Gazing in the distance, his eye catches a faint glimmering light on the horizon, an unfamiliar light. Failing to identify the source, a feeling of interest strikes him as he continues his walk in the direction of the mysterious object.

Travelling along the coastline, the wanderer catches shifting glimpses of the lit object. Depending on his location, the object takes shape as different rectangular volumes, while at times appearing thin and flat. Failing to identify the shape and scale, he continues his journey towards this enigma.

Walking all night, he arrives at the base of the tower and finds himself alone, surrounded by the sound of the waves crashing into the rocks. In this desolate moment, it strikes him that the light pours from the mass of the building itself. No door to be found, he starts to investigate and after descending the rocky slopes, the tower appears floating above a crack. Drawn into the crevice, he enters a conical space with light seeping in from above. Overwhelmed by the monumental space, he pauses and slips into a deep state of contemplation.

When his consciousness resurfaces, his gaze is drawn to a cavity he had not noticed before. The hint of a few stairs spiraling up, sets him on his way, ascending towards the light. To his surprise, he ends up in an outdoor space, a beautiful garden. Standing at the edge, barely seeing over the walls, his eye catches a faint glimmering light on the horizon, a familiar light.