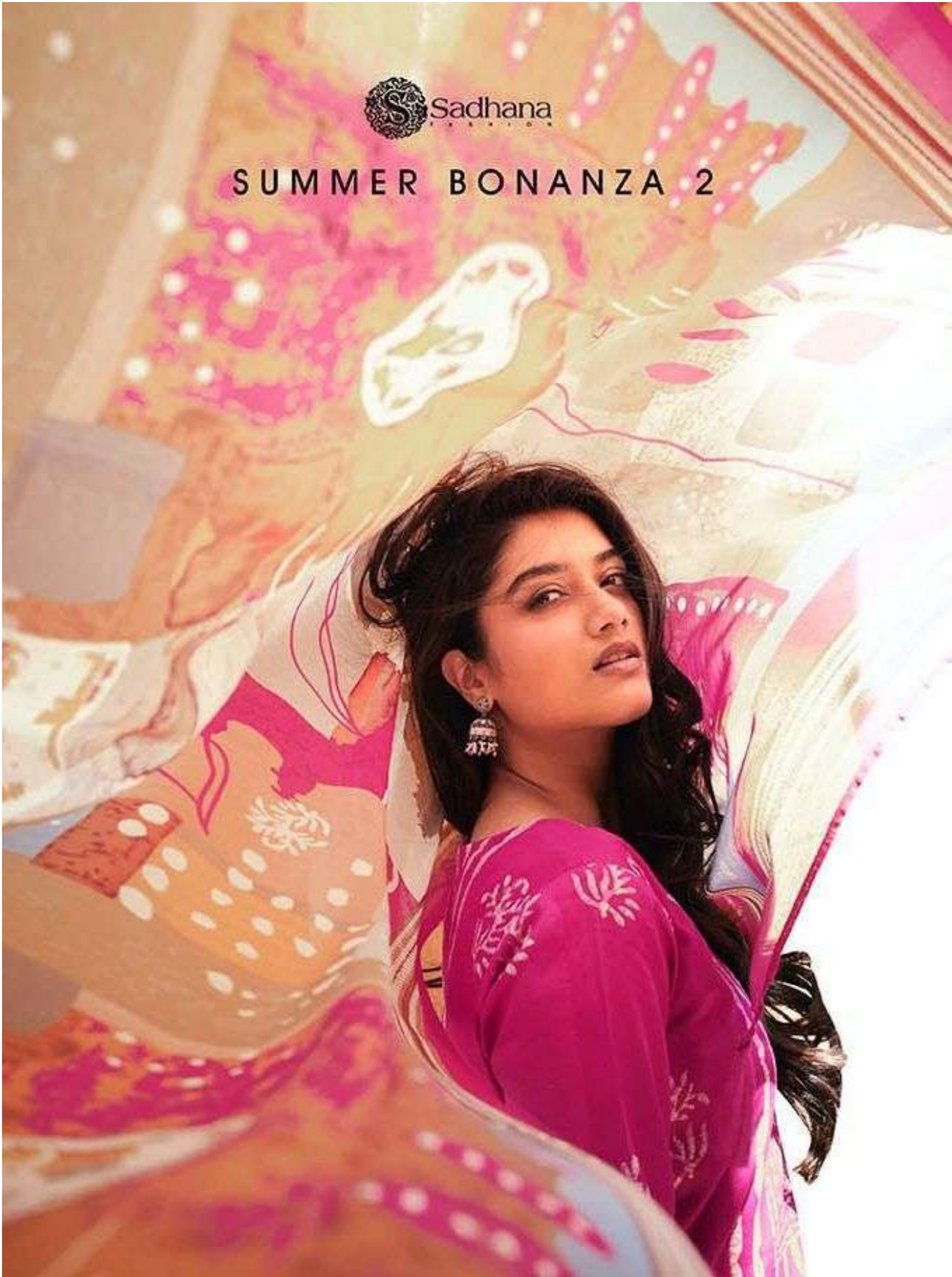




SUMMER BONANZA 2





2156



2157



2158



2161



2162



2163



2159



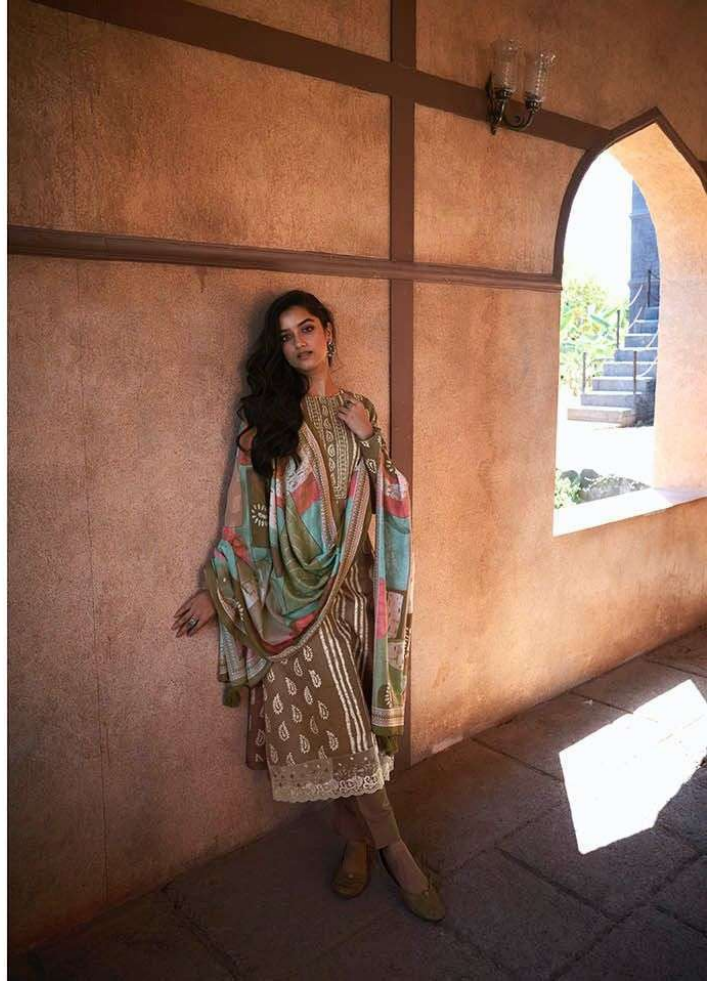
