



she stands pure and special, like an oasis in the desert. And so, those captivated by her and her salvar guard her with all their lives. She smiles, knowing this spell will never break.







A portait of grandeur



Many an artist have tried to capture her beauty on canvas, and yet they fail. Because while paint fades after a while, her beauty and the splendor of her dress remain immortal in their charm.

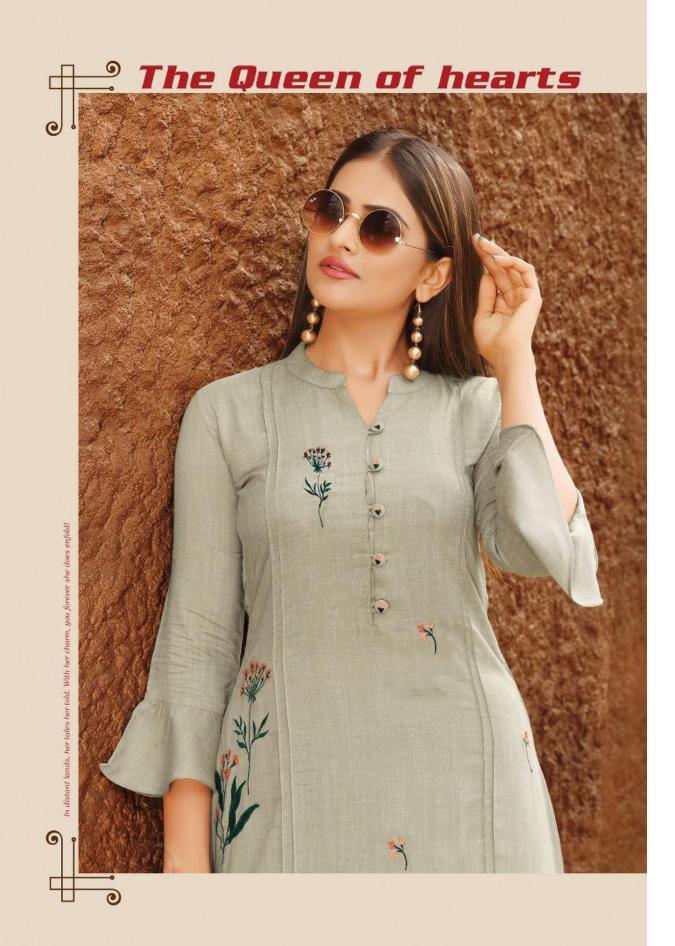


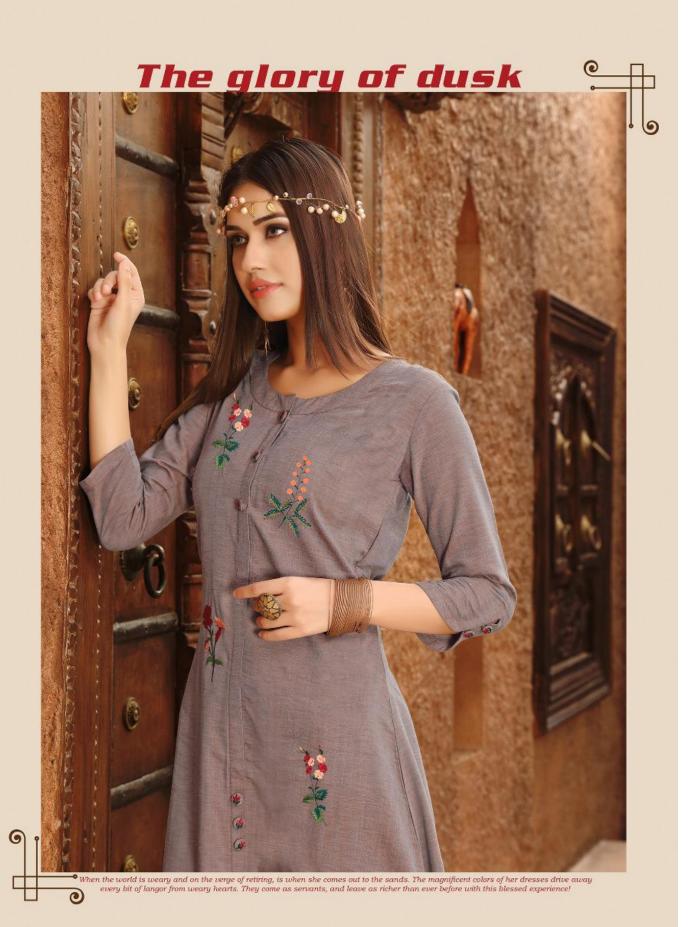
Mysteries of the sands



Many have trod along the path of no solace and comfort to seek anointment in her presence. And as they stumble, tired and lost and with no destination in sight, their helpless souls spot her, in her true glory. And in her beauty, they discover salvation.









A present from paradise



Even today, many from within the desert and without whisper of the origins of the divine damsel of yore. They know such perfection cannot emanate from anywhere but heaven. The worksmiths of her fine garments chuckle in secrecy.















