

A Frightening Trip

Last Saturday, Tim and I went to the Museum of History to celebrate because we just graduated from our primary school. I really learnt a lesson that day.

That day, when we were about to go in the museum, suddenly Tim said, 'Um...Max, I really need to go to the toilet.' I didn't want to waste my time waiting so I replied, 'Oh sure, I'll just go in first.' Thinking it now made me regret my decision.

I went in the Ancient Egypt Exhibition and took a bunch of photos. Tim hadn't come back yet. I was thinking of him when I saw a coffin. It opened itself. However I wasn't scared. I knew it was fake. I wanted to take a photo of it. Suddenly a security guard that came out of nowhere stopped me from taking the photo. He said, 'Don't you see that sign over there?' He pointed to a big sign. It wrote, 'No photographs!' I said sorry and ran away. I was very ashamed but just as I was about to keep walking around the exhibition hall. A weird-looking figure was coming towards me. It was a mummy! I quickly ran back to the security guard and told him what happened. At first he didn't believe me but when he saw that mummy he called the police. They were on their way.

At last, the mummy turned out to be Tim. However Tim, the security guard and I were arrested for not wearing any masks during the pandemic.

What a bad day!

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