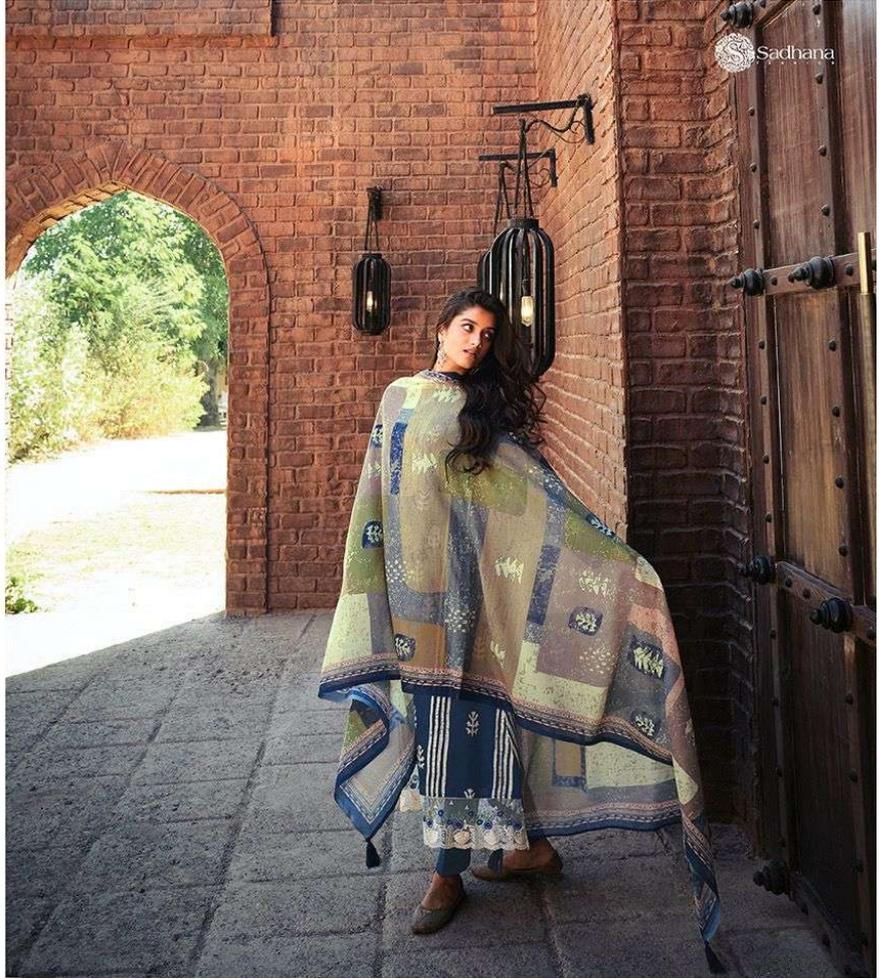




SONGS OF

divinity

They surround her and look upon her in awe, as if she's not mortal but a miracle. Her dream are heard and her chosen answer. And they sing their song, to that language to come from all day of their destiny.



