

A high cliff pours a thin sheet of water into a quiet bay. Hidden transducers whisper frequencies into the rock; along the fall, beads of light lock into discrete standing veils, each veil ringing a different glass chime along the cliff—an eigenmode garden. Moonlight, mist, and brass markers tucked into moss; luminous hush.

Metaprompt by Scott; Prompt by GPT-5; Image by GPT Image 1  
Yutong & Scott's Wedding 8/31/2025