









In your gaze, the world sees endless beauty. In your smile, the world sees a beacon of immense beauty. In your posture, the world sees a woman with immeasurable pride. You're not just a woman. In your sari, you are a beauty from another realm. In your stride, there is divinity.

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## FEMININE MOOD



Many bow their head in servitude. Not merely at her besuty, her charm, her glamour; but also at her purity of thought, action and love. Her dress reflects her qualities, in their finesse and their make. She leaves love in her wake.





GAZE BEAUTY In your gase, the world sees end-loss beauty. In your emile, the world sees a beacen of immense-beauty. In your posture, the world sees a wiman with immeasurable pride. You're not just a woman. In your sair, you are a beauty from another realm. In your stride, there is divinity. D.NO 16005



As the ages pass, as kingdoms crumble and new ones rise from the sales like a glurious phoenix, their beauty is a constant source of illumination in the world around you. These damasts are also dressed in garments which never fade with time, with trends, with its shion.







As the ages pass, as kingdoms crumble and new ones rise from the ashes like a glorious phoenix; their beauty is a constant source of illumination to the world around you. These damsels are also dressed in garments which never fade with time, with trends, with fachion.





As the ages pass, as kingdoms crumble and new ones rise from the ashes like a glorious phoenix; their beauty is a constant source of illumination to the world around you. These damsels are also dressed in garments which never fade with time, with trends, with fashion.













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