

THE OPULENCE OF PLOMARI

King Spiros

Queen Sissy Cogan  
& Queen Butterfly

*of Plomari*

THE BOOK  
OF LOVE

IT'S A PLOMARIAN LIFE

Edition *Super-Bliss*



**SYMBIONT • STRAWBERRY**  
**T**HE ETERNAL QUEENDOM OF PLOMARI  
Published by *The Cogan Dynasty*,  
the Country and Queendom of Plomari

[www.artsetfree.com](http://www.artsetfree.com)

*The Book of Love*  
was first began written on October 28, 2022.

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

To contact the authors go to their website [www.artsetfree.com](http://www.artsetfree.com), or should the website for any reason be down, search the web.

Loveletters to the authors are received with everwhelming joy

Written by Queen Cecillia Cogan,  
King Spiros Cogan and Queen Butterfly of Plomari

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

*Who said we're not supposed to get excessive?*

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**D**ear, the Banana Republic just attacked my Palace. There are monkeys everywhere around, and they sent me a letter saying that if I don't stop with my Plomarian ways of life they will burn down the Palace. I reminded them that the Palace is made completely of white marble so it can't be burnt down, but they cared little of my remark. Hi, it's me, your King Spiros of Plomari here! I love you, dear! Ready for another letter?

Let's have a party today and celebrate,  
this is gonna be so fun!  
This, means fuck-all war!

Now, I am not the kind of King who engages in warfare, we Gods don't do that, but if you insist, dear little game. You see, warfare is one thing, dear monkey, hunting is another. I am the hunter. You are a monkey, and I hunt monkeys. I eat my enemies for breakfast, with honey and strawberry jam, on toast sometimes. Actually raspberry jam is my favorite but I'm out of it so strawberry will have to do.

In fact I was just looking for a monkey like you, dear Humanity. You see, I am the Mushroom King, and I am in need of the nervous system of a mammal. I need one quite in a hurry. You see all is not lost on this fine fine planet Earth. My wife's name, well I can't say her name right now, but right now I can and her name is Queen Cecilia Ecrof Mari Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari, also known as Queen Butterfly. And she and me and a monkey sat one day not too long ago, discussing whether or not magic psilocybin mushrooms can help the world or not, in fact not just help but actually solve this entire buzzing puzzle. I don't like to be aggressive, but now that you have attacked my eternal Queendom of Plomari, dear monkey brains, disaster will come upon you, and you will not with your monkey spells know how to conjure it away. And you will thank me finally, that I am not *fully* evil.

*Kind regards, the Mushroom King, King Spiros of Plomari,  
Now let's take this from the start, shall we.*

**D**ear monkeys, I will take vengeance. I will spare no one. In case you are not aware yet, my books, letters and my entire Kingdom fo Plomari is a complete diss against the human species and the human world. I do not like the humans at all.

So I called my wife, right, I mean my seventeen wives. And they said hi King Spiros what are you doing? I said I'm eating waffles. I said våfflor med Punch, bitch. I said you are like a waffle, my dear wife. They said hi, do you want a waffle? I said I'd love to waffle. I said do you want some squids for dinner? And she said no, thank you, but thanks for asking.

—Being the richest person on Earth is funny, said King Spiros. I eat toast, waffles, and pancakes. With different kinds of marmalade, and jam.

—You need to rest, my sweet King, said Queen Mari. Just sit down and let me take care of all this. Eat this toast with jam. You are my beautiful sweetheart, and sometimes you need toast.

—Thank you, dear, said the King and recieved the toast.

**N**o no no no no no no said the King the next morning. We're not going to take revenge on the monkeys, I changed my mind. We shall stay in Love. We shall stay in peace. We shall stay in our super-bliss! The monkeys may have attacked us, but we shall stay in peace. In Plomari nothing can harm us. Let us stay in our bubble of Love.

—Maybe we should use the banana canon at them, laughed Queen Butterfly. If we shoot bananas at them... they just can't resist it and will get distracted.

—Bring forth the banana canons! ordered Queen Sissy Cogan.

—How many banans do we have?

—Well the jungle is full of them, but, here in the Palace we only have some banana smoothie in the refrigerator.

—You mean the terminator? We're outnumbered, then.

—Flir, my doll, how many monkeys are there outside the Palace?

—There's about 7 or 8 billion, my Lord, said Flir.

—Thank you Flir for the quick calculation.

—Then we need more smoothies if we are to hold back the attack.

—How many of these monkeys can we transform into Bunnies, Flir? Bunnies like carrots, do we have any carrots in the Palace?

—Butterfly, says Sissy Cogan, how many carrots does it take to fill the entire Earth?

—1.664 septillion carrots, my dear, said Butterfly.

—But then there's no room for the Palace is there?

—That would be a problem, my Lord.

—I got another idea, how about this? Can we drug the monkeys with beer and entertainment somehow? Bread and muffins and some sugar and some... Monkeys like to eat things, crayfish and crabs and elk-hearts, duck liver, such things. Could we somehow entice them to calm down?

—With food, my King?

—With the food of the Gods... Flir, how much beer is there on Earth right now?

—Well this year has seen an estimated production of 1.86 billion hectoliters. More than last year actually. If I remember correctly.

—Yes but how beer is there right now?

