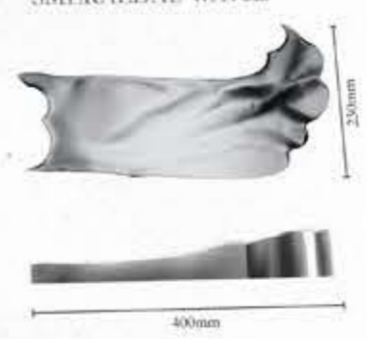


### THE MYTH

In a landscape painted by yellow gorse and fragrant juniper, a young nymph named Smeralda, paced across the sand with long slow strides, admiring the crests of the waves. A marvellous scent rose from her silver raiment as she moved, and beauty was wafted from her eyes. One day the God of the Seas, Poseidon, saw her and fell in love with her. He chased her on the soft sand. She attempted to flee- in vain! He held her firmly under his foot and soon she was worn out. She cried for help to gods and men. No human heard her voice. The virgin's anguish however moved Medusa's heart who rose from the sand and brought her aid. Smeralda raised her arms to heaven; and looked inside Medusa's eyes. Pink granite spread along her arms and down to the rest of her body until she was forever petrified; Smeralda becoming part of the landscape of the coast she once walked on.

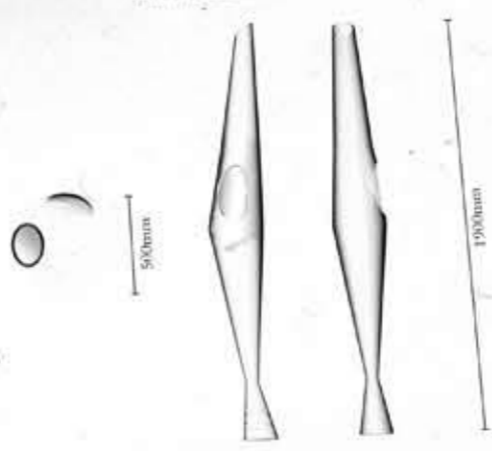
A three-dimensional ornamental wall hanging tile, Smeralda's waves imitate the undulations of the sea. The curves on the outline of the tile are designed to operate as a perfect tessellation.

SMERALDA'S WAVES



A free standing elongated barbecue with a concealed coal chamber and a chimney. Food is cooked on the grill accessed through the circular opening. The concealed coal chamber is accessed through a hatchway under the circular opening.

THE YOUNG NYMPH



A decorative paperweight inspired by the God of Seas. Fish scales adorn the surface of the resting foot that sits heavily as a protection from the sea breeze.

POSEIDON'S FOOT

