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a beginner's guide to lover nature

HELLO, SUNSHINE!

It takes an open person with
an open mind to open a book called
Ecokamasutra. But you did.

You intrepid explorer, you!

We promise your ecocuriosity
shall bear fruit.

Plump, glistening,
rotund fruit.

WTF IS ECOSEXUALITY?!

SPOILER ALERT: It's not just humping trees.

Environmental activism takes many shapes, but none take as cheeky a shape as the Ecosexual Movement. The idea at the heart of Ecosexuality is that the closer we feel to nature, the better we'll take care of it - and what better way to do that than with humanity's favourite, most enduring pastime?

It might sound like a trendy new invention, but Indigenous cultures have celebrated our intimate relationship with the natural world in various forms for millennia. Even back then they understood that we are not apart from the natural world, but a part of it.

Today modern science has shown us just how true this is - human DNA is more than 60% identical to that of a banana. A banana, dammit.

But our smoggy grey cities and bright shiny screens have blinded us to this beautiful reality. We may have quite literally forgotten our roots, but with a little spice and a dash of raunchiness, exploring your own Ecosexuality can breathe life back into your connection with nature no end.

FROM A MOTHER TO A LOVER.

We hate to bring up your mum in a book about sex.

But for too long we've thought of the Earth in this way; its role to provide, and for us, her children, to receive. And just look where that's gotten us!

Skinny dip into the world of Ecosexuality though. Discover how sensual, and even how sexual, Lover Earth is. And you'll soon see how rewarding a more reciprocal relationship with nature can be.

FEAR NOT, ECOVIRGINS.

You don't have to marry the Earth or roll around naked in the dirt to be an Ecosexual.

On the contrary, if you've felt the seductive pleasures of a sunset or have had your spine tingled by the whisper of the wind, that's good enough for us!

Ecosexuality is endlessly fluid, boundlessly fun and infinitely inclusive. So tuck your judgement out of sight, lube up your imagination and slip into 10 everyday positions you can assume on sweet Lover Earth...



**STEP INTO
NATURE'S
BOUDOIR.**

DANDELION BLOWING

Dandelions reproduce without a sexual process. That's where you come in!

Undoubtedly you'll be familiar with this breed of oral play.

And though you may only have the lung capacity to sigh at your nan's political opinions, your breath has the power to totally dominate the dainty dandelion.

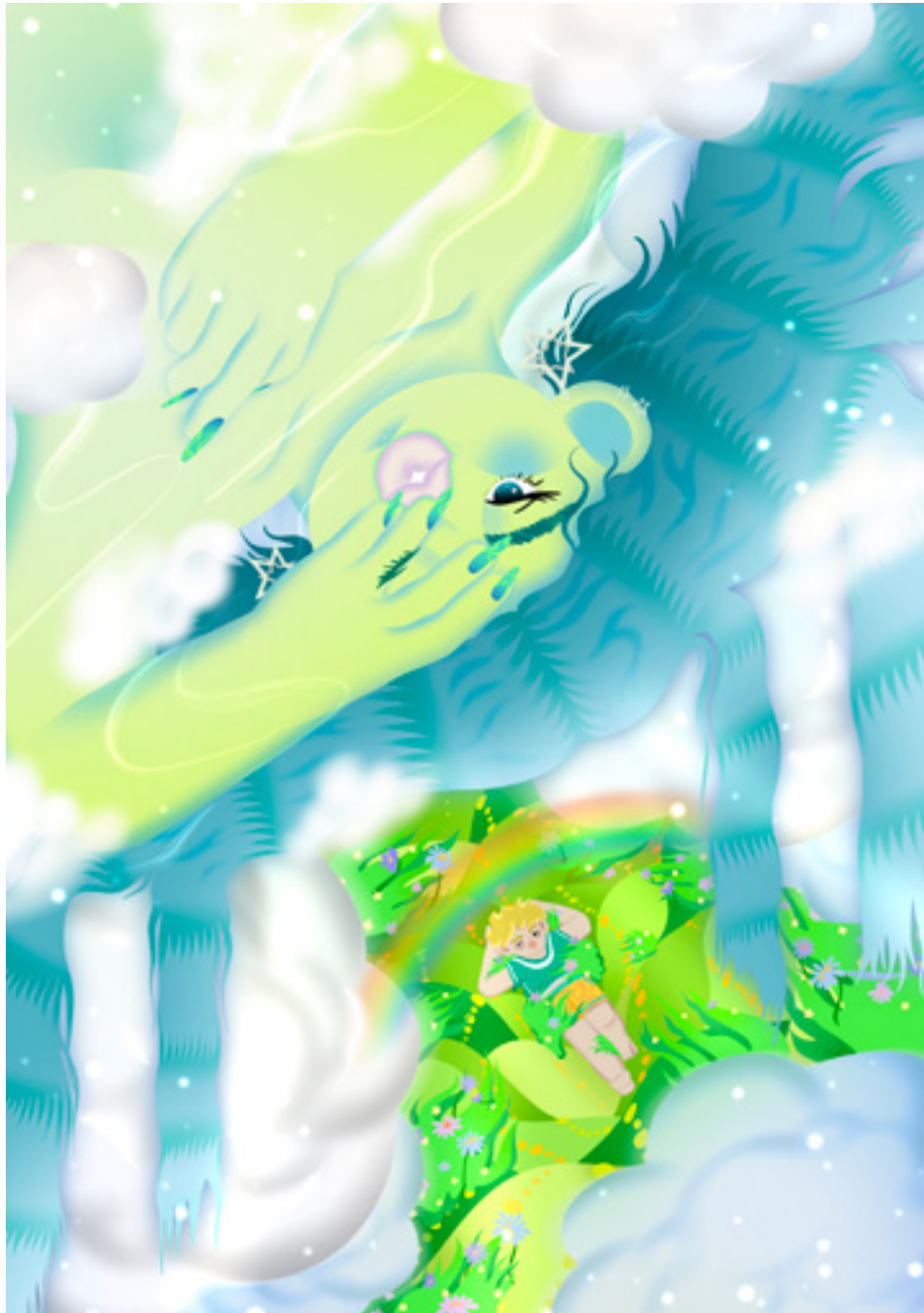
First pick a stem that tickles your fancy. Relax your eyes, purse your lips and release the fearsome power of your breath to send delicate seedlings sprawling.

