

## **TUESDAY**

**Secrets of a Sun King by Emma Carroll.**

**Chapter 2, page 13.**

The box was full of musty-smelling straw. Digging my hand in, I could feel something cold and smooth. At first glance, it looked like a metal jar or vase of some sort. I took it out, holding it to the light. My breath caught. It was, without doubt, the most incredible thing I'd ever seen.

**Draw a picture of what you think the jar/vase looks like. If you can, email the pictures to our year 5 email address.**

The jar had a stopper in its neck that wouldn't shift. It was fascinating, that stopper, shaped like an animal's head, with the long pointy snout and stand-up ears of Anubis, the Egyptian god who guided souls to the underworld. I recognised it from pictures Grandad had showed me, and our many visits to museums. The lid didn't want to come off, though. I tried pulling it, turning it. I even held the whole jar upside down and gave it a little shake. There were no signs that it was meant to open: no latch or clasp, yet it sounded hollow, and though I might've been imagining it, when I shook it, something moved inside.

**What do you think is inside the jar? What do you think could happen if Lilian manages to get the lid off?**