

A Beautiful Sarcophagus

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1/15/07

Age 9

One Sunday morning I woke up thinking. Then I glanced at the clock. Uh, oh, it was time to go to the airport! I got there just on time and went on the plane. The ride was kind of long. When the plane landed, I found the land was dry and the air was hot. After I got off the plane, I took off my jacket and went on the road. I went to meet the archeologists at Cece's house.

We discussed and added more details to our secret plan and set out to start digging. When I found a good spot, I started to dig right away. It wasn't long before I remembered that mummies are actually in pyramids. I called the other archeologists and told them about the pyramids. We set out to the biggest pyramid we could find and started through the mazes and traps. The traps knew we were archeologists so they did not trap us. Then I stepped on something. When I brushed off the dirt, a sarcophagus emerged! I was speechless for a moment and couldn't take my eyes off of it. Then I called the team. They all came and became silent. The sarcophagus was so beautiful. It was decorated with all kinds of jewels and diamonds that put the spark in sparkle. Then I discovered it was the sarcophagus of King Tut! So I finally spoke, breaking the silence, "I think we should open this sarcophagus." I didn't wait for an answer and just opened the case. We all gasped at what we saw: a sarcophagus as full as a cookie jar left by starving children!

I leaned closer. There was a door, the size of five grains. I leaned even closer and saw a tiny key, about the size of one grain. I picked up the key and put it in the keyhole on the door. The door swung open. Just then Sophie pushed me out of the way. I fell on the floor and into a hole. Everyone gasped. I looked around. There was

another beautiful sarcophagus just like King Tut's. I pushed it up the hole and asked, "Can anyone help me out?" Cece and Sophie threw down a rope and pulled me up.

We held our breaths as I opened the sarcophagus.

King Tut was right in the case! The bandages on his face were partially off. The face of King Tut was a strange sight. It was crumpled and old-looking although he died at age 18.

The sarcophagus became a popular attraction at a museum in our hometown. We all became famous.