Tomb Raiders

Grains from the sand timer drained away. It was time! Time to carry out the master plan! We were grave robbers – me and Dalifa. They had been burying Pharaohs for years, burying them since I could remember, but that was not important. What we were really interested in was the treasure buried with them! It used to be much easier! Before, Pharaohs were buried in huge pyramids, however they were too easy to steal from, so now they were buried in tombs underground. If we could rob the tomb of TutanKhamem we would be rich beyond out wildest dreams, on the other hand, if we failed we would be punished. These punishments were so awful, it gave me nightmares.

We packed our tools and set off towards the tombs stone. My heart was pounding both with excitement and nerves. It was night now and the stars were sparkling in the vast sky above. Our shadows were long now so we kept close to the buildings and made our way down towards the Nile where our small boat was waiting for us, bobbing on the glistening water. Quietly but quickly we made our way down the Nile towards the great tomb which stored the body of King Tut and all his lucrative possessions.

An hour later, there we stood… Outside the tomb of a once great ruler! Hiding behind a large boulder, we took a peek at the armed soldiers guarding the entrance. Dalifa took a large stone and threw it over towards the guards but just to the left. It bounced and rolled away from the entrance. Both the soldiers glanced at each other with a suspicious look and they proceeded to search the area where the rock had landed. ‘Quick’ Dalifa whispered! We dashed towards the entrance and slipped inside without the soldiers’ knowledge. Step 1 complete!

We were in! We were in the tomb! Deeper we travelled until we came to a long corridor and a sight struck us! Dalifa’s mouth dropped open! Before their eyes was a glowing halo of gold in the distance! It was the treasure! Tempted by the glow, we both dashed towards the golden light. Without warning, there was a sudden rumble. Our delight suddenly turned into horror. The rumbling grew and grew until the ground below started tremble and shake! Was it and earthquake?... No it was something even more terrifying! In the distance, behind me a large bolder charged towards us. It was bigger than any bolder we had ever seen! It was surely going to crush them both. Without a second thought, we both turned and darted towards the end of the corridor! If we could just reach the end, we might have a chance of surviving!

Faster and faster our legs carried us but quicker and quicker the huge rock rolled. It was closer than ever before! We stumbled on! To add to the chaos, there was a sudden swish of cool air. Sharp splintering spikes began shooting upwards out of the floor, missing us by inches. Ducking and dodging we hurtled on leaping and diving over the spikes. Glancing behind, the bolder charged onwards, crashing through the wooden spikes that had failed to kill us. As we reached the end of the corridor the bolder was upon us, it grazed the back of my head. Taking on final desperate leap forwards, we reached the end of the tunnel and tumbled into the tomb of King Tut. With a loud smash, the bolder collided into the doorframe and stopped immediately sending dust and sand into the air. We were safe! With our hearts still pulsating we turned to look at where we were.

The room was full of treasures of all kinds. Chests full of golden, glistening coins! Giant metallic statues stood around the outside of the room whilst diamonds and jewels lay scattered around like snowflakes. In the center lay the tomb itself. It was a giant golden coffin, engraved with hieroglyphics and images, telling stories of King Tut’s life. Grinning, we hugged each other in celebration. We were going to be rich! The treasure was all ours! Suddenly, a chilling thought crossed my mind… there were no more doors… how were we going to get out???