



Light, so low upon earth,
You send a flash to the sun.
Here is the golden close of
love,
All my wooing is done.
Oh all the woods and the
meadows,
Stiles where we stayed to
be kind,
Meadows where we met!

Alfred Lord Tennyson

Model: Arpita
Wardrobe: Sarah Karim
Jewellery: Sparkle

