

Jhenit

New Collection

Spring Summer 2024





A woman in a striped dress is running on a sand dune at sunset. She is holding a long, dark scarf that is flying in the air behind her. The background shows rolling sand dunes under a warm, orange sky.

I heard the wind call out and say: “Get up, my dear, it is today.”

And so with the sunshine and the great bursts of leaves growing on the trees, just as things grow in fast movies, I had that familiar conviction that life was beginning over again with the summer.

Jhenit

Spring Summer 2024





Jhenit – Collection – Spring Summer 2024

0 5



**I saw dawn creep across
the sky, and all the gulls go
flying by.**

I saw the sea put on its dress
Of blue mid-summer loveliness.





One morning, very early, before the sun was up, I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup; But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head, had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in bed.

Keep your face to the sun and you will never see the shadows.

I almost wish we were butterflies and liv'd but three summer days – three such days with you I could fill with more delight than fifty common years could ever contain.





You make me feel like lovers feel.

You make me real. Only you have that appeal.
So let me slide into your tender sunken sea.
Make me free, love, make me free











Your mirror is what shines.

The Sun-beamed in the East are spread,
leave, faire Bride, your solitary bed,
no more shall you return to it alone...





I love thee purely, as they turn from praise.



How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends of being and ideal grace.
I love thee to the level of every day's
Most quiet need, by sun and candle-light.





I love thee purely, as they turn from praise.



That summer,
Those few days of sun,
They burned the arid fields.
And with them, Me.





Hang on to your life it's begun now... Hang on paradise...

Time come again, where's your day now?
Bring me your sunlight, it's the way now
Just spread your wings and taste the sky
It's time to laugh, it's time to fly.











Well variety is the spice of life.

I'm a spy in the house of love
I know the dream, that you're dreamin' of
I know the word that you long to hear
I know your deepest, secret fear.



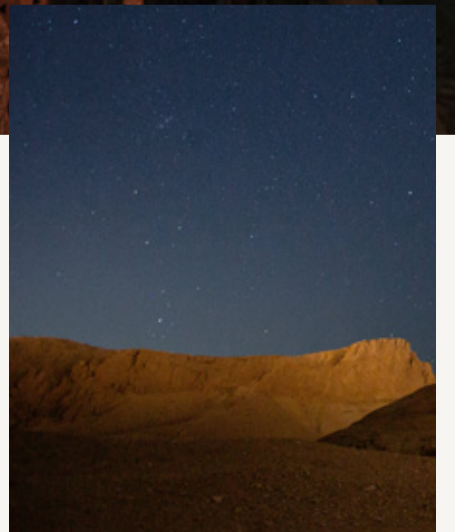






Love me two times... One for tomorrow.

Nothin' left open
And no time to decide
We've stepped into a river
On our moonlight drive











Let's swim to the moon. Let's climb through the tide.

Penetrate the evenin' that the
City sleeps to hide
Let's swim out tonight, love
It's our turn to try...



AM Style S.r.l.
P.IVA E C.F. 09615441210





JHENIT.COM