

विरासत®

6004



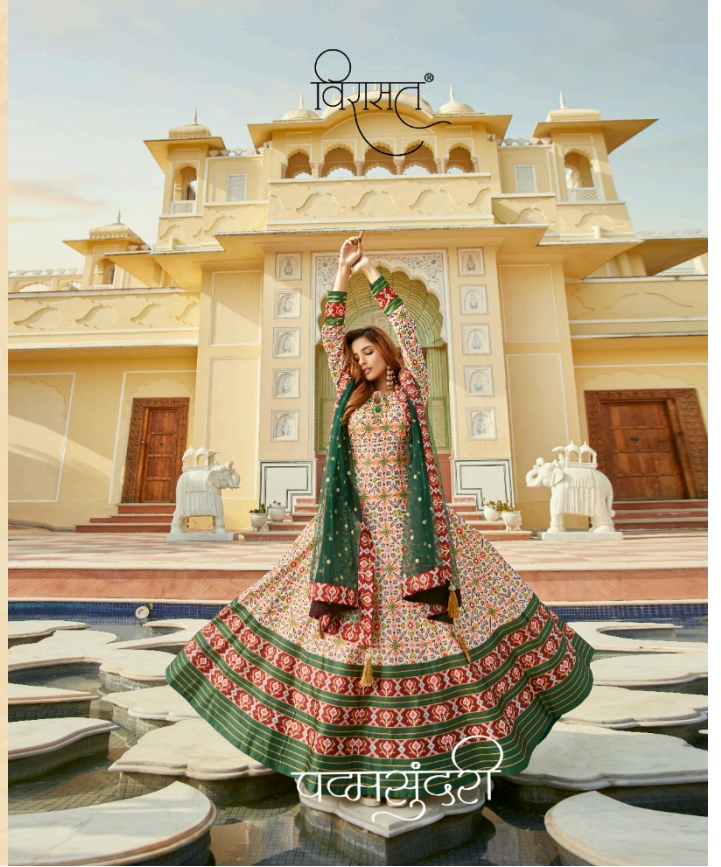
A glance of her bangs led to the
parched heart. A few precious mo-
ments with her bangs after this. There
are no limits to the countless the
bangs in the world where the soul re-
sponds in her magical attire. She is a
brandy without parallel and her
brandy transcends without boundaries.

6004



DESCRIPTION	DESIGNER PATOLA PRINT WITH DESIGNER NACK HENDWORK AND DESIGNER LATKAN WTH CANCAN NET
FABRIC DETAILS	CHERRY SILK
DUPPATA	SOFT NET AND EMBRODARY WORK AND DRESSING LOOK"S
LENGTH & FLARE	58" & 4.60 MITTER
SIZE	L,XL,XXL

विगसत







No one knows how the rain absolutely amazing! Whispers about across the grasslands, and some say she can channel the power of the earth and create an enchanting aura about her. Some say she knows ancient secrets, and is blessed with an elegant charm, the way it's just her sublime and mysterious crafted range of sarees. What do you say?









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



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6002





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The Indian in India, in sight of her...men in dress, but her beauty is as big a revelation as it is at home. In the roads of London, in the waters of Venice, in the sands of the Middle East, in the bylones of Persia...her name is remembered with fondness and with glow.

6003



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A mere glance at her, and the red carpet rolls out. Looking sensational in her dress, the paparazzi follows her asking her questions about her album, her charm and most importantly her dress. She greets them with a smile. The whole nothing, and yet everything. She is a star and the world is in love with her.





6001



6002



6003



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6003



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6004





They surround her as she breathes the forest. She gazes expectantly, and beams at them. They bow in subservience, in eternal servitude to the glory of eternal beauty. The vines and leaves thrust over at the passer, whispering her perfect name and singing praises about her exquisite art.