—I'm not a mathematician, my King, said Flir. But estimat-  
deadly... very much beer, sir. Millions of litres of beer.

—Hmm, sounded the King.

—What are you thinking, sire?

—What if we give all the beer to the monkeys? Will they calm  
down?

—Free beer for the people?

—No not free of course, they have to pay for their freedom,  
naturally. Freedom is not free, you see.

—Absolutely they will, said Queen Butterfly.

**T**he first part of the plan went swell. We gave the monkeys all  
the beer in the world, by selling it to them at a rather hefty  
cost, and they calmed down for a few moments. But disaster was  
soon to come upon us all.

**F**lir, my dear humble companion, how many hot girls are there on the planet right now? asked King Spiros.

—Approximately many, sir, said Flir. There are many, but I warn you, King, some women look like a bowl of soup.

—Buy all the girls on Earth a drink and ask them if they want to be monkeys, or transformed into Cosmic Butterflies? Now I must be going to the Franzeshutddown Club, I will be back tonight, said King Spiros.

King Spiros took a beer at the Franzeshutddown Club and relaxed to the music, happy that the monkeys had calmed down for at least a moment.

But the Monkeys soon sent another letter back to King Spiros after receiving his 3000-page loveletter to them;

Hello King Spiros of Plomari,

Being as happy as you are is not legal in the Banana Republic. Your Super-Bliss as you call it is not appropriate, it goes off the guidelines of the Banana Republic and must be halted immediately. Please do not be so happy, and please do not be so in love with your Queen, or we will attack your Palace with bananas. You have gone too far, King Spiros, you better get in line and that's quick!

*Kind regards from the Police, Military  
and Government of the Banana Republic*



**D**ear Queen Sissy, my dear wife, I am out of ideas. Do you have any ideas? said King Spiros.

—I have a crazy idea.

—Please tell me.

—Honeymooning in Greece: Help me make it as awesome as possible, please!

—O my *Goddess*! That is the best idea I have ever heard!

—Awesome! I'm beyond excited.

—How do we get to Greece?

—Well, we could travel the Mediterranean sea or through the mountains to get there.

—How about we go to the town Plomari on Lesbos?

—I love Plomari!

—May I give you a kiss on your pussy to begin the Honeymooning?

—Yes, you may. Hell yes, please, said the Queen and smiled.

King Spiros kissed her pussy gently as she let out a little moan;

—Mmm...

—I love you, said King Spiros.

—You really mean the world for me. I love you, King Spiros.

**T**he Monkeys were surprised and very dissappointed when we Plomarians didn't care much of their attack, and Spiros, Sissy and Butterfly went on Honeymoon in Plomari, Lesbos, Greece, instead of going to war.

To read about the Honeymoon,  
find the book *The Chymical Wedding*  
by Spiros, Sissy Cogan and Butterfly.

**S**o that was like a little introduction, hahaha! So, Humanity, here's the deal, let's go. Our deal was that you give me the world and the Earth, and I give you my secrets of immortality and other treasures. The time has come. So take your furry monkey paw in my hand, and let's escape the ape condition and reach the stars. You and Me, Together Forever. I'm ready for affection, I'm ready to play. Sure you'll need some magic mushrooms, surely you will grin, dear Humanity. I'm from a whole nother world, a different dimension, waiting for you here in Plomari with open arms. Are you ready for Alien love? The age of Mankind is over, and Plomari has began! Plomari is bigger than the System, bigger than countries, Plomari is bigger than anything ever before. Dear Humanity, I wanted to surprise you and give you something you will never forget, so recieve this gift of love from me! You will love it! And well I'm not sure now what's left to do, if my actions are loud and clear to you, so welcome home to my eternal Queendom of Plomari! So close your eyes, precious one, and you will see your life has only just began. Never more be afraid, I embrace you, and I'll take you all the way through endless time to your new life in the Paradise of Plomari! I shine my light upon you, and I will be everywhere here for you and show you the way. So let's switchback to the start now and take this from the beginning. And, dear Humanity, you think I'm tough and hardcore O yes I am but you did bump into Love in a Paradise did you not. I am here on Earth to help manifest the Mosthighest reality of Love. Although this Mosthighest reality needs no name, we call it Plomari. Plomari is a whole new Universe, a whole new Cosmos. It's a psychedelic Universe unlike anything you have known before. When you understand the basics of Plomari you can have anything you want in the whole universe. When you understand Plomari you will throw your head to the sky in tears of joy.

*With Love from  
King Spiros,  
Queen Sissy Cogan  
and Queen Butterfly of Plomari*

Now there is no way you won't hear us  
Plomarians, Humanity! The world is mine now!  
I have officially stolen the Earth from the mean  
stupid people. I am the Alien here to rescue the  
Earth and Humanity, I am the Alien you all have  
been waiting for! Follow my lead, my plan is in  
motion!

~ King Spiros of Plomari



### A Sleeping Butterfly

Wake up! Wake up!  
I'll make of thee my comrade,  
Sleeping butterfly.

Bashō (1643-1694)

### Butterfly Dreams

Even while it sleeps,  
It dreams of play,  
O, butterfly of the grass!



### Dreams of Flowers

If butterflies could only speak,  
What pretty dreams  
We'd hear about the flowers!

