

Forrest Fenn's Treasure Poem

Found in the Thrill of the Chase book on page 132.

As I have gone alone in there
And with my treasures bold,
I can keep my secret where,
And hint of riches new and old.

Begin it where warm waters halt
And take it in the canyon down,
Not far, but too far to walk.
Put in below the home of Brown.

From there it's no place for the meek,
The end is drawing ever nigh;
There'll be no paddle up your creek,
Just heavy loads and water high.

If you've been wise and found the blaze,
Look quickly down, your quest to cease,
But tarry scant with marvel gaze,
Just take the chest and go in peace.

So why is it that I must go
And leave my trove for all to seek?
The answer I already know
I've done it tired, and now I'm weak.

So hear me all and listen good,
Your effort will be worth the cold.
If you are brave and in the wood
I give you title to the gold.

This is the poem Forrest Fenn published in his book entitled *The Thrill of the Chase*. The poem contains nine clues which lead to the location of the Fenn treasure chest. Can you unlock the poem, identify the clues and find the treasure? ΩΩ