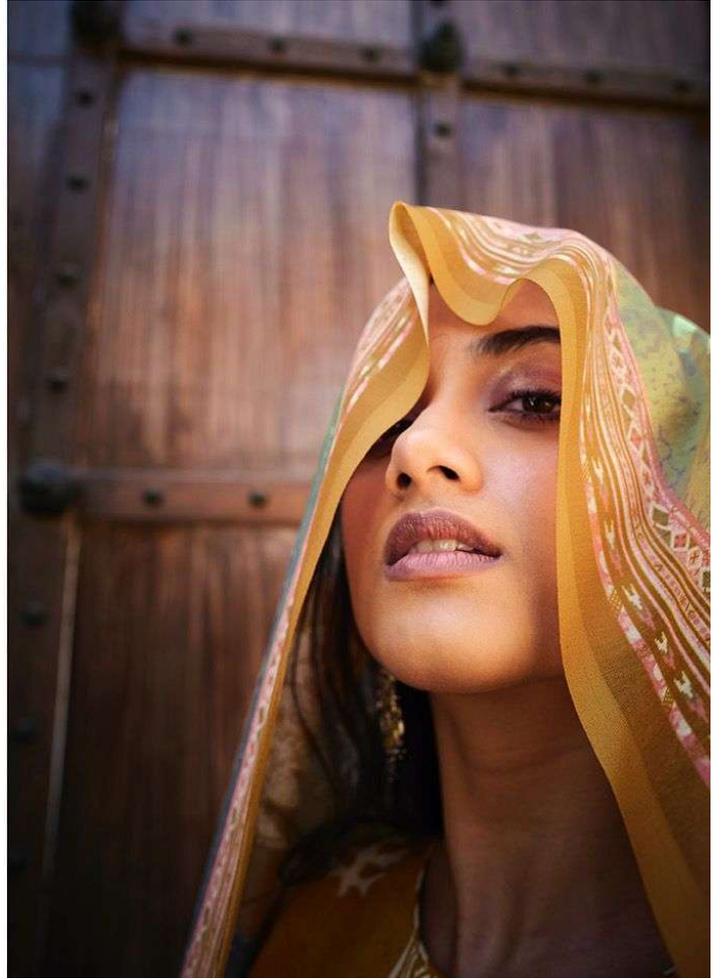
Sadhana

Sachana

BRIGHTENING

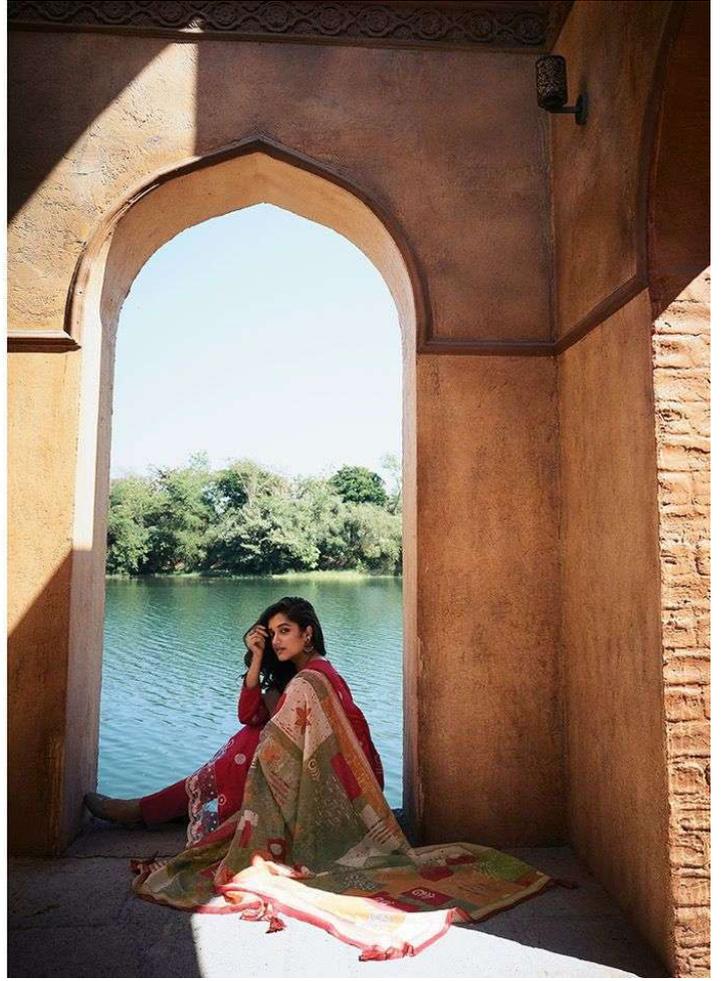
the night sky







 Sadhana





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COLORS FROM A DISTANT LAND

The colors she wears in that faraway desert land, bring a new life into the bleak landscape. Her hues are concocted with a formula no longer at the behest of man. Her hues signify life in its grandiose splendor.

