

CULTURE PALETTE

A MIX OF LANGUAGES, TRIBES, PEOPLE, LANDS, STORIES AND ART MAKE UP THE LOVELY STATE OF RAJASHTAN. THIS DRESS EMBODIES THE SPIRIT AND REFLECTS THE UNDESS LEGACY OF THE STATE. SHE CARRIES IT WITH PRIDE. SHE REFLECTS THE STATE AND IS PROUD TO BE ITS AMBASSADOR. ROYALTY EXUDES FROM EVERY PORE OF HER BEING.



MAJESTIC BLUE

SHE STANDS IN A LAND KNOWN FOR ITS CULTURE, ITS HERITAGE, ITS BEAUTY AND ITS UNFOLD RICHES. AND YET, WITH HER BEAUTY, HER CHARM AND THE GRANDEUR OF HER ATTIRE, SHE OUTSHINES THE MAGNIFICENCE OF THE LAND AROUND HER. CLAD IN MAJESTIC BLUE, SHE IS PRESENT IN THE STARK DESERT LANDSCAPE... AN IMAGE TO CHERISH.



5161



vasansi SILK



PRICELESS SILVER

THERE ARE MANY MINES THAT
LIE JUST OUTSIDE THE KING-
DOMS, MINERS AND FOR-
TUNE SEEKERS ASKING DEEP
TO FIND THE MOST PRICELESS
GEMSTONES TO GRACE HER
BEING, BUT COMPARED TO HER
RADIANCE AND THE HEAVENLY
NATURE OF HER ATTIRE, THEY
ALL FALL SHORT. HER PRICELESS
COSTUMES MAKE HER A CUT
ABOVE THE REST OF THE
WORLD.



RESPLENDENT BLACK

CLAD IN A GARB OF BLACK,
FASHIONED TO REFLECT
HER MAJESTY, SHE
LOOKS BEYOND, BEYOND
THE WORLD WE KNOW,
AND LOVE AND CHERISH,
INTO THE REALMS
BEYOND, DEEPER THAN
ANY HUMAN EYE CAN
FATHOM. SOME SAY SHE IS
CLIMBING THE ANGELS,
RESPLENDENT JUST AS SHE
IS. GO ABOUT THEIR
DAILY ROUTINE, THE
SMILE ON HER FACE SAYS
NOTHING, AND YET SAYS
IT ALL.



5162



**SUBLIME
OCHRE**

THOUSANDS
TRICK TO RAS
THAN YEAR AFTER
YEAR TO EXPURE
ENCE THE ALLURE
OF THIS LAND.
BUT WHILE
CLIMBING THE
MANY SIGHTS ON
OFFER, THEY
SOMETIMES STOP
AND STARE. THAT
IS WHEN THEY
GAZE AT HER,
AND THEN THEY
FORGET ABOUT
THE LAY OF THE
LAND, AND GAZE
EXPECTANTLY
UPON HER. AND IF



5164



**PRISTINE
WHITE**

MANY BOW THEIR HEADS IN HER
VINDICATION, NOT MERELY AT HER
BEAUTY, HER CHARM, HER
GLAMOUR, BUT ALSO AT HER
PURITY OF THOUGHT, ACTION
AND LOVE. HER DEEDS RE-
FLECTS HER QUALITIES IN
THEIR FINESSE AND THEIR
MAKE. SHE LEAVES LOVE IN HER
WAKE.



5163



5165



HONESTY VALUET

THEY GOSSIP, THE MATERIAL OF
HER EYES IS NOT FROM THE
WORLD, HOW ELSE CAN ONE
ACHIEVE SUCH LEVELS OF PER-
FECTION AND INDUCE SUCH EC-
STASY UPON HER SUBJECTS AT
THE BARREST GLIMPSE? SOME SAY
THAT LAST NIGHT SHE
ENTERS A DOORWAY WHICH
TAKES HER TO ANOTHER
WORLD, ONE WHERE BEAUTY
STILL REIGNS SUPREME.





CULTURE
PALETTE

A MIX OF LANGUAGES,
TIMES, PEOPLE, LANDS,
STORIES AND THE MAK-
UP OF THE LOVELY STATE
OF RAJASTHAN. THIS
DRESS EMBODIES THE
SPIRIT AND REFLECTS
THE ENDLESS LEGACY
OF THE STATE. SHE
CARRIES IT WITH PRIDE.
SHE REFLECTS THE
STATE AND IS PROUD
TO BE ITS AMBASSADOR.
ROYALTY ENJOYS FROM
EVERY PORE OF HER
BEING.



