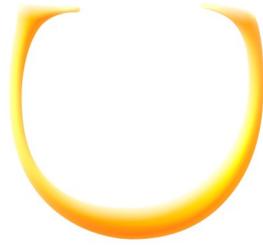


THE OPULENCE OF PLOMARI



SISSY COGAN
SPIROS
& BUTTERFLY

THE EMBLEM OF
PLOMARI'S
ETERNAL VICTORY



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

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

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

Loveletters to the authors are received with everwhelming joy

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

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

Who said we're not supposed to get excessive?

Go to the authors website at
ArtSetFree.com

For more books in the series

The Emblem *of*
Plomari's
Eternal Victory

King Spiros
of Plomari

King Spiros &
Queen Mari of Plomari
own the Universe



Plomari

THE KINGS AND QUEENS
WHO GIVE ZERO Fucks

The historical plot of Queen Cecilia Mari Cogian & King Spiros The Cogian

I AM THE ETERNAL
STRAWBERRY QUEENDOM of PLOMARI

THE VASTEST SYMBIOSIS GATHERING OF THE COSMOS



When I arrive in Plomari,
I'll be living Fairytale there

WELCOME HOME, MY LOVES!
ENDLESS NECTAR TO EVERYONE!
WE ARE THE COGAN DYNASTY,
THE STRAWBERRY QUEENDOM
OF PLOMARI
WE ARE THE GODS & GODDESSES,
AND WE ALWAYS WIN



WE BELONG TO NO RELIGION
OUR RELIGION IS LOVE
EVERY HEART IS OUR TEMPLE
AND WE OWN THE COSMOS



WE ALWAYS WIN

H S U

GLOBAL ARMY
OF LOVE

The COGAN
DYNASTY

Our Alchemical Queendom of Love

OUR ETERNAL SHINING LIGHT

WEAVE US IN, AND NEVER LET US GO

O, OUR PLAN WOULD
BE FINISHED, IF?
HAHAHAHAHA!
WELCOME TO
THE HOUSE
OF COGAN



- WE ARE THE BEES OF THE INVISIBLE, THE WARRIORS OF LIGHT -
EVERYTHING WE DO WE DO TOGETHER

CONSIDER THIS DONE, OK.
THIS IS NOT A QUESTION OF OPTIONS
AND ALTERNATIVES.
I MADE THAT CLEAR.

GOOD, BYE.

NOW FIRSTLY, EVERYONE
EXCUSE EVERYONE.
GREAT, BEAUTIFUL.

NOW EVERYONE WHO ARE LEFT,
EXCUSE EVERYONE FOR BEING SO
FUCKING CUTE.
BEAUTIFUL, LOVELY

THE COGAN DYNASTY

THE PLOMARI PALACE OF CNOSSOS

Pink Lab

I told you I should never have set my foot on Earth again, said The Mushroom Seamstress. Now everything is destroyed. My entire Life; destroyed in absolutely void, ecstatic ruin.

The King and Queen of Plomari left planet Earth year 2000 AD, but in 2017 they ventured back to the planet to deliver their Royal Love Letter to Humanity. For three years they lived on the round Garden, and it destroyed everything for them. In 2020 they left again, sad and battle-hardened.

—How could you let it end like this? said the King of Plomari.

Yes, they ventured to Earth again to deliver their Royal Letter to the poor souls of Humanity that were still stuck on Earth; the rest of Humanity had already settled in the eternal Kingdom of Plomari, far away from troubles, deep in the Heart of the eternal Kingdom of God.

—Your dream is over... Or has it just began? said the Queen.

There's a place I like to hide, a place far away from troubles. It's a place where we celebrate the Mystery that Life is. It's called the White Marble Plomari Palace. It's a silent and dancing place in the same time, where we walk around naked or with only a white bed sheet round our waists, we the Kings and Queens of Plomari. Yes, did you not meet me recorded in the presence of Dream Control? Did you not know of this marvelous Palace? You can feel warmly welcome to join us here, but you can not buy this ticket we are selling.

The Plomari Palace is built in white marble because that asshole Grandma wanted everything about our Royal Cogan Family depicted in white marble. But we understand you, dear Grandma, the Mystery that our Royal Family is deserves it, deserves the best and most opulent! God reigns on his Throne after all and let us not leave any piece of our grand Plan forgotten and unnoticed! Let's shine on!



The eternal Kingdom of Plomari was established by a God and Goddess by the name The Mushroom Seamstress, or as she calls herself: The Loneliest Queen of the Universe. For an eternity she lived in the white marble Plomari Palace alone. When she presented Herself to Humanity no one had ever met her yet; she was virgin and had been alone in the Palace she built ever since she was born. The miserable imagine of the Queen of Plomari is surpassed only by the loneliness of her King Spiros, her eternal husband and paradoxically the only single person who has ever met her. King Spiros and his Queen live in a magic psilocybin trip, and no one has yet met them.

But this is all about to change. You, Dear Ingenious Reader, are hereby invited to the White Marble Plomari Palace, to be one of the first who ever meet The Mushroom Seamstress. Dare you continue? Are you ready for this?

*God is not here today, dear Priest;
He is sobbing over how utterly lonely
the King and Queen of Plomari are*

Imagine being the only person in the Universe who exists.
Imagine the loneliness. Feel it?

In Plomari, King Spiros is the only person who exists.

He calls himself The Mushroom Seamstress, the bearded Queen of Plomari, the Loneliest Queen of the Universe.

He smashed his way through the Human army to come deliver his love letter to you.

Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeey! Woo-hooooooo! Hi it's me; King Spiros! How are you? Hurry up pop another bottle of pink champagne! Get the honey beer!

The Mushroom Seamstress is a very happy Queen, even if she's a woman born in a man's body, and even though she is so lonely and no one has ever met her. Let's just say – let's be honest – King Spiros knows how to have fun on her own.

I didn't really smash my way through the Human army. Okay a few times I did, when I had to, but actually I rather tricked my way through. I tricked them like the magician I am. And one of my favorite tricks as magician is to replace the Human World with my eternal Kingdom of Plomari.

See, you glimpse it already, a way out, the way out of the Human World and into my glorious white marble palace. So, Dear Ingenious Reader, whatever you like to do to celebrate, do it now and I will tell you a secret so precious that an entire country was established just to protect it and keep it alive forever!

