

The Mummy



Let's explore inside this tomb.

I'm afraid we'll meet our doom.

Nothing's here to be afraid of.

Here's a package! What's it made of?

Wow! I think it is a mummy!

Butterflies are in my tummy.

It can't hurt you. Don't be scared.

I would touch it if I dared.

Maybe we can both unwrap it.

First I think we'd better tap it.
What if someone's still inside?

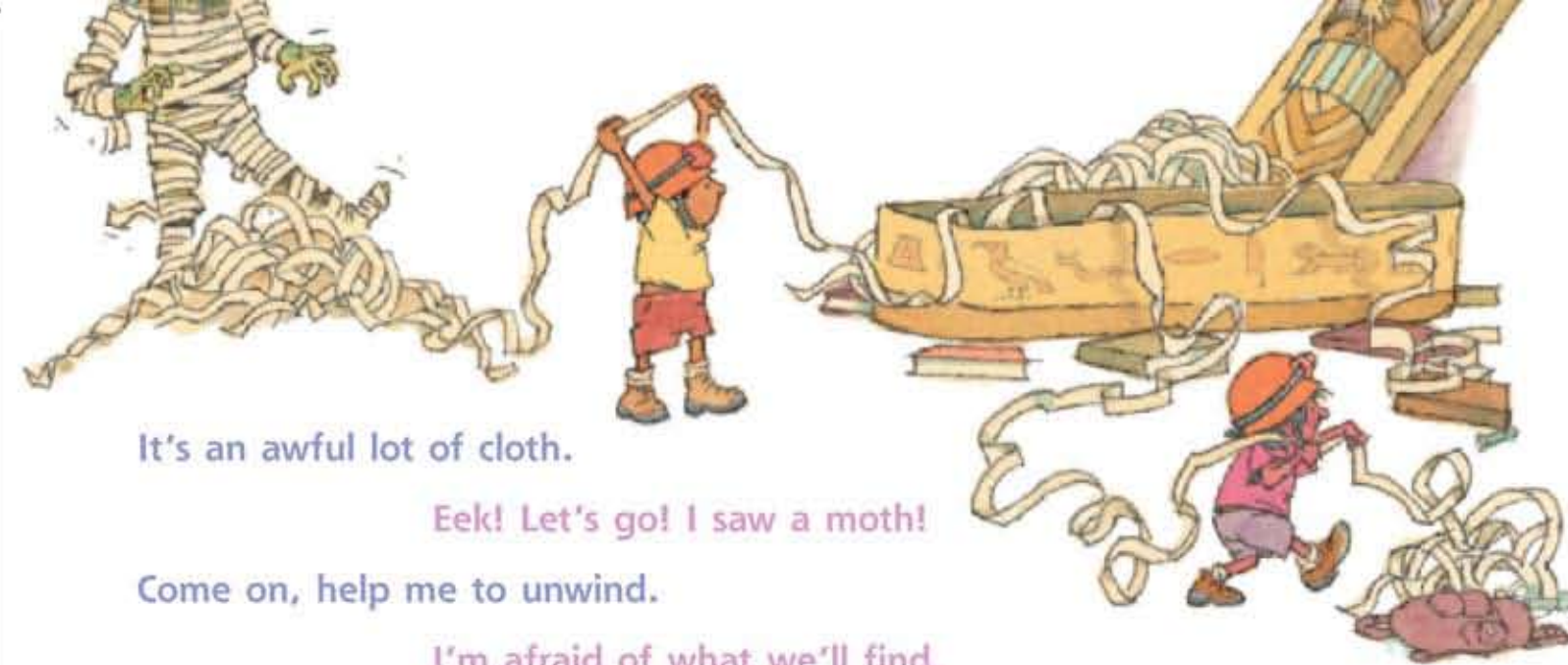
You know mummies all have died.

This unwrapping is a bother.

Maybe it was someone's father.

Someone's dad? Don't be a dummy!

Maybe it was someone's mummy!



It's an awful lot of cloth.

Eek! Let's go! I saw a moth!

Come on, help me to unwind.

I'm afraid of what we'll find.

We'll be finished in a minute.

Leaping lizards! Nothing's in it!

All that trouble to unroll it.

Then to find out someone stole it.

Robbed its tomb. It makes me sick!

Someone played a dirty trick!

I would like to know who did it

And to find out where they hid it.

I think we should search some more.

Maybe there's a secret door.

We might find another space.

We might find its hiding place.

**Wouldn't it be really yummy
If at last we found the mummy?
Maybe this book has a clue.
You'll read to me, I'll read to you.**

