

Story Writing



Level 8

Kanose and the Tomb

Darkness surrounded me. I was trapped in the tomb. The door was sealed shut. There were traps all around me and no way out!

My story begins one afternoon on the bank of the Nile River. My name is Kanose, a mere servant boy, that's me. I run errands for the embalmers and priests at the funerary. This hot afternoon, I was sitting on the bank of the river watching for crocodiles. Suddenly, I heard a loud shout, "Look behind you!" I turned around and jumped to my feet. There was a crocodile about to spring towards me. I closed my eyes and the same voice yelled, "I got him!

Back into the waters you evil beast!" I opened my eyes just in time to see the Crocodile escape into the green waters. There was a young boy about my age standing near me.

"Don't say that! The great god, Sebek will put a curse on us," I said.

"Sebek! I am a Hebrew. I believe in the one true God, the great Jehovah."

"Weren't you afraid of that crocodile?" I asked.

"No, I believe that my God can protect me from anything. My mother tells me stories of how our God loves his people and takes care of them. Our God has always delivered and blessed my forefathers as he does me and my family."

My friend and I sat and talked until the sun set over the Nile. I found out that his name was Phinehas and he was 12 years old. We planned to meet every afternoon when I got off work and he finished his work at the mud pits. We talked about his people and his God. I did not know what to think about his God, but I liked hearing his stories.

One day, I was taking some supplies to the priests at the Valley of the Kings. When I passed by one of the important tombs, the door was open. I had never been inside a tomb before. It is common knowledge in Egypt that no one is allowed in the tomb except for the embalmers and priests. I could not resist just one peek inside; no one would see me. I stepped in and saw the mummy prepared and resting in its sarcophagus. Beside the case were piles of gold, clothing, food, and even a beautiful, gilded bed. Suddenly, I heard voices coming near. I quickly hid. If I was discovered, the punishment would be severe. One of the embalmers was talking to the priest. "Do you think the traps will keep out the robbers?" asked the embalmer.



I pray so; may the great god, Osiris be merciful to this leader.” I heard the awful sounds of the tomb being shut. I was trapped in darkness and there was no way out. I cried out to Ra, the sun god, but there was still darkness. I couldn’t even see my hands in front of me. I was shaking with fear. Suddenly, Phinehas’ words came back to me. “My God can protect me from anything.” I called out to the God of the Hebrews. I stopped and felt a giant hole before me. If I stretched my legs as far as I could and held tightly to the sides, maybe I could make it across. I somehow felt a calmness that I had not felt before. Was the God of the Hebrews here to help me? I thought I saw a thin stream of light ahead. It was a way out! I hit the wall and pushed with all of my strength. Nothing happened. I tried again and again but nothing moved.

“Jehovah have mercy on me and save me.” Finally, I had the strength to try once more. There was a scraping sound, and then I was coughing and spitting sand. I have never been so happy to see the dry, hot sands of Egypt. I was free! My body was free from the tomb, but my heart was also filled with freedom and peace. The God of the Hebrews was now my God; the one true God.