

Macy's Flower Show 2020

“Voyage to Oceanum” A Sea of Inspiration



JOIN US IN MARCH 2020

Our new show launches soon in NYC, Chicago & San Francisco.

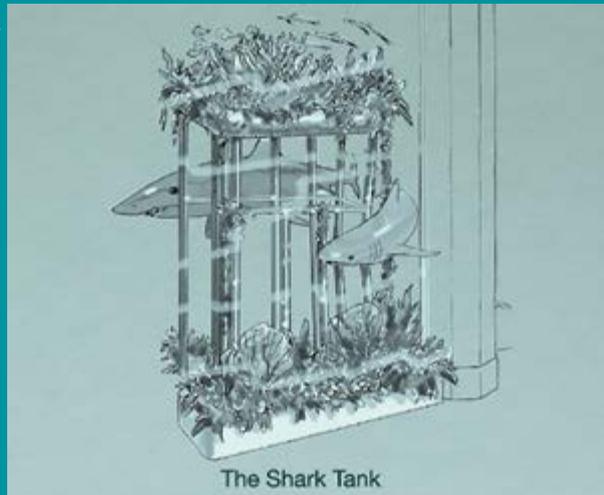
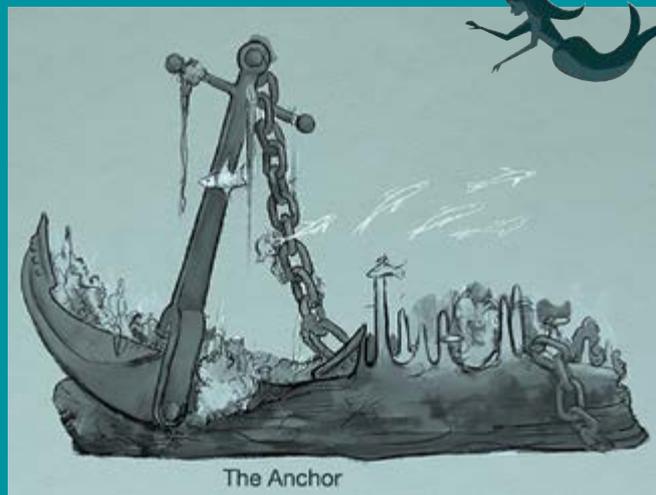
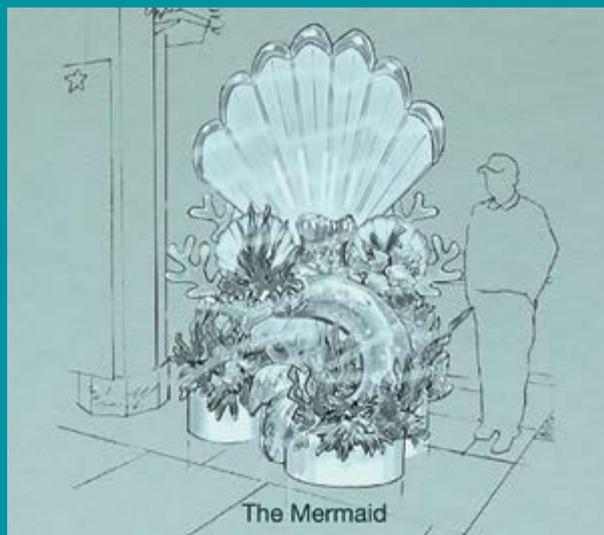
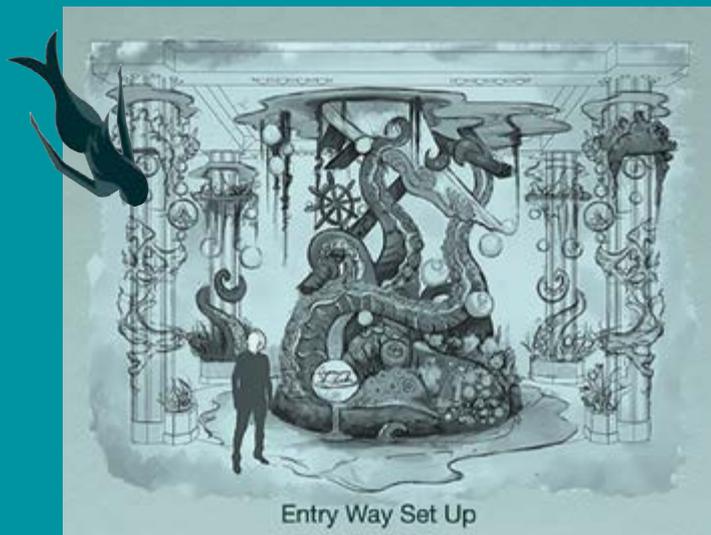
Dive into the vibrant colors of deep sea florals and stunning marine life at our upcoming Flower Show, “Voyage to Oceanum.”

