



ਸਿਮਰਨ

سمپران-

Simran





T

*Their senses flutter, they grow  
nervous and agitated; as they await a smile.*



D.NO-901







ਸਿਮਰਨ

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*B* Because while paint fades after a while, her beauty and the splendor of her dress remain immortal in their charm.



**D.NO-899**

*D*ivine in her matchless attire,  
she rules the world with her smile. Her admirers follow, entranced.



**D.NO-898**







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D.NO-898



D.NO-899



D.NO-902



D.NO-903



D.NO-900



D.NO-901



D.NO-904



D.NO-905



A

*Ages pass, eras fade but memories  
of perfection are always with you.*



**D.NO-905**







*F*

*Fads fade. Styles wither. Tastes change.  
But she smiles, unbothered. She has mastered the art of eternal beauty.*



**D.NO-904**





*Their senses flutter, they grow  
nervous and agitated; as they await a smile.*



D.NO-900



*G*reatest masters from the kingdom of style  
work on making her looking breathtaking.



**D.NO-903**

