

CALIFORNIA,



When my brother and I were little, my parents would drop us off at the beach for the day. We had boardshorts and enough money for a snack. We would run around, bury each other in the sand, bodysurf, and generally get into trouble. I used to think about how time passes. You can either sit on the beach, bored, or learn about the world around you, investigate, have fun!

In a lot of ways, this is Emeco, reflecting the core values of America. Engineers and innovators changing the status quo about the way things are done, working hard, believing in the value of handcraft and caring deeply about the impact we have.

I was 22 years old when I saw the Emeco factory for the first time and fell in love with everything about it—the machines that were older than I was, the craftsmen, and ... the Navy Chair.

I wish I could have thought of the Navy Chair myself! When working with Ettore Sottsass, he said the same thing!

Every Friday morning, I drive from Long Beach up to Venice and pick up my daughter. We drive up PCH to our dear friend Brian Murphy's architecture office, which is much more of a surf shack than an office. Wetsuits donned, we sneak our longboards out around the cardboard models and down the street, under the tunnel, across the beach, and out to the ocean just in time for sunrise.

As long as we have that nothing really matters...

DREAMIN',

