Riddle of the night

Mercury has hit 40, and Earth is squirm ing under the fury of the blazing sun. We await a downpour; only a downpour can quench this thirst. Somewhere deep in our hearts, it is almost the same longing for the company of a special soul.

Perhaps you have heard of saris speaking to their wearer. Sometimes, it whis pers to the one standing at a distance.

Her colours, loud.
Purple lace grace the 'paar' and ornate flora caress the 'anchal'.
Her prominent bones and the sleek ballerina bun, is offset by the dangling earrings.

You pinch yourself, just to see if this is all a dream.

Is it?

Model: Tania Wardrobe: Preali Location: Four Points by Sheraton Dhaka

