

Journey into the Egyptian tomb.

Months of research, preparation and searching. Sweltering nights in tents covered in dust. Hour upon hour of excavation as the Egyptian sun beat down on us unabated.

After the excitement of revealing steps leading down, delicately the entrance was uncovered – revealing the symbol of Anubis.

Tension grew as a hole was drilled into the doorway. As equipment was cleared away a torch was brought, illuminating the centuries old darkness.

“What can you see? Are there treasures?” asked a multitude of voices.

“I see ushabti figurines and hieroglyphs...we’ll need a larger entrance to explore.

Within minutes the entrance finally beckoned.

We stumbled into the dusty worn out tomb and turned on our flashlights then we immediately spotted mountains of gold and riches. Food and furniture were scattered around the pitch black tomb. Hieroglyphs stained the cracked stone walls. Four canopic jars holding the body parts of the deceased. The gleaming gold coffin lay under a coat of dust. We knew then that this hard worked discovery would be legendary and that we would be honored very highly once we get back to our home country. We weren’t sure whose tomb this was but we were positive that it was a pharaoh.