









A reflection of purity



As they gaze into the mirror, they're struck by bewilderment. Not knowing it is their reflection they lichold they imagine it to be a world of wonder and colour imprisoned in the confines of those glassy depths. They marvel at the beauty within, clad in threads of utmost magic.





She gorgeous glint









As the ages pass, as kingdoms crumble and new ones rise from the ashes like a glorious phoenix; their beauty is a constant source of illumination to the world around you. These damsels are also dressed in garments which never fade with time, with trends, with fuds.















## Maahi