

*aanchi*  
BEAUTY AT THE BEST

# Pari

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# A ballad *of ancient grace*

Many years pass until he remembers you, in your sari crafted out of mirth and happiness. And these reflections cause him to stop, to ponder, to reflect and ultimately to rejoice. Your sari is magic, it is perfection, it opens the floodgates of memories waiting to envelop him in absolute glee. And at the same time he despairs, because the desire to see you is endless and boundless.



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*aanchi*  
BEAUTY AT THE BEST

Pari

Life *evolves from sand*



1004



*aanchi*  
BEAUTY AT THE BEST

# Pari

Life *evolves from sand*

*aanchi*<sup>TM</sup>  
BEAUTY AT THE BEST

Pari



1001

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.



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BEAUTY AT THE BEST



Pari







*aanchi*  
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Pari

*Songs of divinity*



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