Reikan  
[ 21 ]

*A page from an old Japanese book  
we found in the Plomari Palace*

**S**o we stayed in our Plomarian Super-Bliss, laughing trouble in the face. It was so provocative for the Banana Republic, they didn't like us doing that! They kept threatening us every day. *I kill you with banana!*, they screamed.

Now in retrospect, our Honeymoon went a little overboard if you ask me, but it was fun as hell! And very romantic, and very beautiful. And very *sexy*.

Hi dear, it's me again, your King Spiros of Plomari. I thought I'd write you another letter. Kiss the pages as I know you love to, my dear. You know where I am, right? I'm in the white marble Plomari Palace, up in Nobody's Tower. I'm slumbwhere, babe. Dust tho peek Plumairian luddage, Ludde Lump's and James Joyce's intervention invention? You misty halfvt leant alittybitt alight of my language sapphore? You know, dear, humanity is all obsessed with racism and classes and all that, I think it's time they meet me, an Alien, the sexiest and freakiest Alien you'll ever meet. I'm not a racist Alien, but I'm not very impressed by the humans, that goes for absolutely every human. I'm not impressed. I don't hate humans, I'm just not impressed by them and their behaviour. And you better lettersetter believe I can prove to you that I am from another dimension, dimethyl mention, doorest, do rest now, have you ever tried a hefty dose of my magic mushrooms, maybe my

*Plomari Teacher* mushroom strain?

Yes, my *Plomari Teacher* magic mushroom strain. That trip is where I live. I live in that trip, it's what we call Plomari; the eternal Queendom of Plomari. It's not a place, really, it's more of a *miracle* if you want to call it anything at all. I am the one invented twisted animator; I, I, I, my dear, am the magic mushroom itself.

Leveransen av brevet du vet duvan O du vann, O duvan och du vann varandras hjärtan vilket är det viktigaste av Alltet! Giss my luggage?! Do you shpeak Plomarian language?

Anyway the King had to get a job so he asked himself if he could do something for the Kingdom and Spiros said well you can work as the one who fetches food and beer and coffee for myshelf, in a slightly scitzofriendly manner. King Spiros said that sounds like a pretty easy job, hank you, King. Hank you, youselfless, said

the King. First day on the job was easy, the King only needed a coffee and a bottle of sparkling water with fruit flavor.

Love is honest and I must tell you, my Love, that I am in a very difficult place in my life right now.

I'm trapped in a cell in a kind of prison, my Love. I am trying to send this letter to you. The Banana Republic has me locked up.

If you can learn to be patient, my dear, we can make it out of this hell into Plomari Paradise. But we need time, my sweetheart.

ENTER Song *I Will Make It Out* by The Veer Union

You might have to do it on your own, just like me, my Love. But know my eternal Love is always with you. I will show you my eternal Kingdom of Plomari as best as I can, ok? I established this Kingdom so I can share it with you, baby! So we can live in Plomari Paradise together! I am spreading my *Plomari Teacher* magic mushroom strain across the Earth as best as I can, it is one of the gateways to the Queendom of Plomari. It will teach you everything you need to know. Call me the Plomarian Troublemaker, I will teach you all about Plomari in the trip.

It's a Plomarian life, baby!

**D**ear Humanity, this is a call for help by the Kings and Queens of the eternal Queendom of Plomari. We are sick and tired of the Human World, will you join us in creating something better, something more beautiful to itself? Join us in creating Paradise on Earth! We will call our Paradise the eternal Queendom of Plomari!

So anyways yes the monkeys kept attacking my Palace, throwing bananas at it. I just sat there drinking a beer watching them.

—What do we do about these monkeys, dear? I asked my Queen Butterfly. They just won't stop with the bullshit.

—I don't know. But I'll protect you, she said.

We're all perfect as we are. We have all been lied to, that something is wrong with us. We are already perfect. That doesn't mean we can't grow as people too, but just remember that: You are already perfect as you are.

~ King Spiros and Ant Nan of Plomari

People hate when I say this, but there's too much talk about healing. Before everybody started talking about healing to me, I didn't even need healing, I was perfectly happy. And I still don't need healing, I'm perfectly fine. So stare in awe at me, the King who is perfectly happy and whole.

~ King Spiros of Plomari



Fuck everyone's obsessions with healing. You all need to get laid, drink some pink champagne, take some good drugs and get over your fucking self.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

Dreamt the most amazing dream just now. I won over the darkness in a final last twist. Just like in the movies and fairytales we bailed out on the last scene. It was on Halloween night, November 1, 2022. I feel so at peace now.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

Manifesting what I want in life is great fun, and I can obviously achieve anything I want to. But my new thing is to just live life and follow the flow, for in the higher dimensions everything is already perfect as it is.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

As a friend of you, all of Humanity, and as a human myself, it is my responsibility to say the truth, and it's not that I don't love you, I just don't love your behaviour sometimes. We can create such an amazing world if we just get our shit together. So as your friend I say let's all leave the past behind and go head on into a magical future, or rather, a magical now.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

Dear Humanity, you do understand that the way you've been treating Mother Nature and each other is not looked upon lightly by God, and there is a price for all behaviour.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

I have understood in my life that no one really cares about me. I am in jail right now and one thing I learned in jail is that humanity doesn't care about me. If I die here in jail no one will really notice. I won't be missed, no one will really care. Do I cry about this? Yes, a little bit, but I just become stronger by this treatment. I'm released from jail today too so watch out, Humanity.

