



# THE SEAFLUTE

*In the afternoon the families gathered on the beautiful green hill on St. Kilda Triangle. As the fresh sea breeze blew through the trees and the children played through the park, soft, playful melodies of the Seaflutes chimed into their laughters. Spending time at the park after a beautiful day at the beach or a visit to the Palais theatre had now become a ritual for the locals. Many parents with their kids, and tourists alike, always gathered around the Seaflutes to see it with their own eyes. How could such a funny and playful sculpture that played music with the sea breeze be supplying the city with its electricity?*