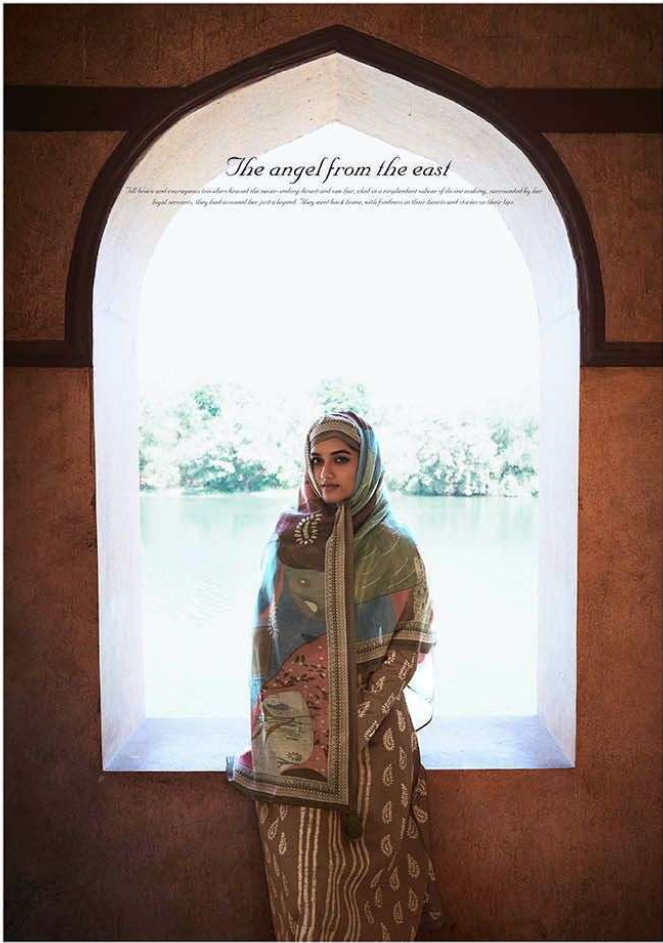
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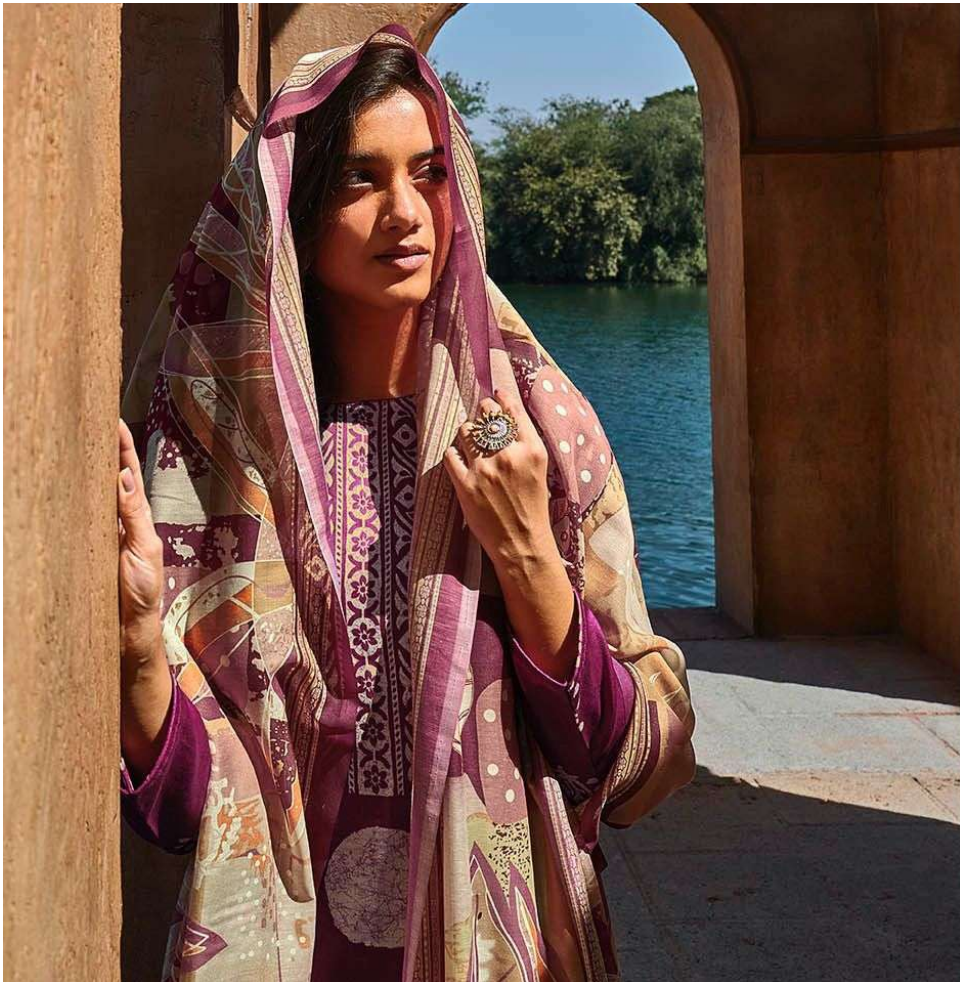
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2165







