# Lola

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AUDIO

TEXT

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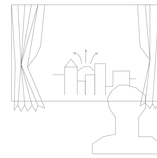
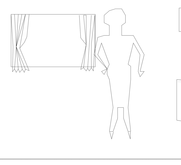
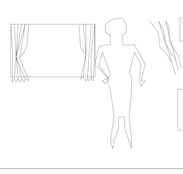
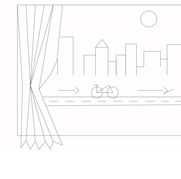
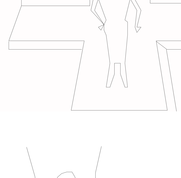
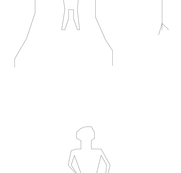
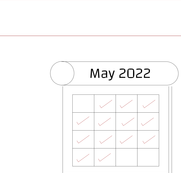


Lola Villeneuve had a steady routine. *Each morning, she brewed a single-origin espresso in her cozy Parisian flat, letting the aroma of possibility fill the air.* The city outside hummed with bicycles, chatter, and the occasional honk from a vintage Renault. She had, by all accounts, built a comfortable existence. One wait, she would be walking a Milanese runway the next, sheld be in Tokyo. posing for a campaign themed "colorful nostalgia." It was a busy life, but it was hers.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