

By Dru C.

Once upon a time, there were three boys that lived in Egypt. Their names were Austin, Houston, and Dallas. Austin, the oldest child, was 15. He was a bit of a thief. His brothers weren't old enough to get their own food and their parents had died when Dallas was born so he had to steal food to feed them. Houston, the middle child, was 11. He was small and skinny and could fit through any small space. And finally there was Dallas, the youngest. He was 7 years old and could out smart anybody.

One day they saw a traveler passing through the desert. He had a traveling market that the boys stopped at. They looked around and saw a map. The man said it was too much money for them to pay, so when Dallas asked how much a clay bowl cost, Austin stole the map.

After they left they realized that the map was a treasure map. The treasure was inside a pyramid. They made their way to the pyramid and found a hole in the side of it. They crawled through the hole and saw a hallway that was lit with torches. They walked down the hall and ran into a booby trap. The roof collapsed and blocked their path.

"Look! There is a small space in the rocks. Houston, can you fit through the space?" said Austin. "I think so." Houston said. He crawled through the space and saw a large log. He picked it up and knocked the wall down. Austin and Dallas walked down the hall until they saw a box sitting on a large rock. There was a lake around the rock. They couldn't swim but there was a bridge to the right so they crossed the bridge and got the box. It was filled with untold riches.

The three boys left the pyramid and lived the rest of their lives as the three kings of Egypt.