



शुभजार

Vol. 01



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The New Age Princess



The magnificent and majestic class in the distance, The great embrace of the clear, The perfect carpet of the floor verdant grass, A truly special atmosphere, And the women in the Dress an integral component of this realm, Welcome to the land of perfection.





D.No
1001



D.No
1004



D.No
1007



D.No
1008



D.No
1002

Goddess of style



D.No
1005

They whisper her name, and discuss her lineage. In her gait they sense majesty, in her stature, a regal bloodline and in her attire royalty. Their bow their heads before her, and give her way when she passes. She smiles and fills her surroundings with glee.

Universal Grace

They surround
her and look upon her
in awe,
as if she's not
mortal but a miracle.
Her tresses enchant
and her sarees enamor.
And they
sing her song
so that the ages to
come too will sing of her beauty.



D.No
1010



D.No
1011



D.No
1012



1001



1002



1003



1004



1005



1006



1007



1008



1009



1010



1011



1012