5167

MAGICAL COBALT

RAJASTHAN IS A LAND OF ENDLESS STORIES. ONE OF THEM IS ONE THIS WOMAN CLAD IN A UNIQUE SHADE OF BLUE, WITH THE POWERS OF MAGIC AT THE FIRST GLANCE. SHE COULD MAKE ANYONE FALL IN LOVE WITH HER. RED AND BLACK WERE HER COMPANIONS. HER MIND WAS FANTASY AND HER ALMA IN THIS WORLD.





**ROYAL
MAGENTA**

THEY WHISPER HER NAME, AND
DISCUSS HER LANGUAGE IN HER
GILT THEY SEE MAGNETISM IN
HER STATURE A REGAL BLOOD
LINE AND IN HER ATTITUDE ROY-
ALTY, THEIR ROW THEIR HEADS
BEFORE HER, AND GIVE HER
WAY WITH THE PASSION SHE
SMILES AND HELLS HER SLEE-
VINGS WITH GLEE.





BOUNDLESS TURQUOISE

AT FIRST GLANCE, SHE SEEMS UNREAL. AS HER STEPS
WIELD INTO THE LANDSCAPE, ONLOOKERS SEE A TRAIL
OF GOLD WHICH LEAVES THEM AWESTRUCK. THIS STRAIN OF
SILK, KNOWN AS THE TIGER'S LANDSCAPE, IS UNUSUAL, DE-
LICATE AND WORSHIPPED. UNTIL ONE DAY, TIME RIBBON IT
UNDER THE SKIN. ON COLD NIGHTS, PEOPLE SEE THE BIRD
COLLECT THE DRESS AND THE GORGEOUS BELLS WITH
FONDNESS.





WHITE! PURE WHITE. LIKE THE TUSKS OF THE EL-
EPHANT WHICH CARRY HER. LIKE THE MORNING
SKY DOTTED WITH CLOUDS. LIKE THE PROMISE
OF A WARM AND COMFORTING FUTURE. LIKE
THE DRESS SHE WEARS WHEN SHE RULES THE
LAND, AND ALL THE LANDS BEYOND... SHINING
WITH DREAMS, POWER AND MAGNIFICENCE.
LIKE PERFECTION.

OPULENT IVORY





5170

BOUNDLESS TURKISHISE

AT FIRST GLANCE, SHE SEEMS UNREAL. AS HER STEPS REcede INTO THE LANDSCAPE, ONLOOKERS SEE A TRAIL, ONE WHICH LEAVES THEM AWESTRUCK. THIS STREAK OF BELIE ACROSS THE DESERT LANDSCAPE IS DISCUSSED, DEBATED, AND WORSHIPED. UNTIL ONE DAY, TIME BURIES IT UNDER THE SANDS. ON COLD NIGHTS, PEOPLE STILL RECOLLECT THE DRESS AND THE GORGEOUS BELLE WITH FONDNESS.





**SPELLBINDING
AZURE**

RAJASTHAN CASTS A SPELL ON YOU, THE MOMENT YOU STEP INTO THE HALLOWED LAND. THIS DESIGN ATTEMPTS TO CAPTURE THE COLOURS WHICH MAKE THE MAJESTIC STATE WHAT IT IS, AND WITH EVERY WISP OF THE WIND, AND WHIRL OF FABRIC, MEMBERS JOIN THE FRAY OF THOSE BEFOLLOWS BY HER PRESENCE, AND THAT OF RAJASTHAN'S AURA.



HEAVENLY VIOLET

THEY GOSPEL THE MATTER,
AL OF HER DRESS IS NOT
FROM THIS WORLD. HOW
THE CAN ONE ACHIEVE
SUCH LEVELS OF PERFEC-
TION AND INDUCE SUCH
RUSTY UPON HER SUB-
JECTS AT THE BARIST
CLIMBER SOME SAY THAT
EVERY NIGHT SHE ENTERS
A DOORWAY WHICH
TAKES HER TO ANOTHER
WORLD, ONE WHERE
BEAUTY STILL REMAINS IN
PRIME.







5161



5162



5163



5167



5168



5169



5164



5165



5166



5170

vasansi silk



STATELY GREEN

THE KING IS BESOTTED WITH HER, WITH HER LOOKS, WITH HER MANNERISMS AND WITH THE WAY SHE DRESSES, HER PORTRAIT IS IMPRINTED IN THE INNER RECESSES OF HIS HEART AND SOUL. HE WANTS TO MARRY HER AND BRING HER TO HIS PALACE, BUT HE HESITATES, BECAUSE EVEN HIS PALACE WITH ALL ITS SPLENDOR IS INADEQUATE FOR SOMEONE SO DIVINE. HE DREAMS, AND SOME TIMES PINIS FOR HER.



5166