

Amon and the Amulet

“Hope you’ve got your death scroll prepared, because tonight you’re going to the underworld!” Set roared mightily as he drew his destructive weapon. He had the face of a famished wolf ready to ruthlessly hunt its prey. Rapidly, I grabbed my gleaming blade tightly. I could feel the whoosh of air as Set’s blade tore through the sky like a tornado ripping through a defenceless village. Quickly, I raised my blade to meet the evil god’s weapon. CHING! Two mighty swords clashed powerfully.

Hi, the kid who just clashed swords with Set, that’s me Amon. And this is my story. It all started at Tutankhamen’s glorious coronation...

The coronation was at dawn. Everyone was there, from the rich to the poor. Fortunately, me and my family were in the front row. Next to me was Tutankhamen’s betroved. Exquisite, her hair was as white as blanched parchment and her eyes were as crystal blue as the Nile river. Round her neck, there was a charming scarab beetle necklace dangling elegantly and in the centre a small ruby which shone in the blinding sunlight. When Tutankhamun received his beautiful crowns, the claps he received were deafening. The cheering was so sudden and boisterous it scared me half to death! I realised that the gold of the crown was different in the centre where there was an amulet. An alluring amulet.

It was the most bewitching, mesmerising and magnificent thing I had ever seen. With a beckon of his bejewelled hand, his betroved left her seat and joined his side. Together, they climbed onto the regal chariot and rode to the side of the Nile River. I wondered what they were doing. I thought that maybe I should follow them and find out. I snuck away from my parents and started to follow the royal chariot’s tracks. After a few minutes, I was beside the river. In the distance, I could see the golden chariot. The pharaoh’s miraculous amulet was loose so it would only take a bump by a small rock under the chariot’s wheel to let the amulet fall out. Then suddenly SPLASH! The chariot’s wheel went over a small stone, causing the amulet to fall from my leader’s crown. Lucky for me, the royal couple never noticed the amulet dropping into the shallows of the Nile. With the speed of a charging camel, I chased after the amulet before it washed away with the current.

I used a skill that my father taught me – a traditional skill used by fishermen. Leaning forward, I scooped the precious amulet out of the sparkling water with my hand. Without hesitation, I took my newly prized possession and tightly wrapped it in my tunic.

The next day, I found some reed and pulled a thin strip off to assemble a new necklace. Luckily, the amulet had a small hole which allowed me to lace the reed through. I then tied this together and placed it around my neck. Proud of my new necklace, I studied the amulet closely. Suddenly, I noticed an inscription scraped into it. I read it out loud (a foolish mistake). 5 beams of light came out of the legendary amulet. 4 stayed in my room but one left and was heading to Tutankhamon’s palace. What were they? I thought to myself. The beams of light materialised to form 4 of the most powerful gods; Bastet, Ra, Anubis and Osiris. But who was the other one? And why did they go to the palace?

“W-why are you in my room? Why are you here? How did you get here?” I said shocked. The long, dark jackal face of Anubis looked towards me; it felt like he was peering into my soul. His fangs were sharper than a warrior’s dagger. Anubis looked hard at me, “Hush boy and let us speak! You summoned us by the power of the amulet when you read the inscription. But don’t worry, we won’t hurt you. Unlike the other one...”

“Who is he – the other one?” I replied rapidly.

“His name is Set,” Bastet said in a calm voice, “he went to the palace for a reason. He wants the pharaoh dead. He doesn’t know that it was you that summoned us and that you now have the amulet. He thinks it was Tutankhamun and that the amulet is still in his crown. The amulet has the power to enable Set to take over the world.”

“So...Tut’s going to die?” Ra said steadily while he looked at me with pity in his eyes. “Yes you bumbling buffoon!” Anubis roared at Ra.

“However Amon, You can stop him. But you need some training first.” Osiris said in a commanding tone. The powerful god’s skin was as green as a precious emerald glinting in the moonlight. I wanted to refuse, but I knew it was my duty to protect the pharaoh. With the nod of my head, I agreed to train with the almighty gods.

It had only been a few hours of intensive training, but I was as ready as I would ever be. It was time.

So here we are again, back at the beginning of the end...it’s confusing! CHING. Two mighty swords clashed powerfully. “When I kill you and that boy pharaoh, the amulet will finally be mine and I will rule this dreaded world!” Set bellowed with venom in his voice. I closed my eyes. Was this the end?

By Alfie Faulkner