 Sadhana

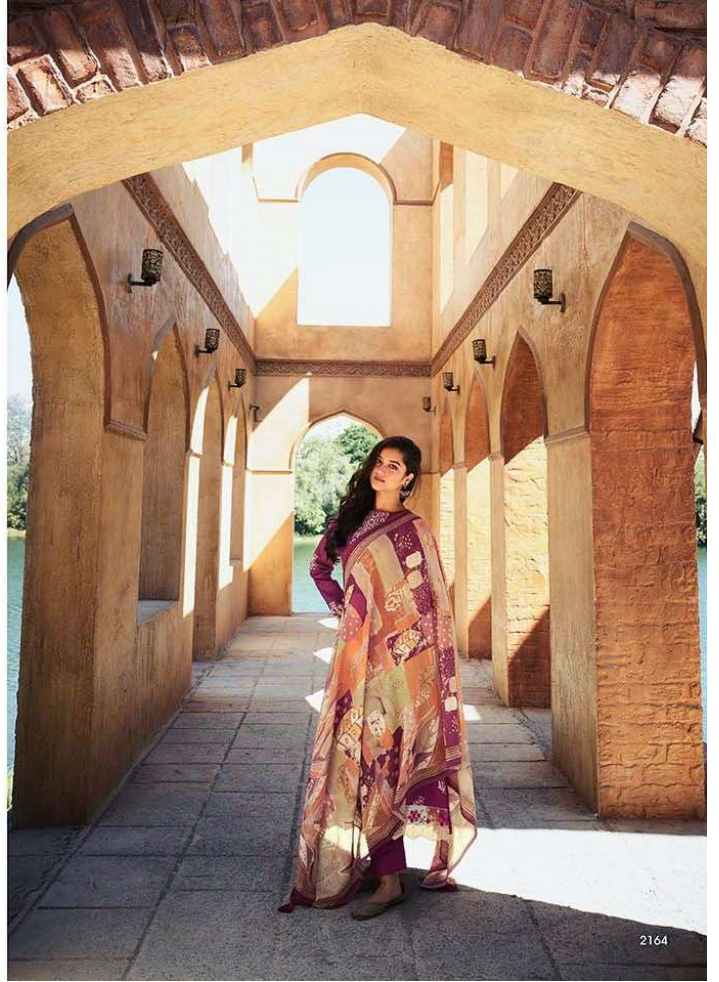


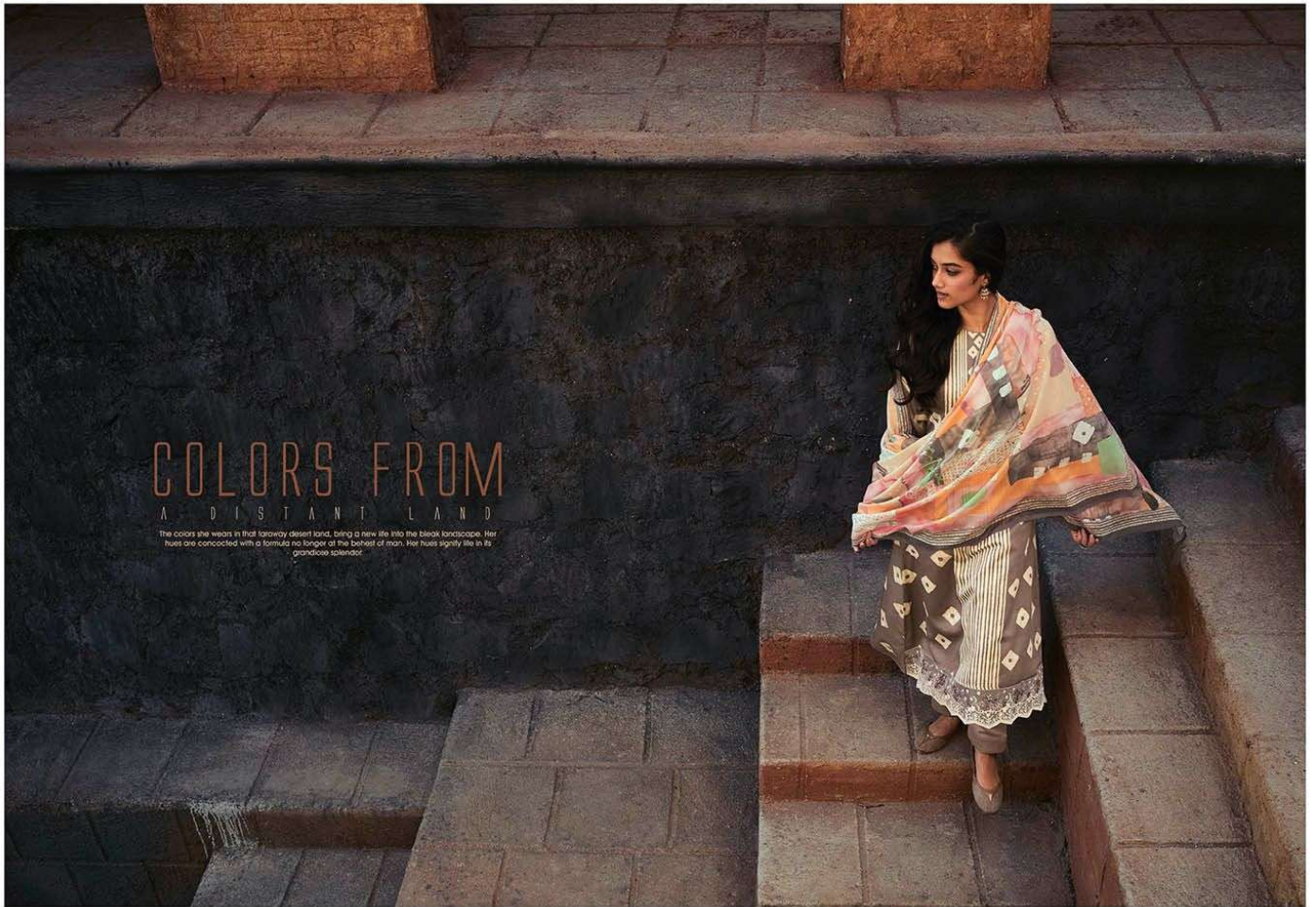
The angel from the east

When the angels came to earth, they were all of the same order of greatness and they stood in a perfect column of their
splendor, surrounded by their loyal servants. They had no words to speak. They were like a stone, cold and hard as
steel, smooth and shining in their eyes.



 Sadhana





COLORS FROM

A DISTANT LAND

The colors she wears in that faraway desert land, bring a new life into the bleak landscape. Her hues are concocted with a formula no longer at the behest of man. Her hues signify life in its grandiose splendor.