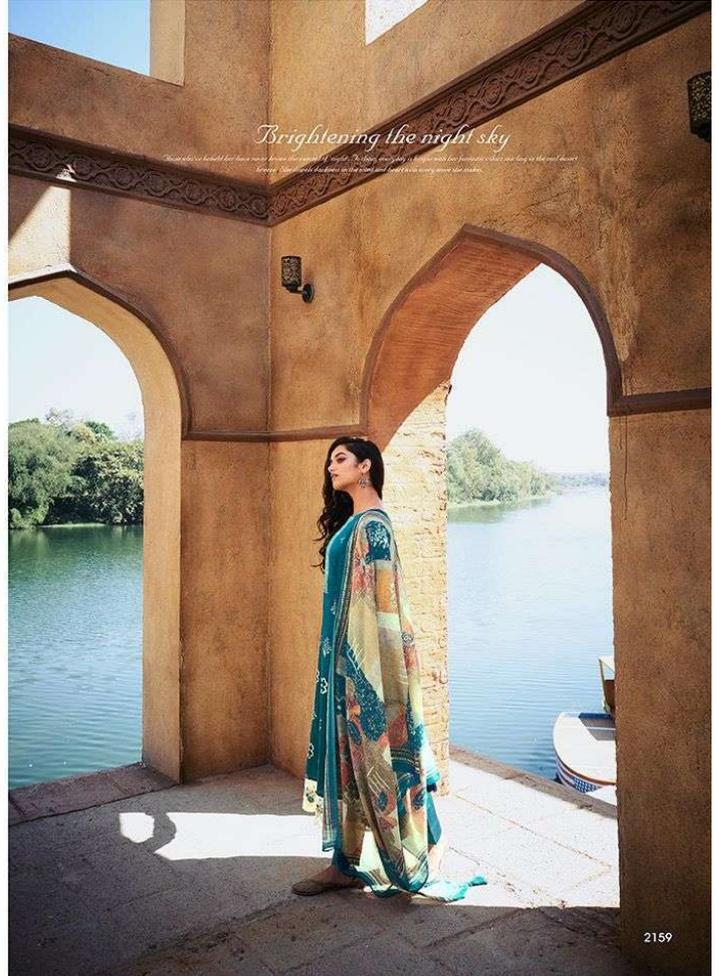
Sadhana

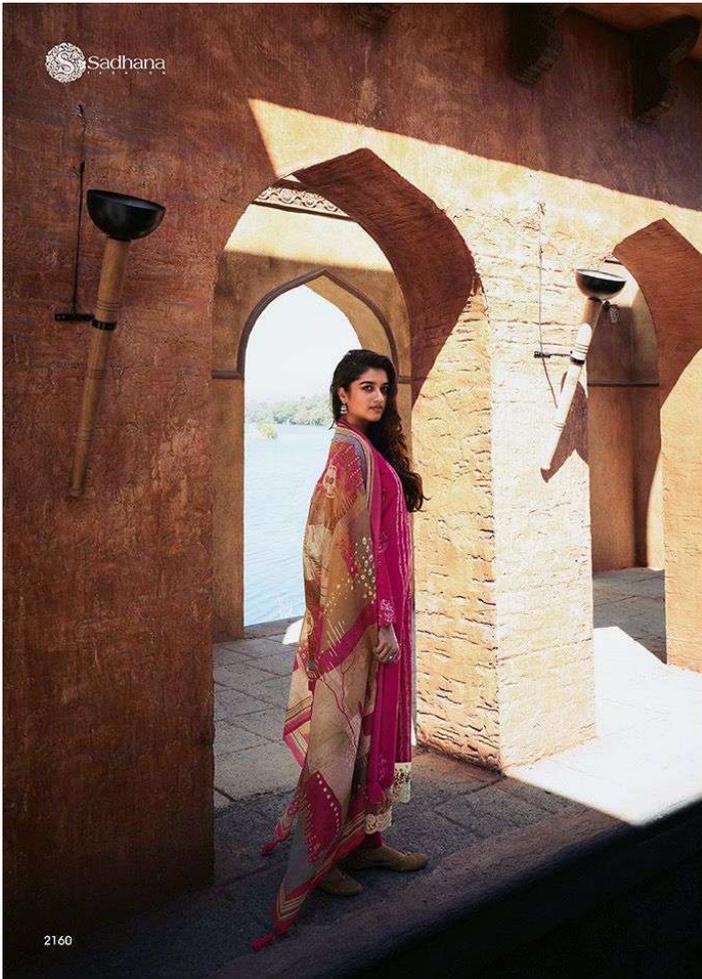
BRIGHTENING

the night sky

The colors and patterns of the night sky are a beautiful sight to behold. They are a reminder of the vastness of the universe and the beauty of the world we live in. They are a source of inspiration and a source of joy. They are a reminder that there is always something new and beautiful to be discovered in the night sky.

