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A Day at the Museum

Yesterday morning, I went to the Art Museum with my friend Fred. We both love the history of Egypt so we went to look around in the Ancient Egypt Exhibition.

At the entrance, Fred stopped and said to me, 'Max! I want to go to the toilet.'

I was eager to enter the exhibition so I went in with my camera first.

When I got into the exhibition, I was very excited since there were a lot of beautiful exhibits. Some of them were very exquisite. Some of them were extravagant. I was very surprised. While I was walking around the museum, I saw a mummy in a coffin. It was amazing! I loved it, so I took a photo immediately.

Suddenly, a security guard reminded me, 'Little boy, you can't take photos with the mummy!' Click! Unfortunately, it was too late to stop me. 'Sorry!' I apologized.

After a while, I looked around to find my friend, Fred, since I thought that he was lost in the museum. All of a sudden, I saw a mummy walking towards me. I was very scared and I screamed. I ran for my life and wanted to find someone to help me but the mummy still followed me. It made some sound like, 'Mmm Mmmm...mm...'

I guessed that the mummy said he would kill me! Therefore, I shouted, 'Help! Help! The mummy wants to hurt me!'

The mummy chased me until I was cornered. The mummy put up his hands and it looked scary. Did it want to hit me? Unexpectedly, the mummy didn't hit me because the mummy actually was Fred! He laughed when he put up his hands. He said when he went into the toilet, the toilet paper fell down from the top of the cabinet and he became a 'mummy'. That was so funny.

After that, we enjoyed the rest of the exhibits in the museum.