







Portroit OF Dife



You exhale beauty into the world around you, and breathe life into the staid, the mundane, the pale. As you smile, flowers begin to bloom and freshness seeps into existence, touching and transforming everything around you.











## Convos OF Creation



In the beginning there was beauty alone. The Lord dipped his paintbrush into this immense mass of bubbling colours and designed the world. And in the centre he created a woman, dressed in a dress so divine...that he hailed her as the ultimate creation. Some say when you dress in the sari pictured here, you look much like her.









