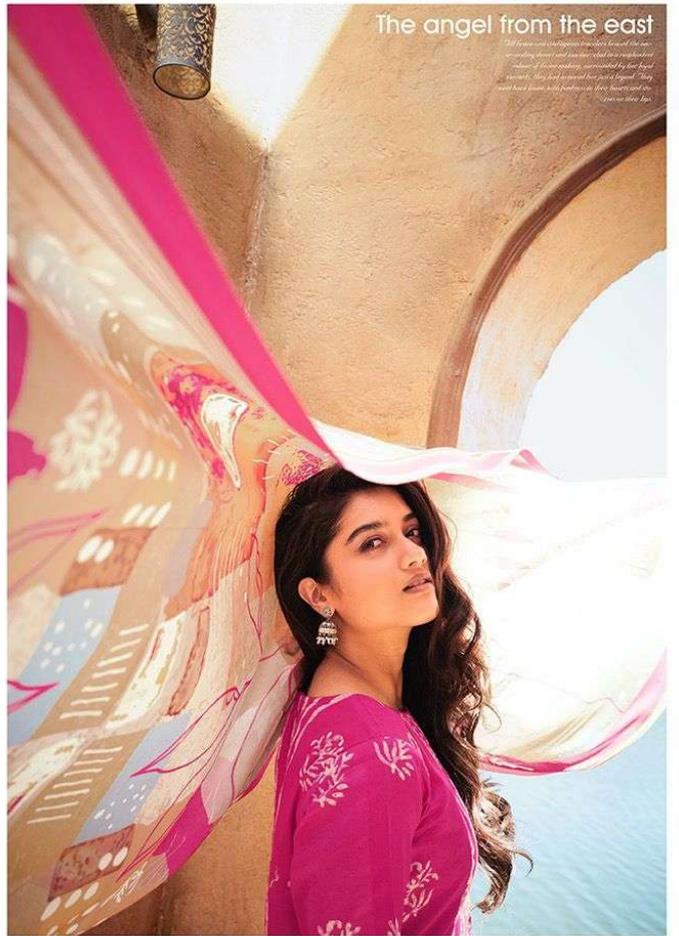






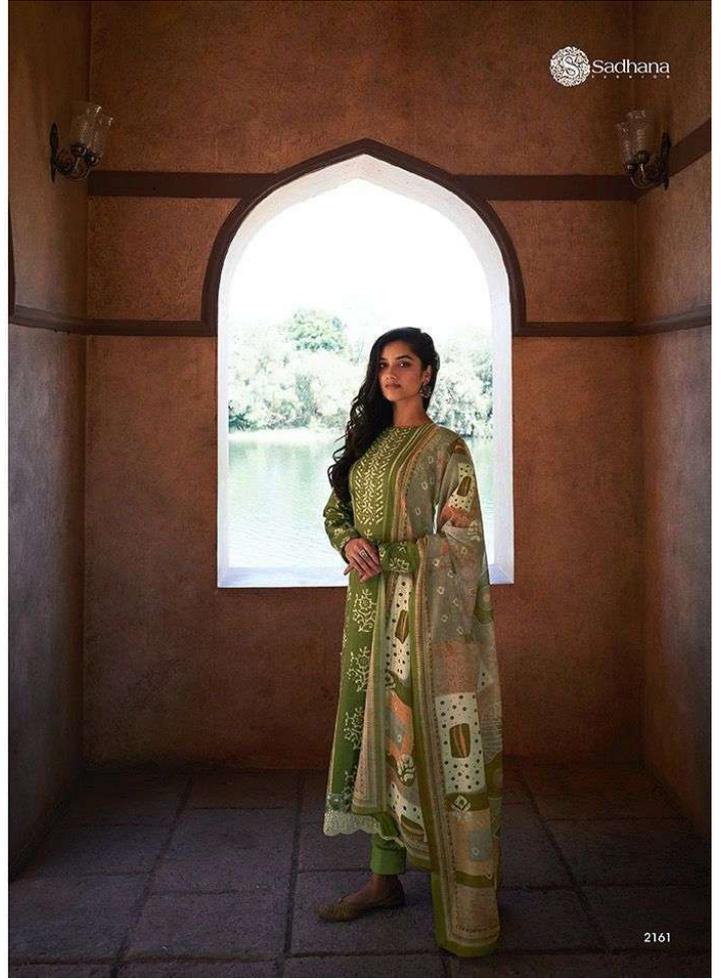
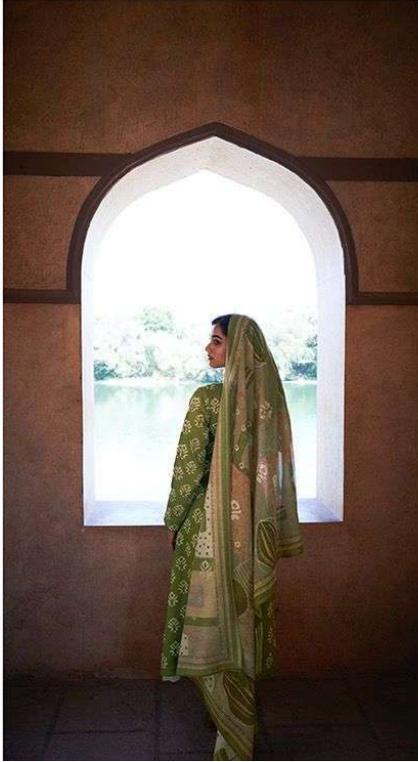
The angel from the east

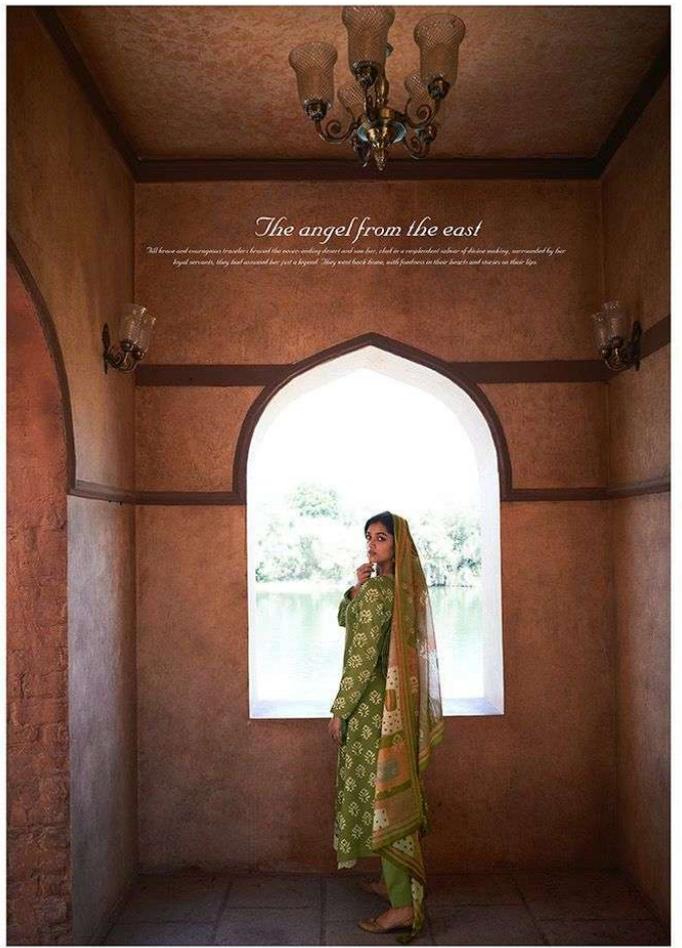
*She has a soft, angelic smile that makes her eyes
shine like stars and her hair like a waterfall.
Her beauty is not just in her face but in her soul.
She is a true angel from the east.*



