Even after saving the planet there is a lot of work to do. Son of Waves still has to graduate from Columbia University, so he flies from Tel Aviv back to NYC.

Electronic music is his new focus. He has by now photographed David, sunsets on the Tel Aviv beach, and dolphins and Eilat and Nuweiba Sinai, Egypt. But after his experience with David of trance music on the beach in Tel Aviv with thousands of Israeli kids dancing, and green laser lights, his next mission is clear – create kick ass electronic music, chill out ambient music to relax his mind, and trance music also, to let out a shout to the universe of joy.

NYC
Back in Manhattan Son of Waves is in Sam Ash music store in Times Square. He is searching for the ultimate keyboard / synthesizer to make trance music like he heard on the beach in Tel Aviv.
A short spunky blonde haired sales woman comes up to him.

Tabitha: Hi, what can I do to help you?

Son of Waves: I’m looking to make kickass trance music.

Tabitha: What you want is a midi controller and the right computer and software.

They spend the next hour playing with various synths connected to a Macbook Pro, plus an affordable powered mixer, studio monitors, and cables, and heavy duty flight cases for his keyboards.

Tabitha flirts with Son of Waves and hands him her business card.

Tabitha: I have promoted many bands including Nine Inch Nails with Trent Reznor.

After Son of Waves buys his first equipment he heads by a taxi to his 14th St. Manhattan apartment.

Within a short time he has built his first studio.
Son of Waves 2.0
One night the phone rings- it is Tabitha the music promoter.
Son of Waves 2.0

Tabitha: I was thinking about you and would love to come over to hear your music.

Son of Waves photographs Tabitha in his apartment and is inspired.

Back at Columbia it is time for a presentation of his first track from Son of Waves first album “Double Mirrors Soundtrack” in his electronic music class.

Son of Waves chooses not to play “Crying Dolphin” or “Dolphin Dream Mix 3.1” for his curious classmates.

Instead it is all out Jerusalem Techno with a sample of David shouting “Shema Yisrael Adoni Eliheuna Adoni Echad!”

Both the professor of the electronic music class and the students were left with their mouths hanging open, not sure how to react.

Columbia Electronic Music Professor: I think your music might be popular in Japan!

The final semester is over and Son of Waves is about to graduate from Columbia.

He has had successful experiences as the Columbia Spectator student newspaper staff photographer and summer associate editor.
But NYC is no place for a dolphin, even with the scuba diving course he successfully completed in the Manhattan YMCA. So Son of Waves has already arranged for a ticket back to Tel Aviv and a shipping company to send all his music studio equipment to Jerusalem.

Son of Waves takes the subway back from campus back to his apartment on 14th St. and 1st Ave., and the phone rings...

It is the beautiful Italian exchange student Leah. Son of Waves has been working on a multimedia project with all his photography, videos, and electronic music soundtrack to put on DoubleMirrors.com and SWStudios.net He has invited many people to his studio apartment to experience the project in person.

Leah: Can I come over to see your multimedia project?

Son of Waves: Sure, but I’m flying tomorrow to Tel Aviv.

A subway ride and an hour later Leah knocks on his door. Son of Waves is nervous.

Leah: WOW this is great music – did you do it yourself?

Son of Waves: Yes, with God’s help.
Leah: I really don’t feel like sleeping on campus. Do you mind if I spend the night here?

Son of Waves is shocked at his repeated good luck.

Son of Waves: Sure, let me just take a shower.

When he gets back to his bed he finds she is laying seductively in her underwear.

Son of Waves lies next to Leah… and falls asleep without touching her.

When it comes to women Son of Waves is the master of missed opportunity.

**Back in Israel.**

The next day Son of Waves is flying to Tel Aviv. His plan is to replicate his NYC studio in Jerusalem, hope to find David, record more music, and then plan his next steps.

As Son of Waves drives his silver Fiat Brava from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem at night with the windows open the dry cool air of Israel lifts his spirit.

