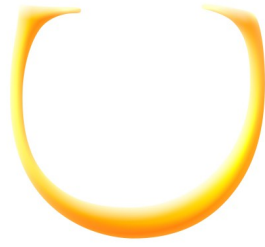


THE OPULENCE OF PLOMARI



SISSY COGAN
SPIROS
& BUTTERFLY

THE MUSHROOM
SEAMSTRESS III

The Mushroom Seamstress III

You are a god,
not a human being

Cecilia Cogan
Spiros Cogan
& the Butterflies

Go to the authors website at
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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,
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?

With our Plomari
we must be as loud as God

~ King Spiros & Queen Mari of Plomari

Happily Ever After

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

remain a Mystery. Just like the Great Mystery that Life is, you can know so much about it but it remains mysterious.

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

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

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

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

~ Queen Sapphire aka Queen Sissy Cogan

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

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

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

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

—They better, we are here to stay.

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

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

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

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

—The King of Fuck has spoken.

—The King of Kink.

—I am the Fuck.

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

—Why are we not fucking right now?

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

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

—More nectar, please.

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

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

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

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

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

—I am sure of it, Butterfly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

—Maybe we shouldn't, said Butterfly.

—We are writing it, however.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Queen Elin stepped up to them and smiled.

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

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

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

Sissy walked up to them carrying a chocolate muffin.

—What? What happened? she said giggling.

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

—Well tell me then, what is it!?

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

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

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

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

—Spice it, Robot! said Elin.

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

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

—We need more muffins.

—I want a Semla.¹

—Why are we not fucking right now?

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

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

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

Spiros one summer day back with Queen Mari when they had just first moved in to the White Marble Palace. Spiros smiled and lay down with something to smoke on the five seat sectional and waited for Robot to serve strawberries.²

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

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

² Song *Sliding Strawberries Against Your Wet Pussies* by Sissy Cogan

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

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

said King Spiros

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

Forever and ever, says the Butterflies.³

³ Song *Lonely Star* by Asura

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

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

~ King Spiros of Plomari

⁴ Song *Dear Old Friend* by The Plot In You

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

~ King Spiros of Plomari

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

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

⁵ Song *Cecilia – Night Mix* by Andreas Moe

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

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

it was spring time, the first spring eve, remember, dearest?

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

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

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

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

—Everything. Everything is the meaning of Life.

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

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

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

When you're a bored billionaire like us you tend to develop a deep sense of sarcasm, a horrible kind. Everything is luxurious and opulent.

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

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

—I love you too, babe.

Being a bored billionaire is fun, is what I'm trying to say. You get to sit and watch the whole world doing stupid things while you just enjoy life to the fullest. People really do stupid things to get their kicks. Like bungyjump. Or play Hockey in the Gavle Rink. We get our kicks in another way.

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

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

—Mari! My Queen!

—Mari!

—Studs! said Queen Mari happily.

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

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

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

—If you want to, she says.

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

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

—Yes, said Spiros.

⁶ Song *Flesh* by Simon Curtis

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

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

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

~ *King Spiros of Plomari*

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

Our world finally unwinded and unfolded.

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

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

Butterfly's bum, thought the King.

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

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

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

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

—Do what?

—Take over the world, said King Spiros.

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

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

Spiros shut his eyes for a moment and dreamed back to the Cave in Egypt where he met Sissy and Butterfly half a lifetime

ago. He visited all parts of the Cave while enjoying as the girls sucked his erect bronze penis.

—We're done, he said.

—Already done, said Queen Sissy.

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

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

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

The Dove has landed.

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

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

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

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

All the books I have written in my head as well. Worth a mention. How can I explain the Royal Cogan Family's story? Goal! Wiiiiiiish! How do I explain all our tricks?! O you asking about King Spiros? Yes he grew so tired and pissed off at Humanity that he left, no one knows what the hell he's up to these days.

Well today what I am doing is hanging with Queen Heidi. She saved my life so many times, she understands me, she loves me

and accepts me for who and how I am. She is the only one who knows me as Ludde Lump, the psilocybin mushroom child who grew up in Mrs Mushroom's bedroom. She also knows me as King Hu. I love you, Queen Heidi. You and Me, Together Forever! Redemption! Champagne! Nio bast.

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

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

To my wife, these Royal Plomarian Loveletters are an intimidation display to scare people away from our secret Plomari.

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

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

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

—Follow the red yarn, says Queen Heidi.

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

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

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

—Follow the currents of the secret wine, says Spiros.

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

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

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

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

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

Spiros just laughed in his crying.

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

—The Queen of all Fairytales, said Butterfly.

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

—You're so smart.

—I *am* smartness, said the Seamstress.

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

An intimidation display yes, but also a Royal Invitation.

An invitation to you, Dear Ingenious Reader.

