





LO: Use senses to describe your own scene

The sarcophagus of Tutankhamen owned the room. Although deadly silent, it bellowed and echoed of power. It's eyes were as deep as the oceans and could pierce the coldest of man's soul. Wealth dripped from it, history oozed from it, but death had come to it like all mere mortals. Or had it?

The sarcophagus began to shake. Just a gentle rattle at first, yet centuries of dust had now filled the air I could taste the history in my mouth.