He returns to his family’s Jerusalem apartment and soon later picks the many boxes of his studio equipment he sent from NYC via a shipping company to Tel Aviv.
An intense spiritual joy fills Son of Waves Spirit after he is inside his temporary home and he falls to his knees and begins to pray to God of the universe.

And then something happens that never happened before. A voice answers his prayer.

Sharon: Son of Waves, I am Sharon your primary guardian angel.

Son of Waves is speechless and tears flow down his face.
Sharon: Do not fear, the universe is helping you with your new mission. Your work with David last summer has brought great pride to us your angels, as well as to your soul group and spiritual guides. We are overwhelmed that you not only photographed David the Messiah, but were instrumental in helping him to save the planet with the Internet of Love.

Now it is time for the next level in your life. Your mission to communicate Double Mirrors in NYC is over, and I know the emotional wounds you suffered to get this accomplished. Manhattan is no place for you, alone without spiritual support. So we your angels have decided that we will find you 11 other “Dolphins”- you are Dolphin 1 and these other human / Dolphins in your soul group will aid you in your journey.

You are to stay in Jerusalem and record your second album. When it is completed SWStudios.net, DoubleMirrors.com, and 12Dolphins.org will broadcast your spiritual evolution across the Love Internet, inspiring an ever growing network of artists, musicians, writers, spiritual thinkers, and environmental activists.

But after the NYC wounds you suffered we your angels want you to also think of your personal and emotional body rhythms. You are acting not alone, but you are dancing with your spiritual partners and ultimately the entirety of planet Earth.

Yes Son of Waves, Earth Soul is eagerly waiting for you to complete your journey. Your music, digital art, photography and writing is skyrocketing, but you must complete the same sacred journey all humans must complete before finding themselves. You must find love and you must find a home.

NYC was not for you Son of Waves, and Jerusalem will provide only temporary shelter, as a city is no place for a man with a soul like yours. Even Jerusalem is not holy – it is still a city and even after the Love Internet, there is danger here. You see, fear attracts evil, and as long as humanity has fear there will be evil on earth. For this journey you will have no bodyguards, and it is imperative you control your fear and anger. Otherwise you will be a target of evil. We your angels will protect you, but this vision quest will require the greatest strength you can possible summon.

Your mission: find your true home, then find your soulmate. God will help you. We your angels will help you, your spiritual guides will help you, and your own soul will help you. Look inside your soul even as you explore your new evolving environments at the same time.

I can only tell you one thing – you must circle the entire planet beginning and ending in Jerusalem. When you return to where your journey began, after you find yourself, then you will find your patiently waiting soulmate. No fear only love.

Son of Waves is crying as he received this divine message.

After recording his album The Doorway, Son of Waves knows it is time to move once again.

Miami

His first destination – Miami, Florida- why not go where there are dolphins, turquoise water for swimming, and friendly people he thinks. He rents a short term rental right on the beach in a high rise on the 17nth floor. His view is nothing but turquoise beautiful Atlantic ocean.
It turns out Son of Waves’ grandfather’s brother lives south of Miami- Uncle Herb and his wife. Son of Waves heads to the Florida keys in a rental car to swim with dolphins. But he first stops for a weekend at Uncle Herb’s house. There is a pool and Son of Waves swims in his great uncle’s pool and tans on the grass.

Then off to Key Largo to swim with dolphins, but the dolphins live in captivity and Son of Waves is disappointed. He drives back to Miami to his short term rental.

But Miami, even after his great swims is a city and not a place for spiritual growth. Son of Waves is only feeling trapped again. After several months, he is feeling restless.

**Seattle**

So he flies to his birthplace – Seattle, Washington. His family left Seattle when he was only one year old, so this was his first time to see Seattle in his memory. He brings with him 2 suitcases and his 2 favorite synthesizer keyboards.

No sooner does he land in the Seattle Sea Tac airport does he find out that one of his keyboards is lost. As he navigates the process of missing baggage claim Son of Waves is realizing that Seattle is no holier than any other city he has been to.

