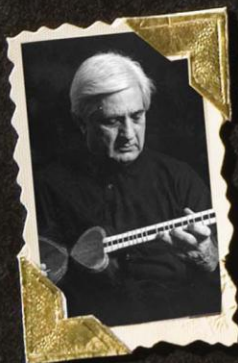




بنیاد ساقی



The
Toos
Foundation



The Immortal Flowers with the presence of special flowers of the Iranian arts in London

We miss those days, the old days that a magic box newly arrived and it was called the radio, soon after that another came and this time it was called Television, then it was filled with the immortal flowers.

How lovely those songs were, those music and melodies. We used to take some wondrous imaginary journeys in our minds with sounds of those beautiful songs.

*We are rogue, imprudent, and intoxicated
Let it be said openly, for this is who we are*

There was the intoxicating voice of Gulpā and the warm voice of Fakhri Nikzad which touches one's soul, they were truly immortal, still are, and always will be. The program of *Gulhā* was a seed planted yesterday and a fruit picked today. It is the arts and pride of all of us as a nation.

They smell your mouth to make sure you have not expressed your love; they count your breaths to make sure that you have not flown towards the beloved. It looks like they have all freed themselves from their cage and have gathered under one roof to reach their heart's desire. It is unbelievable!

Nahid sang the country songs with her warm and velvety voice. Azar Pazhuhesh with her beautiful voice drowned the audience in words and meanings.

