




Shangrila[®]
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9948

There were rough edges for sure, but they didn't seem real. She looked like a picture of tranquility and yet had beautifully wild chaos within her. It never bothered her though; she just let the chaos be. She took it all in and somehow it only ended up adding to her charm. The secret to her happiness was not that she had a perfect life; it was merely the fact that she was clear. She was clear, undisturbed, pure and pristine. She was a forest mirror.



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