

You inspire me to write a new way; especially by the expression of your face, purified of all perversity! Purity is in You; despite your erotic poses that never reveal the sacredness of your body and therefore of your heart and soul! You are a woman apart from the others; It is, for me, obvious. I chose this picture to writte this: Any artistic composition of your body becomes natural to you, when it borders on the myths of ancient Greece, which you embody by the grace that the Gods of Olympus entrust to you. Woman imposes her beauty smoothly on the world of men who bow before the miracle of Love! I had written in good English lingage, il's long time ago, a poem about one girl that I had imagined as I dreamed of her... The poem is in the collection "The Poppy Drinker"

Blue eyes are not the prerogative of the intrinsic beauty of the goddesses of ancient Greece: the proof has just been revealed to us with your immutable natural beauty that carries men and no doubt women to long moments of infinite love... All yours, Jean.

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