

○ 16

○ 15

○ 12

Along the path at the Two plus the Three,  
Surrounded by forested land  
Take a look around and you will see,  
A large circle of sugar-white sand.

Stand in the middle and survey it's beauty,  
Cache Five is now very near,  
Then turn to the south, be quiet now,  
And the wind is all you will hear!

Thirty Eight feet from where you are now,  
Three palms are standing guard.  
At the base of their junction lay me gold,  
Gleaming and shiny and hard!