











D.No: 7881







D.No: 7884



D.No: 7887



D.No: 7888









Many years pass until he remembers you, in your saree crafted out of mirth and happi ness. And these reflections cause him to stop, to pander, to reflect and ultimately to

TEXTILE DEAL







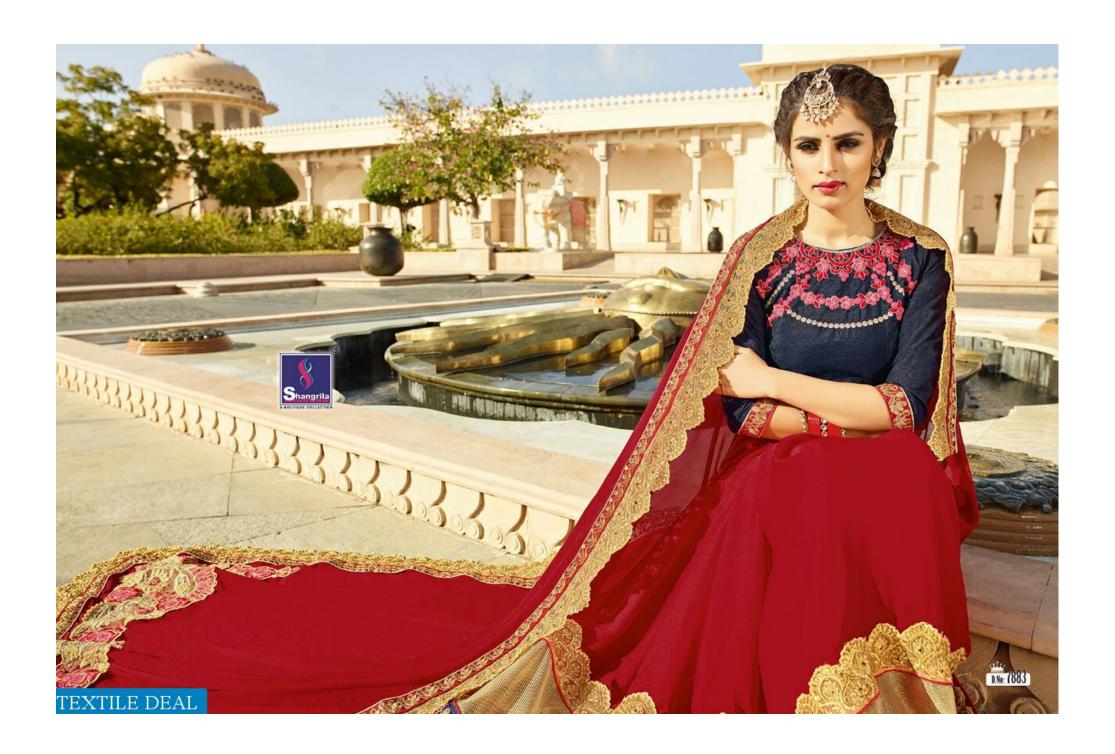




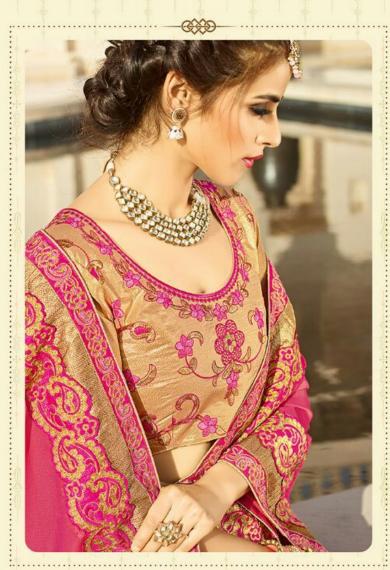
Your scree is the colour of gold, woven from treasures last aeons ago at the bottom of the sea. As ather fads pass, your freshness is immodal, it is almost as if you are born from the water. Because the waves reflect you, appear as a nymph born from the sea.











Clad in this saree, you have powers beyond the ordinary. The power to woo every man around you, the power to make others bow in subservience, the power to rule the world!

