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 <u>very</u> 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.