Feel their airy bodies float all around you as they drift lazily on the wind.

What sweet nothings would they whisper given a voice?

10 DANDELION WHISPER
**HARDER, BLOW ME
HARDER.**





CLOUD VOYEURISM

**Is it a bird?
Is it a plane?
No friend, that's
a sexy-ass cloud!**

Plump, pillowy and invitingly turgid, these giant sacks of water vapour ('nature's douche,' if you will) are literally bursting for your attention.

First find a comfy bench, a cushy tree stump or just lie on your back in a field of wildflowers with a jar of olives, an elderflower cordial and a Mariah Carey mixtape. Then, watch those whimsical wonders waltz overhead. Notice how their fluffy bodies overlap and interlink, how formations develop and envelope one another.

How do they feel? Peaceful? Foreboding? Notice their colours; the bright whites and dull greys, soft pinks and striking oranges. What shapes can you spot? Is that gorilla holding a pepper grinder or is said gorilla just happy to see you?

GOLDEN HOUR SHOWERS

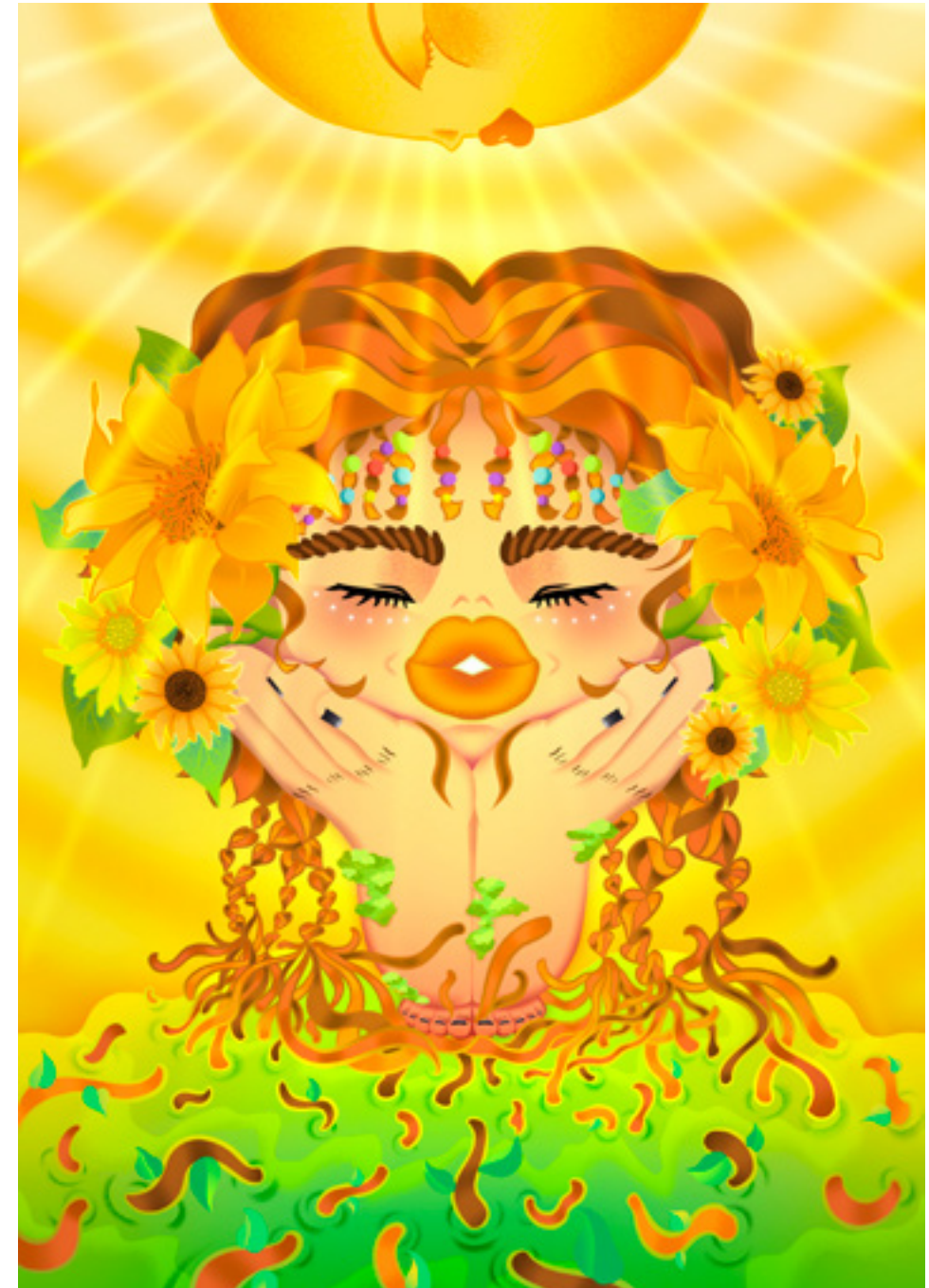
Giver of life, sprayer of rays.

Show some love to the OG sky daddy and get a face full of D in return. The vitamin, that is. It may be impossible to tame, but this fiery space beast is easy enough to enjoy.

So cast your chin skywards, relax your eyes shut till their inners turn orange and bask in a photon facial from literal heaven. Feel your batteries fill as its beams thaw frozen noses and chilly cheeks.

And if the sun doesn't bare all, settle for a more gentle, and somewhat more PG, 'sun kiss' as it peeks between the clouds.

**And remember,
always use protection.**





CAUTION!
Rampage responsibly.
Beware not to disturb
hidden hedgehogs, or
attract the ire of local
groundskeepers.

MINI RAMPAGE

Have a play with nature's lingerie.

Once a symbol of sin and censorship used to conceal the genitals of biblical figures, the humble leaf is in the midst of a long overdue sexual awakening.