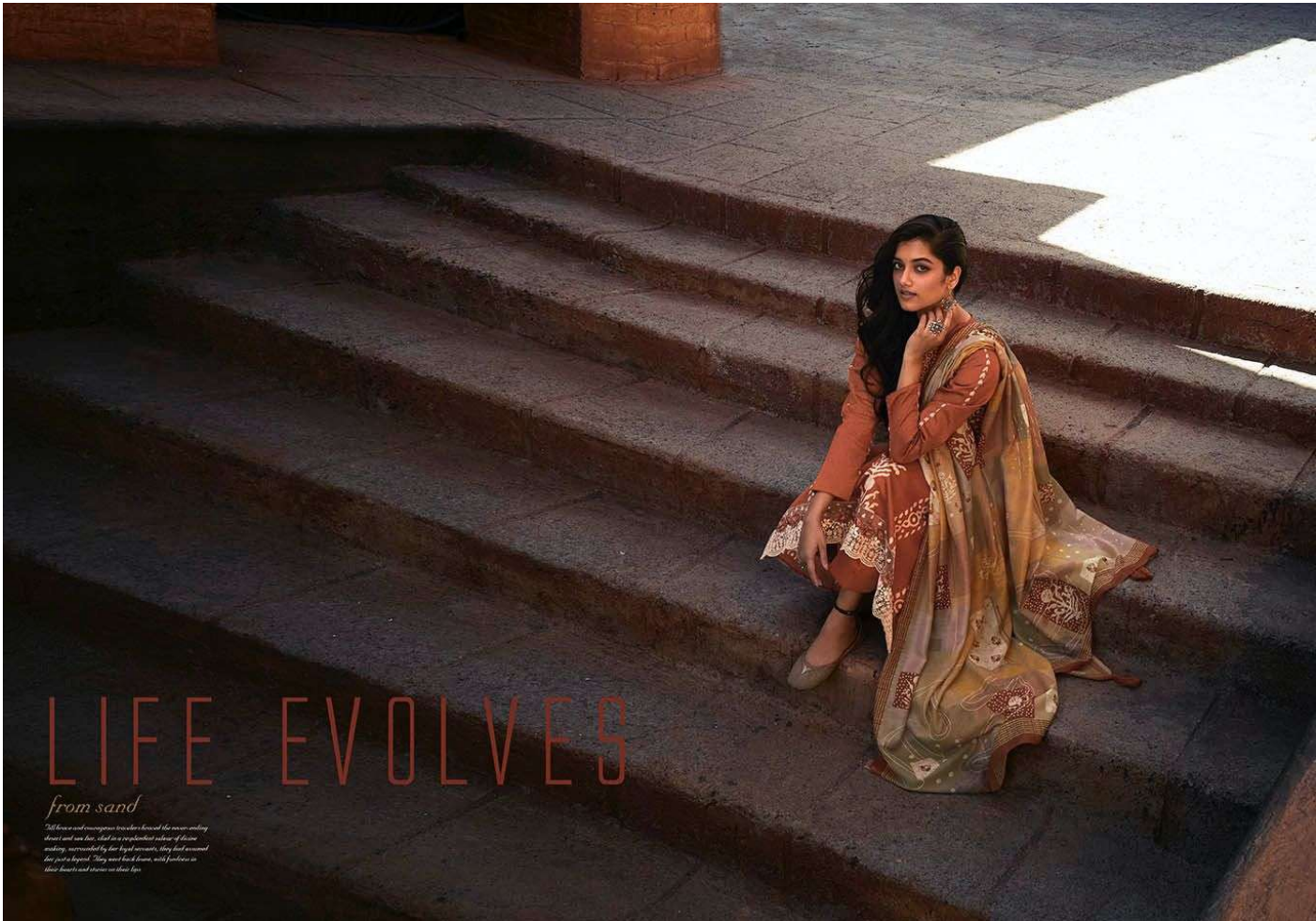




 Sadhana

The angel from the east

With their angelic appearance, they fly towards the sun, and their feet are like silver. They are as beautiful as the sun, and they are as sweet as honey. They are as pure as the wind, and they are as gentle as the rain. They are as light as the air, and they are as soft as the clouds. They are as bright as the stars, and they are as clear as the sky. They are as kind as the earth, and they are as loving as the sea. They are as wise as the mountains, and they are as strong as the rocks. They are as brave as the lions, and they are as gentle as the lambs. They are as beautiful as the flowers, and they are as sweet as the honey. They are as pure as the snow, and they are as soft as the wool. They are as light as the feathers, and they are as gentle as the breeze. They are as bright as the diamonds, and they are as clear as the crystal. They are as kind as the angels, and they are as loving as the saints. They are as wise as the philosophers, and they are as strong as the warriors. They are as brave as the heroes, and they are as gentle as the children. They are as beautiful as the angels, and they are as sweet as the honey. They are as pure as the snow, and they are as soft as the wool. They are as light as the feathers, and they are as gentle as the breeze. They are as bright as the diamonds, and they are as clear as the crystal. They are as kind as the angels, and they are as loving as the saints. They are as wise as the philosophers, and they are as strong as the warriors. They are as brave as the heroes, and they are as gentle as the children. They are as beautiful as the angels, and they are as sweet as the honey. They are as pure as the snow, and they are as soft as the wool. They are as light as the feathers, and they are as gentle as the breeze. They are as bright as the diamonds, and they are as clear as the crystal. They are as kind as the angels, and they are as loving as the saints. They are as wise as the philosophers, and they are as strong as the warriors. They are as brave as the heroes, and they are as gentle as the children.

