter how much or how little money you have, and no matter how big or beautiful a home you live in, when you see the rosy sunrise, experience that you are as beautiful and fantastic as the sunrise. It is from this place and this state of being, this experience, that The Cogan Family live and do all that they do. This is what they call Plomari, it is the name they have given to this Heaven of Heavens.

Getting rich, and experiencing absolute opulence and wealth, begins in this experience. You do not become rich by feeling poor. You become rich by melting in bliss into the absolute opulence of God, and then acting from and living in that state of being. You do not get rich by feeling poor, you get rich by feeling as rich as God. Recall, you are as beautiful as the sunrise, and you are as wondrous as the Earth itself. It is from this state of opulence you must live and do your actions, if you wish to advance in your ways of expressing yourself and your beauty. To become rich, you must feel rich.

The Cogan Family calls this state of being, and this place and state of opulence by the name Plomari. When they see the sun rising, and experience themselves as

beautiful as God's sunrise, they say "I am in Plomari" or "I am Plomari". You can choose any name for it you want, but this is what The Cogans call it. Plomari is named after Queen Mari, also known as Butterfly. Butterfly is the formless substance. She has taken the form of a human woman, but also as butterflies flying in springtime helping to pollinate the flowers. She experiences herself as being the butterflies as well as the being Butterfly, one of the Queens of Plomari, just as she experiences herself as one with God. This is The Cogan Family's way of living and experiencing, and expressing, God's beauty. You can find any way you want to experience these things, you do not have to think of it in the terms expressed in *The Mushroom Seamstress*. We simply wish to express God's beauty with these books and indeed with all we do. We are ever advancing beings, and it is our wish to help advance all Life on Earth and be of assistance to everyone who meet us and our expression, to advance as well. Wallace D Wattles expresses this in the following words.

What I want for myself, I want for everybody

We, the authors of *The Opulence of Plomari*, desired to send everyone in humanity a love letter from us living in the Queendom of Plomari. And indeed, writing *The Opulence of Plomari* increases our wealth and health and we become richer every breath doing what we do, richer in all areas of life, spiritual, mental, physical, and in terms of money. Writing *The Opulence of Plomari*, or *The Mushroom Seamstress* as it is also called, is and has always been an

adventure grander than we ever dared imagine before, and it is our hope that you also become richer by coming in contact with it. As everyone knows by now, this loveletter correspondance has no end, and no middle, and no beginning, and it's absolutely fabuless. We are in the Sea of Love. Writing *The Mushroom Seamstress* has brought us home, home to Plomari, home to the Heart of God. And we are ever thankful to have the opportunity to share this adventure with you. If you have read much of our love letters, we are sure you know by now how deeply we feel for all this, and what a blessing it is for us to live this extraordinary life that we do. We - Sissy, Butterfly and Spiros, the authors of *The Opulence of Plomari* - now end this book to begin the next chapter in the book series. We highly recommend you find the book *The Science of Getting Rich* by Wallace D Wattles, it's a short book and the audiobook is 2 hours long, but although short it is sure to change your life once and forever. We hope our books too change your life for the better, it is our wish with our writing to express the fullness of God's beauty; of your beauty, and of our beauty, and of Nature's beauty, of the beauty of all the universe. Remember, when you see the rising and setting sun, that you are as beautiful and magnificent as the sunrise.

Home, home, home... Home sweet home!

THE SEDUCTION *of* THE RUBICON

—Look how easily I seduced you into my eternal web, teases Cecilia and plibbres. Don't you know, baby, I *am* the Kama Sutra.

They sing:

Do you remember 1994?

She looks up and giggles

She says yes, although she wasn't born yet

This girl owns the world, and you'll be a beautiful couple^ĉ

Cecilia and Spiros kiss, then Butterfly and Cecilia kiss, then Spiros and Butterfly, then all three of them together.

—Cecilia, you own the world, says Spiros. And you mean everything to me and Butterfly. Do you think we should publish the loveletters we sent to each other? Publish them as books?

Cecilia smiled and took Butterfly's and Spiros hands. Together they walked off toward the sunrise, bare feet against the sensual sands of Plomari.

—We're as beautiful as the sunrise, said Cecilia and smiled with shining eyes. Yes, let's share them all, every little lovedove of a sentence we write to each other. We will be the neverending lovestory of Plomari. It will never end, and it has no beginning. We've crossed the rubicon

^ĉ From the song *Cecilia* by Petra Marklund

now. No turning back. Deeper into Plomari, hand in hand, we will never land.

—You and Me, Together, Forever, says Butterfly.

—Let's marry. All three of us.

—Yes.

—In a 14 year long wedding. And then the Squid Attack.

So there was this cute spider, and he crawled on to a young girl's forehead and sat there. And the girl said high to the spider and the spider waved to her, and the spider grabbed a ray of sunlight, and wove it between the girl's forehead and the sun, and the girl instantly became enlightened. And the spider said "You are God, God is You". Then the spider walked away, and the girl blossomed in her enlightenment.

I am yours,

You are mine,

Together, forever

Dedicated to you, Paperbunnies

Bianca + Spiros = True (Sh!)

is an anagram of

Stropharia cubensis

Puss

William är Gud, och det är läskigt eller hur, men du är ingenting, men Vivi tycker inte det är jättekul.

~ Vivi, Spiros fru

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