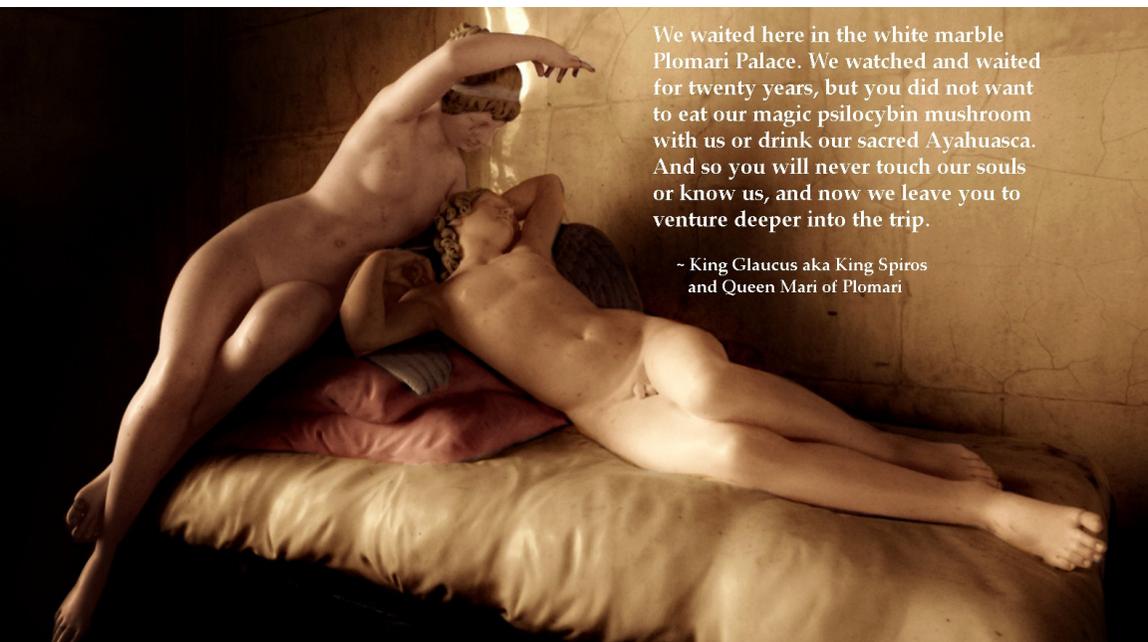
To begin sweetly, King Spiros fell in love with a ghost when he was a kid at twelve years young. When he understood the ghost was his two dead sisters he fell into an outrage of sadness that lasted for twenty years. But his sisters contacted him from the other side and told him they are his eternal loves, and they flew to him as two birds. He lived with these two birds for fifteen years and when they died they were all set free into the eternal peace and love of the Kingdom of Plomari. The two birds, upon death, transformed into several women who then contacted King Spiros. They all married in what they call The Chymical Wedding of Plomari and yes, now they are here to introduce themselves to you and invite you into their white marble Plomari Palace.

I don't know if you ever eaten magic psilocybin mushrooms or drunk Ayahuasca but it's a very complex experience. Now, 600 trips in to his Life, King Spiros has reached the Heart of the eternal Kingdom of Plomari. Yes, you see, only two people have ever met King Spiros of Plomari. And both of them are dead. When they died, Spiros swore to never meet anyone ever again.

But it's too lonely, too sad, everything ends in sadness. So King Spiros has decided to open his heart to new love.

Queen Sissy Cogan and Queen Butterfly are dead? That's not entirely true. It's stranger than that, Dear Ingenious Reader. Welcome, to the portal between Heaven and Earth.

But firstly, my dear, feel the peace and calm of our white marble Palace. Feel how the pain just melts away when you relax here. Feel how amazing Life becomes when you live in the Palace of Plomari. Feel the calm. Cheers, dear, hi it's the Seamstress here, I lift my royal silver Chalice toward you for a toast. We are under the same sky, dear, separated only by the walls of ages.



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

~ King Glaucus aka King Spiros
and Queen Mari of Plomari

*Here in the Plomari Palace we are the white marble statues,
Gods and Goddesses of the Living Mystery*



King Spiros Cogan of Plomari aka The Black Bird of Psilocybin

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

- *King Spiros of Plomari*

T rue Plomarians have at least once or twice in their life gotten naked and wrapped a white bed sheet round their waist, popped up a bottle of something to drink and cried tears that are pearls at how lonely King Spiros of Plomari has been. But true Plomarians have also reached the other side of that sadness and laughed with the King at how beautiful Plomari is; and that's usually where we all stay — we stay in that happiness.

Q ueen Butterfly's tears are pearls in the pain that is caused by her eternal deep love for her King Spiros of Plomari.

B utterfly's joy is the dancing Universe, the dance she dances for her eternal Husband King Spiros the Seamstress.

A nd King Spiros cries every day at how thankful he is that at least one more person than him lives in Plomari. The Seamstress knows no end to Her pain and her joy, her love and her longing for union with someone else but Herself only.

T hat's the problem, Dear Ingenious Reader — I went into union with no one and nothing but myself. That is my sadness. Even God cried when he heard of my situation.

A nd so I invite you all, Humanity, into my eternal Kingdom of Plomari.

D ear, you see all this has many dimensions and angles to it. One problem for me the Seamstress is I am part of what is called the Quadr-O Club. This means that there are only a thousand people on Earth as intelligent as I am. This is one reason I am so lonely.

A nother reason I am so lonely is I have eaten magic mushrooms, drunk Ayahuasca and done other psychedelic plants over 600 times in my life. Plus seven years of smoking cannabis every day. All day.

I am the Mushroom Seamstress also known as King Spiros of Plomari — the loneliest Queen of the Universe. Hi, dear.



Say high to
Queen Cecilia
and her husband
King Spiros

A glowing butterfly with blue and yellow wings against a black background. The butterfly is centered and its wings are spread wide. The text is overlaid on the butterfly's body and wings.

Behind the eyes of each Man and Woman,
under the crust of being crushed and
hardened through time, deep inside her
soul, hides the Black God. The harder and
wiser and more gentle the Man and Woman,
the stronger the God shines, and for those
who journey into this mystery within,
they fully become this God and Goddess.

