

Camp Sharkfin

— Clue 4

The path winds down into a grove of aging trees, and suddenly the remains of **Camp Sharkfin** come into view—rusted fencing, the frame of an old flagpole, and the bones of a once-busy WWII outpost. It's quiet now, save for the sound of wind through canvas tents long collapsed and birds rustling in the brush. A ranger's hut, weathered and leaning, still stands at the edge of the clearing.

You begin to explore the site, unsure of what—if anything—you might find. Then, in the distance, you notice something strange: a thin column of smoke rising just beyond the camp's edge.

Following the scent of burning wood and the crackle of fire, you come across a small, makeshift campsite. A man sits hunched near the flames, wrapped in layers, warming his hands. He looks up as you approach—not startled, just curious.

He's clearly been living off the grid for some time. You ask if he has a radio, a phone, any way to contact the mainland. He chuckles and shakes his head.

“I've been here longer than I can remember,” he says. “But I do know this island's still hiding secrets.”

As you talk, he mentions something he stumbled across a few weeks back—a strange beach a mile or so south, hidden from view by the cliffs and brush. Says he found some unusual stuff washed up there. “Old military, maybe. You'd like it,” he adds with a grin.

Before you leave, he rummages through a torn duffel and hands you two things: a faded black-and-white **photograph** of a rock formation, and a tattered **map** marked with smudged notations.

“That beach? You'll know it when you see that rock,” he says, tapping the photo.
“Just past it, along the southern shore. Can't miss it.”

With no other options and time running short, you pocket the map and photo, thank the man, and head south on your kayak.

Your Objective:

Hop on your kayak and head south find the rock in the photo, land on the beach, just past the rock.

Escape The Island