

I've lost track of how long I have been in pursuit of the chameleon's treasure, yet I am not sure if I am any closer to finding it. At each success, it seems I'm met with a new obstacle. I'm not sure how much more of my life I can give to this maddening search. I have been able to retrieve the maps and explore the area. The maps must be very old, as many things have changed. Terrible hurricanes, fire and floods have swept through. It's almost as if this place is bewitched to protect the treasure. I think I am almost at my end with my worsening health. It is doubtful that I will be able to continue, so I will leave my notes behind, so that someone else may succeed where I have failed.

- Cross Creek seems to have been lost to a flood.
- The bollards at the entrance were replaced with steel.
- Transport is no longer available. The driver succumbed to a jungle fever or a venomous spider bite, both of which are common here.
- What the hell is the white 'post?'
- Damn blue are trees everywhere, but I found the one with the significant mark - it seems obvious now.
- I think I got close to the 'bridge,' but was too feeble to make the short trek west off the trail. Since the storms and floods, it looks to be reinforced with a second layer now.
- I've been told by a knowledgeable, but most likely insane indigenous person that there is a secret bonus protected by a fierce army.

May whatever god you pray to be with you here, lest you be forsaken.