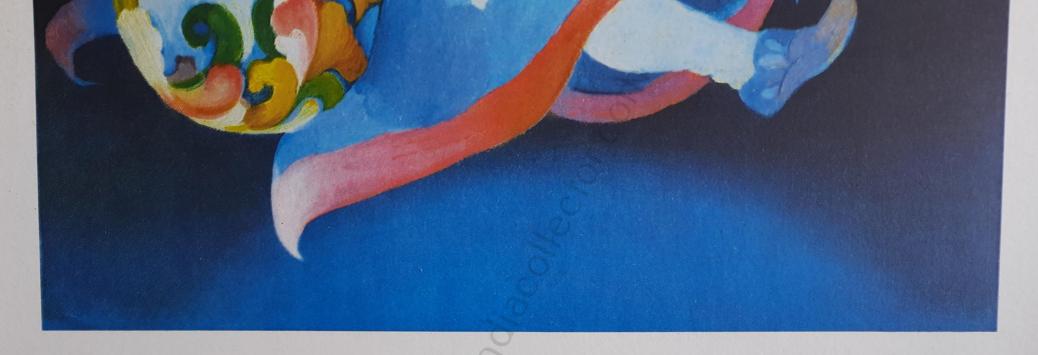


Blow, wind, to where my loved one is,
Touch her, and come and touch me soon:
I'll feel her gentle touch through you,
And meet her beauty in the moon.
These things are much for one who loves—
A man can live by them alone— RĀMĀYANA (Classical Literature)

Rāga Mālkaus Expressing intimacy and companionship in love. Time of play In the quiet depths of the night.



Blow, wind, to where my loved one is, Touch her, and come and touch me soon: I'll feel her gentle touch through you, And meet her beauty in the moon. These things are much for one who loves— A man can live by them alone— RAMAYANA (Classical Literature)

R 3-77

Rāga Mālkaus Expressing intimacy and companionship in love.

Time of play In the quiet depths of the night.