

Thursday 10th December 2020

I can write a day in the life of an embalmer.

The day I mummified Tutankhamun.

Today is a tragic day, I couldn't fathom how something this unfortunate could happen to our young king. He is now dead, and we are all going to have to deal with the sorrow left in our hearts.

Sorrow

Now, I must begin the mummification process, it is a true honor to be doing this task along with my assistant. The smell of death coted the chamber as always, but there felt like something missing from our hearts.

wretched

To begin the process, wretch Nile water and freshly squeezed wine was poured over our young god by my assistant.

~~Whilest~~ While that was happening, I started to make a slit in to the left side of his soft skin. I dug my hands deep into the deathly stench of his organs taking them out one by one, ~~as~~ and as I was doing that the jars were being placed on the table. I managed ^{to} take out the gory heart and placed it in one of the jars; I placed it in the jar with Anubis on it ^{so} his spirits

I don't want to see scribbles in your book, Elle.

Elle, what an incredible piece of writing, you have truly captured the emotion needed for this piece



How can you check correct tense is used all the way through?
What can you do to make sure you have chosen the correct

heart may be wayed by the god himself. ✓ Anubis

And now it was time for the hard part we needed to take out the brain. First, I had to grab the metal hook that was handed to me and I started to use it like an ice pick up the nose to make an entrance so I could fish out the brain piece by piece. The brain is meaningless and shall be thrown away. ✓

It is now time for natron to dry and ^{cleanse} the body, this is a 40 day process and we must be perfect it must look perfect to satisfy his soul. Before the waiting begins, we must put his sacrificial body into the cold stone tub and fill it up to the brim by me and my assistant. ✓

~~40 days later and the process has begun finished, he is now looking ready to be protected by the spells and amulets. We have taken some of his most precious riches and~~

This has been hard work and I can't believe his soul still isn't prepared for the journey yet. It is a true honour to guide our god to the after life, it just wasn't his time to go and I can't wait to start wrapping. ✓

Language?