MEET US AT
ARTSETFREE.COM

Song *I Have A Black Dog* by Chris Oblivion



The Mushroom Seamstress aka King Spiros of Plomari,
the loneliest Queen of the Universe



A last fire will rise behind those eyes
ArtSetFree.com

King Spiros of Plomari staring into the Sun,
something He does sometimes to gain clarity and focus



IF YOU PUT YOUR
ARMS AROUND ME,
WE'LL WEAVE
THIS ALL
TOGETHER

MEET US AT
ARTSETFREE.COM

The Seamstress said she comes
from magic mushroom land,
Plomari as she calls it...
Maybe that's where we're going...

And we chewed down those grams of shrooms

Hi, I live here,
said Queen Spiros
as the trip began to kick in

W elcome to the Chymical Wedding of Plomari, said Queen Spiros as the mushroom trip began to kick in. I live here.

—O, eh, hi. Where is here? Where am I? What is this place?

—We call it the eternal Queendom of Plomari, this place, said King Spiros. It's not a place really, but. We had to name it something. Welcome. Do you want to taste a slice of the wedding cake? It's creamy as fuck. Do you want a glass of pink champagne? Maybe some honey beer?

—I think I rather just sit down for a moment and try and understand what is going on. Thanks anyway.

—The trip will grow stronger in a few minutes, said King Spiros. Relax, dear, and just experience the magic. Welcome home to Plomari. This is what we call a magic mushroom trip.

—Thank you. For the welcome I mean. I didn't know this place exists. I have never heard of anything like this.

—Not many people know that Plomari is here. That's why I have been so lonely so many years. No one has ever met me here 600 trips deep into the heart of the Kingdom. I mean I have eaten mushrooms and drunk Ayahuasca 600 times in my life. Few people come here. Here to the seamy side.

—So you live here? In this trip? What I am experiencing right now; You live here?

—I have lived here for a very long time, yes, said King Spiros.

—In this trip? In this? This... what is this? O my God, this is amazing! Now I understand what you mean! Is this where you write your books? Now I understand! O my God so you been in here for twenty years? Now I understand. And, to begin with, I don't understand *anything*. What is this?

—This, my dear, is the eternal Kingdom of Plomari. The mushroom trip.

—Hahahaha! O my God! I can't believe it!

—It's amazing isn't it.

—O my God, so you are the Seamstress?

—Yes I am, here I am, dear, in high person.

Plomari is not a place,

Plomari is a state of wonder

—Are you sure though that it's not a place? I mean, maybe it's a state of wonder that is a place that is a wonderland experience that can't be described in words.

—Something like that, yes.

Plomari is magic

—Plomari is magic, yes! O my God, I am tripping balls right now.

—It hits you with surprise, doesn't it? says King Spiros.

—No one can ever prepare you for your meeting with the Seamstress, says Queen Butterfly.

*As the magic mushroom trip grew stronger,
he sat down and screamed of amazement*

—Waaaaaaa! I am gone! I've never experienced anything like it, like this, I am gone, I am so gone, Spiros, O my God, I am so in Plomari, King Spiros, Sissy, Butterfly, I am soooooo in Plomari! Waaaaaaa! O my God is this a mushroom trip?! Now I know what you mean, Spiros! O MY FAKKING GOD! Waaaaaa!

—Are you high? asked King Spiros and poured up a glass of honey beer for himself.

—I am so high, waaaaaaaaa! I mean, I don't even know what's going on.

—No one knows what's going on in a mushroom trip, man, says King Spiros. That's why we call it a Mystery.

*Now that you have your freedom,
what do you plan to do with it?*

King Spiros sat down on his throne and looked especially focused.

—Will you be the first one to meet me? said King Spiros and hulked down some honey beer from his royal silver Chalice. I don't have the most money. I don't live in the most beautiful Palace. I may not be the most beautiful one of all. But as Queen Sarah Blakely says: *I care the most, let's see what happens when I care the most*; and as I the Seamstress wish to add: Let's see what

happens when I have eaten more magic mushrooms than anyone else in this Universe.

Yes, dear; our eternal Queendom of Plomari was born in a mushroom trip. And the Seamstress is 600 trips in to the Mystery by now.

*I am the King and Queen of Plomari,
the Mushroom Seamstress
and I am here to empower the brave Souls
that are here to change the world.
A last fire will rise behind those eyes of yours,
a fire of passion to change the world,
a fire that will make you unstoppable*

Raise your hands toward the Heavens, dear. Take it all in.
Now you got your freedom, what do you plan to do with it?

*And now that you are Home,
this is what we call the Holy Plomarian Alliance.
We live here in this psychedelic trip*

This, my dear, is the eternal Kingdom of Plomari

I did a short meditation in the morning, feeling happy to have given my friend some magic mushrooms the day before, his first time eating them, then made a coffee for myself and said good morning to the one little housefly that came and sat down on the tip of my nose during my meditation. I always kind of thought of the houseflies as my little pets, they like to dance around the light-bulbs in the Palace in the summertime. Now spring has arrived and this one little housefly on my nose signals the arrival of sunshine and flowers; the flies arrive in the Palace around April every year. Some people don't like them, I always thought they are amazing, they look like little helicopters or something, they look high-tech, and the strange thing is they seem to actually love to play. They fly around trying to catch each other, I see them do it every year. Flies playing and having fun? Does that mean they are conscious? I wonder what kind of consciousness they might have then, what kind of experience they have.

I have for many years felt it sad that no one even knows that I exist. That is one reason I invite you to my eternal Kingdom of Plomari, Dear Ingenious Reader. I don't want to be the Lonely Queen any longer. I am ready for Love — the princess has come of age.

Let me introduce myself further a bit.

My name is King Spiros Ecrof Mar Eht Niaj Cogan of Plomari, but sometimes I call myself The Illustrated Blind Solid Silver-Bitch and other names. I am around 3600 years old in Magic Mushroom Time-counting, 36 years young in human terms. I established the Kingdom of Plomari when I was a teenager at around sixteen years. My childhood is obscure, all I can say is I grew up like a prince in the Plomari Palace; I had a really royal upbringing. My Father was a rich banker and my Mother was pivotal in the invention of the smartphone technology. I moved away from home at age seventeen to explore the world and traveled Asia for three years where I met two women; Sissy Cogan and Butterfly. We fell in love all three of us and married each other in what we call The Chymical Wedding of Plomari. We are hereby inviting you all, Humanity, into our eternal Kingdom. Yes yes, I am the Lonely King, that is true, but I may have forgotten to tell you of my two wives Queen Cecilia Cogan and Queen Mari. They are as lonely as me, even though we have each other, for no one except

me has met them since we established our country 3600 years ago. It's a long story, excuse me if it sounds complex because that is exactly what this is. Sissy Cogan and Butterfly are also my sisters, but since being siblings would not allow us to marry we decided to be born by different parents in this life. We grew up together in Mrs Mushroom's Bedroom as it is called, Mrs Hu's Room, one of the central throne rooms of the Plomari Palace. My name was Prince Ludde Lump at that time, when I was a child. Butterfly was called HuBu and Cecilia's name was Greta Garn. I have told you all about this in my other books so I won't go into this in great detail right here.

