# Captain Idris Storm and the Magic Compass

Captain Idris Storm stood at the edge of his ship, \*The Whispering Wind\*, as the waves crashed around him. The storm clouds above rolled like dragons in the sky.

Clutched in his hand was his most precious treasure — a magic compass. It didn’t point north. It pointed to what your heart truly desires.

For years, it had led him to gold, lost islands, and ancient secrets. But now, the sea was no longer his home.

He had found the place: the Gower Marsh. Quiet. Mysterious. Full of secrets.

As the ship rocked into the misty marsh, Captain Storm took a deep breath. He scribbled a note, rolled it tightly, and placed it in a glass bottle. Then, with one last look at the compass, he dropped both into the still, green waters.

The note read:

“To the one who finds this:
The compass leads to what your heart needs most — not always what you expect.
Trust the marsh. Listen to the wind. Follow the whispers. But beware — the compass only works for the brave.”

— Captain Idris Storm

And with that, he vanished into the mist.

Some say he became part of the marsh. Others believe he still watches, waiting to see who finds the compass next...