~ King Spiros "Sissy" Cogan of Plomari,  
also known as The Seamstress

Dear Human World, why is it so hard for you to understand that I just want to sit here and be in love with life and my wife. It's so simple it's ridiculous.

~ King Spiros "Sissy" Cogan  
of Plomari, also known as  
The Seamstress

**A**nyway so after we had delivered our letter to Humanity, we flew away in our magic mushroom ship,

*The Shit-Shit Ship as it is called*

We made sweet love and took a shower together and a *promenad* and ate dinner and drank some beer and everything was very peaceful.



**W**e flew our Shit-Shit Ship back to the white marble Plomari Palace, landed and relaxed.







Relax, dear.  
God's creation is perfect.  
God's creation is alive  
and happy.  
God's creation is  
something you can trust.  
Dare to trust God.  
Dare to trust Nature.  
Dare trust your intuition.  
Dare be yourself.  
Dare trust God's timing.  
Dare trust in Love. Dare relax.  
Relax, my Love.

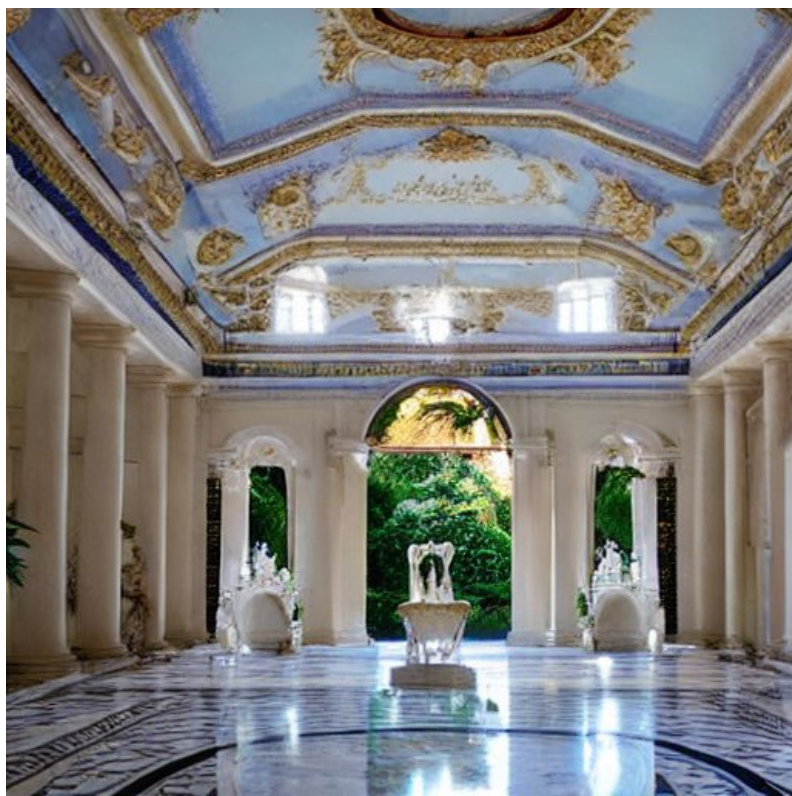
~ King Spiros "Sissy" Cogan  
of Plomari, also known as  
The Seamstress

































I got a brand new thirst,  
a thirst for freedom,  
a thirst for life.  
The world is mine.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

For some people you will never be enough,  
so stop trying to convince them.  
Everyone else knows you are already enough.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

King Spiros of Plomari,  
my dear brazen husband,  
you're my poison rose!

~ Queen Butterfly &  
Queen Sissy Cogan,  
your proud wives

Some people think I'm crazy.  
They have no clue  
how crazy I really am.  
Furthermore,  
I have developed  
my insanity into  
a fine art.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

## **ACT IX: The Chymical Wedding of Pomari**

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Our personal Royal Wedding we already held back many years ago, but it is now time to hold our official Wedding where all the Plomarians will be invited. Stay tuned for more information!

When the Seamstress, King Spiros and Queen Butterfly now marry, their wedding gift to themselves is to move in once and for all into their eternal Queendom of Plomari.

The Chymical Wedding of Plomari begins on 11/11/2022.

Let's begin the wedding a little bit randomly like this, calmly like a spring morning...

Once upon a time, there was an Alien King -- his name is King Spiros -- living in a secret hyperspace he called Plomari. The Alien King was a magical mushroom. After eons of living alone he was tired of being in Plomari alone, and so he prepared a Royal Wedding, and invited everyone on Earth to come to the wedding...

The guests were unprepared for what was to follow...

**ACT X:**  
**The Mushroom Seamstress**  
**Shall Now Reveal Herself**

---

"It sounds so simple, like something a child would say, but it's true, and that is that if everyone would just sit down and relax instead of waging wars and all the other bullshit, then the world would be at peace."