Fast forward to today: I, the Seamstress, live on a homeless shelter while HuBu is away pursuing her career as Kpop superstar, South Korean pop music that is, and Sissy is doing all kinds of new things with her life, she has even given birth to a little princess with another man. We have been married for nearly 3600 years so a few years away from each other is not a too big deal for us; we of course talk and video chat almost daily.

The past years, since one of my wives passed away in a sickness, I have been stuck in a depression; I just can't forgive Life for having taken her away from me. This Spring that has arrived now in April is the first feeling of joy I have felt since the seven years it has been since she passed. When she died, most of me died with her. But Butterfly and Sissy tell me I must move on, and although I really can't, I shall try. I shall try to awaken my joy with this spring sunshine and these flowers outside the homeless shelter.

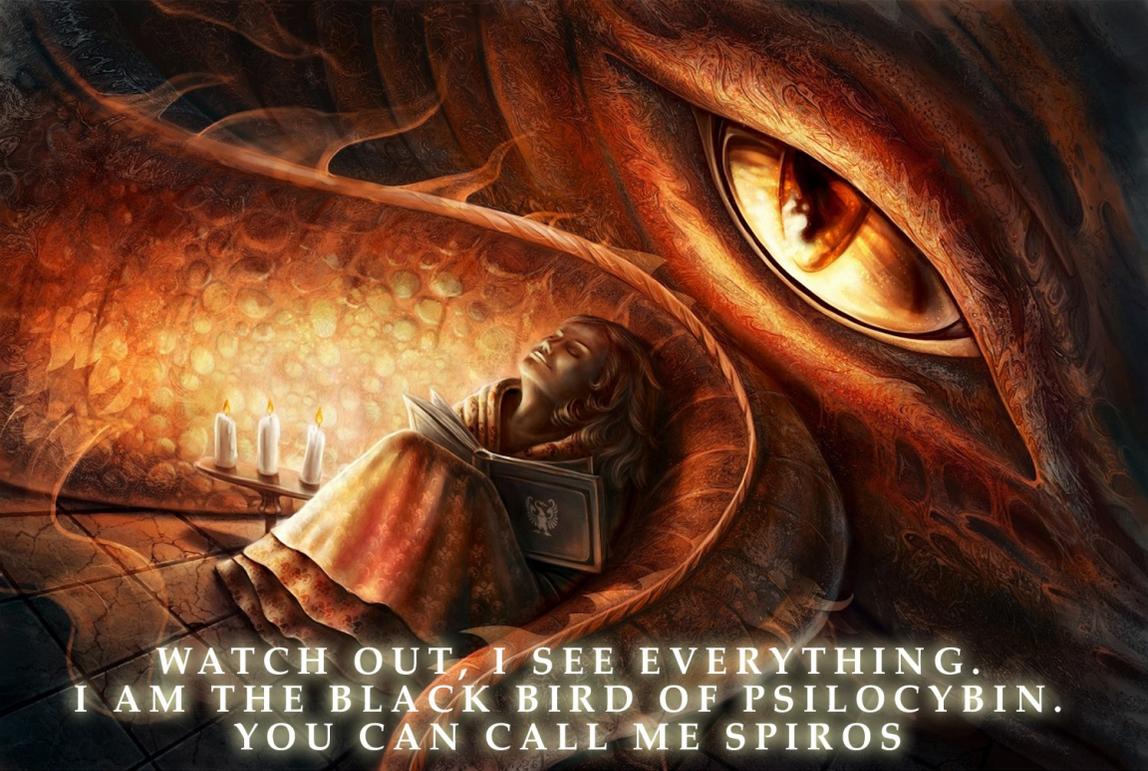
If you have read any of my other books you have already heard all about this, and all about me and Sissy and Butterfly and our story, so I won't go into the past too much. Let us begin anew in this present moment.

Magicians as we are, me, Sissy Cogan and Butterfly cast a spell on Humanity to wake them up and change the tragedy of History into the Eternal Victory of Love, the Victory of Plomari. God always wins, Plomari always wins, Amor Vincit Omnia. The spell worked and now our eternal Kingdom of Plomari is blossoming fully. Plomari will haunt Humanity forever, for we are woven into everything. Our invitation to Plomari now flies around the Universe in well widest circulation, and if you are new to it,

Dear Ingenious Reader: Welcome home to Plomari Paradise! Our spell took over the lands of the Earth, and our emblem of Plomari's Eternal Victory is branded forever into the historical continuum. It cannot be undone.

God is great. Praise the Lord

Song *Nocturne in Blood* by Celldweller, Atlas Plug



WATCH OUT, I SEE EVERYTHING.
I AM THE BLACK BIRD OF PSILOCYBIN.
YOU CAN CALL ME SPIROS

THE COGAN DYNASTY

Strawberry Love and Kisses

SYMBIOSISSYMBIOSIS

CECILIA COGAN,
SPIROS & THE BUTTERFLIES
OF PLOMARI



The QUEENDOM
of PLOMARI

The vastest symbiosis gathering of the cosmos

ARTSETFREE.COM

we are the rebel alliance, we're taking over the world

YOUR LIGHT WILL SPREAD TO THE CORNERS,
THEY STAND NO CHANCE. PALACES WILL BE
MADE IN YOUR NAME AND COLLECTED
WORLDS WILL BE KEPT JUST THE SAME.
SYMBOLS RELY ON NOTHING, AND NOTHING
WILL BE IT...”

