

Gipson[®]

मीसून

موسم

SEASON₍₁₁₆₁₎









1161-A



1161-B



1161-C



1161-D

They surround her as she treads the forest. She gazes expectantly, and beams at them. They bow in subservience, in eternal servitude to the glory of eternal beauty. The vines and leaves sleath sway as she passes, whispering her perfect name and singing praises about her majestic sari.



Spring goddess