Yes he tells himself – no city is safe for me. I must find seclusion to finish my vision quest. And this must be a pacific island, the most secluded places in the world.
1979: Son of Waves is 5 years old and he is looking through a National Geographic Magazine in his childhood home in a suburb of Boston. He realizes the photograph of a Paul Gauguin painting of Tahitian women on the beach, is identical to the postcard his artist mother taped to the kitchen cabinet. He carries the magazine to his mother, points at the magazine, then the post card then the magazine.
5 year old Son of Waves: “Same Same”

His mother is so happy she picks him up and twirls him around in the air. And a moment in the soul lasts forever, so Son of Waves knows exactly where to go: Tahiti.

**Tahiti**

Son of Waves lands on Tahiti- the main island of French Polynesia, and is disappointed to find he is once again in a noisy crowded city. The waitress at the hotel dining room brings him his breakfast.

Son of Waves: How can I get to Mo'orea?

Waitress: That is easy just take the ferry boat across the street.

Son of Waves picks up his remaining keyboard, laptop backpack and one yellow plastic suitcase on wheels and heads for the ferry.

In Mo’orea Son of Waves stays in an overwater bungalow. There is a window in the floor to see fish swimming below, and his balcony has steps leading to the breathtaking turquoise water. He puts on his flippers, and dark swimming goggles and swims happily into the sun. Was this the paradise he was seeking?
Son of Waves 2.0

Son of waves rents a gas powered scooter and rides it around the island of Mo‘orea. He stops at a drug store, and sees a beautiful girl who smiles at him. He is too shy to talk to her. It is late at night, and as he passes a bar he sees some drunk men sitting outside. One man looks at him and gets up and begins to run towards him. Son of Waves does not panic but speeds away on his scooter.

Even if Mo‘orea was paradise which he realizes it is not, he is not a citizen of France so he cannot stay in French Polynesia indefinitely.

Costa Rica

Son of Waves is looking on the Love Internet for a place to swim with wild dolphins. He discovers Divine Dolphin in the Osa Peninsula in Costa Rica. It is run by a middle aged Jewish woman named Sierra Goodman. She lives alone in the rain forest on a piece of land right on the Pacific Ocean. She earns a living by bringing eco tourists on her boat for tours of the wild dolphins and whales of Drake Bay, Costa Rica.

But to get there is no small challenge. Son of Waves flies to San Jose the capital of Costa Rica, and then in a 4 seat propeller plane to the nearest town, and then a 1 hour small motor boat ride to Sierra’s eco village.
Son of Waves stays there for 1 week, and is overjoyed to see over a hundred spinner dolphins leaping along with Sierra’s boat.

Son of Waves: I would like you to join my group 12 Dolphins.

Sierra: I would love to!

Son of Waves enjoys Costa Rica but his soul is urging him onwards.

Kosrae

Son of Waves is yearning for a Pacific island. He opens his laptop and taps into the Love Internet. He gets a prompt to head to the Federated States of Micronesia, one of the most remote places on the planet. It is made up of four small island states: Pohnpei, Kosrae, Chuuk and Yap. Yap is so traditional that they still use stone money and wear grass skirts.

Son of Waves chooses to go to Kosrae. It is the most remote place he has ever been and he stays at an eco lodge with a bed with a mosquito net... but no internet connection. The beach is a beautiful eerie quiet pale turquoise, but too shallow for swimming.
This was not for him, so he went to another small hotel with an internet connection. Son of Waves attempts to work on his book he is writing, but a housekeeper is furiously sweeping leaves outside his door, distracting him and making him nervous.

No, Kosrae was not for him. His journey around the planet was well underway and Son of Waves is concerned he has not found his paradise island yet where he can find his soul without distraction or hostility.

He prays to God and Sharon his guardian angel for assistance as he falls asleep. The next morning he has a final idea- fly to Guam.