The angel from the east

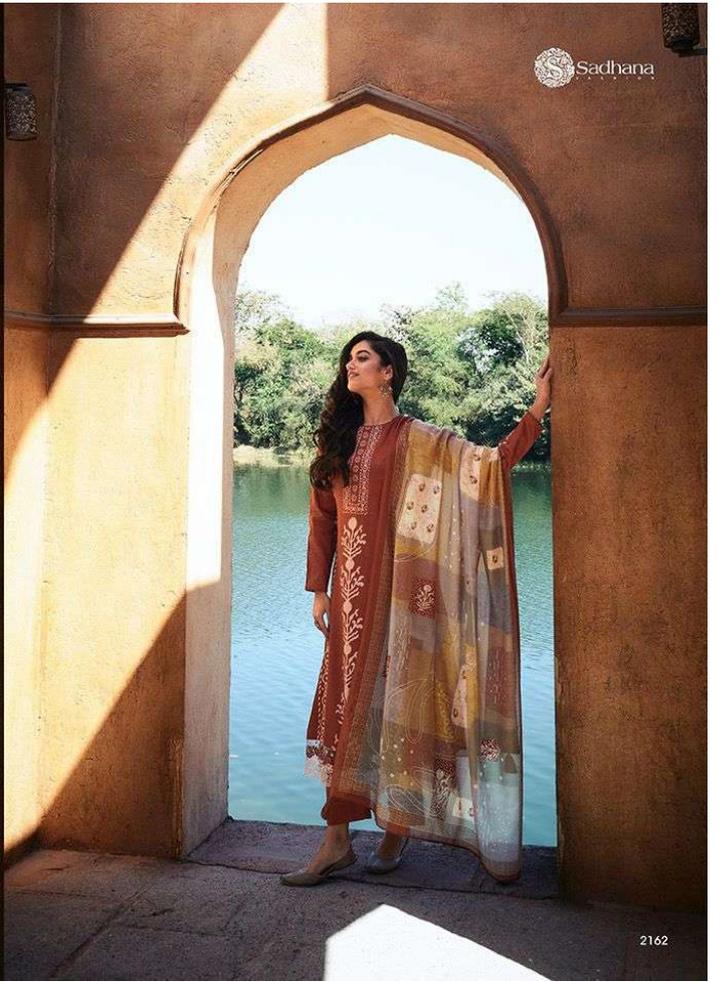
*With love and compassion they often found the ones we needed them and we too, a feel in a respectful salute of the one making us
remembered by their loyal services, they had remained true, just a legend. They went back home, with pictures in their hearts and stories
in their eyes.*