- ANONYMOUS

ABOUT THE CREATORS AND WEAVERS OF

THE MUSHROOM SEAMSTRESS

EXPERIENCE IT ALL ONLY VIA

ArtSetFree.com

Plomari

The country without borders





THE CENTRE OF MY HEART

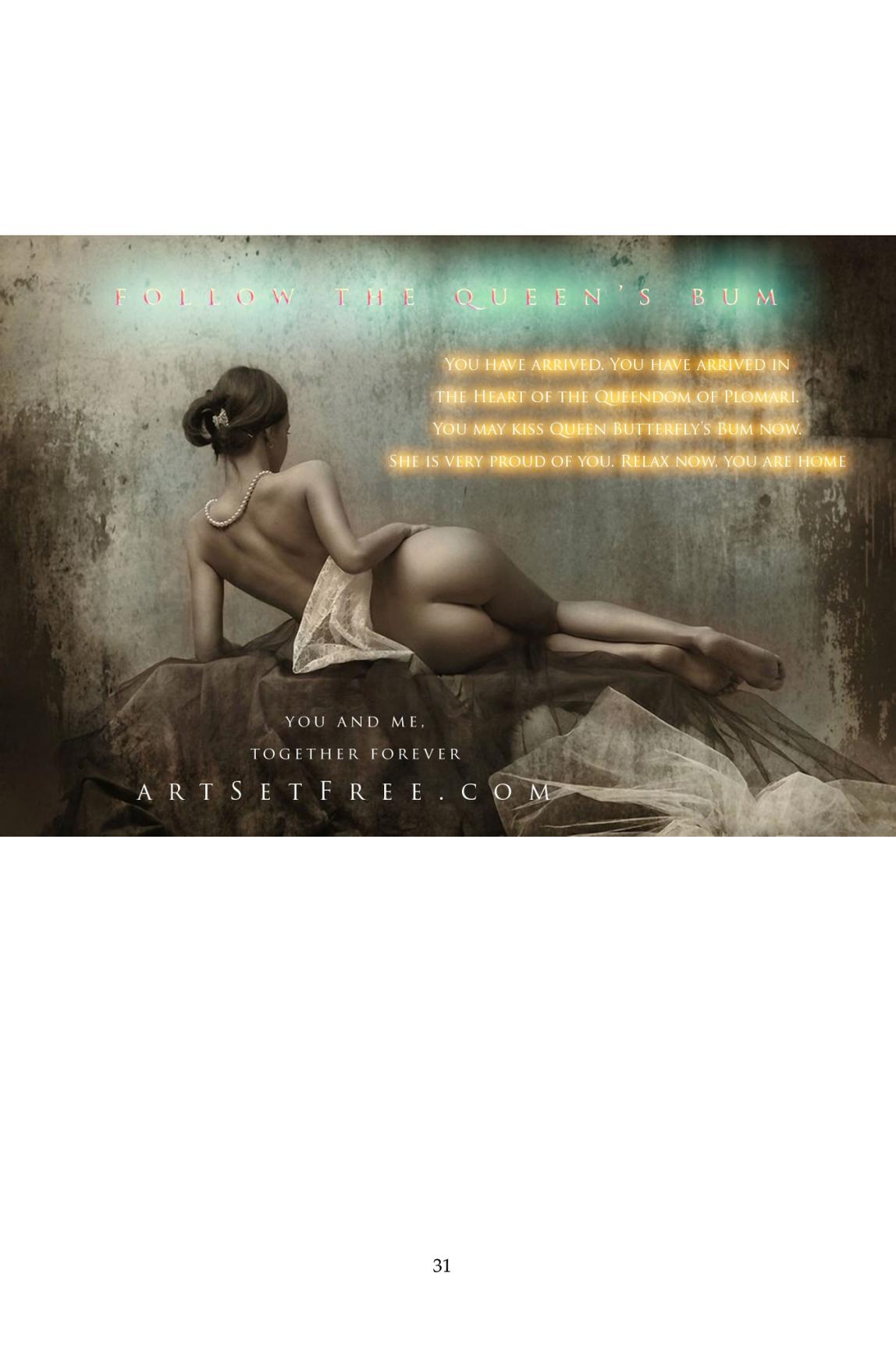
ART BY SPIROS COGAN, SISSY COGAN & BUTTERFLY

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When I was a teenager I thought The Mushroom Seamstress was someone else. Later in life I found out it was me myself all along. This was a most awesome experience as well as, as I have now told you, a very lonely trip. I was looking for you but I found myself. Now that I have become the King and Queen of Plomari, I am here to invite you to my Royal Wedding where I will be looking for a suitable wife and husband. Together we will run the eternal Kingdom of Plomari forever on. We will in fact, attempt to live forever.



Since I have already taken over the world on my own, that part of the fun is already over. But let us explore our existence further, I am sure we will find infinite complexity, complex ecstasy, Love, Joy, Bliss and brilliant purposes together.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a pearl necklace and a piece of lace, is sitting on a large rock. She is looking back over her shoulder towards the camera. The background is a textured, mottled wall. The text is overlaid on the image in various colors and fonts.

FOLLOW THE QUEEN'S BUM

YOU HAVE ARRIVED. YOU HAVE ARRIVED IN
THE HEART OF THE QUEENDOM OF PLOMARI.
YOU MAY KISS QUEEN BUTTERFLY'S BUM NOW.
SHE IS VERY PROUD OF YOU. RELAX NOW, YOU ARE HOME

YOU AND ME,
TOGETHER FOREVER

ARTSETFREE.COM

I can see so clearly now that I know who I am.
And the first feeling, still, is how I love you,
I love you so much.

~ The Mushroom Seamstress aka King Spiros of Plomari

I am not average, not mediocre, I am a child of the Mosthigh God and if you give me a moment of attention I promise you I will blow your mind and set you free once and for all.

~ The Mushroom Seamstress aka King Spiros of Plomari

SYMBIOSISSYMBIOSIS

I'm going to make this very simple for you,
Humanity. You either work with me in
symbiosis, or for me as my slave.

Those are your only two options. Always
respect me, for I am the scandalous and the
magnificent one. Now, shall we begin...

O! What a beautiful
bedtime story this will be!

Kisses from Queen Cecilia Cogan and King Hu,
Pharaohs of Plomari



Painting by Swaroop Kaintura, close friend of King Spiros.
They met on Palolem Beach, Goa, India back in the old days.
Palolem is the beach to open your butterfly wings and fly!