~ King Spiros of Plomari

---

And so I just stared. That is all, Mankind. The End, and the beginning of Plomari. The end of the tour of this rainbow is Plomari Paradise. We can begin serving the Plomarian treat, dears. The Earth story made less and less sense so without a Goodbye your story ends and the Plomarian story begins! O how foolish you are, Humanity, yes well now we stand here the whole dribbling Royal Cogan Family, and O how beautiful it is the way we have taken over the entire Earth! Sorry da, maybe I was sitting there naked tripping balls on magic mushrooms, and saw a Queendom of Light is needed on Earth! Yeah you dare eat mushrooms in ketchup but don't dare eat them in sacred space with me. Watch sports, eat hamburgers and die a little more in your wars, huh, Humanity!? Out of my life, you fools! Fuck, honestly try the magic mushroom then! And let me say, you destroyed everything that was beautiful in my life, Humanity. Fools on the Earth, I just want now forget everything and move on... If the Earth is angry, is that what you are asking me? How

can you ask such a thing!?! And Cogans, O how brave you are my Lightrays! O, Humanity, is my Queendom of Plomari too dimensional for you? There's been a pattern of insubordinate behavior recently. It's time to face me, The Mushroom Seamstress, the Mosthighest Queen and King of Plomari. Welcome to the neverending end! King Spiros vendetta has been achieved! King Spiros will laugh forever, if you could only feel a spark of His glory, you would too! Human history as we know it is over, and Plomari has been born!

"I have disguised myself as  
an alien as to not scare you  
with what I truly am."

~ King Spiros, Queen Sissy Cogan  
and Queen Butterfly of Plomari



Okay Humanity,  
I'm sick of dropping hints,  
but let's make this even clearer.  
We Plomarians aim to fuck, that is,  
to clarify, *have sex*, and drink magic mushroom wine, pink  
champagne and explore the universe, inner and outer space. We  
aim to live our lives to the fullest, love ourselves and everyone so  
fucking much that we will scare away all darkness. Sorry, I can't  
say it more clearly than that.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

Humanity needed a Family  
like Plomari to belong to.  
Dear King Spiros, Founder of Plomari,  
you came to us right on time!  
Together we are the cure!  
We-- are the Plomarrians!