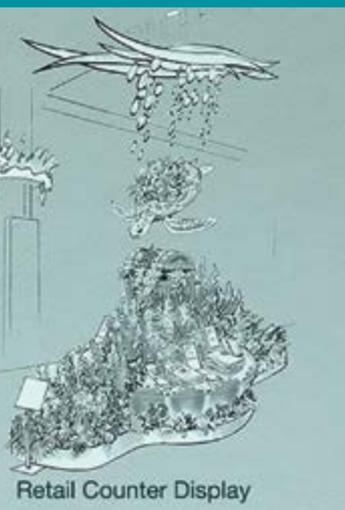
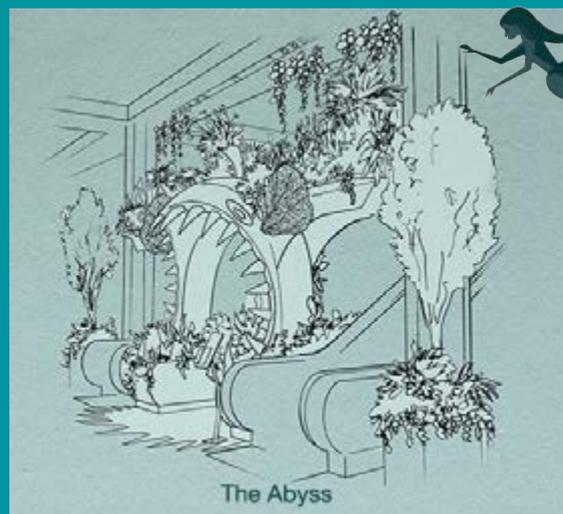
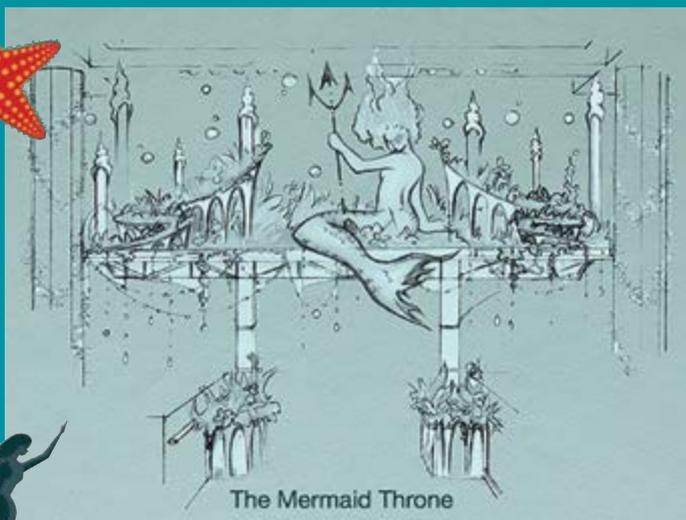
Visitors to Macy's marquee stores in New York, Chicago and San Francisco will embark upon an exciting under-the-ocean odyssey, discovering long lost treasures and breathtaking aquatic beauty along the way.

The second chapter in a trilogy of fantasy fiction tales with R.H. Macy IV, this new exhibition takes place after the events of last spring's “Journey to Paradises,” where we imagined an otherworldly paradise of lush flora and beautiful blooms.