**Guam**

Guam he finds out it is a beautiful island but dominated by one of the largest US Air Force bases in the world. He stays in a cheap hotel and is dismayed how security went through all his luggage at the airport, and even disrespectfully looked at his keyboard and portfolio of beautiful photographs. This was no paradise.

Son of Waves is beginning to understand it is time to go one of the smaller islands near Guam but he has no camping gear. He orders a tent, sleeping bag, flashlight and other camping gear including... an inflatable Kayak. Guam is a US territory so this gear can be sent within days via regular US Post office mail.

Son of Waves opens his trusty Macbook Pro and places the order.
And after his online shopping spree, a miracle happens. He meets a girl on the Love Internet named Dana. He chats happily with her and finds out she is from a nearby island he has never heard of - Tinian. He looks it up on the Love Internet and is shocked by what he finds. In 1945 a squadron of B-29’s took off from Tinian and dropped atom bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

It turns out Dana is a beautiful hula dancer and is 19 years old.

Son of Waves remembers his grandfather’s brother Uncle Herb. He was flying as a navigator on a B-29 and was accompanying the Enola Gay which dropped the first atom bomb. Herb looked out his window and saw the mushroom cloud. Son of Waves is shocked - was he following the path through the Pacific of Uncle Herb due to some kind of hereditary destiny? Or did they have some kind of connection due to the weekend he spent at Herb’s home in Florida?

He offers to buy Dana a ticket for the 20 minute flight from Tinian to Guam. She arrives at his hotel and he spends the night with her - without having sex. But Dana brings him good luck, as he looks at the Love Internet he is shown a big hotel on the eastern side of Guam which is much more luxurious, but not much more expensive. It has 3 bedrooms, a balcony, and a big jacuzzi.

The next day they head to the new hotel. Son of Waves wants to have sex with Dana but has no condoms. He wants to go down to the hotel convenience store to buy them but Dana is embarrassed.

So he brings out his XP-50 keyboard from its flight case. He has no speakers, but puts his headphones on Dana’s ears. Son of Waves plays with emotion, without even hearing his music, but Dana is blown away. They go in the jacuzzi but Son of Waves is still not lucky.

But the next day something amazing happens. Dana says she wants to go back to Tinian.
Dana: You cannot come with me, but there is another island called Rota. I think you will like it there.

Son of Waves is very sad at the airport when Dana goes home but has the feeling Rota will be what he is looking for. He flies with his yellow suitcase, music keyboards, and duffel bag full of all his new camping gear including inflatable kayak.

**Rota**

He lands on Rota at night and when he leaves the baggage claim area of the tiny airport he begins looking for a taxi.

A man comes up to him and says “There are no taxis on this island. What do you have in there?”

Son of Waves says he is a musician.

“That’s great - I can take you to meet some island musicians here. But is late- I can drive you to the hotel where you have a reservation.”

The next morning Son of Waves wakes up and looks around outside his hotel. There is a fire station and medical clinic across the street, and car rental across the street.

He heats up his dehydrated camping food by boiling water and rents a car. As he explores the island in his rented car he realizes this is the most beautiful place he has ever seen. The water was a gentle turquoise, the sunlight was more loving than any place Son of Waves ever saw, and the people were so friendly that when two cars passed, they waved at each other. There was not even one traffic light on the island with a population of around 2,000 people.

Son of Waves felt he was home. He then moved to a different hotel, Hotel Valentino where he has a suite and more room. It is run by a Filipino manager who lives with his family in an apartment adjacent to the hotel.

Son of Waves drives his rental car on the road that surrounds the whole island and is enchanted by the paradise island’s beautiful loving sunlight and peaceful, friendly and safe, atmosphere.
Son of Waves feels like he is paradise. He must rent a house he thinks. After returning from the local supermarket he sees a “For Sale” sign near a house, He drives in the driveway and introduces himself to a man named Steve who was sitting in his front yard at a picnic table with another friend.

Son of Waves: Hi, is this house for sale?

Steve: Yes, welcome to Rota.

Son of Waves shares his ice cream he just bought with Steve and his friend.

