





That is ever the way. Tis all jealousy to the bride and good wishes to the corpse. $D.No.2007 \label{eq:DNo.2007}$

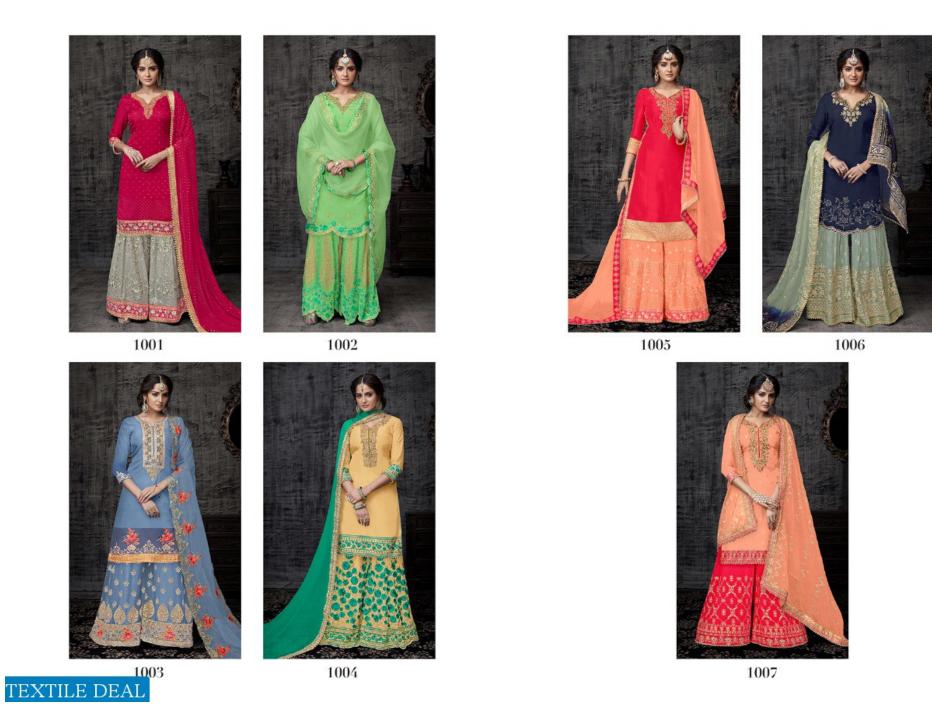








Look for the woman in the dress. If there is no woman, there is no dress. $D.No.2003 \label{eq:D.No.2003}$













D.No.2005





Designers want me to dress like Spring, in billowing things.

I don't feel like Spring. I feel like a warm red Autumn.

D.No.2004



