

# King Tut Recount

The night before I discovered the tomb, I had a really tasty moussaka. In Egypt they use lots of spices to flavour their foods. I was with my assistants. We'd been digging for five years. Everyone was hot, tired, and exhausted. Now we were excited because we had found something wonderful. None of us could wait to see what was inside the tomb. I hoped there would be gold and treasure. I would be very sad if the tomb was empty.

The next morning, Lord Carnarvon and his daughter went with me to the tomb. We are very excited about what we might see. I was wearing a new long-sleeved shirt and a pair of trousers. I wanted to wear something special. Carrying my tools and some candles, we approached the stone stairs. We'd ridden to the tomb by camel, and the ride was uncomfortable. It was hot, bumpy, and dusty. I was feeling hot and sweaty, and a little bit nervous. Would the tomb have a curse? Would there be any poisonous gases? I was about to find out.

The tomb was in an area called The Valley of The Kings. I knew something special was inside because there was a royal symbol above the door. The first passageway was filled with stones. They crunched and crackled as I walked over them. Then, there was a second door, almost identical to the first. With an iron rod, I poked a small gap into the wall. My assistant then lit a candle for me. I pushed it into the hole to see what was in there. Everyone held their breath as we waited to see what was inside.

I was desperate to see inside the tomb, but Egyptian rules meant that I wasn't allowed until I had an inspector with me. I was very frustrated. I couldn't wait that long to see what was inside! Later that night, I sneaked back to the tomb. Making the hole in the wall bigger, I squeezed myself inside. I looked around with shock. There were so many wonderful things! So much treasure! There was gold, paintings, hieroglyphics, chests, boats and statues. I was so happy. It was an amazing find.