

# Journey to the Center of the Flower

A Thought Sandwich by Sarah J. Curtiss

This book is a celebration of the sex organs and improbably wild genitalia of some of our very early relatives on this planet: flowering plants. The spectacular diversity of color, form and scent in our floral neighbors is home, office and grocery store to countless numbers of other creatures. If you were the size of a gnat, which flower would you choose as your home? What would our cities look like if we modeled our office buildings and homes after flowers...giant pink and purple, red and yellow buildings, with parks on the petals and offices running up the stamens?

My art is this book: a combination of thought and image, grouped and ordered in a pattern whose eroticism grew on its own and was simply discovered by me. My images are a mixture of digital photography and personal vision. I owe eternal gratitude to my models, all sexy flowers of great pulchritude.

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Warning! Entry here begins an erotic journey into the very center of the flower; each page a lingering kiss onto the other, lasting long after we voyeurs have glimpsed the intimate moment and casually turned the page.

Dream of caresses exchanged when page is turned, book is closed; dream of the infinite faces of Eros; dream of love stories yet to unfold, petal by petal, pistol by pistol; dream of continuous fountains of nectar quenching sun drenched symphonies of pollen; dreams, the stamens of fantasy.



























