



Lollipop



A ballad *of ancient grace*

Many years pass until he remembers you, in your sun-crafted out of mirth and happiness. And these reflections cause him to stop, to ponder, to reflect and ultimately to rejoice. You can't magic, it is perfection, it opens the floodgates of memories waiting to envelop him in absolute glee. And at the same time he despairs, because the desire to see you is endless and boundless.



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Life *evolves from sand*

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Lollipop


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Life *evolves from sand*

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And so they sing the strains of her beauty in the words of an ancient race. It paints a picture of her wit, her splendor, her wonder and above all, her lovely garments. All those who listen to it discover bliss like never before.




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Songs *of divinity*

1003

In the sea of the mundane,
you stand alone: a paragon
of life in an otherwise ev-
eryday world. A vision of
you, clad in our marvellous
creations tells the story of
an island surrounded by
the vast and jealous
oceans, ever trying to chip
at your beauty...but fail-
ing everytime. You stand
unimpeded, untouched and
unblemished.




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