WHAT TO EXPECT

Get a glimpse of the incredible sights our designers are dreaming up for a world that exists way down below—from colorful underwater flowers and coral reefs to mythical creatures from the ocean's abyss.





DISCOVER VOYAGE TO OCEANUM THE 2020 STORY

Deep dive into spring with R.H. Macy IV!
The hero of the 2019 Flower Show returns, sailing the seas in search of a missing family heirloom.

June 1969

All was quiet outside the Macy family estate. In Rowland Hussey Macy's study, surrounded by a collection of old photographs, was his great-great-great grandson.

"Not one of my relatives know where to find it, Lucy," R.H. IV said into the telephone. He picked up a photo, examining the two things all the images had in common – his great-great-great grandfather and a spectacular golden pocket watch.

"You just traveled to another planet and saved it from destruction," replied Lucy Ryder, an old friend of R.H.'s and the Flight Director for the United States Space Program. "Don't get too worked up. You're supposed to be resting!"

R.H. said goodbye to Lucy and began stacking the photographs to put away. The pile toppled over the side of the desk, flipping up the corner of the rug to reveal a small handle nailed into the floor. R.H. wrenched it open to find a hollow floorboard containing a tiny box. It was empty except for an old, folded piece of paper.

R.H. unfurled the fragile parchment. It was a map of the seven seas with a red star symbol scrawled in the northernmost region in his great-great-great grandfather's handwriting. R.H. grabbed the phone, redialing Lucy's number.

"It's me again," R.H. said breathlessly. "Do you know anything about sailing?"

Seven years later...

R.H. and Lucy stood on a dock facing a massive sailing ship as the sun began to appear on the horizon. Elegant lettering on the vessel's bow proclaimed its name – The Red Star.

"Today's the day!" Lucy exclaimed as another woman approached them.

"R.H., I'd like you to meet my cousin, Kate Caspian. She'll be your first mate and guide to the seas." After completing the final arrangements for their voyage, R.H. and Kate stood on the deck of the Red Star, waving goodbye to Lucy as the ship set sail for the unknown.

Several weeks into their journey, R.H. and Kate awoke to dark clouds rumbling above them. As they tied down supplies to the deck in preparation for the storm, R.H. peered over the



bow and spotted something in the waves. He pointed it out to Kate, but before she could say anything, an enormous tentacle shot out from the sea and took hold of the main mast.

A giant octopus emerged from the water, pulling the ship onto its side and sending the lifeboats overboard. “We’re going to have to jump!” shouted Kate.

They quickly ran below deck and geared up, with R.H. tucking the map safely inside his dive suit. Outside, R.H. and Kate found the octopus climbing up the stern, its weight dragging the boat underwater. They scrambled to the bow and leaped into the churning ocean.

R.H. soon lost track of time as he and Kate swam away from the wreckage of the Red Star, not knowing if minutes or hours had passed since their narrow escape. Suddenly, a glimmer of light caught R.H.’s eye and he motioned for Kate to duck behind a patch of seaweed.

The pair gasped as they watched a merman swim out from behind a large rock. Without a second thought, they dove in the direction of the merman. R.H. and Kate kept their distance until the merman slowed at what appeared to be a lagoon. He then turned around without warning, looking directly at R.H. and Kate.

“Are you coming or not?” the merman asked. Sheepishly, the pair revealed themselves. The merman signaled for them to follow him into the lagoon towards an underwater city.

The group entered a sparkling sea glass palace, where a fish with iridescent rainbow scales greeted them and escorted R.H. and Kate to the highest tower. It rhythmically tapped on an ornate door, which swung open to reveal a grand hall with a throne made of shells overlooking the entire city.

A mermaid with a gold tail and tiara that matched the glimmering palace walls swept into the room and took her place on the throne. “What took you so long, Rowland?” she demanded. “It’s been nearly a century since you left us. I expected you would return much sooner to retrieve your belongings.”

“A century? I’m only 34 years old!” R.H. exclaimed.

This time, the mermaid appeared confused. “Are you not Rowland Hussey Macy?” she asked.

