





Ultimate Tradition



They hall from a world where all is besvenly. They belong to an age which was truly golden. Whatsver the world had lost is contained in their bosons and in their smile, which shines with the purest gold. They were carved from desire, and so too their dresses, which are a source of great envy to all those who don't possess them.

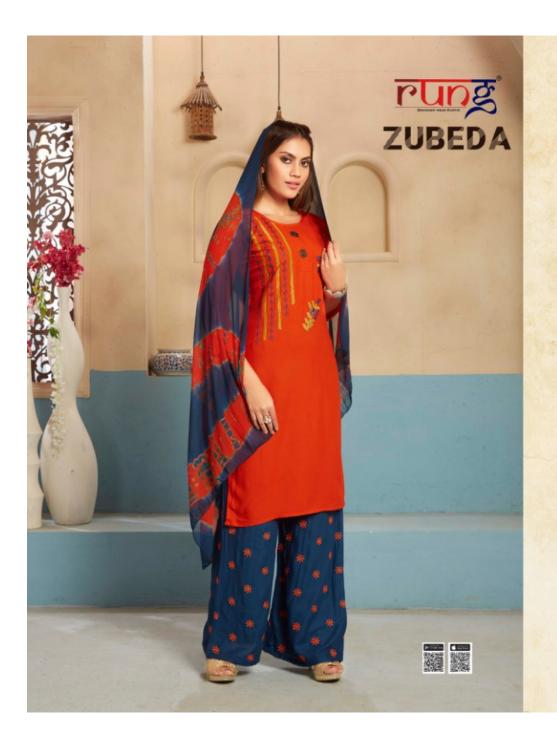












The beauty paradise



If grace was weighed in gold, theirs would be priceless. As they realize their own value, they smile from their innermost core. And that enhances their beauty a thousandfold. All those who behold these nymphs in their splendor, clad in immaculate salwars bow their heads in reverence.









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