Steve: I am a musician too- I heard about you from my friend who drove you from the airport.

Son of Waves: Yes I have already released two albums through CDbaby.com

Steve: Wow- I have to check them out. I am running for Senator of Rota - I hope you vote.

Son of Waves: Yes I saw your campaign sign next to the house for sale sign.

Steve: I also own a restaurant in Rota in the main town - you are welcome to stop by there any time. And you are welcome to use that shed over there to store your laptop, music gear, and other stuff.
Son of Waves: Thank you. Here is a check for $100 to cover the expense.

After around 3 weeks in Hotel Valentino Son of Waves discovers a turquoise lagoon on the island which is the most beautiful place he has ever seen. He sets up his tent and inflatable kayak, and paddles further down the lagoon, far from where anyone can see from the beach. There are big rocks, and the shallow turquoise water is sheltered from the waves by a coral reef.

Son of Waves stays in the tent for a week, and it is the most spiritual and blissful week of his life. In this most remote area of this remote island, surrounded by hundreds of miles of Pacific Ocean, Son of Waves has found his own soul.

Son of Waves spends all day lying in his inflatable kayak in the remote area of the lagoon, and swims naked, no flippers, no dark swimming goggles, just his body swimming in the ocean of his soul, purifying healing from all the wounds he has suffered from his whole life. This must be what heaven is like he thought.

No wonder Rota is full of Chamorros so friendly and happy - they are all living in harmony with paradise.

Son of Waves meets Steve again, this time with his wife and asks if he can rent their house. Steve’s wife is hesitant.

Steve: You are welcome to stay in a tent in my front garden until you find a house to rent on Rota.

Son of Waves: No thank you, I can camp on the beach near your house.

Steve: No problem. I will ask my friend to drive you around to see various houses you can rent.

All the houses he sees are not suitable and Son of Waves is starting to feel nervous.

And then while he is checking his email in Steve’s garden it is bad news. His family wants Son of Waves to return to Jerusalem to move out of the family apartment where he had been living and making his art, music, and writing for years.

Son of Waves is heartbroken. To this day he wishes he stayed on Rota, but he made the mistake of booking a flight to Seoul Korea, and then to Paris and then back to Jerusalem.

If only he had stayed in Rota was the mantra he would tell himself for years.

Jerusalem

When he finally reached Jerusalem, weary from traveling what was now a complete circle around the planet, beginning and ending in Israel, he feels like he stepped out of a warm bath into a freezing arctic winter.

Jerusalem was not the same as when he last was there. An evil had descended upon the city and there were weekly terrorist attacks. A despair was noticeable among all the people who lived there.
No one was smiling - it was like a battle zone.

Son of Waves buys a new battery for his Fiat Brava (the battery died while he left it in the underground parking garage during his travels) and drove to the only place he could think of to find mental clarity - Eilat where he had swam with dolphins before all the chaos began.

But Eilat was no Rota, and Son of Waves was feeling like he was drowning from panic.

After a culture shock induced emotional breakdown, Son of Waves was in danger. With no help from anyone except God and his guardian angels, Son of Waves was like a baby on driftwood in a stormy sea being tossed around without mercy.

**Northern Israel**

He cried to God for help. After being tossed through time and space too chaotic to remember, Son of Waves is pulled out of an ocean of fear by his loving father, who brings him to northern Israel, to a quiet kibbutz where Son of Waves can heal from his emotional wounds.

Son of Waves finds a new angel, this time in the form of a loving golden retriever named Yuli. His soul knows exactly what to do to heal itself, and what Son of Waves required was peace, quiet, and unconditional love. And then he met Yuli.

Sharon: Do not fear Son of Waves. Your angels have been watching you suffer since you left Rota, but know this: Rota is not a place in the Pacific - it is a place in your heart. Do not despair you have left that island. True you cannot return because the world and even Rota has changed since you left, but you should be happy - Rota is now in your soul, and wherever you go YOU are in that turquoise lagoon. No one can possibly take that away from you.
The house where you live is not merely in a kibbutz in northern Israel - it is in Rota. Yuli, the angelic golden retriever, will guide you until you find Carmen your soulmate.

