

El Tesoro del  
Capitán Rondo de la Barba

In Land of Hills there Dead Bones lie.<sup>18</sup>  
'Tis sixteen ninths as crow would fly\*<sup>17</sup>  
From Water Source by Side of Hill  
To Beach where clues be hidden still.<sup>16</sup>  
But Yellow Water! Do not drink!<sup>15</sup>  
For treasure seekers yet must think:  
Would this be real or just a game?<sup>14</sup>  
Be these two worlds not quite the same.<sup>13</sup>

Ignore the map and shun the surf!<sup>12</sup>  
Go thee up hill; walk on the turf.  
And on the right a choice of trails -<sup>11</sup>  
Follow either; distraction hails.  
Cavort not long, with haste thee tread!<sup>10</sup>  
Behold the rocks the weak do dread.<sup>9</sup>

Turn now to map; what does it mean?<sup>8</sup>  
Needs plot a line: Blue score to green.  
Pythagoras, the ancient Greek<sup>7</sup>  
Lends front-of-hands for what we seek:<sup>6</sup>  
Use three for five, it doth aim true.  
You'll need that help to get from blue.<sup>5</sup>

'Twas three won five from palm on pig.<sup>4</sup>  
The age-old question: Where to dig?<sup>3</sup>

\* If were a metric crow, that be.

