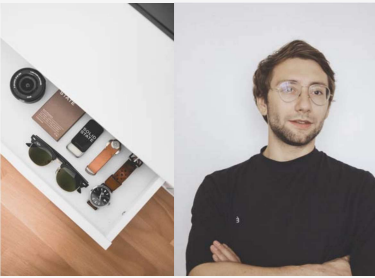


newAlba 02

Cabecero Tapizado Rombos,
Mesitas y Ximforier pie metálico
Bateras pie metálico
Chapa de roble lacado blanco
detalles acabado roble envejecido
TAPIZADO Perforada 01
Espejos Octagonales

Diamond tufted headboard
Bed frame with metal legs
Natural oak veneer lacquered white
with aged oak accents
Upholstery: Perforation No. 01
Octagonal mirror





newAlba

The wind whispers to the waiting trees,
A special summons to rouse their spirit;
Strumming their branches with a breeze, And
swirling the leaves to add cosmic merit, As the
wind composes a bewitching song,
That makes us happy the wind came along.

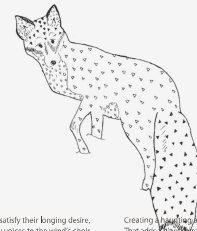
The wind's breath lifts birds on silent wings,
High above the treetops and hills with ease,
And when they hear the song the wind sings,
They alight to rest among the rustling trees,

Where they must satisfy their longing desire,
To add their lovely voices to the wind's choir.

The wind coaxes the green grasses to sway,
And toss wild flowers into a rhythmic dance: As
if answering the wind's call to come play, They
offer soft murmurs that surely enhance
The joyful chorus of the wind's beautiful song,
That grows more enchanting as it goes along.

Over the deep oceans of love the wind blew,
Seeking more sounds from the sweet Earth, So it
whipped up the waters of the ocean blue,
Creating thunderous crescendos of great worth,
That perfectly blends into the wind's grand opus,
Which awakens and inspires a spirit within us.

Over the mountain peaks the cool wind blows,
Traversing with fathom hope over lonely
summits, Through rocky crevices and snowy trees
it flows,



be FreE

Creating a haunting and eerie wailing refrain,
That adds a chilling glow to the wind's song, Touching
the hearts of all who travel along.

Sometimes the wind grows in howling anger,
Gathering dark clouds with thundering sounds,
Warning all with lightning of growing danger, To all
the human edifices and life it surrounds,
Compelling us to listen to its meaningful song,
That humbles and reminds us where we belong.

The wind's song was born when the Earth began,
Caresing its many splendors and various terrains,
As it played nature's instruments long before
man, Creating a continuous song of wondrous
refrains, That bewitches and humbles as it journeys
along, Until finally the Earth is no more and ends
its song.

newAlba 03

Cabecero Espinado Plafonc, Mestiz,
Comoda Biomimética
Bañera para mestiz
Chapa de tableta Acabado Arena
Detalle acabado metal enrejado
COMBINADO TAPICADO
Perforado No. 02 / Smooth No. 02

Headboard upholstered in leather, Night
tablets, Dresser with metal legs
Bed frame with metal legs
Natural oak veneer, Bi-colored Arena with
aged metal accents
Upholstery: Perforator No. 02 / Smooth No. 02