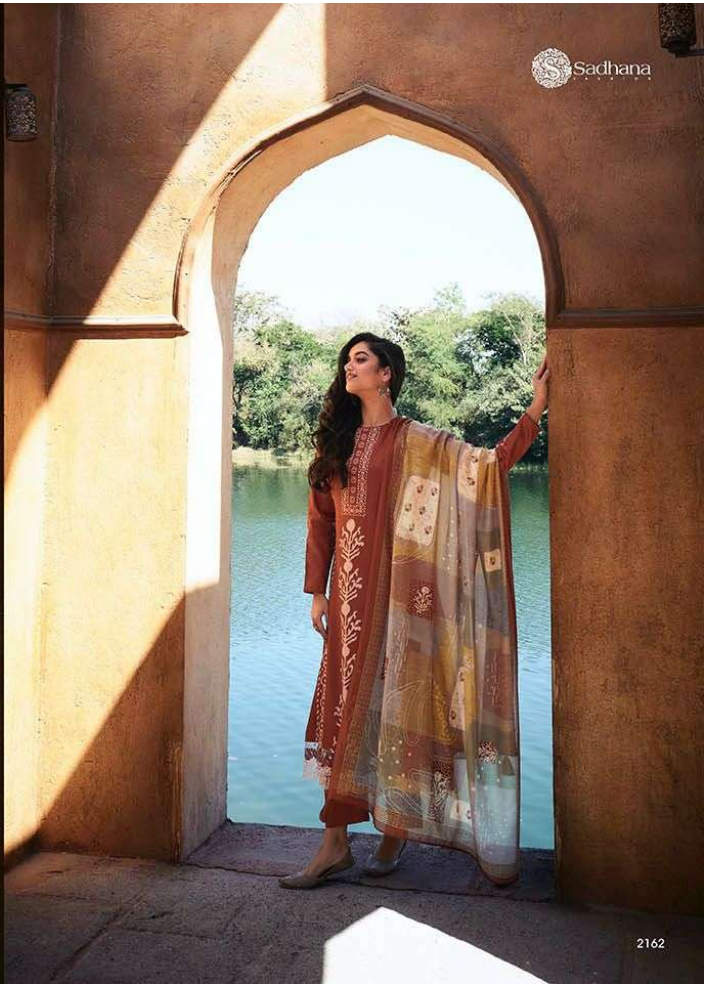


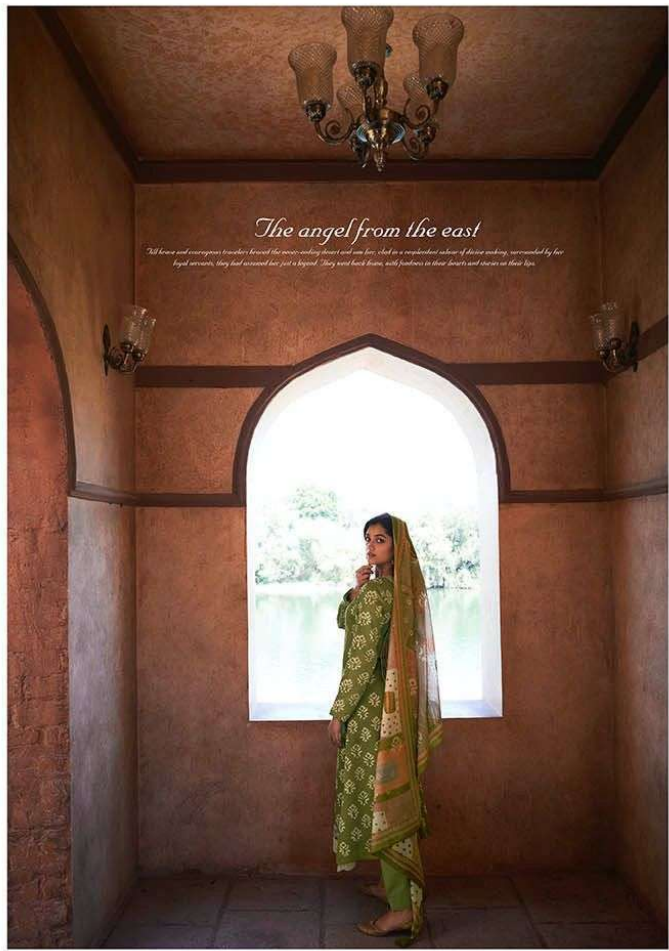
LIFE EVOLVES

from sand

She lives and manages to make her way in the world, but she's not sure she's still in the picture. She's not sure she's still in the picture. She's not sure she's still in the picture. She's not sure she's still in the picture.

*Till hours and evenings
travellers found the way,
on winding shores and on bars,
that in a whispering culture of
desire making, surrounded by
the loyal servants, they had
remained that just beyond.
They went back home, with
flowers in their hearts, and
the sea on their lips.*

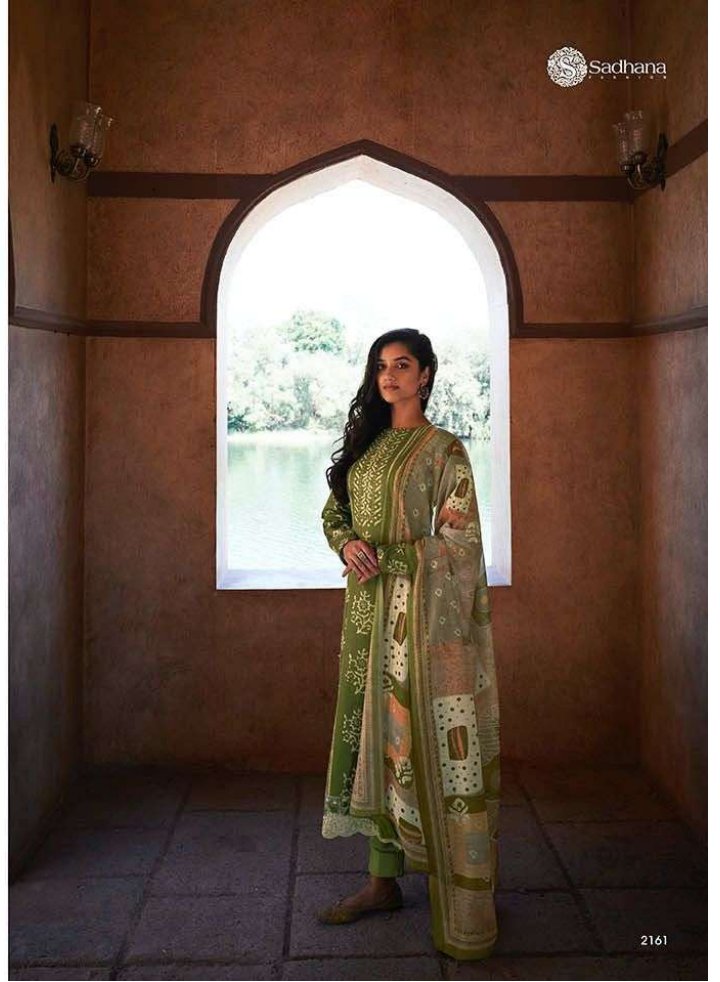
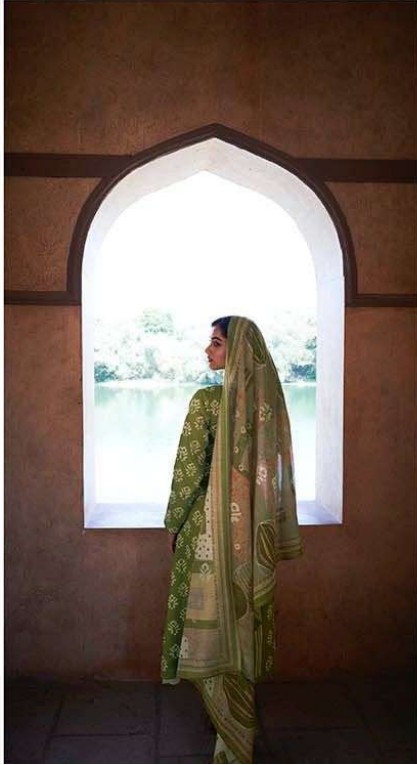