“I am...but not the original. I’m R.H. Macy IV, and this is my first mate, Kate Caspian,” R.H. explained. “I think you might be speaking about one of my relatives.”

“My name is Marella and this is my kingdom, Oceanum. I suppose I knew your great-great-great grandfather. You look very much alike. How did you find yourself here?” said the mermaid queen.

“You mentioned my great-great-great grandfather’s belongings...we’re in search of his missing pocket watch, but our ship was destroyed,” R.H. sighed. “Did he leave it with you?”

“Your great-great-great grandfather came to us with a chest full of items he wanted to keep safe while sailing aboard the Emily Morgan,” Marella explained. “I do not know its contents and it isn’t here, but I can help you find it.”

Marella led R.H. and Kate out of the city gates to a bustling coral reef, a stunning undersea metropolis of its own. “We need to visit an old friend of mine first,” Marella said. They weaved through the traffic of other marine life until they reached a small cave nestled between the coral.

“Sayward, are you home?” Marella called, peered into the cavern. Almost instantly, a sea turtle poked its head out blinked sleepily at his visitors before recognizing the mermaid.

“Queen Marella! It’s an honor to have you visit the Reef,” the turtle bellowed in a deep, rumbling voice.

“I’d like you to meet Kate Caspian and R.H. – the great-great-great grandson of Rowland Macy,” said Marella. “I believe you have something that belonged to his great-great-great grandfather.”

Sayward popped back inside his shell and when he emerged again, he held a large gold key engraved with R.H.’s initials. “I may have something for you, but only if you can solve my riddle first...”

“My name is rather cosmic, but I’m much more aquatic. You won’t see me in the sky and that’s the reason why if you dive into the seafloor you might find me.”

“A starfish?” Kate exclaimed. Sayward smiled and nodded slowly.

Marella took the key from him and presented it to R.H. “Now to find the treasure,” she said.

“I have a map that belonged to my great-great-great grandfather, but I can’t take it out of my suit without ruining it,” R.H. replied. He began to draw the map from memory into the sand. “There was a star right about...here,” R.H. said, pointing to the upper corner of his drawing.

Marella studied the sand closely. “I’m almost certain that’s The Abyss,” she said, gesturing beyond the Reef. “Merfolk are forbidden from entering that region. I’m afraid you’ll have to proceed on your own.” Wishing them luck and pointing them in the right direction, Marella watched as R.H. and Kate swam towards an uncertain fate.

The farther R.H. and Kate got from the Reef, the darker and colder the water around them became. Marella’s directions led them to a chasm so deep they could not see the bottom, save for a faint glowing orb at what must have been the ocean floor.



As they approached the bottom of the Abyss, Kate spotted a wooden chest wedged between jagged rocks. “I think I can reach it!” she exclaimed, propelling herself in the direction of the treasure.

The glowing orb they had been following moved towards Kate. “I’m not so sure we’re alone –” R.H. began, when the light suddenly darted towards Kate, revealing itself to be the lure of an anglerfish.

“Hey! Look over here!” R.H. yelled at the anglerfish as Kate took shelter behind the rocks. With the anglerfish distracted, Kate quickly freed the chest and frantically searched for a way to help R.H. However, just as the anglerfish opened its jaws to reveal its razor-sharp teeth, it stopped abruptly.

R.H. and Kate looked up to see Marella swimming towards them, using an enormous amount of magic to freeze the anglerfish in its tracks. R.H. and Kate each grabbed one of the chest’s handles and swam as fast as they could out of the Abyss.

A few moments later, they heard a low roar, but Marella soon emerged from the deep. She led the group back to her palace where at long last they could open the chest.

The lid opened to reveal only one item – the pocket watch, still ticking away. R.H. turned it over in his hand. “What’s that?” Marella asked, pointing at the watch. Upon closer inspection, R.H. saw a series of coordinates had been etched into the gold metal. He and Kate exchanged a knowing glance, realizing their adventure was far from over.

“Does anyone have a map?” asked R.H.

To be continued.....next year.

