In my generation, a lady would not be caught dead without a string of pearls, a token of elegance. A shaving brush in the mouth of a fish.
He said, "a pearl is a woman you must value like the prized gem she is."

She said, "A pearl..."

will save my people,
my treasured gem will save them all
I remember the pearl of moon that rolled across the river.
She said, "A pearl is... my little girl. The only pearl I ever wanted. Deep from the ocean of my heart"