

The Soldier's Note

— Clue 2

The old harbor wasn't much of a harbor at all—more a crumbling finger of land jutting into the sea. The only sound is wind and gulls and the lap of water against weathered stone. Bits of rusted metal and sun-bleached crates lie scattered among the rocks—forgotten remnants of a forgotten war.

After several minutes of searching, tucked between driftwood and an overturned barrel, you spot it: a **small wooden box** , bound in worn canvas and sealed with a rusted latch.

Inside, wrapped in a cracked oilskin pouch, is a letter. It's addressed to a woman named **Eleanor Jameson** , postmarked 1943. The ink is faded, but the words are still legible—romantic, and cryptic.

The letter, written by a soldier stationed here during World War II, speaks of a remote post tucked away on the island—a **place he and his squadron called their own, away from the eyes of command**. But for him, it was more than a fallback camp; **it was the place he dreamed of bringing her, a quiet cove where war could be forgotten, if only for a moment**. Every line of the letter carries his hope that she might someday find it—and find him there, waiting.

He never names it. But he **gives her directions** , disguised as poetry and longing. Along with a map and compass. Let's see if anything was left behind from this old camp—maybe even old equipment to send a signal.

Your Objective:

Find the location he is speaking of in the letter, then head on the way. Open clue 3 when you reach it.