

Three seasons grace the halls of Villa Ledu,
Where time slows down and nature paints the scene;
First comes the sun in skies of brilliant blue,
As Summer wakes the earth in golden sheen.

Then clouds roll high and heavy from the sky,
The Rainy Season starts its gentle dance;
On Villa Ledu, the cooling raindrops lie,
And wash the gardens in a peaceful trance.

At last, the whispering breeze begins to blow,
A breath of Winter crisp upon the air;
The perfect sanctuary where spirits grow,
And every passing season is a prayer.

Three changing seasons, beautiful and free,
Forever bound in timeless harmony.

Shampoo



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Body Wash



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Conditioner



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