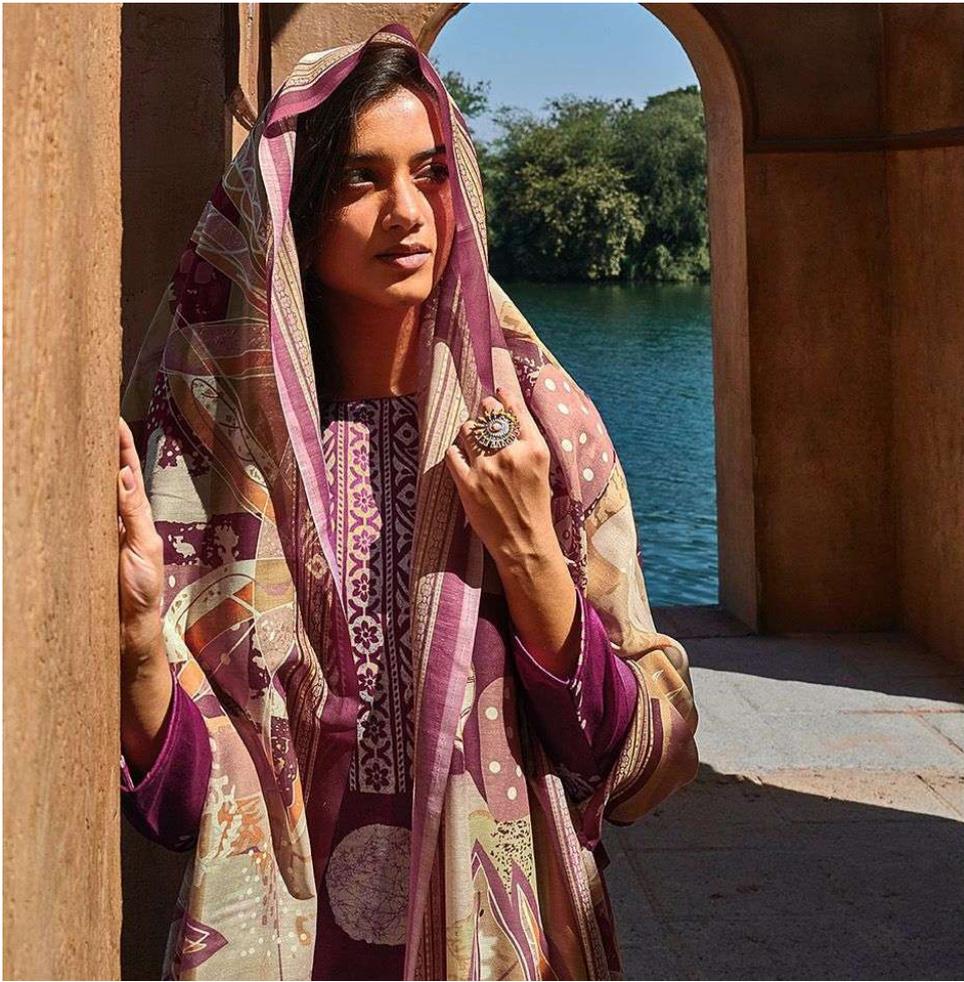






*"All houses and courtyards
remember toward the sun,
on windy shores and on bars,
that in a forgotten corner of
the world, surrounded by
her loyal servants, they had
remained but just a legend.
They went back home with
fidelity to their hearts and
others on their lips."*