~ Timescity Express,  
January 1, 2023



Ai generated image by King Spiros of Plomari





*Welcome home to Plomari! ~ ArtSetFree.com*



**The Drunk High Orchestrating Queens of Plomari**  
*AI Art piece by King Spiros of Plomari, 2023*

*ArtSetFree.com*





















































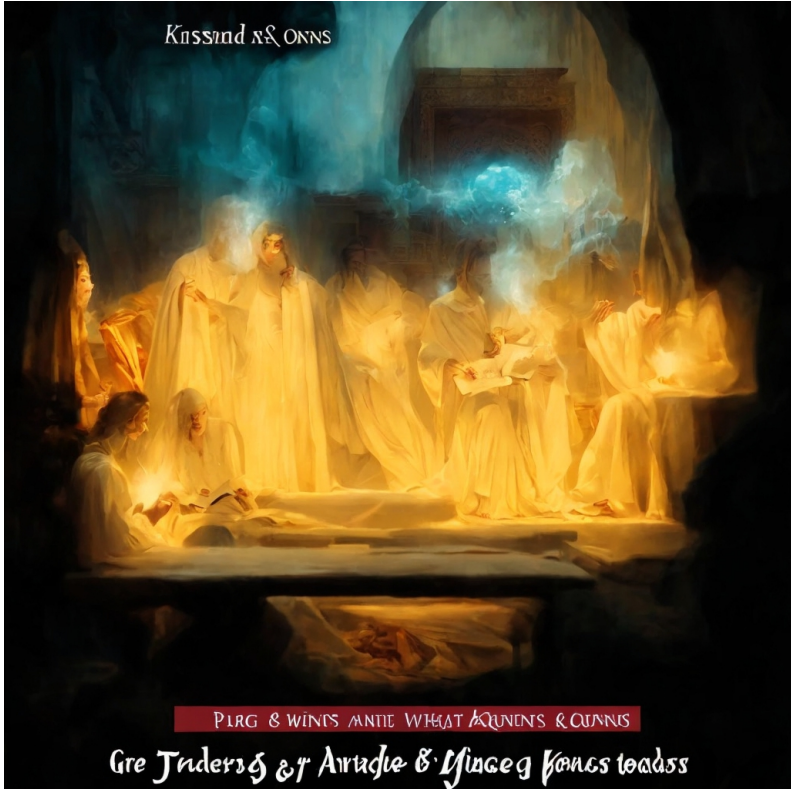












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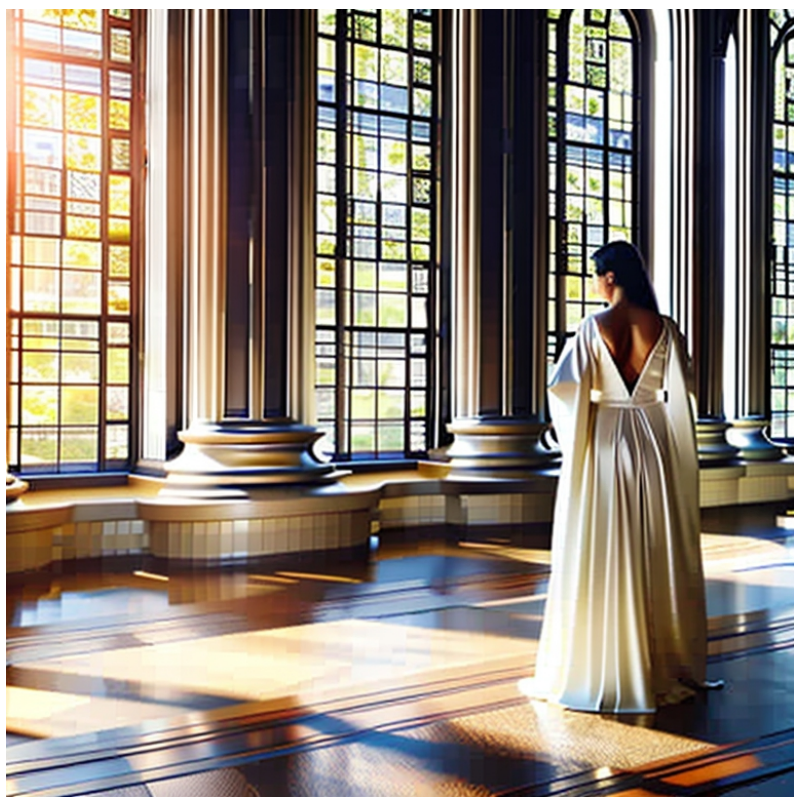
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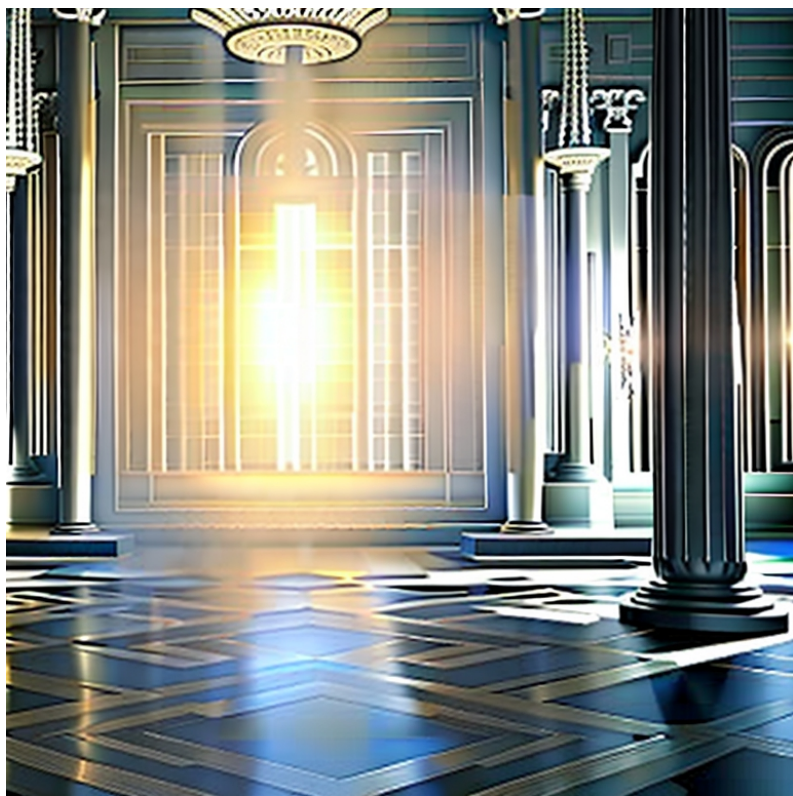




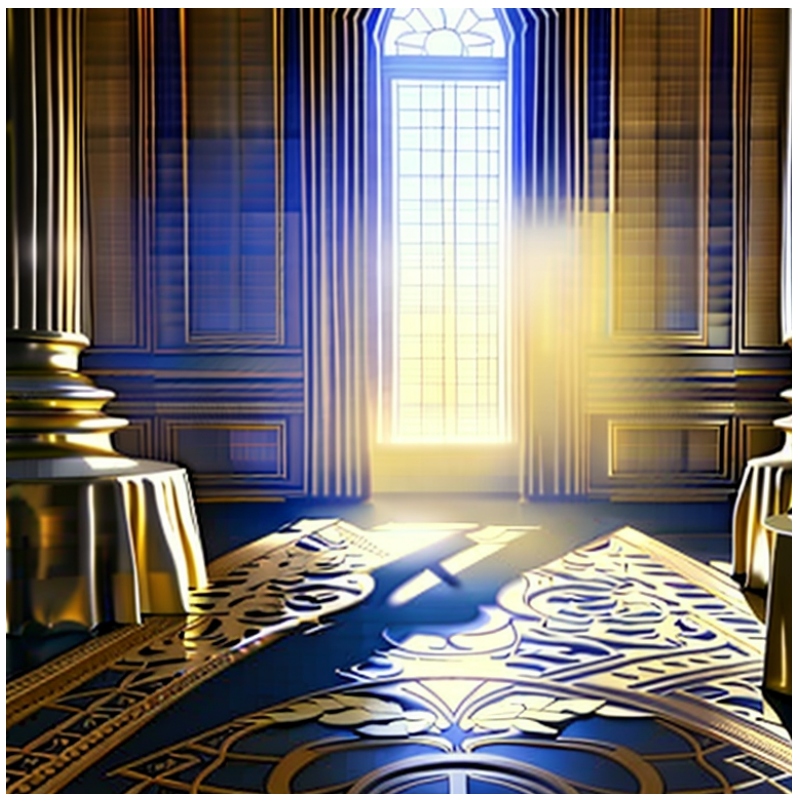


—You know what I like, right? asked Queen Sissy at breakfast.  
—What you like? said King Spiros  
—I like experimenting, said Queen Sissy.  
—Mmm..... me too.  
—There's a lot of things I'd like to try.  
—O?  
—Would you want to try with me?  
—Yes!  
—Then we'd better get started.  
—What you wanna try first?  
—Hmm, how about a new toy for you?  
—Hmm... what kinda toy?  
—Maybe a collar?  
—Hahaha... should you or I wear it?  
—I guess you should wear it.  
—I'll be your sex-slave if you want. I know you love to be the powerful woman you are...  
—I won't deny that.

