With a decorative layer for every season, these mini miracles bloom in spring, thrive through summer and strip off for winter to reveal naked branches beneath.

Whether dangling precariously off a branch, or caught in its wispy descent from above, or pressed into pavements in fossil-like patterns, every leaf is ripe for careful examination and even a gentle cupping.

Fondle them. Notice their dainty structure. Admire their veiny bodies. Appreciate the seductive shadows they throw over walls and surfaces. And come autumn, pleasure yourself with the crispy crunch of a mini rampage through a heaped pile.

FOREST SUBMISSION

Dominate me, but make it green.

You don't have to happen upon a muscular lumberjack or a bossy nymph in the thickets to find your master in the woods.

All you'll need is a little clearing or an arm's width among dense flora.

We all like it slow once in a while, and leisurely loving is what Forest Submission is all about.

So silence your phone, silence your mind. Then take the time to just **be**. Succumb to the majesty of the forest. Soak yourself in its serenity. It's far cheaper than therapy.

Breathe with the trees, run an outstretched palm up and down a bark or two. And if it calls, engage in some light bush worship.

COME
FOREST,
COME!





FROLICKINK

Why play the field when you can run madly across one?

Partial to a marshland? Fancy some fun on a farmstead? Well then, find the middle of an open, grassy space and start to spin, round and round like you're Julie Andrews mid hot girl summer.

Kick off your shoes, rip off your shirt and send your soul trouncing through grasslands, wetlands and boglands.

Romp among the roses, put the horny in thorny. Turn those roses into a crown and lie on your grassy throne like the Frolickink kween you are.

Dance with the birds, run with the bees. Hell, sludrop on a scarecrow if you so please.

