





SS-01



SS-02



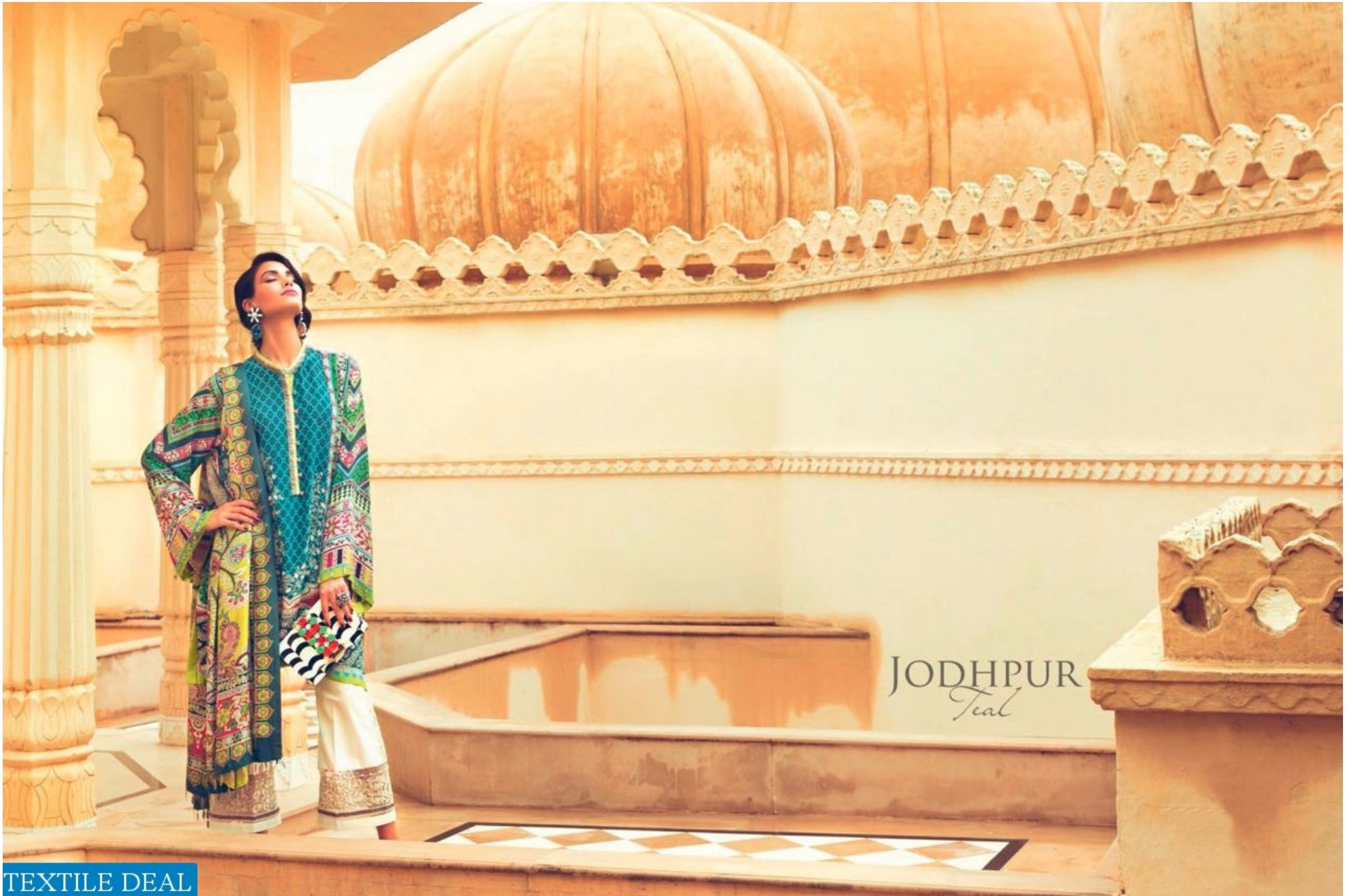
SS-03



SS-05

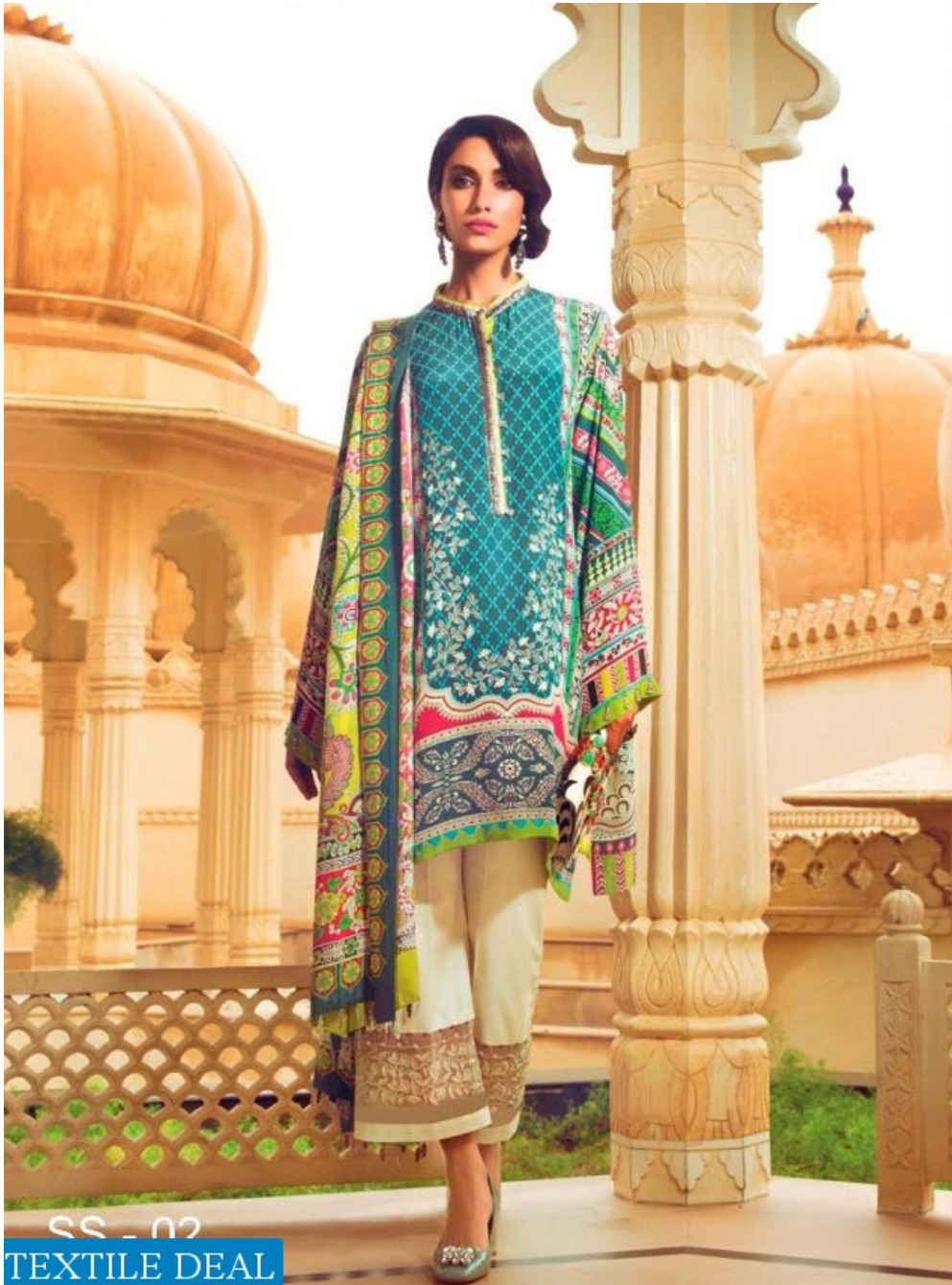


TEXTILE DEAL



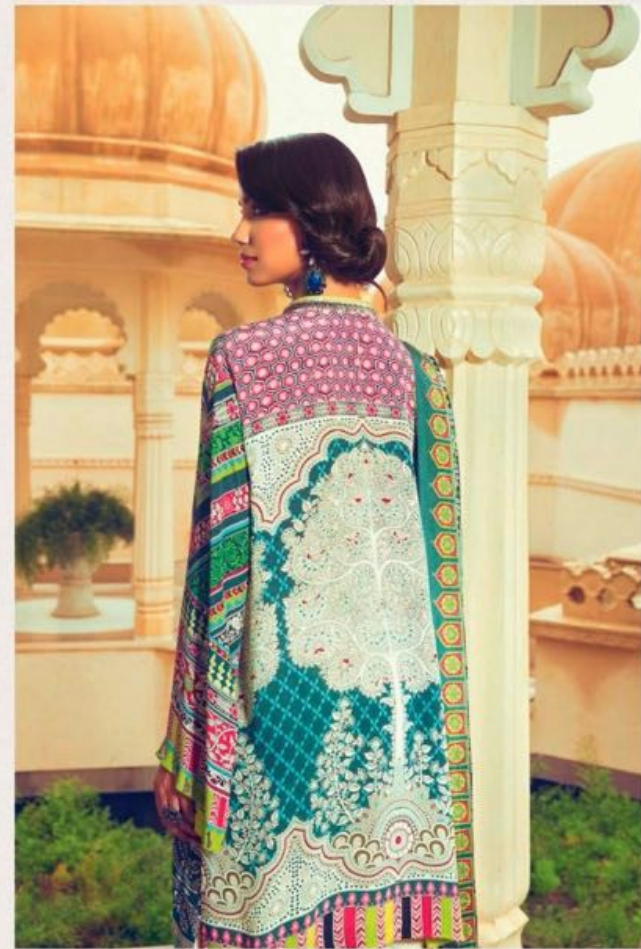
JODHPUR
Teal

TEXTILE DEAL



SS-02
TEXTILE DEAL

BADA MAHAL



I walk through to the 'Bada Mahal', a structure built by the erstwhile Maharana as a hunting lodge for recreation and animal sightings to view the beautiful birds. The stone steps lead to an open courtyard from where I can watch deer and the emerald feathered birds being fed.