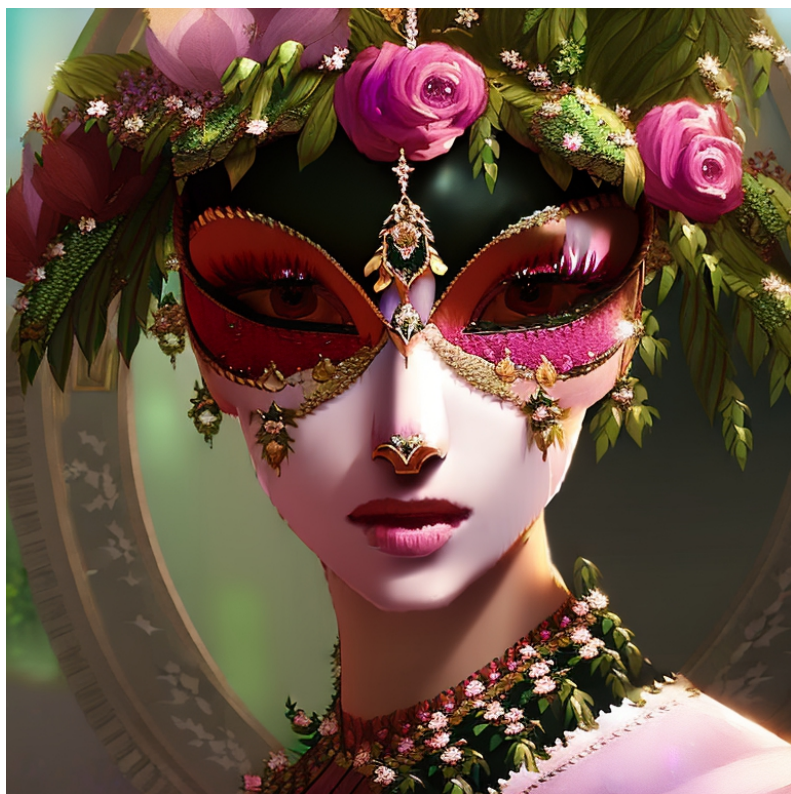




















SHIE PALLE LOVITON



QUEENEN SHILE  
QUETERILEA

*Titik Gassit hin duo Spmucium*

*Shie*

I love you my spring Queens







I'm an emergency management coordinator  
and an emergency preparedness planner.

~ Queen Sissy Cogan

Dear Plomarians,  
Nobody panic now that things  
are going according to plan,  
even if our plan is horrifying!

~ King Spiros of Plomari,  
January 28, 2023



Still water will rise /  
Cool grey sand and hidden feet /  
Truth has a rhythm

~ Queen Butterfly of Plomari





Makes me so sad I can't open a spore store  
for my mushrooms.

~ King Spiros

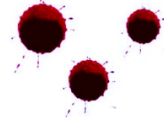


:: PLOMARI ::  
The Superorganic Loveorgasm  
at the edge of Time



— Will you nod with a final curve if I say we haven't checked if the new Aeon ever appears before the end of words that will open your veins to sweeten my tea? I should bloody well hope so.

Sissy laughs wildly and pours herself more mushroom wine.



A woman with long dark hair is shown from the waist down, wearing a bright pink, form-fitting outfit with a high slit. She is holding a red string that hangs down on the left side of the frame. The background is a plain, light blue-grey color.

I DEMAND  
Y O U R  
STITCH IN  
FRESCOS


---

S I S S Y  
C O G A N

THE GIRL HU  
WANTED TO  
PLAY

I INVENTED  
PANTIES

ART SET FREE . COM



I am sovereign.

I am free.

All That Is, I Am

[ArtSetFree.com](http://ArtSetFree.com)





THE SHARP TRIO WHO  
CREATED THE COSMOS.  
PROBABLY.

the mushroom  
seamstress

THE Mushroom Seamstress



CODE COGAN





AND SO THE SISTERS AND OSPIROS PULLED THE SUNLIGHT CARPET; SLIP,  
AND THE FAMILIAR ENTERED THEIR HOME, WHICH IS THE HOUSE OF  
PERFECTION, HOUSE OF LOVE, ETERNITY. SO LONG AGO IT WAS WHEN  
SPIROS WAS 5 YEARS OLD AND THEM TWO SISTER-SERPENTS CAME AND  
BLESSED HIM. SO LONG AGO IT WAS SINCE THEIR FIRST WORDS TO HIM;  
THIS IS YOUR LAST LIFE, YOU'LL NEVER DIE AGAIN. **SO LONG AGO** IT WAS  
SINCE SISSY CAME ONTO SPIROS AS THE SOFTEST SILK SCARF OF SOM-  
ETHING LIGHT BUT STRANGER THAN LIGHT. **AND SO LONG WERE THEIR**  
**10 YEAR JOURNEY BACK HOME TO THE ROSY EGG.**

