



It's not what you do.
It's how you make people feel
People buy jewellery because it's a reflection of something;
someone they love, who it's destined for, or a memory, often a subconscious one.
'So new, yet so old'
Perhaps it's no surprise that adoration and adorn have the same linguistic mother...

ADORNING THE ADORED

We talk 'around ourselves'. We associate benoi with memories, fleeting moments
or magical, momentous, all seared forever...
'Wonder from chaos of an artists studio, beauty of drifting clouds, discovery of a long lost,
uncontrollable laughter, wearing stones from the dawn of time, birdsong after a storm, a rainbow
from a diamond, for a moment on the wall. The world in an emerald, and the song of a sapphire.
Children bounding down a staircase, kindness from a stranger, and a flower on your pillow

With love

Benoi
memory merchants

benoi
MEMORY MERCHANTS

A mark that whispers of us, our intent.

*Some letters, becoming a shadow of necklace on naked neck, the curve of a lobe that's taking
in tender voice, or arch of bracelet under silked cuff*

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MEMORY MERCHANTS



As long as one can fathom, or short as a blink.
A long collection of moments and memories, from one's first open eye
at dawn, to the promise of dreams at dusk,
A year and some days ago a Benoi piece found its home.
This is a story, charting its journey, that most precious of precious things, to you.
A Billion years, countless Summers ago, before there was anything
that we'd know, there was nothing,
Other than hot rocks,
Bubbling stone,
And rivers of searing heat.
Earth had her intent, something was coming,
Deep, deep below, in the darkest of darks, crystals were gradually, forming
You may be wearing it now.
With the weight of the world, tiny stones were making.
Imprisoned by power, held tight by this might,
Encased, in rocks too hot to the touch, it was time.
Vibrations of intensity, power upended, reached the surface,
In was out, and out was now encased within.
It travelled, in a river of lava, making the journey from 100 miles
below, into the worlds early air,
And the view of the stars, not changed since.
There it lay.
Extraordinary, that after a billion years, it would find
You



M A S T E R P I E C E S



RAINFALL

I feel you, falling through my air,
Washing my skin, whispering to my bones,
And sharing silence with my breath,
One day I'll hold, your liquid light,
As you fall through my air.



EMERALDS, DIAMONDS,
WHITE AND YELLOW GOLD

benoit
MEMORY MERCHANTS

UNDRESS

Beyond this night,
Your hearts pulse light to my eyes,
Clear to see, as you
reveal your inner song to me.



PEA EMERALDS AND DIAMONDS,
WHITE GOLD


benoi
MEMORY MERCHANTS

MONSOON

The rain bounced, the mossed ground
springing with joy,
flipping drops up and over,
as a small child,
before welcoming once more,
to the embrace of the forest flooremeralds.



BLACK DIAMONDS,
WHITE DIAMONDS, GOLD

benoi
MEMORY MERCHANTS

EMBRACE

I feel you, passing through my me,
Embracing my heart, dancing with my soul,
And taking tea with my spirit,
One day i'll catch, to kiss you,
As you pass through my me.



RUBY, DIAMONDS, GOLD


benoi
MEMORY MERCHANTS

SCALA

Carries aloft, Us, Fused, merged, together.
Abreast this winding staircase, At ruby red dawn, takes us,
Dusted snow as diamonds, at storm, or still,
In our world so far, Day's dreams or night's flights,
Your walk, so light, As it shows us the view,
This magical place.



DIAMONDS, NON HEATED
MOZAMBIQUE RUBY, GOLD

benoi
MEMORY MERCHANTS

WAVES

As if moon's pull,
Your gentle waves flow,
Wetting parched sand,
Bringing life to my feet.



DIAMONDS,
WHITE GOLD

benoi
MEMORY MERCHANTS

LA DANZA

Toes glide as if iced floor,
Your feet rising to flee,
Fluid body, as seaweed ebb and flows in gentle wave,
My heart dancing as you close on me.



BLUE SAPPHIRES AND DIAMONDS,
WHITE GOLD


benoi
MEMORY MERCHANTS

I FOLLOW YOU

Which ever way you go,
North, South, East or way of the setting sun,
I'll follow, picking flowers that bloom in your wake,
And drink from your pool, cool waters flow.



DIAMONDS, GOLD
AND BLUE TITANIUM


benoi
MEMORY MERCHANTS



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