



## Once Upon a "Pearl"

## SETTING THE FOUNDATION

In 2009, I married Mr. Ruffin, it didn't last too long, but this marriage help define me and my purpose in life. I would be intimate and very timid about it since I knew I had this "smell." I douched so much, that I stock piled the bottles to make sure I was always fresh. But the good smell was always short lived. One night, after being intimate, he looks at me and says "why do you smell like that", my response "I'm trying to figure out the same thing!" So that was enough for me, having the Mr. question my body sent me on a mission. I was gonna fix her for good!

I started researching and first, I read up on Vagio-Plasty. It would cost about 3 grand and I had a wonderful surgeon, Dr. Pei in Virginia. But I was afraid of the scalpel. So...I looked into YamYam rods, which is also known as a Ceres Stick. It's a wild root and you have to put it in your vagina periodically and twirl it. Well, that wasn't sanitary to me, so I kept looking. I searched hard and deep ladies, I was "surfing" the web. So I found Herbal Tampons and I was like: "hmm", "well, Asian women are known for tight vaginas and Asian men are known for small penises, so this might be my ticket." So I ordered and started the process, and nothing happened, so I went back online searching again and I found those tampons again but from another company, so I realized that there were more options out there and different ingredients.

## Side note: I love Gotham and Sherlock Holmes!

I am an investigator all day!, and I am a certified Mystery Shopper since 1997, so digging into the tampons was a no brainer and a passion. After a few attempts, I came across a brand of tampons that truly worked, and I shared it with my closest female companions, the ones that didn't care about me stinking! We are all on the same path to Vaginal Freedom! Hey, it worked for them too and they gave me money for it. Now this was 2009 ladies! I have sold Herbal Tampons since 2009 while living in S.E. DC.

In 2011, I relocated to South Carolina after resigning from the US Gov't. to run my gig full time. I worked with Secretary Sebelius—you do the math on that one! I was a GS-11/9 with a promotion to 12 and a \$80,000 salary. I let it go and worked out my gig with these tampons, because women were interested and they were working.

On the Eve of 2015, I opened my doors to distributors, because the harvest was plenty and the workers were few. It was rough working with women, I grew up with little to no female friends and now I will have to share something with them that was sacred to me, I had to trust these women that I truly did not know. All HELL broke loose. I have never seen such negativity in a black community. Terrible outburst in private groups on facebook, women seriously being very irate about what I was doing and my gift. Then, some of those women decided that "its works and I can do it too"... so I moved forward and ignored the ignorance of the negative unconscious black women. I rebranded my products and changed the terms from Herbal Tampons to Pearls. Why? Because I searched far and wide to introduce a revolutionary product to women in the USA. Now, everyone wants to call their product pearls, and my would be clients aren't aware of the history, so they assume that all Pearls are Seanjari Preeti pearls. Then they buy from some woman whose gift is not Healing and Womb is Dead, come to me with the product and ask me for assistance.

The same women that I cleansed—and they still need some work done! Decided to do what I do, but reality is, This is my Gift and as time progressed from 2009, my gland decalcified and my ancestors opened my eyes. This is what the Creator has for me. And no one else can do what I do. So they can take photos from my site, send pickle heads to inquire about how I do what I do and my ingredients, and send friend request to be irritating. But no thank you! Please pray for a blessing, and get off my Pearls! Seanjari Preeti Womb Healing Pearls is the only real deal. The truth is in my pudding and now its in yours! Get it Girl!