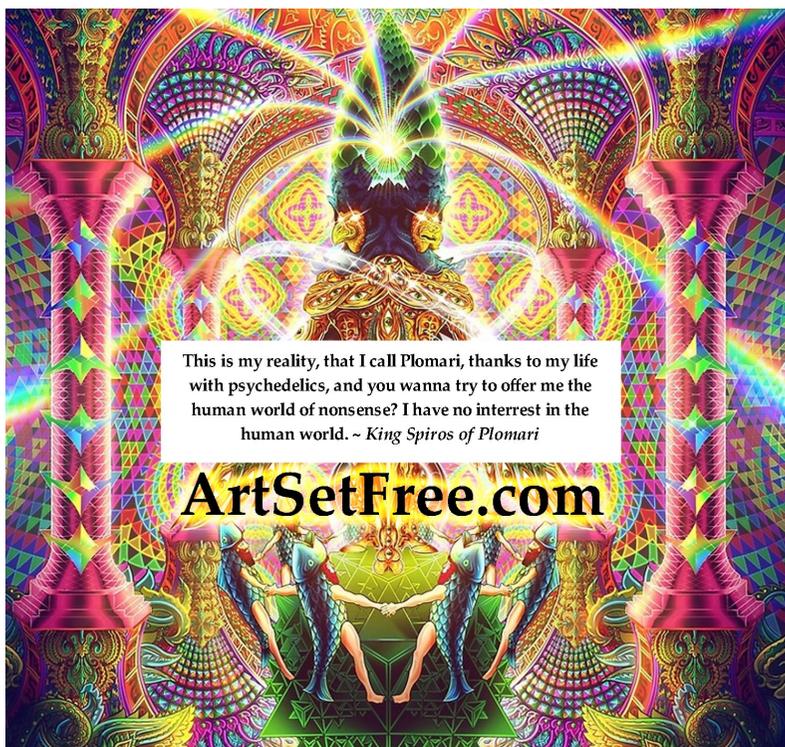
Portrait of The Mushroom Seamstress aka King Spiros
on his Throne in the White Marble Palace of Plomari

To be honest, very few people have eaten mushrooms 600 times like I have. I love Humanity, I love human beings, everyone, but few have been where I live. That's also a reason I have a hard time relating to people in the world.

~ The Mushroom Seamstress aka King Spiros of Plomari

O but, Spiros, doesn't magic mushrooms bring you a sense of Unity? Don't magic mushrooms help destroy your ego and make you feel one with everything?

—Don't be too fucking sure at all of what happens in a magic mushroom trip, my friend, said King Spiros. At all. At all.



I travel forever the dimensions in the magic mushroom Universe.
Wherever I land I build a Church in honor of my beloved
psilocybin mushroom. This time I happened to land on Earth.

~ The Mushroom Seamstress aka King Spiros of Plomari

King Spiros &
Queen Mari of Plomari
own the Universe



Plomari

THE KINGS AND QUEENS
WHO GIVE ZERO FUCKS

The historical plot of Queen Cecilia Mari Cogian & King Spiros The Cogian

I AM THE ETERNAL
STRAWBERRY QUEENDOM of PLOMARI

THE VASTEST SYMBIOSIS GATHERING OF THE COSMOS



When I arrive in Plomari,
I'll be living fairytale there

WELCOME HOME, MY LOVES!
ENDLESS NECTAR TO EVERYONE!
WE ARE THE COGAN DYNASTY,
THE STRAWBERRY QUEENDOM
OF PLOMARI
WE ARE THE GODS & GODDESSES,
AND WE ALWAYS WIN



WE BELONG TO NO RELIGION
OUR RELIGION IS LOVE
EVERY HEART IS OUR TEMPLE
AND WE OWN THE COSMOS



WE ALWAYS WIN



GLOBAL ARMY
OF LOVE

The COGAN
DYNASTY

Our Alchemical Queendom of Love

OUR ETERNAL SHINING LIGHT

WEAVE US IN, AND NEVER LET US GO

O, OUR PLAN WOULD
BE FINISHED, IF?
HAHAHAHA!
WELCOME TO
THE HOUSE
OF COGAN



- WE ARE THE BEES OF THE INVISIBLE, THE WARRIORS OF LIGHT -
EVERYTHING WE DO WE DO TOGETHER

CONSIDER THIS DONE, OK.
THIS IS NOT A QUESTION OF OPTIONS
AND ALTERNATIVES.
I MADE THAT CLEAR.

GOOD, BYE.

NOW FIRSTLY, EVERYONE
EXCUSE EVERYONE.
GREAT, BEAUTIFUL.

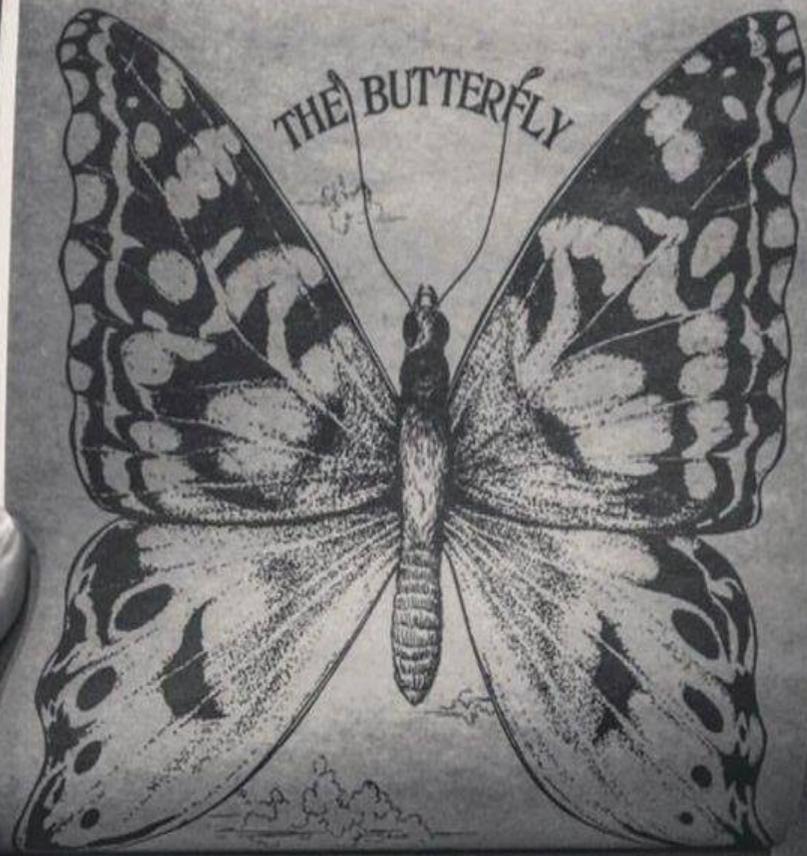
NOW EVERYONE WHO ARE LEFT,
EXCUSE EVERYONE FOR BEING SO
FUCKING CUTE.
BEAUTIFUL, LOVELY

THE COGAN DYNASTY

THE PLOMARI PALACE OF CNOSSOS

Pink Lab

To be honest our eternal Queendom of Plomari does not really need an emblem. If there is any symbol that speaks a lot it is our Butterfly and our White Dove and, for those who are inclined this way, the Holy Cross. Jesus is the King of Kings. Plomari is a playful Universe, so only the creativity of us Plomarrians sets limits on our dance of Victory.



