Sunday 26th November 1922

Dear diary,

After five years of seeking and boundless digging, my squad and I stumbled across an opening in The Valley of the Kings. Little did we notice this was to be the greatest discovery in Egypt. Under Ramesses the VI, we found the great tomb of Tutankhamun.

Overworked, after clearing the opening (9 meters), we made a tiny hole with a wind up drill in the doorway so we could see what awaited for us beyond. With my left eye I peered through the small hole to witness an empty space. Nothing but darkness. I readied the candle light and prepared for entry. Without warning, a repulsive smell of rotten flesh came from the tomb, which made my eyes water like onions.

Standing by my side were the best archaeologists in the universe, Lord Carnarvon and Lady Evelyn Herbert. Lord Carnarvon’s jaw dropped to the sandy blazing floor while my eyes scrolled around the chamber. I looked upon a wooden throne, guard statues, golden throne, egg shaped vessels and golden beds with animal heads.

There was naturally suspense when Lord Carnarvon said, “Can you see anything?”

“Yes it is wonderful.” I replied to him.