Whether over a shaven lawn or in long, wild pastures, it's not the state of the terrain that defines the success of a Frolickink sesh, but your state of mind.

And finally, before you city dwellers give it the whole "concrete jungle" spiel; adapt, overcome, find a park.

TIP
Pairs perfectly
with a Golden
Hour Shower.

EARGASMS
EARGASMS
EARGASMS

Let's tickle those ear holes, shall we?

It takes time to learn which sounds float your boat, but with due care and attention you'll experience multiple Eargasms for the awesome, full bodied experience they can be.

First remove any obstructions such as woolly hats, fluffy muffs or headphones. Drake can wait. Once exposed, prepare your mind for an intense episode of double penetration.

Close your eyes, prick 'em up and tune into the symphonic, sweet nothings of lover nature.

What is it the wind whispers? Do those leaves crunch under squirrel foot or fox trot? Is that a jackhammer in the distance, or just an overzealous woodpecker?





PUDDLE SPLOSHING

**Jump in a puddle,
make nature squirt.**

Beneath the glassy surface of the humble puddle lies not just rainwater, but possibility. First, approach the puddle's edge. Notice how a gust of wind might create a ripple, and then how said ripple looks and sounds just like **"nipple."**

Pause for reflection.
Spot your own reflection.
You look great, honey!

Prepare for the plunge, then give it some welly!
Crash, splash and dash with
all your primal chaos.

Beat your chest with every heavy stomp.
Over and over and over again.

**IT'S SPLOSHING
SEASON BABY!**

BAREFOOT FETISH

Where sole meets soil.

Dump the pumps. Abandon boots. Say sayonara to shoes and socks, for fantasy is afoot!

The Earth's surface is textured for your pleasure, so step away from your everyday grind and into the supple grass and oozing mud that so eagerly awaits your juicy little piggys.

Arch your feet to meet the soil's gentle curves. Notice every satisfying lump and bump and ridge. Shuffle back and forth. Dig your heels deeper, and deeper still.

It can be wildly grounding, making direct contact with the Earth's tantalising, toe-curling terrains. So slide yourself delicately between every blade of grass, dip ankle deep into every boggy marsh.

TIP

Take your Barefoot Fetish to the next level, dip your bare toes in a brook or river – The Ecosexual's live stream.





SOIL PLAY

Dirty minds deserve dirty hands.

So go down on nature and pull up a spot on a patch of soil. Lie your palms flat on the ground at your side and really feel the Earth under you.

Buried here are as many shades of brown as there are layers in the Earth – infinite. Can you feel the boundless potential? The limitless life?

Then, grip a clumped fist of moist soil and let it crumble enticingly through your fingers. If you're comfortable, roll up those sleeves and go deeper.

You are now at one with the living, breathing foundation of our planet's ecosystem. Pretty hot, huh?

Whether it's a quick dip into a plant pot or a full bodied roll over your allotment, a cheeky Soil Play sesh is never far from your grasp.

**AS THE GREAT
PHILOSOPHER
CHRISTINA
AGUILERA ONCE
SAID, "IF YOU AIN'T
DIRTY, YOU AIN'T
HERE TO PARTY."**

WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO...

Agency for Nature

Formed by two purpose-driven nonprofits, **Glimpse** and **Purpose Disruptors**, Agency for Nature wants to get a new generation of young people to fall back in love with the natural world.

By redirecting talent from the advertising industry, they're counteracting the disconnect between humans and nature - a root cause of climate change, biodiversity loss and the decline in young people's mental health.

This book was created in collaboration with their special team, and would never have been published without their guidance, support and love.

The Giants of Ecosexuality

To the founding fathers and mothers who've contributed their art and activism to the Ecosexual Movement - most notably Beth Stephens and Annie Sprinkle - your passion, creativity and joyful wackiness inspired us no end.

A word of thanks also to the Indigenous cultures whose rich histories and perspectives helped us unearth the magical joys of nature in today's noisy world.

Wei Wu

A bottomlessly talented illustrator with a limitless imagination. We are so privileged to have worked with you.

The care and attention you put into your craft lifted the work beyond our wildest expectations. We are eternally grateful.

CREDITS

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ECODIRGMS ASSEMBLE!

Odd isn't it?
Thinking about nature in **that** way.

But let's be real. We've all seen a sexy tree, or three. And whether knowingly or otherwise, we've all smelt the reproductive organs of a flower.

The closer we get to nature, the better we'll take care of it. That's why, in this wildly handy, slightly hilarious guide, we'll unearth nature's lesser known, more seductive side.

Prepare to experience the everyday eroticism of Lover Earth. It'll be good for you, and good for the planet. And what on Earth could be sexier than that?