

A multi-tiered fountain with ornate golden sculptures and water spraying from the tiers. The fountain is illuminated with warm, golden light, creating a dramatic and artistic atmosphere. The top tier features a large, glowing, conical shape, possibly a flame or a light fixture. Below it, a wide, shallow basin is supported by a central column and surrounded by intricate golden carvings. The bottom tier is a large, shallow basin with a scalloped edge, also supported by a central column and surrounded by golden carvings. Water is spraying from the bottom tier, creating a misty effect. The background is dark, making the golden fountain stand out prominently.

Eros Paradise

Sex - a fountain of youth
and health

Table of contents

First letter

Second letter

Third letter

Fourth letter

Fifth letter

Sixth letter

Seventh letter

Eighth letter

Ninth letter

First letter

2 June

Dear Mr. Paradise,

I have expressed to your publisher the wish to correspond with you. Afterwards I did not receive your name but at least your PO box address.

Basically everything started with one of your romantic love stories. As I lived alone since the death of my husband, your love story touched my heart and gave me the idea to look for a partner again. Therefore I published the following newspaper advertisement in December:

'Attractive, single lady seeks single gentleman for walks together and to attend the Christmas concert at the opera.'

Since I had concealed my advanced age, I received numerous letters. As a passionate violinist, I replied to a former piano teacher. For half a year now, my new partner has accompanied me daily on walks along the banks of the Rhine and playing the violin on the piano.

We celebrated the 90th birthday of my partner four weeks ago in a luxury hotel high above the Rhine. In the same hotel we celebrated my 90th birthday yesterday. My partner played the piano piece 'Invitation to dance' by Carl Maria von Weber. Afterwards he asked me to dance the opening waltz with him. As a birthday present he gave me a red parcel and with a wink asked me to open it at home. After removing the wrapping paper, I couldn't believe my eyes: In front of me was a bright red sexy underwear set with a push-up bra. At that moment I understood: with my piano player the music is still playing somewhere else.