


1. Consignor / Exporter Luke Skywalker				2. Ref.No : CE134			
3. Consignee One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed i				<div style="border: 2px solid blue; padding: 10px; text-align: center;">  Certificate of Origin National Chamber of Exporters of Sri Lanka No 532/4K, Sirikotha Lane, Galle Road, Colombo-03 Sri Lanka Phone- 0094-11-4651765 Fax- 0094-11-2372818 E-mail - nce@nce.lk, nce.dco@gmail.com Web- www.nce.lk </div>			
4. Invoice No : One morning, when Gr & Invoice Date : 06/03/2017							
7. Country of Origin SRI LANKA							
5. Port Of Loading	One morning, when Gregor Samsa	6. Vessel	One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke	8. Port of Discharge	One morning, when Gregor Samsa	9. Place of Delivery	One morning, when Gregor Samsa
10. Goods/Item	11. Shipping Mark	12. Package	13. Summary Description	14. HS Code	15. Qty & Units		
One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. "What's happened to me?" he th	One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. "What's happened to me?" he th	One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. "What's happened to me?" he th	One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. "What's happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its four familiar walls. A collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an ill	One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. "What's happened to me?" he th	One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. "What's happened to me?" he th		
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Competent Authority - National Chamber of Exporters of Sri Lanka				Submitted by			
Name of NCE Authorized officer Desmond Miles		Contact No +94 114651765		Name & Designation Ruke-		Contact No 0772982723	
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