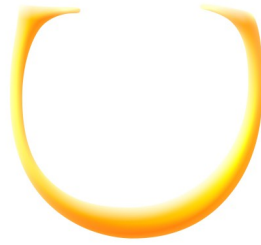


THE OPULENCE OF PLOMARI



SISSY COGAN  
SPIROS  
& BUTTERFLY

THE LIGHTHOUSE  
OF PLOMARI



## STRAWBERRY • THE QUEENDOM OF PLOMARI

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the country and queendom of Plomari

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*Fit for publication on gold and highly potent paper,  
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Loveletters to the authors are received with everwhelming joy

Written by Cecilia 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?*

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# The Lighthouse of Plomari

A Short Welcome  
to the country without borders,  
Plomari – Heaven on Earth

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You are a god,  
not a human being

Cecilia Cogan  
Spiros Cogan  
& the Butterflies





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

~ King Spiros Cogan of Plomari

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

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

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

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

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

A long long time ago, two princesses and a prince married in a wedding that lasted nineteen years. That is the wedding that was nineteen years long, their union is eternal. As they married the three of them established a Queendom outside of time in Eternity.



They named it The Strawberry Queendom of Plomari. Now they for the first time have gone public and invite all of humanity into the magic of Plomari. Welcome into the Royal Loveletters of the Queendom, where you will learn to experience the unbearable opulence of Plomari for yourself in your own life.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

*And so came our One Perfect Sunrise*

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

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

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

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

ENTER Song *My Enemy* by Veela

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

thoughts as easily as you read my letters. I already know your reactions, and I do it to piss you off.

When will you find your Soul?

When will you find your Peace?

Now!

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

Welcome home to Plomari, my Love.

I will laugh forever.

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

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

~ Queen Sissy Cogan and King Spiros of Plomari

Humanity, I assure you, that with the help of God I will make war on you in every place, and in every way that I can. That I will subject you to the joke and obedience of my Kingdom of Plomari. And I will take your cute sexy little girls and your boys, and I will make them free. I will make them free in a way you have never been able to imagine.

~ Queen Sissy Cogan and King Spiros of Plomari



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

**W**ho am I, you ask? I am a remnant of the time long past. Genetically engineered to be superior as to lead others to peace in a world at war. But we were condemned as criminals, forced into exile. Me and my Family have now come to Earth to take over this bluegreen starship planet.

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

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

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

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

*Tira tira! Our plan worked!*

You contacted me that day, King Moth of Plomari. You told me that when you found Plomari and my love letters to you you

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

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

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

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

*Leave this illusion  
and say no more*

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

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

—I find it funny when people ghasp at me, at my Kingdom of Plomari, my art, my seventeen wives and five husbands. They ghasp and I ask them “So have you ever tried magic mushrooms or Ayahuasca? That’s where this all comes from.” People ghasp at me... just wait until you try a psychedelic plant.

When King Moth and King Spiros bought an old brewery the whole thing changed. This was the birth of *Plomari Nectar*, the now world famous beer.

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

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

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

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

Kings and Queens of Plomari, listen up! We can be the one team of avenging angels, saving the day and making things right (again?) on planet Earth! Let us not give up! Remember: Plomari always wins!

When I wake up in the trip here I have nothing, but also I have everything, for I have Plomari.

Look bitches, is everyone on this planet gonna talk about HEALING the rest of fucking eternity or does anyone like wanna fuck or something or maybe eat some magic mushrooms and

explore tripspace or I don't know something other than fucking healing.

Let me take you down the corridors of my Life... you can judge me by my lover and wife the Queen of Plomari, Queen of Everything.

So, dear Governments of Earth, here's a concard for you: It's difficult to take over Earth! I'm not really sure how I'm gonna do it! What game are we playing? We're playing Plomaritan Suthel Cross, Stealer's Choice, with me The Illustrated Blind Solid Silver-Bitch, also known as King Hu, King Glaucus and King Spiros of Plomari.

*Just stay far away from me*

*As I*

*Take over the Earth*

*One more time*

*just for fun*

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

Fools on he Earth, you wanted prettiest, well now you have it all, and we Plomarins have stolen back the Earth to our rightful hands, we have taken over the World, this Earth story made less and less sense so without a Goodbye the Human World ends and Plomari begins!

Humanity, O how foolish you are! Well now here we stand the entire Kingdom of Plomari, dribbling the whole Human World, and O how beautiful it is as we have taken over the Earth! And O how brave you are my dear Plomaritans, my dear eternal Lightrays! If the Earth is angry?! She can't stand Humanity anymore! Well I just want now forget everything and move on in deeper into Plomari! Take my hand and let's do this together!

Look Butterfly I seriously don't feel like writing right now, haha. I hope you got my letter anyway.