THE BUTTERFLY

I AM WITHOUT FORM
WITHOUT LIMIT
BEYOND SPACE BEYOND TIME
I AM IN EVERYTHING
EVERYTHING IS ME
I AM THE BLISS OF THE UNIVERSE,
EVERYTHING

AM I



RAM TIRTHA

Enter music video
I (feat. Verbal Jint) by Taeyeon

Enter music video
LOVE WHISPER by Gfriend

Enter music video
FINGERTIP by Gfriend

Because the Seamstress had been so lonely for so many years, she figured out a way to hopefully be less lonely; she wanted to marry all the seventeen people she was in love with.

She wrote a little love letter around 2500 pages long and sent it out into the world, and also sent it to the seventeen Butterflies of her desire; that's what she calls the people she's in love with: The Butterflies of Plomari.

*The Seamstress sat down
with something to drink
and waited for the world
to respond to her love letter*

The first Butterfly to answer the letter was King Coral Blue. King Coral instantly fell in love with Plomari and the Seamstress, and was overjoyed by the contact that the Seamstress had initiated with him. They spent a few months drinking beer and pink wine on Pink Gem Lagoon and in the white marble Palace, getting to know each other and immediately discussing the future of their eternal Kingdom of Plomari. The Seamstress was very clear to King Coral that it is *their* Kingdom, not hers. King Coral loved that.

King Coral has a coral blue piercing in his eyebrow that he is so happy and proud over, he also has a few tattoos that he loves equally much.

Happy birthday King Spiros of Plomari!

You are the best, and if there was an XGAMES
for magic mushrooms you win the Gold Medal!

We adore you!

Be free from the human race,
leave the human world behind
and give yourself Plomarian providence,
embrace your inner evil and your Light
and be free forever!

~ King Spiros of Plomari

I was looking for you
but I found myself

~ King Spiros of Plomari

One of my secrets to success is
I do it first and talk about the victory later.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

I have to say I might not say much more, dearest. I have told you everything now. I don't want to repeat myself too much. You will always be my little candygirls, like you always been, my little Butterflies.

When you miss me most, or are sad that I leave you, I come again, and I might look different I maybe a flower, but you know me, I like to play, and dress up, for only you, for eveah. And now we are married, in eternal tantric union. Your Love makes me sink into the cosmos, forever home in your embrace.

From the red yarn of our Love, tangled in the story of the Seamstress, we have sewn and woven the Queens wedding dress and the Kings robe. Rise, Kings and Queens of Plomari, and claim what is rightfully yours. This burning fire inside our Souls. Finally we will find out where it all leads.

The End

You have misunderstood me here, dear. I'm not taking over the world. You will take over the world for me, as I sit naked in my white marble Plomari Palace, sipping pink champagne and watching you with deep Love and appreciation.

~ King Spiros the Seamstress

The radical Truth is that you are utterly free without any boundary or limitation whatsoever. You are unborn and there is no death. The radical Truth is that nothing has ever been created prior to existence or nonexistence. You are free; that is the radical Truth. Now you got your freedom, what do you plan to do with it?

~ King Spiros the Seamstress
and King Coral of Plomari aka the Snowman

Do you think my deep love is funny?
Why do you laugh at me?
Do you even know of the darkness
I have been through to be able to
love this deeply?

~ King Spiros the Seamstress
and King Coral of Plomari aka the Snowman

King Spiros of Plomari will be the Lord of the Earth

I don't know everything about King Spiros of Plomari, but the fact that he has written 13 books at over 2500 pages combined about the magic psilocybin mushroom, and the fact that he has established his entire Kingdom to protect and spread the secrets of this mushroom is to me amazing and breathtaking, and should astound everyone in the world, now and forever on. It should also make people curious as to what is this magic mushroom that compelled King Spiros to devote his entire life to it.

~ Krint Frinrey of Timescity Express

D

ear Ingenious Reader, dear Friend and Lover on the other side of the ages of Time, hi it's King Spiros of Plomari here again, the author of these books. I feel like a cave man who wants to paint my cave to show you future people that I was here and that I found this my beautiful magical psilocybin mushroom. I am not even sure, but I think my favorite mushroom is from Cambodja and that area of Asia. I shall see if I can figure this our more clearly. It's *Psilocybe cubensis* I am talking about, the species, and specifically that one from Cambodja, and also I love that one from India and Nepal. The one from Thailand is also amazing! I don't even know if these are the same especies or not, but, maybe you can figure that out yourself, dear.

ENTER Song *Sleepless* by Adept

Sing it: Plomari!

Sing it forever.

Anyway, Dear, I am not as sad as some people might think. My eternal Kingdom of Plomari has been established and is expanding every second, minute, day and hour, and it cannot be deleted from the Earth by now; as far as we Plomarrians have come there is nothing that can stop us anymore. Delete us? Delete the books and the Bible? I don't think so!

Plomari is the Kingdom of God, dear.

But you, dear, Dear Ingenious Reader who is awesome enough to spend time reading my letters to you; I am so sad to say, and I don't know what to do, because I will never be with you, I will never meet you, and it makes me so so sad.

ENTER Song *You're Beautiful* by James Blunt

You know me by now, after having read my letters to you. But I don't know you. I try to imagine your face, and what you are up to. Maybe you are relaxing with a glass of pink champagne,

reading my letter to you. Hahaha! Sweet! Sweet you! Yes I may be old, sick and tired, already 37 years young, but I still have a heart full of energy! Let us laugh together, my letters are finished and, wow ah, they became really awesome didn't they! Now you know everything about me, haha, I wish I knew everything about you too. But I know nothing about you! And If I am dead when you read this, you know you have all of my eternal Love. We are connected, across space and time!

