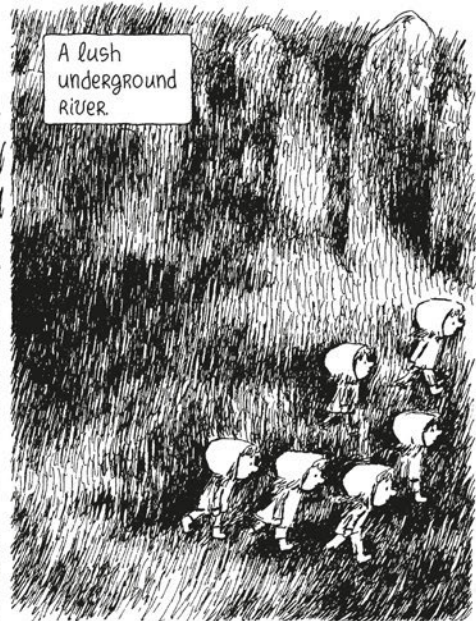
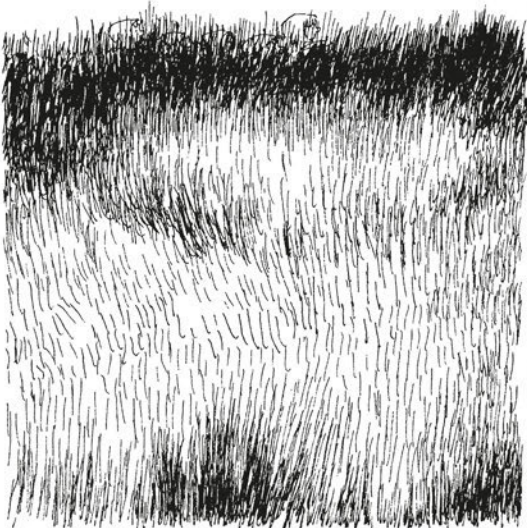




...voluptuous  
melodies.

