

The Curse of the Mummy

By Sam Wilson

Chapter 1

It was a normal day on the banks of the River Nile, near the city of Cairo, with blistering sun and pyramids. Jake was fifteen and he was bored! His parents were working and he had nothing to do. His friend Taj was going to a museum with Lucas and Amara. He asked if he could go and to his surprise they said yes. They had not let Jake come for the past few weeks so this was a big day for him. Taj was a tall strong football player who dreamt of being as good as Mo Salah. Lucas and Amara on the other hand were short and shy at first sight. They met up at the rendezvous point and set off. Little did they know they were going to have an adventure that would change their lives forever.

The museum they were visiting was the Ancient Egyptian museum in Cairo. Over sixty thousand pieces from Ancient Egypt were stored there. Once inside, they headed straight to the 'exciting part' - the mummies! You could find people everywhere but if you went to the tombs you could find a lot more. The only non-jampacked tomb was Ramesses II as his grave was not as fancy as the others. They were distracted by a serious looking man who came in and started to head towards Tutankhamun's tomb. People backed away and let him through. They found out that he was there the same reason as them to have fun. They found this out by coming over to Tutankhamun's and asking him a few questions... They went back over to Ramesses II's tomb and continued to look at it and wonder what it was like to be a pharaoh.

Ramesses II had an inscription on his tomb. Lucas made a note and said he would try his best to figure it out. Luckily, the sun was down before they started to head back so it was a cool walk home.

Jake lay in bed that night wondering how Lucas was getting along. At the break of dawn, he woke, brushed his teeth and set off to Lucas's house. He knocked

once and a very tired looking Lucas opened it. Lucas was still looking for clues when he had a brain wave.

"It reads..." Bang. Bang. Bang. Someone was at the door.

"Hello?" A familiar voice echoed through the house. He had a black hood and tight jeans.

"I'm from the Mukhabarat and you must hand in that piece of paper." He pointed to the note that Lucas had written in relation to what the inscription meant.

"No!" Lucas stepped forward. "We are about to make history. No man has ever solved this." The person took off his hood and they saw the same man they had seen at the museum.

"You!" Jake spat out the words in his angriest voice. "You said you were there to have fun."

"A man cannot go around shouting I am in the Mukhabarat now can he, I needed a cover story. Now give me the piece of paper and your biggest lead," demanded the stranger.

Lucas reluctantly walked over and gave him a piece of paper. "Thank you."

They closed the door and sat down. "We must get it back," exclaimed Jake. "We already have," said Lucas.

"What? What do you mean?!"

"I mean I gave him the wrong piece of paper. That one was from earlier."

"Phew," sighed Jake. He knew deep down Lucas would not give it to him. He may be shy. Though he can still outsmart people.

"Right, come on then what does it say?"

Chapter 2

“It reads... whoever discovered this I will let you know, you are cursed until you destroy me. Good luck.”

While wondering if it was true, Lucas slipped and fell on his bottom. “Owwwww,” he screamed in pain. Jake found this hilarious. You better learn how to stand up,” humiliated Jake.

“Be quiet,” sneered back Lucas.

“ Wait what if it's true. C'mon, we have got to get to the museum.” They rushed off and went inside. They ran to the tombs with the mummies and were in dismay as they saw that the tomb was opened and the mummy was gone.

“It's gone,” mouthed Jake.

Remember new speaker, new line. Double check your speech punctuation.

The tomb was half open with bits of linen that had fallen off drooped onto the side. There was yellow tape bordering off the tomb so nobody could go near it. Then, just like in a show, a man showed up with a very formal looking suit on. “You two.” his voice trailed off as he saw what had happened to the tomb.

“Wha...wha...what happened here.” he finally got the words out being as loud as a mouse. Nobody wanted to explain... and nobody did. Lucas and Jake left leaving the man to stare in horror at what was a tomb now just a coffin.

Going back to Lucas's house, they saw three police cars head straight for the museum. They considered telling the Mukhabarat what they did but then again, it could just be a prank. On that thought, they tried to forget about it but they just couldn't. Jake tried to keep himself occupied with video games but none of it worked. He just couldn't forget. Lucas did the same but he couldn't. They could not forget.

Jake was wandering by a car wash when he heard shouting from inside. Being the nosy person that he was, he looked inside and surprisingly nobody was there.

“That's odd,” Jake wondered. He entered and looked around but nobody was there, yet he could still hear shouting. He went round the back and to his horror he saw the mummy terrorizing the car washers. It was time to face him!

Chapter 3

What could be their plan of attack? Of course, they would sneak all the way around the back and Jake was to get to the car washers while Lucas distracted the mummy. They sneaked round the back and Jake got to the car washers and showed them to safety while Lucas ran around and flapped his arms. The mummy (annoyed that his cleaners had gone) charged at Lucas. The mummy was slow but for some reason Lucas did not move. Was the curse doing this to him or was it him being stupid?

Lucas was knocked to the ground and badly hurt his knee. A long gash spread down his leg. The mummy charged again, this time faster, Jake swerved out of the way and avoided the painful blast of the mummy.

“Stop!” screamed Jake. Slowly the mummy started to freeze. Jake started to reason (trying to reason) but it was no use. The mummy was mad. Lucas was slowly limping around the car wash now slowly getting a normal walking position.

They both knew very well that they needed to calm the mummy down to stop it charging like a bull. Thinking back to earlier the mummy said he wanted a wash and Jake had stopped his clean being finished. “Wait,” Lucas said softly. “You said you wanted a wash did you not.” “Yes,” bellowed the mummy. “And now!” Lucas explained that he would give him a wash if he would calm down. Luckily, the mummy believed them and he did indeed calm down. Knowing this was the time to strike, they each grabbed a bucket and swung violently at the mummy.

“Night night,” said Lucas, and swung once to finish him off. The mummy's body lifted and spun around as fast as the speed of light. He stopped spinning and was transformed into a mummy with red eyes and dual blades.

It was all about to get a lot worse.....