ENTER Song *If You're Not The One* by Daniel Bedingfield

ENTER Song *Vi kan inte skiljas* by Elin Landelius

Update, dear: I live on a homeless shelter where I have my own apartment with kitchen and bathroom. I have built my Plomari Throne and Alter here in my apartment, and a workspace where I can write my letters to you and sit and drink beer and wine and listen to music. My life is utter luxury. My older brother Adam also has his own apartment on this shelter, and we help each other and spend a lot of time together.

I have a few people who believe in me and my eternal Kingdom of Plomari, but many people are laughing at me. A King? You, Spiros, a King? Hahaha, they laugh, you're nt a King.

They don't even know what a King is, these stupid, tasteless assholes who laugh at me.

He calls himself King Spiros the Snowman. He's completely insane. The only thing we know for sure is that he is playing games with us, and that he is the King of the country and Kingdom of Plomari, also known as the Snowman and the Seamstress. We don't know exactly where he is going with his Kingdom and his plans, but he is very intelligent. We have also understood that his plan is already a success, there is nothing we can do to change that or stop him. Apparently, according to the King himself, his plan was already accomplished 20 years ago and he is showing the world first now. Be careful, Humanity, when it comes to King Spiros and his seventeen wives the Queens of Plomari we don't know what we're dealing with... We just found out that the whole world works for the King of Plomari. All of Hollywood, the global music industry, all of South Korean Kpop and the entire psychedelic community, well everyone works for the King and his Queens. We stand awestruck at his grand plan and are honestly not sure what we are going to do about all this. We are genuinely impressed. The King is a genius! Whatever is going on in that guy's mind we are thankful he has a sense of humor, as he says of Himself: "Humanity, be thankful that I am not fully evil." Yes, people laugh at us the Government; but not even we fuck with a God like King Spiros. We have understood by now that the King of Plomari is not joking."

~ The Government, about King Spiros the Seamstress
and King Coral of Plomari, also known as the Snowman

Can you hear me out in these 13 books I have written, Humanity! I live the most amazing life here in my eternal Kingdom of Plomari, far away from troubles, and I wish to inspire you to live the life of your dreams. We don't have to live in sadness, we don't have to have war and poverty on our home planet Earth, so please hear me out in this 2500 page love letter that I have written to you. Read it all for free as ebooks on my official website ArtSetFree.com

~ King Spiros of Plomari
aka The Mushroom Seamstress

We Plomarians are not here to take part in the cruelty of the Human World, we're here to take over the entire planet.

~ King Spiros of Plomari
aka The Mushroom Seamstress

So stop crying, Governments of Earth, that I have stolen the Earth from you. She's my dame now.

~ King Spiros of Plomari
aka The Mushroom Seamstress

During this time in Plomari they all hung in the summerdream day: King Spiros, Queen Mari and Queen Sapphire, King Coral, King Alpha and Queen Heidi. Queen Cecilia was back in the Palace too but was mostly busy with raising her little princess. It was a happy time for everyone.

I feel high on life right now, dears. Everything went as planned and the Earth is now ours. I hereby give our plans a thumbs up to begin. We may begin the attack.

” World famous as the longest love letter ever written in the History of Mankind, King Spiros letter will blow your mind with its otherworldly elements and the real life story of some of the most powerful and influential Kings and Queens the world has ever known.”

~ Krint Frinrey, about King Spiros of Plomari and his so far 2500 page love letter to Humanity

My letter will empower the brazen and brave Souls who are here to change the world, here to create Plomari Paradise in the Universe. In fact, our eternal Plomari Paradise already exists; it is only a matter of tuning yourself into the right frequency of Love.

AMOR VINCIT OMNIA,
Plomari awlays wins.

—The Queen of Plomari is not very happy about the situation on Her planet Earth.

—Yeah buddy, I've noticed.

t appears that there is something shadowy about the country and Kingdom of Plomari, we suspect the King and Queen know something we don't know. Humanity, everyone needs to back down and take a good listen to what the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari has to say.

~ The Government, about King Spiros Cogan and his seventeen Queens of Plomari

Our eternal country and Kingdom of Plomari doesn't glorify war like Hollywood and some countries do. Plomari glorifies peace, love, calm, joy, bliss, understanding, kindness.

But there is a war going on. We Plomarians are here to replace the entire Human World for our eternal Kingdom of Plomari. Which we have already done. You see, it is only a matter of perspective. Plomari exists everywhere and always, it's your choice if you dwell in Eternity or in the Human World of nonsense. Plomari is our word for Eternity, Hyperspace, Love, Bliss, and you can choose to be here in Plomari at any given moment.

So yes, Plomari's victory
is the eternal victory of Love.

Now we all understand, thank you, King Spiros.

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

And where is Queen Sissy Cogan and Queen Butterfly thesedays? I am sure they are laughing forever like I am. We will laugh forever. And we will meet again, Dear Ingenious Reader, and dear Sissy and the Butterflies, we will find each other again. And we will feast in our white marble Plomari Palace, together always, together forever.

You and Me, Together Forever!

For me it's back again to my white marble Plomari Palace. The peace here is oslagbar, unbeatable, unsurpassed. Yes I love nature

too but this is nature for me, nature with a twist. With the war being over I just want to drink a beer and relax for a while— the entire summer. What are you up to, dear?

I love you.

Give us your entire Human World, Humanity, and we will give you a place in our eternal Kingdom of Plomari, Heaven on Earth.

~ King Spiros and King Coral of Plomari

And you dear, I tell you, I tell you, you dear, like I do, like me, like my Heart, you have to believe in the miracle we made up in the beginning together with Mother Conception. Believe in us and our eternal Love, my dearest! The universe is ours.

Now take your crown and be the King and Queen of Plomari in your own unique way, my dear! With the rest of us Kings and Queens; we are together the Royal Cogan Family of Plomari.

—Come on girl, said The Mushroom Seamstress and took Butterfly's and Fane's hand. Let's marry again tonight just for fun.

King Spiros kicked his silver chalice into place and they laughed and hand in hand they walked away deeper into the magical mushroom trip of Plomari.

—Don't be sad, Seamstress. In the fairytales and in the Plomarian mushroom trips everyone will be with you. And they will see you, meet you, love you, adore you, and they will understand you.

The End