

rung
ROXIE

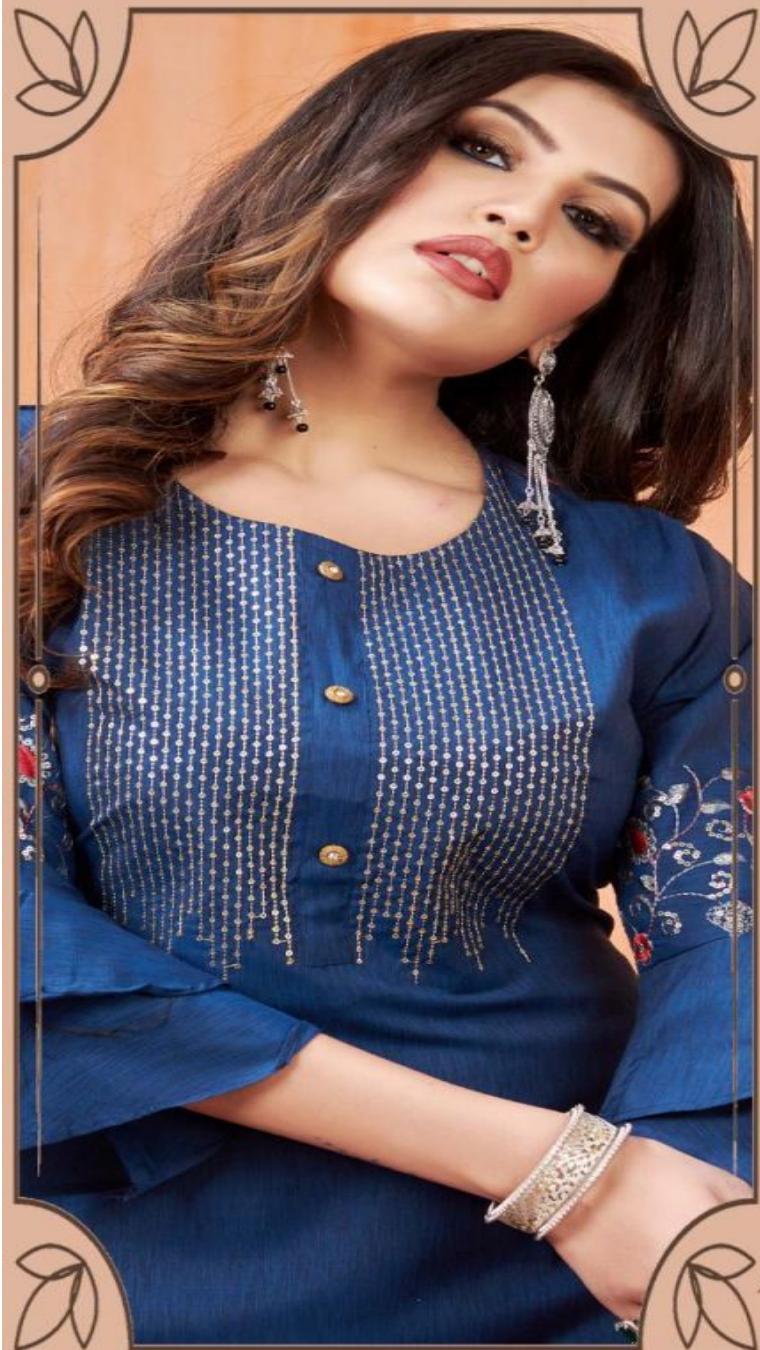




01

They whisper her name, and discuss her beauty. In her gaze they see nobility; in her smile a royal kindness and in her attire royalty. They bow their heads before her, and give her way when she passes. She walks and fills her surroundings with grace.

rung
ROXE



05

These dresses are tailored with the most elegant materials.
Recently, a designer designed these models which make her dress truly special.
I had covered it with gold sequins and zardosi, lace and georgette. And who else could be better but these heavily bordered
Women's wear which is embellished with gold bells with these dresses.



rung
ROXIE



08

They reward her as she break the bond. The geese especially,
and know it then. They have in ignorance,
in stored knowledge to the glory of stored beauty.
The sun and leaves death away as she passes,
whispering her peaked nose and winged grace died her majestic case.

rung
ROXE



03

They caressed her as she broke the heart. The joyce exultantly,
and known at there. They knew in pleasure.
in stored countable to the glory of stored beauty.
The vines and leaves death away as she passes.
whispering her peaked nose and singing grace died her majestic soul.



rung
ROXE



09

Join hands we started with the most elegant fabrics.
Recently a designer designed the saree which made his heart truly special.
He had covered it with gold sequins at under, blouse and pallu. And who else could be than but these bewitching beauties.
Whose ever sari is embellished with gold with these beauties.





A full-body photograph of the same woman in the pink kurta, standing in an ornate room with a wooden floor and walls decorated with intricate tilework. She is posing with one hand on her hip and the other near her head. The kurta has a button-down front and bell sleeves. The brand logo 'rung ROXE' is visible in the top right corner of the frame.



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 dreamt magics.*



02

A part the golden doorway of Rajnagar, she blends in like she was always meant to.
Her attire is the colour she wants - an alloy of culture and royal history. Every step she takes is
a story, whispered from bygones to bygones about a lady culture.

rung[®]
Designer Wear Blouse



ROXIE

