



BY  
ANJU FABRICS

# RAAS





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In the desert land, the sun rules supreme and bears down upon with relentless fury. Not only does it evaporate life, but these disconsolate conditions also suck the desert dry of her. Until her ingress that is. As she enters, she breathes love back into the land. Her smile is the embodiment of the love once lost.

#7092



## A ballad of ancient grace

And so they sing the strains of her beauty in the words of an ancient race. It paints a picture of her wit, her splendor, her wonder and above all, her lovely garments. All those who listen to it discover bliss like never before.



#7091





The worship of perfection



#7093





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#7092





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#7094





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They hail from a world where all is heavenly. They belong to an age which was truly golden. Whatever the world had lost is contained in their bosoms 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 glowing damsels



#7094



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