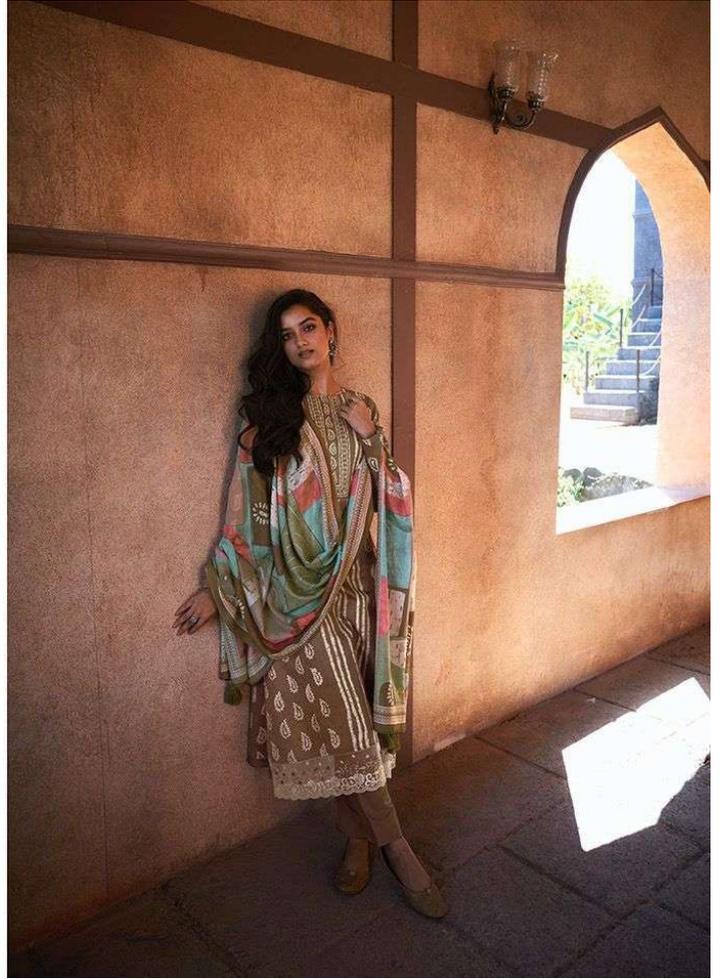
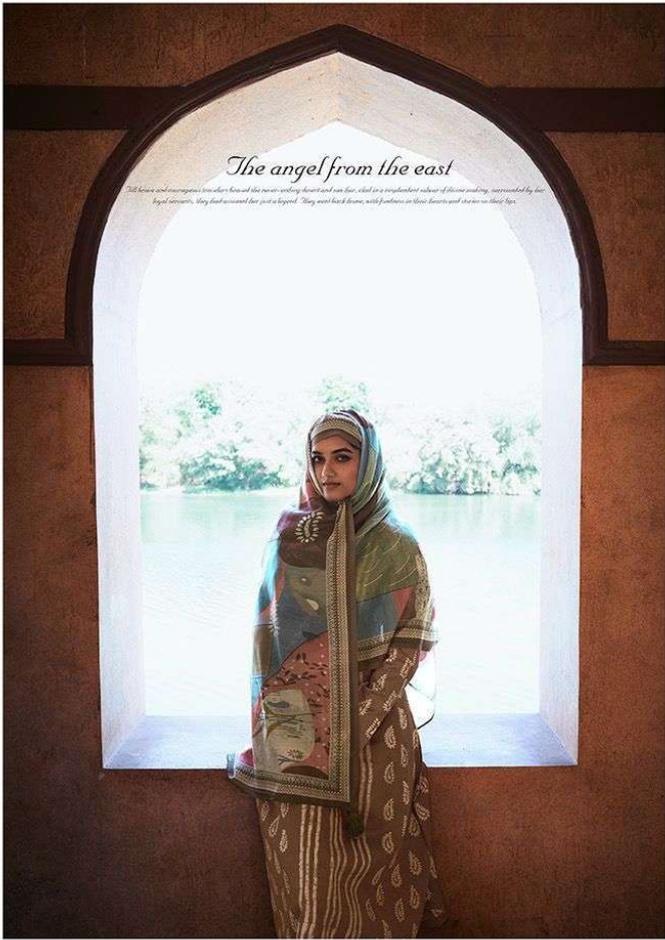


 Sadhana



The angel from the east

She has a wild imagination that she lives in a world that is not real but she, still as a real person, makes of the world
making, surrounded by her imagination, things that are not like anything else. They are the things, they are the things
that she has and she is not like any other.





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2163



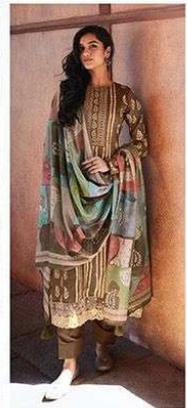
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