

Hello my name is Rupert Schvier, I am an Egyptologist. Today my friend and I have travelled from the UK to Egypt on a plane. We have travelled to Egypt which is currently extremely humid to explore under the sparkling sands of the Valley of the Kings.

I'm now preparing for a very special meal with Lord Carnarvon and some other extremely wealthy people. The hall where we are eating looks absolutely amazing and everyone is dressed in their finest clothes.

For the starter we ate thick tomato soup with beautifully cooked buttered bread. For the main course we had sizzling fried bacon on top of a vegetable casserole. For dessert we had a delicious apple cake.

After our meal I was extremely full, I laid down on my very uncomfortable bed. I tried so hard to get to sleep but I was bursting with excitement as to what tomorrow may bring. Would I finally be part of a team that found King Tut's Tomb? It had been a dream of mine for such a long time. Would a lifetime of dreams finally come true and I discover a real Egyptian Tomb? I finally drifted off to sleep.

I woke up at 5am the next morning to the sun beaming through tiny holes in the canvas roof. I got dressed in my light clothes and had a filling breakfast. When I got outside the heat hit me, it was already a scorching hot day.

I waited for the others to join me. I opened my canvas bag checking I had all the essentials I would require for the day ahead. I had my sunhat, some lunch, tools required for digging and most importantly some water. The smooth yellow sand was already burning my feet.

Soon we were all ready to leave and started walking the golden desert sands. I was starting to feel extremely anxious, curious and nervous about what we may or may not find.

Suddenly across the horizon we could see our destination. I could feel the excitement building up inside me.

It was almost 11 o'clock and we had only just reached the pyramids. We all decided after the long walk that we would eat our lunch to build up our energy as we were going to need it to chip away at the stone to potentially find a tomb.

The heat was intensifying as we finished our dinner, I knew working in this heat was going to be extremely hard work. We were all extremely excited because we could start digging and chipping away at the stone. We had to keep stopping to have a rest and a drink of water so we didn't get tired or dehydrated.

As time went on, we had found barely anything, the further we got in the less natural light we had. Eventually I had to get out my oil lantern in order for us to see clearly.

Suddenly I found a wall that looked a bit different, I told the group to keep chiselling away and dig it open. I was starting to feel weird, could it be a curse? It wasn't long before we had

knocked down many walls and there was probably only one more to go. I was feeling extremely optimistic about what was going to happen next.

Five minutes later the last stone wall was being demolished, there were pieces of stone and dust flying everywhere, it was getting hard to breathe.

A burst of excitement filled the air. We were finally in the tomb. It smelt damp, mouldy and dusty, the team and I kept coughing.

The last stone wall had been opened, everyone stood in complete silence and amazement. All we could see was thousands of treasures, things like gold jewellery, silver artifacts, beautifully hand carved chests, something that looked like a bed, some golden sandals and even what looked like couple of games. The far side there were some fans for slaves to fan him in his afterlife. It was defiantly a royal Egyptian tomb I thought to myself. We shouted to the others who had not yet made it inside to come and be part of history.

As I stepped further into the tomb my eyes didn't know which way to turn. It was completely unbelievable what we had found. This was defiantly the best day of my life.

At the end of the room standing tall were two life-sized guards made of gold. They were standing in front of a plastered wall. Could that be the burial chamber where the mummy laid?

We decided to start to chisel away that the wall where the guards stood. The adrenalin made us work extremely fast, we were soon in the chamber. Wow, this was amazing. The first thing I saw was a golden mask, on closer inspection I could see that it had animals engraved on it. I knew that this was Tutankhamun's tomb. The rest of the chamber was filled with glass jars and other interesting objects.

The walls were painted with stunning murals which must have taken talented artist many years to paint. The colours made them stand out, people all dressed in detailed materials, wolves and camels appeared too. What an absolutely amazing sight. A memory that I will treasure forever.