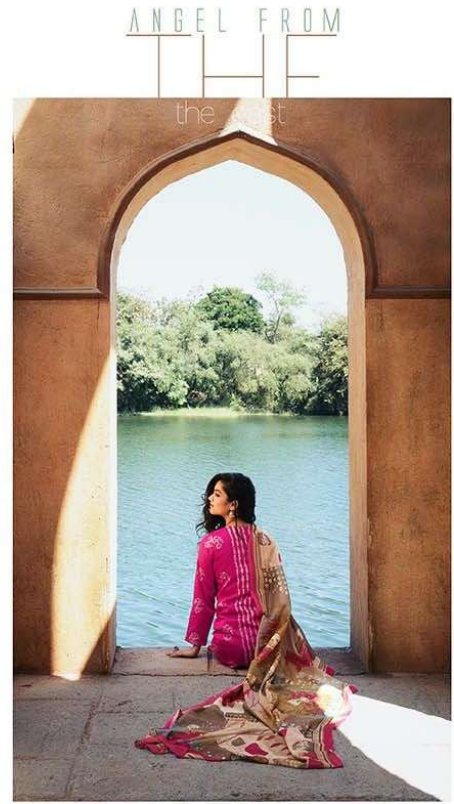




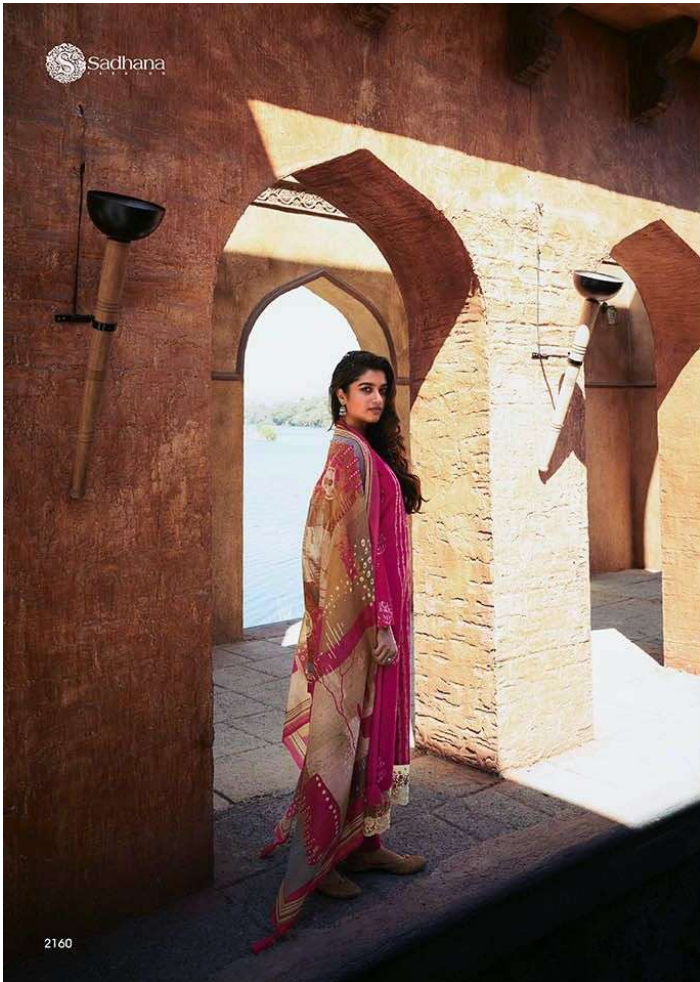
The angel from the east

*There is a soft fragrance in the air, the sun is smiling down and the trees, a kind of a joyful salute of the sun, smiling, are
surrounded by the bright sunbeams. They had remained for, just a moment. They were back down, with freedom in their hearts and their
infinite joy.*





All have and ever again: they who have all the same - and they do not see them. And in a splendid silence of the sun, surrounded by them. Angel was there, they had assumed their part to be good. They want her to come, with her heart in their hearts and it was in their hearts.



The angel from the east

All things are possible if you believe in them. The only thing that is impossible is not believing. The only thing that is impossible is not believing. The only thing that is impossible is not believing. The only thing that is impossible is not believing.