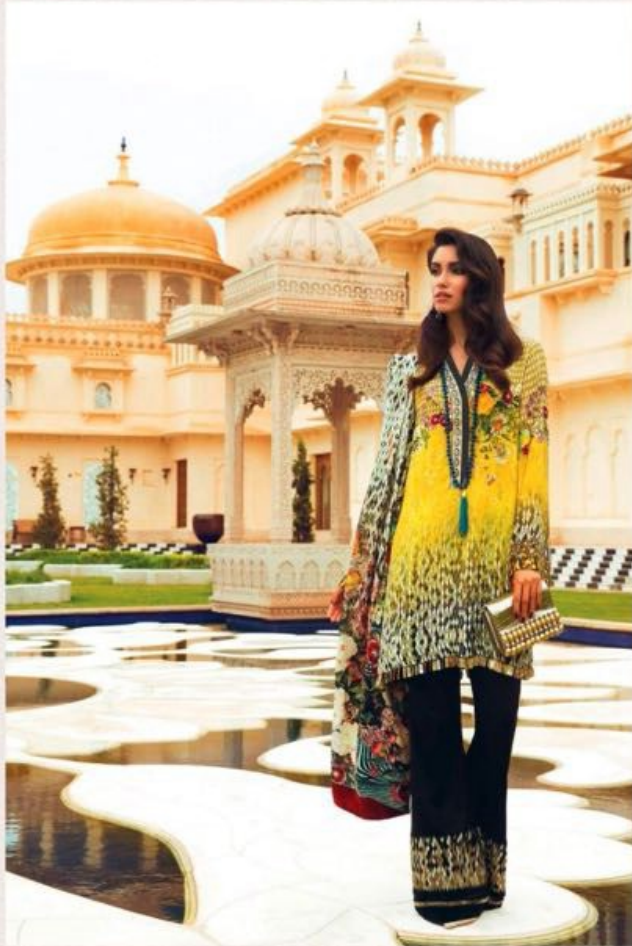


CHAMBELI
Bagh

TEXTILE DEAL

ROYAL Lotus

SS - 03



One of the bearers comes to inform me that dinner is ready, and it will be served at Surya Mahal, where my cousins wait for me. I start making my way towards the grand hall, so as to not make them wait any longer, and remember- 'there's going to be Dal Baati for dinner. I laugh at the thought that if most people were to hear that the Maharani wants to have something as common as Dal Baati for dinner, but what can I say, it's a childhood favorite.



SS - 03



Walking towards the car I see hordes of people surrounding the family's red 1950 Pontiac Catalina. It was my father's first and favorite car, and now it's my favorite too.

TEXTILE DEAL



SS - 04

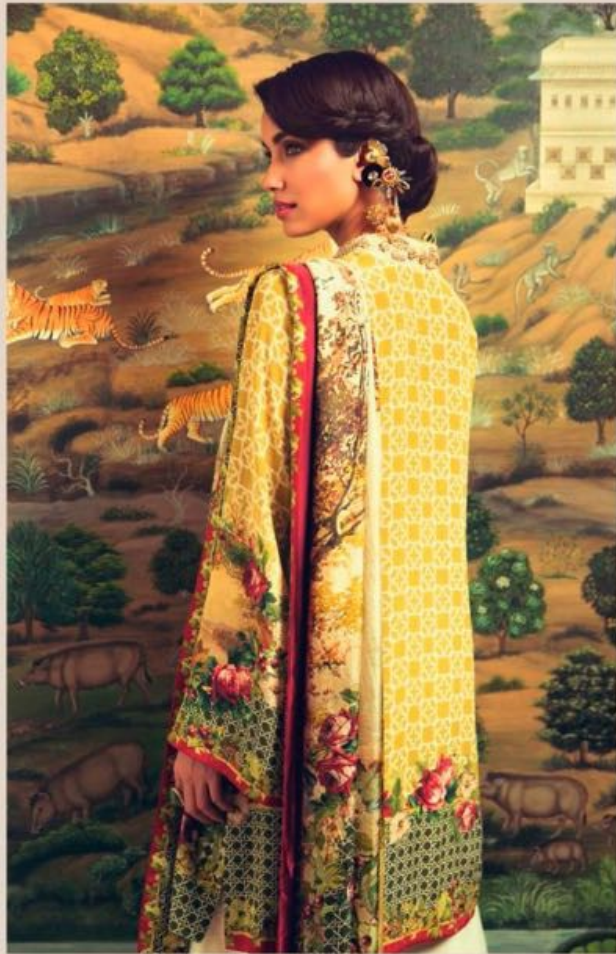


RAJ

SS - 01

Bagh

TEXTILE DEAL



Having resided the last few years away from home, I find my taste being unfairly influenced by the nostalgia of my childhood in Udaipur.

The innocence
of a time
when I was naïve and unaware of exactly who I was,
and what I was being groomed for.



SS - 01



The Udaipur sun glares in the afternoon, as I am lead through the courtyard, shaded by an umbrella; I feel the shade of the entire dynasty upon my shoulders.



I pace by the sundials, water bodies, lush foliage and a series of cottages to reach my own oasis where numerous servants attend me. The wide arched window views the craggy peaks of the mountain range. As I gaze upon the mountains, I find myself lost in thoughts about the City Palace Museum, and our latest restoration project, when suddenly I am pulled out of my meditations by the glorious sound of peacocks calling.

SS - 05