

Saroj



D.NO.1002



Ages past, 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.



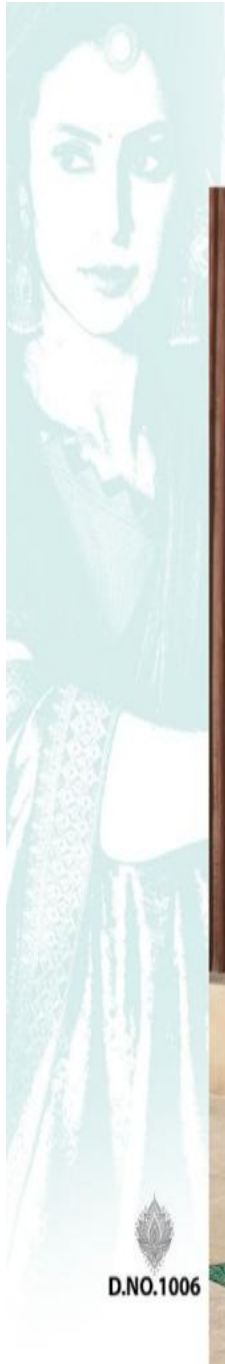
They hail from a world where all is heavenly. They belong to an age which was truly golden. Whatever the world had lost is contained in their bosoms and in their smile, which shines with the purest gold.

Saroj



D.NO.1001





Continued Supremacy

They had been a world where all is heavenly. They belong to an age which was truly golden. Otherwise the world had lost its com-
pactness in their hands and in their style, which always with the quiet grace.



D.NO.1006



Saroj



Everlasting Beauty...



D.NO.1003

Saroj











