

runq[®]
DESIGNER WEAR KURTIS





rung
DESIGNER WEAR KURTIS
ROXIE



08

*They surround her as she leads the forest. She gazes expectantly,
and beams at them. They bow in subservience,
in eternal contrite to the glory of eternal beauty.
The vines and leaves cheerfully spray as she passes,
whispering her perfect name and singing praises about her majestic care.*

runq
DESIGN YOUR FUTURE
ROXIE



03

*They surround her as she leads the forest. She gazes expectantly,
 and beams at them. They bow in subservience,
 in eternal gratitude to the glory of eternal beauty.
 The vines and leaves cheerfully sway as she passes,
 whispering her perfect name and singing praises about her majestic care.*





runq
ROXIE



01

*Some horses are bred with the most quiet outside.
Recently a breeder designed the world which made his horse to be special.
He had created it with great resources, his wisdom, love and pleasure. And who else would love them but those heavenly breeders.
In those inner circle is embellished with these horses.*



rungr
ROXIE



06

*As they gaze into the mirror, they're struck by bewilderment.
Not knowing it is their reflection they behold they imagine it to be
a world of wonder and colour imprisoned in the confines of those glassy depths. /
They marvel at the beauty within, clad in threads of utmost magic.*

rungr®
DESIGNED BY RUNGR
ROXIE



05

Some flowers are hidden with the rest of the outside.
Recently, a designer designed the world which made his dress to be special.
He had created it with great resources, he wanted blue and pleasure. And who else would love them but these heavenly beauties.
In those inner circle is embellished with these flowers.

runq
DESIGNER NEAR KUTUB

ROXIE



07

*These patterns have been designed to the smallest detail to suit their business - perfect to the smallest degree.
Some consider them illusions, judging from their production.
And when they realize that these details do truly exist,
they marvel upon the richness of existence. And the richness of the threads that adorn them.*





02

*Against the golden dunescape of Rajasthan, she blends in like she was always meant to.
For there is the colour of sand on every skin and within history. Every step she takes is
a story, whispered from bygone to bygone, about a lady called.*

rungr®
DESIGNER WEAR KURTIS



ROXIE