



Tair Stori Fer

wedi'u hysbrydoli gan

TRYSORAU

Amgueddfa Genedlaethol Caerdydd

Three Short Stories

inspired by

TREASURES

at National Museum Cardiff

gan / by

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The Falcon's Curse!

Eleanor Thorne, 10

Did you know that Cardiff Museum was built on top of a grave yard? And did you know that's where they found the Mummified Falcon belonging to a Egyptian queen? And did you know that it carried a terrible curse? Well just in case, I'll tell you the story. It all started a very long time ago...

The queen loved her people, both young and old. She respected them, even when they died. But the one she respected the most was her pet falcon!

One day, when the Queen was having a rest, stroking her falcon's feathers, he gave a squawk.

"What's wrong, my feather baby?" the Queen asked as she sat up. But it was too late. Her falcon had fallen to the ground, dead!

The queen wept for many days in her chamber. She refused all food and the only person allowed in the chamber was her maid. Until, the day before the falcon's mummification, she had a vision! The Queen stared into the darkness and saw a grand, marble building from the future!

She could not believe what she had seen "That building is being put up on the grave yard in Wales, where my feathery baby's is going to be buried!" she cried. The Queen was so upset. Then, PING!, she had an idea.

She ran all the way to the place where they were mummifying her falcon. “Stop” she cried. “I want to speak to my snugley-wugley.” The servants bowed down to the queen and left.

“Smoochy-poo, listen, the people of the future are going to build a strange building on top of your grave! So when they dig the foundations they might dig up your body.”

She took a breath of musty air, “So I’m going to put a curse on you so that if they find your body, they will find no other mummies under their building, and the building will crumble!” Then the Queen let out a string of muffled words that sounded like “Crofo, tofo, dee- docaloo, no bodies will be found and the building will fall too!”

The next day was the falcon’s funeral. Although the Queen wept till her eyes were sore, she had hope that her falcon, feather baby would carry the curse forever.

So that’s the story of how Cardiff Museum got cursed! And if you still don’t believe me, I have proof! Even though the museum hasn’t fallen... yet, cracks have begun to show, and ever since they dug up the falcon’s body, they have not found a single Egyptian mummy under the building!

The Chalice of Dolgellau

Theo Singh, 10

My name is Tomos Griffiths and I'm 10 years old. My dad Griffith is a minor, and today him and his friend found something amazing near the mine. When he came home, he was in a different mood to usual. He called me and my brothers and sisters and our mum into the backyard and took something out of a bag and laid it on the ground. We all gathered round.

It looked like a rusty old bowl on a stand, but it was hard to tell because it was covered with mud and dirt.

My dad picked it up and rubbed a section of it on our mum's apron. Then he grinned and his teeth were very white against his blackened face.

He spat on the thing and rubbed at it again. "Look at that," he said.

We got closer, shoving the younger ones out of the way to get a look. Where he had rubbed the dirt away the object shone! I could almost see myself reflected in it except I looked dirty like my dad. I reached out to touch it, but my dad stopped me.

He said he did not want to get it damaged. I asked him what it was, and he said it was an old chalice from a long time ago. He said he asked around the town how much it would be worth and they said quite a bit of money because it's old.

He seemed very pleased. He said we could all get new boots and clothes, which was good because mine had been passed down from Dafydd who was away working and they had big holes in the front and rubbed my feet. Dad also said we could get more food so we wouldn't be hungry all the time. My mum looked really happy too.

That night I had a dream. It was one of those dreams where you think it is real and I woke up with my heart pounding like I was still running. In the dream, I was being chased by men on horseback who were shouting and carrying burning torches. There was the smell of smoke and burning in the air. I was running away from a burning monastery where I had lived all my life as a monk. I was holding the chalice that my dad had found by the mine. But in my dream it was shiny and golden like new. I was desperate to hide it so that the men on horseback wouldn't get it because it was special. Just before I woke up, I remembered pushing the chalice deep down between some rocks just before one of the men caught up with me.

All my life I've wondered if the dream was true. I've never told anyone because I thought they wouldn't believe me, but one day maybe people will find out where the chalice really came from and the story it has to tell.

A Mummy at Night

Amy Wintle, 7

A long, long time ago in Egypt there lived a witch called Mastina, with lots of long black wavy hair. Mastina was a kind witch and wanted to make sure all the children of Egypt were happy and had lots of fun playing with their friends. She also had special secret power – she could talk to all the mummies.

One day she cast a spell and here it is



*"Mummies, mummies here and all,
Wake up at night and stand tall"*

The spell was cast.

From now on all mummies would check on the children of Egypt at night time. Their job was to make sure that all children were asleep. The mummies would creep around the houses and if children were awake they would gently blow through the window and the children would magically go to sleep straight away.

Even now in Egypt, when children are asleep the mummies will be watching and Mastina's spell will start wearing off in the middle of the night, so they will wake in the morning and be happy.

To find out what happens next, read a 'Mummy at Night 2', out 18th August 2017.