

The Three Mummies and the Archaeologist

Once upon a time, three mummies laid peacefully in their tomb. Then, BANG! The dynamite rumbled. “Somethings in here!” called an archaeologist named Jack. The mummies opened their eyes, and spied on the archaeologist. Jack came closer. They crawled out of the sarcophagus, and hid behind a chest. Jack looked into the coffin and gasped. “They are gone!” The mummies quickly escaped from the pyramid.

Jack saw them escape. He ran after them! “After those mummies!” he shouted. The mummies hid behind a pyramid, but Jack found them. So, they climbed to the top of the pyramid. They slid down the other side of the pyramid. Jack was waiting at the bottom. The mummies didn’t know it, and Jack captured them! He put them in his truck and drove away to the polishing room of the museum.

After polishing them up, the scientist named John, carefully put them into a glass case. When the people weren’t looking, the mummies karate-chopped their way out of the glass case. The scientists turned around at the sound of glass shattering, and notice the mummies were gone! The mummies quickly hid behind a pole, that supports the roof, so the scientists wouldn’t see them. They quickly escaped the museum.

Jack saw them running as he was eating lunch. The mummies didn’t know about cars and ran in front of a car. The driver had to slam on the brakes! The mummies crossed the road. Jack ran outside and saw the mummies getting away in a taxi. Jack got in his pickup truck and followed behind. The taxi stopped and the mummies ran out into the full moon of the night. The mummies found some black jackets and face paint to use as a disguise. The mummies used an axe and rope to climb back up the pyramid. When the mummies were at

the top of the pyramid, they saw wood, nails and a hammer. They built a shelter and slept in it. The next morning, Jack found them but he didn't chase them. He invited them to live with him.

They had a good time at Jack's house. It was Christmastime. The morning of Christmas, they opened their presents. The first mummy got his own bed. The second mummy got Power Wheels. The third mummy got a book about itself. That night, they had candy canes with hot chocolate and marshmallows.

The End