







4497







If grace was weighed in gold, theirs would be priceless. As they realize their own value, they smile from their innermost core. And that enhances their beauty a thousandfold. All those who behold these nymphs in their splendor, clad in immaculate silwars bow their heads in reverence.


4501





TM
 priya
 paridhi
 P
 priya paridhi
 2008



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.





TM
priya
paridhi
SAREES
Priya paridhi
SAREES





4500







4504





4497



4498



4499



4502



4503



4504



4500



4501



4505



4506