

Cheung Chau Church

Kam Kong Primary School

Primary 6

Writing

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A Day at the Museum

Yesterday, Fred met me at the Art museum to see the Ancient Egypt Exhibition. We are all interested in ancient Egypt so we went there. When we were at the entrance, Fred wanted to go to the toilet. He said to me, 'Max, I want to go to the toilet. You can go into the museum first.'

I said, 'Ok, Fred. You go to the toilet and I go in first.' When I was walking around the exhibition, I saw a mummy in a coffin at a corner. That so cool! I took out my little camera to take some photos.

Suddenly, a security guard walked out and pointed at the "No Photographs" sign.

He said, 'Child, you can't take photos in the museum!' I said sorry to the security guard and I continued to walk around the exhibition.

When I was walking around, a mummy ran out and looked at me. I was scared and cried, 'Help! Help! Is anybody there? There is an alive mummy!' The mummy stopped moving and it laughed. It was Fred! He used the toilet paper to wrap himself. He was naughty! He wanted to trick me with his

costume!

I fully enjoyed this exhibition if only Fred hadn't pretended to be a mummy.