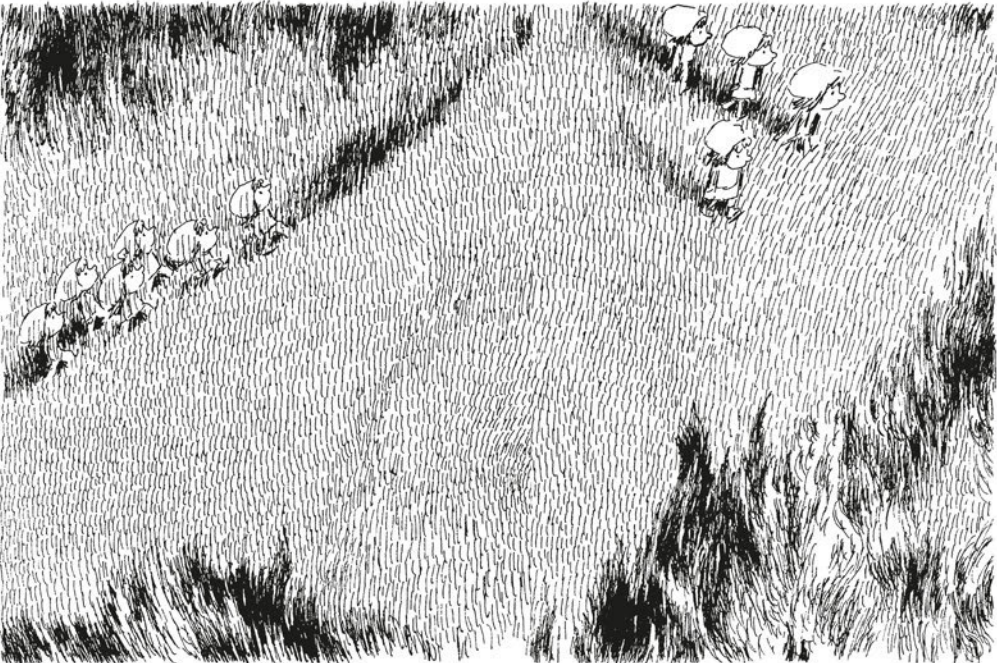
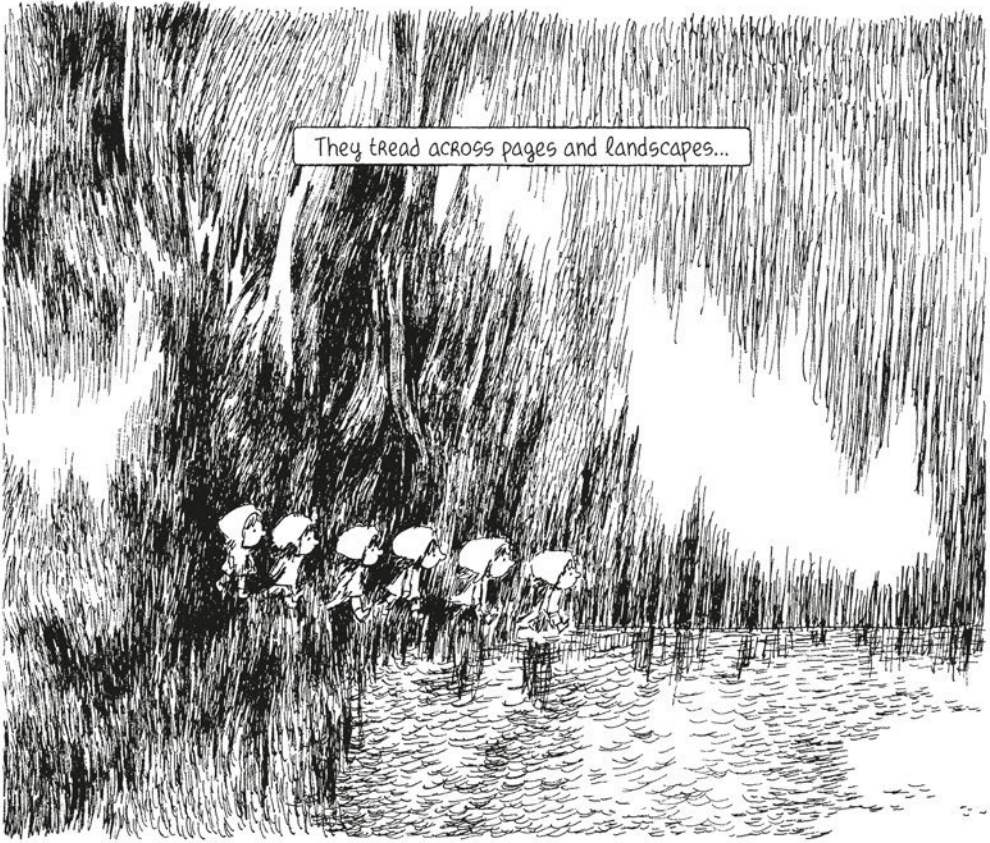
A mix of  
fragrance  
and petals.