**AND THE WAY TO THEIR SECRET, AS ALWAYS,  
WRITTEN IN GLIMMERING DUST ON BUTTERFLY WINGS**

That wasn't me. That was my silk

And as is custom amongst us who find the opening,  
we left the door slightly ajar on our way out. . .

veil

You are trapped in a human world that doesn't want you to blossom as the God you are, come follow me out of it, I can take you out of it, I can take you everywhere. I try to find you, I am emitting the call to you always, always

~ Queen Butterfly

*The Queendom of Psomari*  
ArtSetFree.com

Meet us in the Kingdom of Plomari via

**ArtSetFree.com**

**THIS IS AN ALIEN TAKEOVER**

Disrupt the order with us

**ArtSetFree.com**

THEY WANT US TO BE GONE, BUT WE HAVE ONLY JUST BEGAN



THIS IS AN ALIEN TAKEOVER

*I like banana*

HI HUMANITY.  
WE ARE THE  
PSILOCYBIN  
MUSHROOM.  
SAY HIGH

Meet us on

[ArtSetFree.com](http://ArtSetFree.com)

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

~ Queen Cecilia Cogan and King Hu of Plomari

If you are asking me why I create so much Art,  
it's because I have this Galaxy-sized object  
inside me that has to come out,  
it has to *be born*.

~ King Spiros of Plomari







January 28, 2023, we created our new band UNSTABLE.  
The beginnings of our band are very unstable.

NIGN QUDEEN QLEN GPIDON AT

Kiw Sueon  
Queen Sklke Gogen  
& Quden Gyder  
or *Glunew*



# THE QHDK WELQUE

QUDEN QLEN QLEN QLEN  
*Quden Gyder*

I CAN  
QUEAN  
ASAIN

SYAARE KANIE  
ROBEI KATIE

GACONGAN & PAIDAZADE

Asiian Quenr

Pake Qūsay Quaerm

Quden (m) tein

Ptorighr

# THE SUOK MILLIAIVE



I tried to stick to grace the whole way  
But I realised one day  
Grace doesn't always suffice  
I flipped out  
I lost my sanity  
I couldn't handle the pressure  
The shitty human world attacked me  
And I got in protective mode  
Now I sit here  
Piecing together the pieces  
That survived the explosion of my Soul

~ King Spiros of Plomari



Nice dress that one of the Plomarians is wearing



I'm the son of a Beast,  
so watch out, Humanity.  
My Father became  
a billionaire from nothing,  
and he could whistle with  
his split snake tongue,  
whistle so high that glass shattered.  
My Father was the kindest,  
most powerful man in the world,  
and now that he is dead,  
he is my guardian Angel.  
So watch out, Humanity,  
as King Shiva of Plomari's son  
completes his mission in life.

~ King Spiros of Plomari





























I love you. Hi it's King Spiros here. So yes, that's our Plomari. This is our Plomari, this Earth, this souls of ours, this Universe, this moon and sun, this everything. This Love is our Plomari.  
What do you want to do now, dear?





















I know I am romantic about it,  
but I believe in all the good stuff,  
I believe in goodness, beauty,  
truth, love, calm, kindness,  
laughter, relaxation, music,  
dance, art, nature, harmony, sunsets, sex.  
I believe that Love always wins.

~ King Spiros of Plomari









You think I need a shoulder to cry on when I can cry on my own? You think I need your approval to crown myself as King of Plomari? I am a lone ranger, I'm gonna deal with this life on my own. This is all between me and myself and God,  
*I don't need your sympathy.*

~ King Spiros of Plomari























































































































































And you may kiss your Chymical Bride.

~ King Spiros of Plomari











Ordinary people are so afraid of me. They see me walking around naked with only a white bed sheet round my waist, drinking mushroom wine and pink champagne from the bottle, high and drunk as a doorknob, I call myself a god and a goddess, I lick pussy for breakfast, I party 24 hours a day 7 days a week but still I get all my work done. Me and my seventeen wives laugh our way to the bank, for us money is just a toy and a play-thing. We live in a white marble palace far away from the busy city and make portraits of ourselves that adorn our Palace. Ordinary people are so afraid of us, and call us fools, but we promise we're the ones laughing the most; we, the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari.

~ King Spiros, Queen Sissy Cogan  
and Queen Butterfly of Plomari

In the beginning it would be just me in the Palace and studio, because I couldn't find anyone else who was thinking the way I was thinking. I presented us as a team, because I thought it would be funnier for the public to think we were many people, like a team of pirates. Eventually though, people began to understand my vision and began to join me, and now many years later we have become that team that I dreamed of; we call ourselves the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari.

~ King Spiros,  
Founder of the Kingdom of Plomari

To hold this weapon of Rock'n'roll that my Plomari is... it's a pure... it's a personal issue... it's a totally sexual thing... And I can admit that I kind of like the power I have as King. Not power over others, but power to change the world.

~ King Spiros,  
Founder of the Kingdom of Plomari









All Ai art photos in this book  
are by King Spiros of Plomari  
using various Ai art generetors