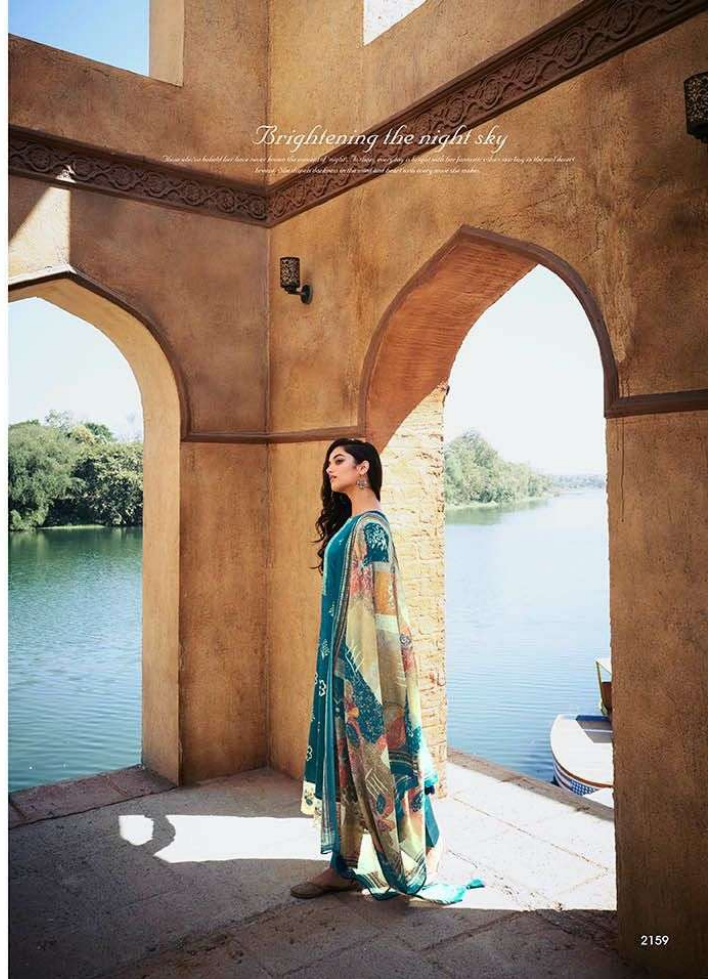
Sadhana

BRIGHTENING

the night sky

The stars and constellations in the night sky are
the most beautiful things we can see. They are
a reminder of the vastness of the universe and
the smallness of our planet. They have inspired
artists, poets, and philosophers for centuries.
They are a source of wonder and awe, and
a reminder of the beauty of the world we live in.





Sadhana

BRIGHTENING

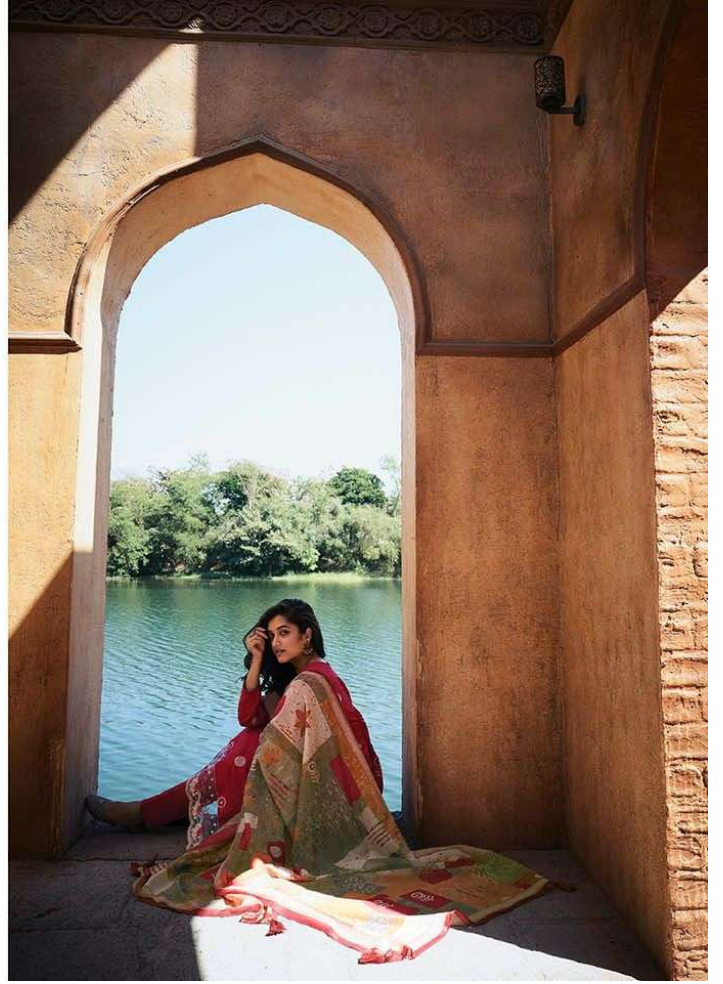
the night sky

The stars and constellations in the night sky are
the most striking feature of the night sky. They are
a wonderful sight to behold and are
inspired by the stars' patterns. They have an
important part to play in the night sky.
The stars and constellations in the night sky are
a wonderful sight to behold and are
inspired by the stars' patterns. They have an
important part to play in the night sky.





 Sadhana





2158



COLORS FROM A DISTANT LAND

The colors she wears in that faraway desert land, bring a new life into the bleak landscape. Her hues are concocted with a formula no longer of the behest of man. Her hues signify life in its grandiose extension.

