

**Imagine yourself staring out across the Pacific** from the Santa Monica pier, flashing lights and carnival sounds and scents of fried food permeating the air.

It's the first day of May, and that divine California sun is beaming overhead. Gazing out at the ocean, your eyes discover an oddity, something out of place yet discreet. Glinted sunlight is reflecting off of hundreds of tiny spires, creating a shimmering field of light on the ocean's surface.

You venture to the edge of the pier and discover a path down to the ocean's surface. It undulates slowly as waves pass beneath, and as you explore it you uncover the underlying purpose of this oceanic intervention: the harvesting of wave energy.

Exploring to the furthest extent of accessible territory, you descend into a pocket which dips below the ocean's surface to discover that the glistening spires seen earlier were merely the tip of the proverbial iceberg. Subsurface, massive buoy structures slowly sway, pumping a piston at their base to spin a turbine embedded in the dock. Seeing this with your own eyes, the connections and the process at large become clear.

Day slowly turns to dusk, and the water becomes opaque in the dim light. You rise up out of the subsurface lens to discover a new phenomenon revealed in the nighttime: the once subtly glistening spires have become projected beams of light, pronouncing the potential energy of waves to the coast of Los Angeles as light, energy's age-old symbol.

