

The Mystery of the Lost Treasure



Many moons ago, in the deep, dark depths of the past, lived a fearsome pirate named Cut-throat Jack.

One stormy morning, when he awoke he sprinted over to his treasure chest because he'd had a terrible nightmare that his loot had been stolen. As he lifted the lid, he realised his nightmare was true: the treasure, which had taken him a life time to collect, had all vanished! He searched high and low, turning his house upside down but to no avail. No treasure could be found.

Now, it wasn't right that a pirate had no treasure so he came up with a cunning plan. He had learnt all about the Ancient Egyptians at school and knew they had mountains of treasure just sitting in their abandoned tombs, waiting to be discovered.



That very day Cut-throat Jack sailed down the River Nile to the Valley of the Kings in Egypt.

Whilst he followed his map to the point where x marked the spot, he suddenly stumbled over what looked like an ancient step. He began to dig furiously even though the sun blasted heat down on him. Droplets of sweat trickled down his back like a waterfall but he was determined to discover what lay beneath him.

Finally, he uncovered a hidden doorway which looked like it led to an ancient tomb. As soon as he sliced the wooden door open, a terrifying, golden dragon appeared breathing flames of scolding fire.

A battle ensued. Chop! Slice! Flames! Cut-throat Jack pierced his trident into the mighty dragon's neck. Victory was his!



Tentatively, Cut-throat Jack crawled further through the tomb. He crawled through many places: a tunnel filled with scarab beetles, a passageway covered in spikes and rickety old wooden bridge.

Reaching another passageway, he rose to his feet before noticing an inscription on the sandy, cobweb filled wall in front of him: "DO NOT ENTER OR THE MUMMY RETURNS!"

In that instance, he heard a crack. His footsteps had set off a trap, the pathway before him gave way and a golden sarcophagus was revealed. More cracking could be heard and the sarcophagus top began to split open. An almighty noise and flash of lightning roared out from the box that hadn't been opened in thousands of the years.

Standing in front of him, axe in hand stood the furious Pharaoh ready to defend his treasure.



"Get out of my tomb!" declared the Pharaoh as he readied his axe for battle.

"I've come for your treasure! I will put you back to sleep for another thousand years!" bellowed Cut-throat Jack using his most powerful voice despite the fact his knees were slightly trembling.

Fortunately, the pharaoh's old bones were no match for Cut-throat Jack and a jab of his trident knocked the pharaoh off his feet. He fell backwards into his open sarcophagus and as quickly as it opened it was sealed once more.

Cut-throat Jack ran directly to the secret treasure chamber before swiping it open with another slash of his powerful trident.

He couldn't believe his eyes... lying before him was more treasure than he could ever have imagined in his wildest dreams.