hen Tom Doherty first laid eyes on the lighthouse, he knew it was damned. Like the gut feeling of a fisherman approaching a storm, everything inside screamed for him to stay clear of it. An ad lured him to the island, offering a summer job renovating the old lighthouse and ramshackle buildings. Located just off the coast of Cape Devlin, Nova Scotia the island remained isolated. No one lived on the island—no one dared.

The son of an elderly Irish fisherman, Tom desperately needed work. At 17 he knew his age would be against him. What he didn't know was that he was the only applicant. None of the locals wanted the job. Thick gray fog drapes around the island like a widow's shawl, concealing crumbling buildings that are decaying undisturbed. Messages from disembodied voices; ghostly haunting and escalating horrors draw Tom deeper into the island's wretched past. Tom soon uncovers a century old crime that has left the island haunted with a bloodthirsty imprint, from the War of 1812.

