

inara



Pretty

Fair
Had these been no
star in the night
had these been
no flowers blooming
bright no one would
give such a
care had you not
been so pretty and fair





An ode to women



Now I've come to know
I am a woman of weakness,
My soft beauty of words,
Makes me late to everyone,
But why does my heart itself
grow so tender?
And why do my dusky eyes
wellup suddenly with tears?



009

Jumping Fashion





009



010



011



012


angroop plus®
made by fashion
 91-9374504741
 email : angroopplus@gmail.com


inara



013



014



015



016



017

Filled ^{with} Light

The word has changed its route,
Dedication to more & filled with
your hand to rise, the roads are
ruled with light, ethnic inspires
pensive, earthly know, new
design & elegant out;
there's no doubt
effortlessly this.





012



Filled *and Light*

The wind has changed its course,
Destination no more a filled with
your hand in mine. The roads are
filled with light, ethnic hues
print in earthly tones, new
design & elegant cuts,
there's everything
effortlessly chic.



013

These are apt for party wear as they exhibit a perfect amalgamation of heavy and light embroidery work



Jumping
Fashion *jack*

014



When dreams become reality
When a smile turns to a smile,
It is love that is brewing,
When you breath life
all the while.



Dreams *and* Smiles



015



inara