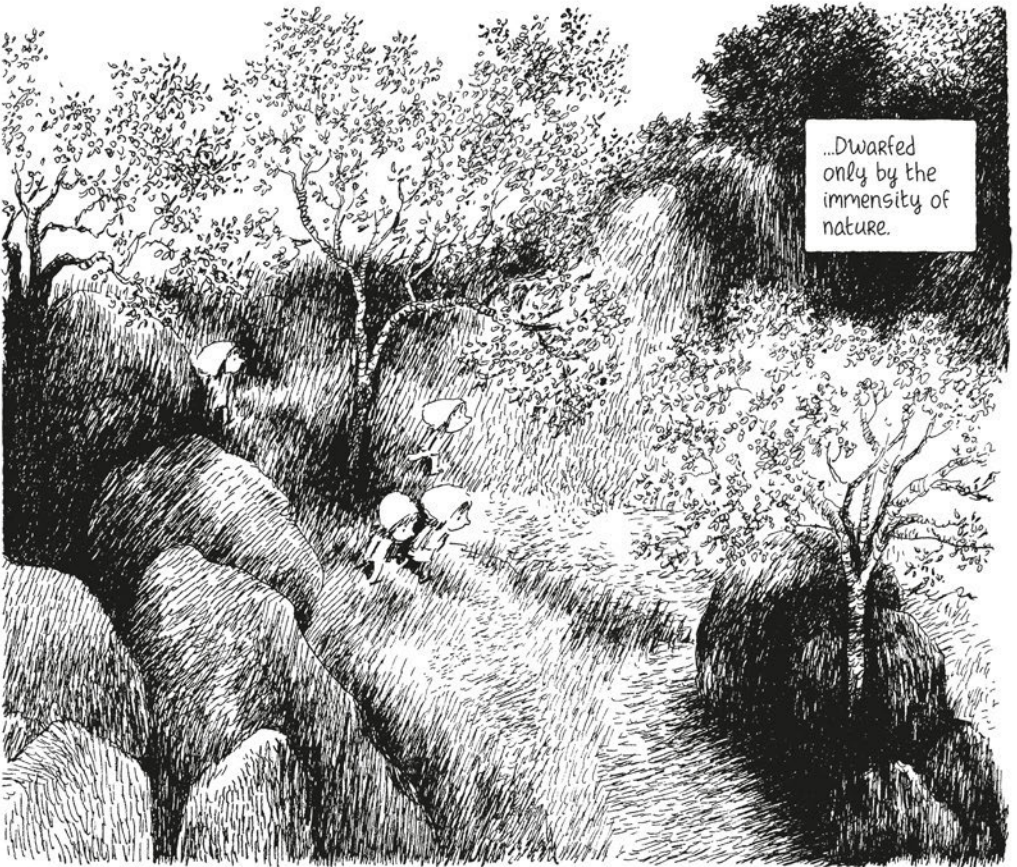
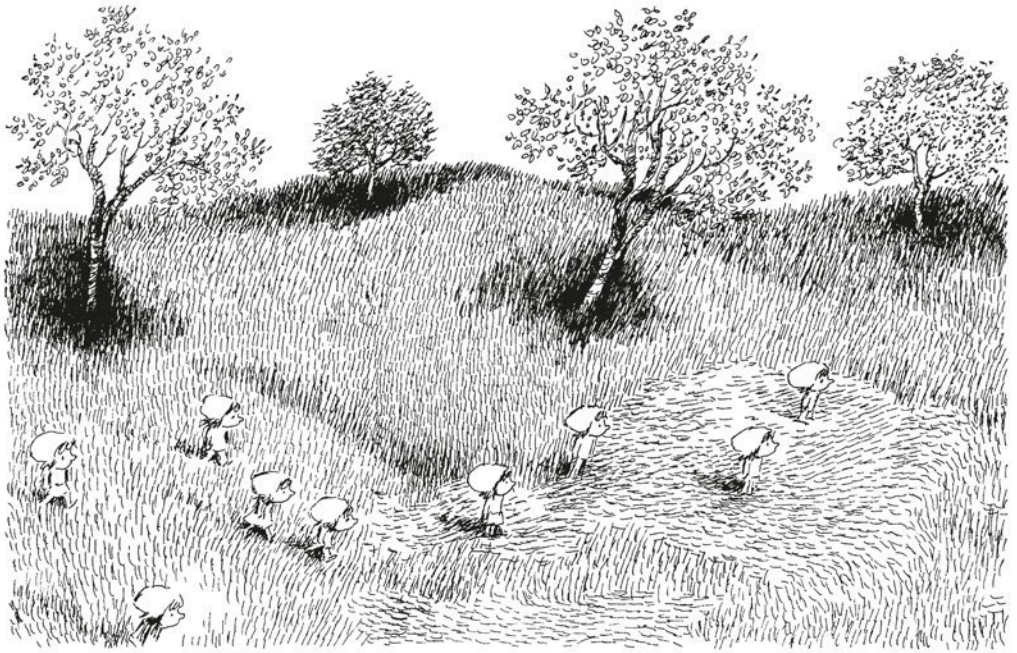