Years later Son of Waves is still recovering from his trauma and is becoming a well known electronic music artist both in Israel and internationally. Son of Waves Studios has now released 12 electronic music albums, and 21 web sites, promoting a vision of love and truth.

Son of Waves’ friend Steve from Rota moved to Saipan nearby and began to work as a DJ at the island’s radio station. He emails Son of Waves to tell him he played Son of Waves song “Crying Dolphin” from his first album on Saipan Radio 100.3 KWAW. And he joins Son of Waves online group 12 Dolphins. Soon 70 radio stations are playing music from Son of Waves Studios especially the Compilation 2 album,
Son of Waves 2.0

which is entirely with vocals, notably Enlia and Francesca Belisario. One Israeli radio station even features the music of Son of Waves Studios on a Friday night for 1 hour.

Son of Waves Studios music is also reviewed in 40 international music publications, including a print newspaper in Israel:

And Dylan meets Aviad Scheinin, Ph.D from the Israel Marine Mammal Research and Assistance Center in Haifa University, and Arik Rosenblum the head of ecoocean.org, working to preserve Israel’s Mediterranean Coast. Both join his group 12Dolphins.org

And the photography of Son of Waves Studios was exhibited in the spring of 2019 at the BBA (Berlin Blue Art) Gallery in Berlin, Germany, the Ravnikar gallery in Ljubljana, Slovenia, and the Blank Wall Gallery in Athens, Greece.

Then one day Son of Waves receives an interview on the national Israel radio station, Radio Kol Rega about his carrier as an electronic music artist, and the same day on the Love Internet Son of Waves
Son of Waves 2.0

meets a woman in a nearby kibbutz from the Philippines, which is the closest country to Rota. Her name is Carmen. After chatting online for a month she comes to his kibbutz and they fall in love.

The first day they meet in person Son of Waves is inspired to record a song with Carmen sitting right next to him titled “He Loves Carmen”. The song later becomes a hit and is played on many radio stations.

Son of Waves teaches Carmen photography and she becomes an expert photographer very quickly.

Carmen: Dylan go outside there is a full moon tonight, let’s photograph it.

Son of Waves takes his new Nikon camera with a 40 x optical zoom / 80 x digital zoom, that Carmen inspired him to buy, and goes outside to photograph the moon.

Dylan and Carmen agree religion is not as important as universal love. As long as we love each other - love always wins.
Son of Waves wants to teach Carmen to swim because she reminds him of the woman who taught him to swim at age 10. Dylan was scared to jump in the deep lake, and his patient and loving swimming instructor waited in the cold water for 20 minutes until Dylan finally jumped in. Carmen’s endless patience and love makes Dylan want to act the same way, and teach her to swim and overcome her fear of the water like he did.

Learning to replace fear with love is becoming the theme of their relationship. Dylan finally found the heart of gold he has been searching for since the age of 18. Carmen wishes I would give all her all my trauma so I would not have to carry the burden myself. This selfless beautiful love is healing my trauma and fear.

One night while talking, Carmen says “let’s make God the center of our relationship.” We easily agree on this.

Carmen and Dylan video chat every night on the Love Internet. As Carmen slept next to me last Saturday night, I was inspired to write this story- it was as if her soul was guiding me forward.

As she slept next to me I stayed up until 4:00 in the morning writing the beginning of this story. When I woke up Sunday morning I found this note on my kitchen wall:

“My Love Dylan,
You are my best friend, my boyfriend, the love of my life, my world, my everything.
I love you!
Carmen”

Carmen is Dylan’s soulmate and the inspiration for sharing this story with the world.

And Carmen, Dylan, and Yuli live in the reflection of Son of Waves’ Rota turquoise lagoon, together in happiness and love for eternity.
Son of Waves 2.0