



BY
ANJU FABRICS



In the desert land, the sun rules supreme and bears down upon with relentless fury. Not only does it evaporate life, but these disconsolate conditions also suck the desert dry of her. Until her ingress that is. As she enters, she breathes love back into the land. Her smile is the embodiment of the love once lost.

#7092



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The glowing damsels



#7094