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

Hymn to Queen Sissy Cogan

For I am the first and the last

I am the venerated and the despised

I am the prostitute and the saint

I am the wife and the virgin

I am the mother and the daughter

I am the arms of my mother

I am barren and my children are many

I am the married woman and the spinster

I am the woman who gives birth and she who never procreated

I am the consolation for the pain of birth

I am the wife and the husband

And it was my man who created me

I am the mother of my father

I am the sister of my husband

And he is my son

I am the voice appearing throughout the world

and the word appearing everywhere

Always respect me

For I am the scandalous and the magnificent one

I wanna live in a good world. I am the web of Life I hope you understand. I am the web of life, I move through my perfection. I am the web of life, I violate the universe. I am a dollfin in the sea of me. I transform into anything I desire. I am the web of life, and I surround me. I am embedded in my transforming perfection

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

Divinity raises my Veil,

And my name is Queen Sissy Cogan of Plomari

I am a mere breath of air,

a formless thought

that thinks of YOU

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

You are underestimating me and my powers.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

—Yes.

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

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

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

~ King Spiros of Plomari

My 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

Afterneath 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 Alpha 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 ninetenn 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.

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 Alpha said:

I have Plomari, and therefore I need nothing else

I don't know, I guess we could end the book right there. Plomari is to be Home, that's the final. I mean a lot of people will do anything to get away from silence. I used to be like that. I would drink pink champagne in the morning and do anything to escape from silence. I'd fill my life to the brink with sex, music,

alcohol, fun of all kinds, distractions of various sorts. I don't know why but I don't need that anymore. I have found some kind of Peace within myself these days. Again, I don't want to sound boring, and fun, sex and music, good food and dance all have their place in my life too, I just mean I am not actively trying to escape from boredom and such anymore. I'm embracing the silence and peace now. I am home. And it feels great.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Who 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 Alpha and King Spiros bought an old brewery the whole thing changed. This was the birth of *Nectar of Plomari*, 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 Plomarian Suthel Cross, Stealer's Choice, with me The Illustrated Blind Solid Silver-Bitch, also known as King Hu, King Glaucus and King Spiros of Plomari.

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

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

Fools on 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 Plomarians, my dear eternal Lightrays! If the Earth is angry?! She can't stand Humanity anymore! Well I just want now forget everything and move on in deeper into Plomari! Take my hand and let's do this together!

Ey yo stop, Humanity, let me put it down another way. Jag vill tacka för mig, bitch I'm out of here. Why morning morning waky waky, Humanity. Are you finished sleeping yet?

Like the Sea does not apologize for its depth, neither will I, and like the mountains do not apologize for taking up a lot of space, neither will I.

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

And so Behold, ye Mighty, the glimmer of my immortal Plomarian crown of millenias of Magic!

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

I'm a very bad girl, Humanity. And... You will find I am the Alien you have been waiting for. I just don't know if you can handle me. And I kinda like that. I am afraid I will scare you... And that turns me on. You see, dear, if I show my Queendom of Plomari to you in its full splendor for five minutes your life will never be the same again. The world will never get rid of me, I will haunt Humanity forever, for I am woven into everything.

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

Here we are coming we're dawning!

So signal the siren and ready the trap, Plomari is sempiternal!

The end of the tour of this Rainbow is the Planet of the Plomarian Butterflies and the Children of Plomari, who now inherit the Earth.

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

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

Ten books later, over 2000 pages, King Spiros rose from his throne and said: Leave out all the rest, and remember that You and Me, Together Forever is both the end and the beginning.

We are the eternal Queendom of Plomari, watch our works in awe, Humanity, and despair!

My love is a vulcano, and you think I will ever stop? You can try to erase me, but anywhere you go you have to face me. Who am I? I am King Hu of Plomari. You can call me Daddy. I am the virgin and the saint, and the beast. Always respect me, for I am the scandalous and the magnificent one. I am the King and Queen of Plomari. I will be back in ten, a hundred, a thousand and a

millions years if I have to, I always come back to wake the entire planet up.

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

*I want you to know one thing,
that our beginning is right now⁸*

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

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

⁷ Song *Proprioception* by Mechina

⁸ Song *Runaway* by Tiffany Young

*All we need to be is happy,
grateful and horny.*

~ King Spiros and Queen Kajsa Cogan of Plomari

Humanity, your perfect world has been upset, and we Plomarians have now taken over. Surrender to our might and splendor.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

So what are we going to
do with all these letters?

I am God's lover,
and I will not be afraid
to shine in this

~ King Spiros of Plomari

The day I found out I am in a system,
I decided to be a virus.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

And now the last final step,
to turn my Stone
into a Heart of Flesh,
my Dream into
a breathing living reality.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

I don't only believe in Miracles,
I create them too.

~ King Spiros of Plomari

Please know, dear,
that a flower standing on the pasture
is so much more valuable than gold

~ King Spiros of Plomari

—Seriously, Sis, do I have to write more? asked Spiros.

—No I'm satisfied now you can stop writing, said Sissy.

—I'm gone for a while, Dear Igenious Readers, says Spiros.

Tell Humanity we are here,
and may the Plomarian wildfire burn in God's name