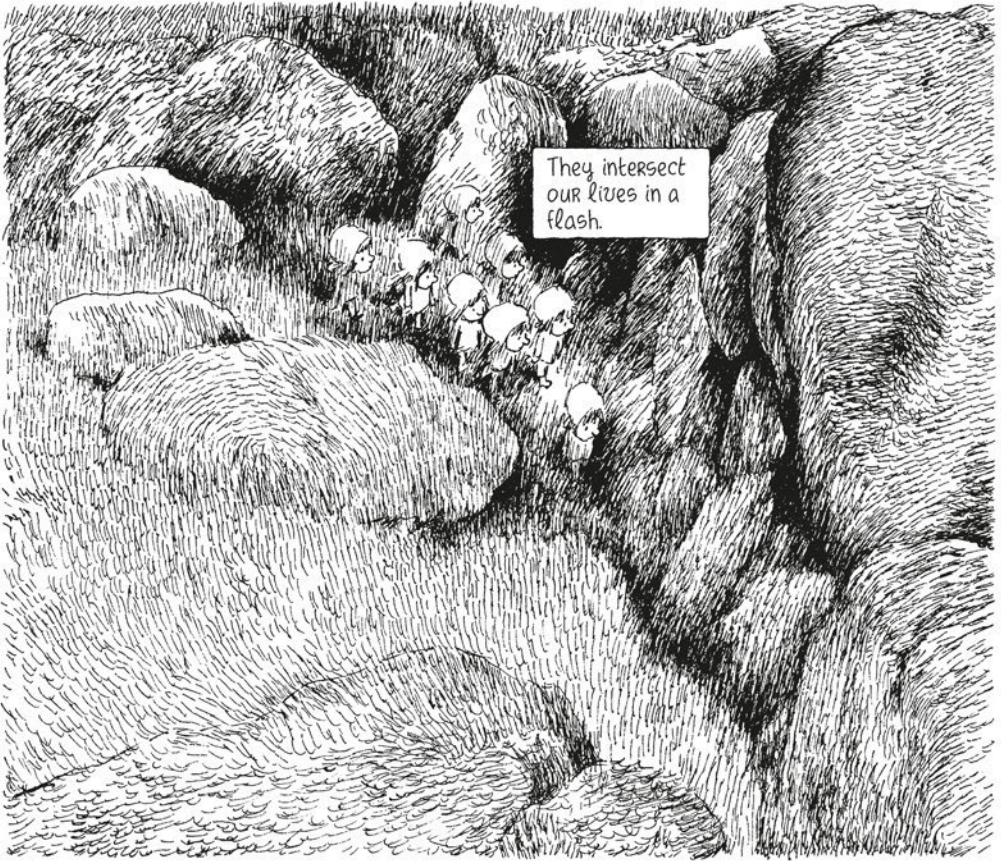
A lush  
underground  
river.



They tread across pages and landscapes...



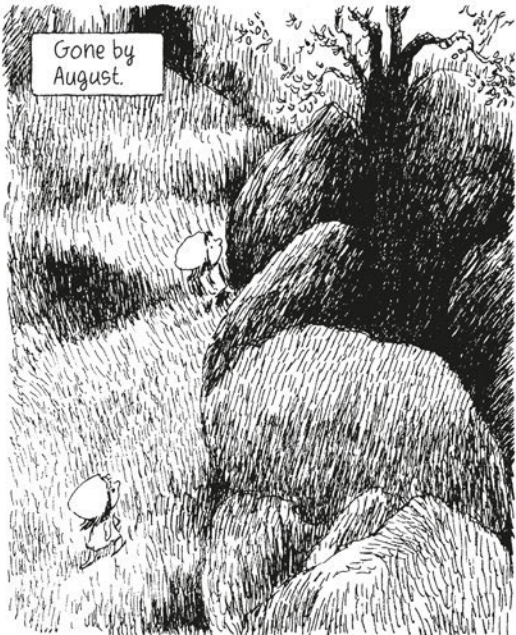




They intersect  
our lives in a  
flash.

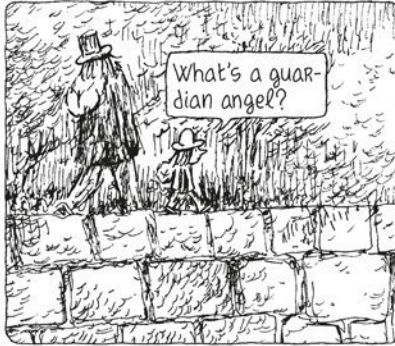


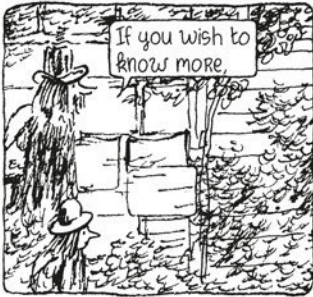
ARRIVING  
after June.



Gone by  
August.









He can't, he has an appointment

He's not coming with us.

What's an appointment?