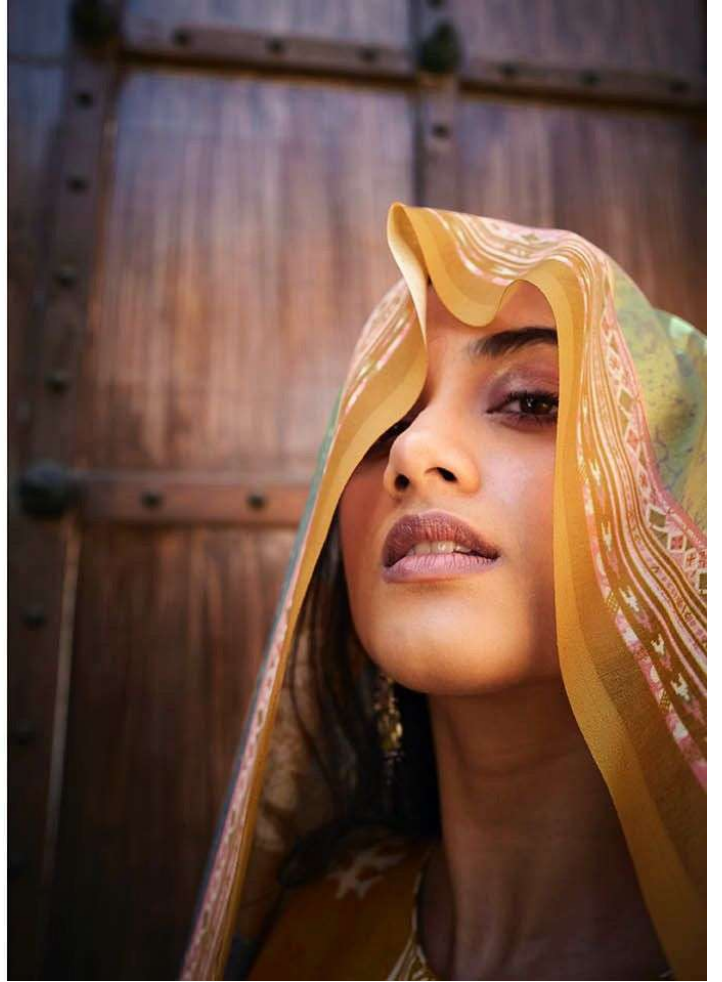
Sachana

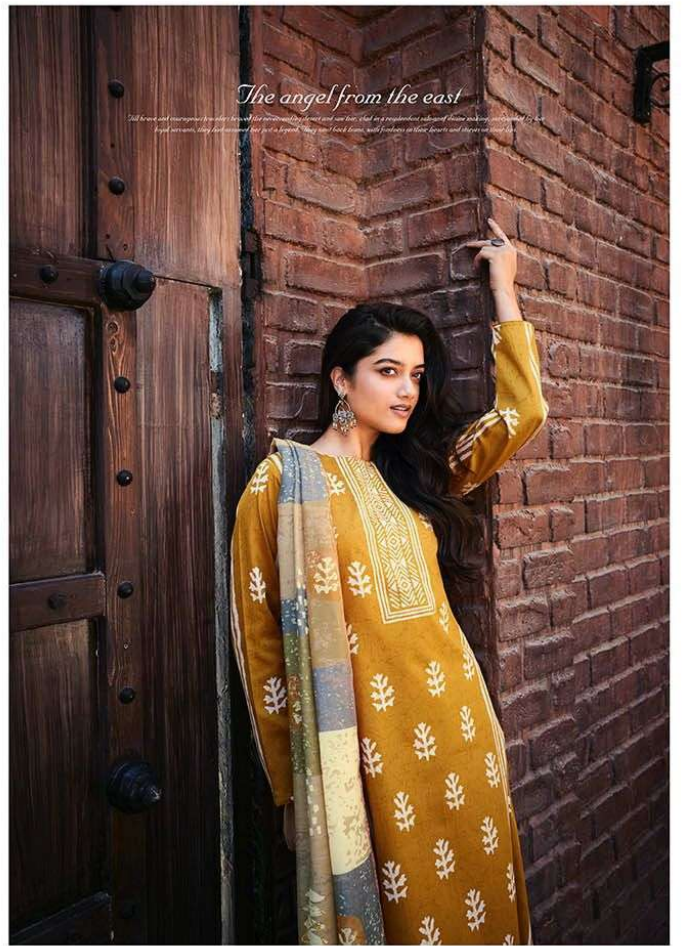
BRIGHTENING

the night sky











SONGS OF

divinity

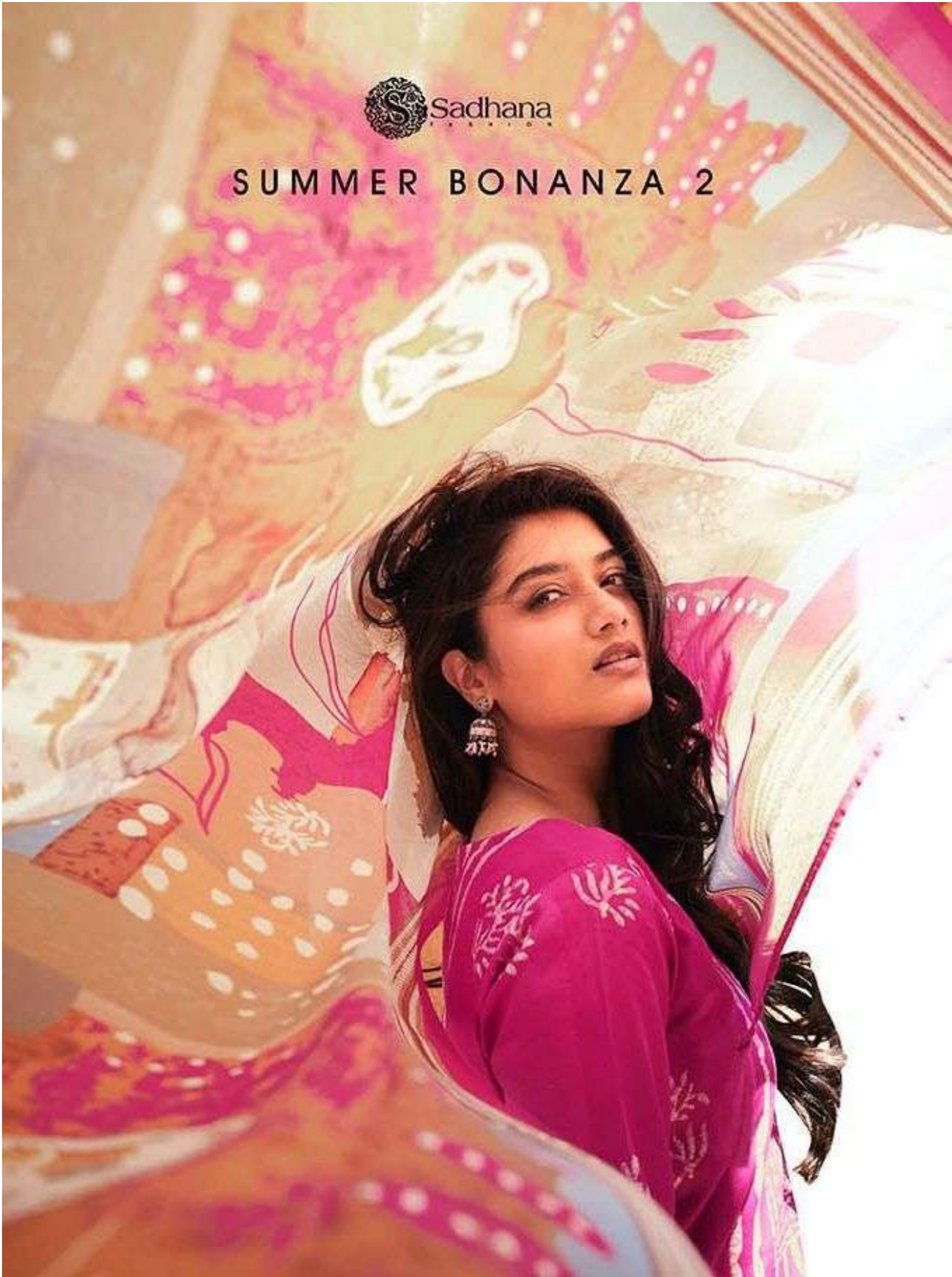
They surround her and look upon her in awe, as if she's not mortal but a miracle. Her presence hums and her breath resonates. And they sing her name in silent prayers to come here all day after her name.







SUMMER BONANZA 2





 Sadhana

