

Saraj



Shaiista

They hail from a world where all is heavenly. They belong to an age which was truly golden. Whatever the world had lost is contained in their bosoms and in their smile, which shines with the purest gold.

Saroj



D.NO.1001





D.NO.1001

D.NO.1002

D.NO.1003

D.NO.1004



D.NO.1005

D.NO.1006

D.NO.1007

D.NO.1008

Saroj



Shaiista

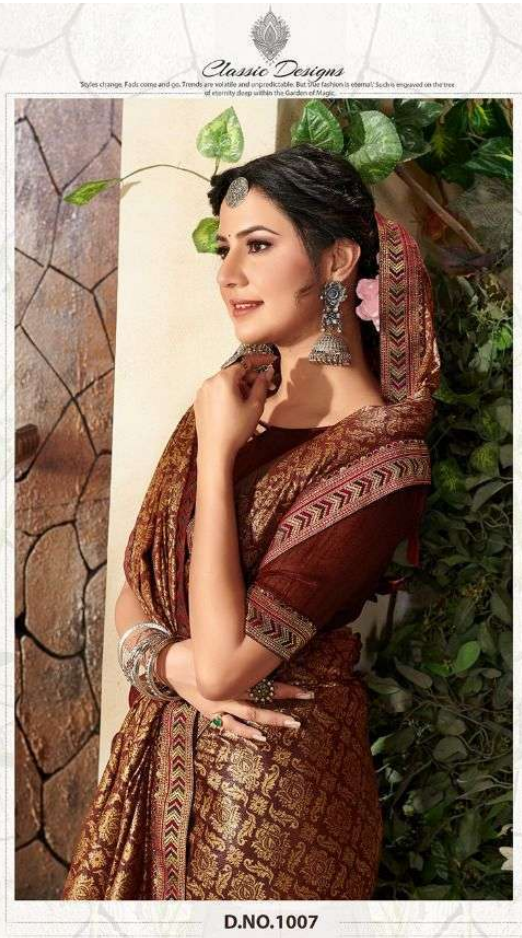
Everlasting Beauty...



D.NO.1003

Saroj







D.NO.1005



Ages pass, eras fade but memories of perfection are always with you. They bloom within your heart bringing you a constant flow of happiness. Like the image of a lady, resplendent in her sari...holding her sway over every atom of your being.



D.NO.1004





Continued Supremacy

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D.NO.1006



Saroj



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D.NO.1002