

Gloria mut: the secret catacombs

By rosa_heart

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this is my first good story! all i want is comments. please! i am not that good!

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1 - Introduction

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Gloria Mut:
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Gloria Mut:
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Introduction

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Hello, my name is Gloria Mut. I am just an ordinary farm girl. Yeah, right! I am psychic. I am able to see what happen and why. I can't identify the person though. I live in Cairo, Egypt. Read and find out about me and my mystery.

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I am Gloria Mut's great, great, great, great, and so on grandmother. You will also hear my story and find out why Gloria knows these objects. I forgot to mention my name! my name is Iris Muttion. I am an Egyptian queen and a haft time detective.

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We Hope you enjoy the story!

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<i>Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!</i>

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Gloria woke up one morning and could hear her alarm clock beeping. She rub her sleepy eyes and peered down onto the alarm clock. She yawned and fell back onto her warm, stuffy pillow. She felt someone shake her briefly.

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“Not now,” she whispered “I can't work today. I been up all night just to mow the lawn and I need to

rest”!
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“Bullheaded...” mumbled her mother's voice. Her mother was at her limit. She reach to Gloria's flowered bed spread and ripped it off of Gloria. She picked her up and put her on her back. She carried her all the way down to the breakfast table.

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Gloria loved to eat jelly toast and a cup of orange juice with any meal and she normally ate it fast and messy. Her father served her bacon and eggs. She looked down at her food and yawned. She picked up her fork and took a bite. Her cheeks turn rosy red. She took another bite and then another. She was hyper again.

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Gloria ran outside and started weeding the garden. She then headed toward a donkey. The Muts had the most stubborn donkey ever. When ever someone got near it, it will buck! The Muts found out if they sing a song to the stubborn donkey it will fall asleep.

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Gloria crept toward the donkey. She looked around her to make sure her four brothers upset the donkey. She then she sang. The donkey fell asleep and Gloria did too!

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Gloria woke up and look at the donkey. He had escape! She glared toward the horse stall. There was the donkey sleeping near the horses.

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Gloria got up and picked up her cleaning supplies and ran toward the donkey. Shem started grooming him. Next thing she got bucked into the air! She landed on top of the donkey.

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The Donkey got angry and bucked and bucked! She went through crops and flew into the air again! She than landed and then decided to get the donkey. After she chain him up, she looked at her list of stuff to do.

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After a hard day of working she stomped all the way to the door weakly and open it. Her mom ran out of the door smiling.

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“Guess what?” her mother shouted “ we are going to the Hilton museum”!

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Gloria's mother works at a factory that makes dolls. She makes very little money per hour. She sometimes comes home with free dolls for her girls, but it's not recent.

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“really,” said Gloria happily “we are going to the Hilton museum”!

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“yes,” replied her mother.

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The Hilton museum was the richest museum in Cairo. They carry the tomb of Iris. The first woman pharaoh not recorded in history. Iris is the lost ancestor of Gloria. Gloria knows this because she gets visions about her. All Gloria knows is that the Hilton Museum is very rich.

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2 - The museum

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The Museum
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<i>Beep! Beep! Beep!</i>
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Gloria woke up from her alarm clock and glared down at her clock. 6:27 am. She let out a groan and got up. She crawled all the way to her bathroom. She pulled out her toothpaste that said “ dental white.” She squirted some of the paste on her lion brush. It landed with a sploosh! “ uhhhh” she groaned. She started brushing her teeth and then picked out an outfit. “Hmm. Should I wear my regular outfit or my fancy outfit?” she questioned. She picked her regular outfit and ran down stairs.

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After breakfast, Gloria and her mother started off to the museum. After a couple of accidents and a series of... problems, Gloria's mom was finally there. “next time, I want dad coming with me. At least he drives straight” she said as she fell down into her seat.

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They ran inside and looked at all the priceless artifacts. “Sweetie! I will be over there looking at the Mayan artifacts. You go to the Egyptian tombs if you want” her mother said in a sing song voice. In a flash, she was gone. Gloria bit her bottom lip. “Man! She always leaves me,” she growled. She headed to the Egyptian tombs.

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Gloria looked at the Egyptian tombs. She read the following:

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Here lays Iris.

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The first pharaoh woman.

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Here lays a curse of misfortune and bad luck.

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She was about 18 years old before she died.

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They said that her children gain the ability of seeing visions.

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Beware!

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Gloria died laughing. She knew her great, great, and so on will never hurt anyone. The Muts always were as gentle as a fly. Next thing an alarm went off and smoke was everywhere. Gloria started gagging. Terrible thoughts came into her mind then the worst vision ever.

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White; ">

Iris was looking at her kingdom and was wondering if she could save her kingdom. She was heart-broken to see her people slave in the hot white sun. Every time someone die, she will be welled up in tears.

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Iris was walking to her treasure room. She poked her head in and saw the room completely empty! In a corner her guards were knocked out. She screamed so loud everyone in Valley of the Kings could hear her. A person was behind her grinning ear to ear. The person lifted a staff up and Bam!

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Gloria screamed. She found herself in the museum still. A wave of nausea swept over her. She suddenly felt a pain over her legs. She stared at her legs and gasped. All over her legs were bits of glass! Someone smashed the show case! She got up and examined the show case. The mummy was still there, but the scroll of Horus was gone! She then had another vision.

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Gloria saw her lying on the floor unconscious and a thief with sand all over had a staff in his hand. He swayed as he walked. He lifted the staff dramatically and it fell on the glass case! It cracked, but held up. He did it again. This time it smashed and tiny pieces fell on Gloria. The thief then looked around and threw a smoke bomb away from Gloria and next thing everything was covered in smoke.

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Gloria got out of the trance and stared at her great, great, great, and so on mother's tomb. She decided to call her friends that night.

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"Gloria, I heard that the staff of Horus was gone from its tomb before the case was cracked. Then they heard a call that one of the archeologist said that while she explored the tomb, smoke was everywhere and the tomb was then robbed. Oh and your mother called saying that you will soon be leaving in ten days. Is that true?" her friend, Susan, said in a brief speech.

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"My mom said WHAT?" whimpered Gloria. "I AM MOVING!"
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"Calm down Gloria," whispered her other friend named Cara.
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That night Gloria studied her clues.
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"Let's see. The thief leaves dust, he stole the scroll of Horus, and I'm MOVING!" cried Gloria in frustration. She felt very angry that the thief stole her great, great, and so on grandmother's items. She then thought some more. She then remembered that she saw a piece of paper on the mummy's knife.
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She sprint as fast as she could go. Her mother was busy turning the grain into powder for her apple pie bread. Gloria regrets doing this but she had to. She decided to sneak out!
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Gloria sighed then got focused. Her main objectives were getting past mom without being seen or decided to wait until they were all asleep, get her backpack from her mother's room, get her tools from the shed, then find her dad's skates, and the safety skates items.
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Gloria then pressed herself against the wall and slithered to her mother's room. The door was locked!

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Aw, great” she muttered. She hid a lock pick inside the wood in the door. She pressed her hands on the door and moved them around. She felt something made of metal and pulled it out.

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“Yes” she hissed.

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She took the pick and put it in the hole.

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“They always make it easy on the movies I watch” she smiled to herself.

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The pick jiggled and locked into a dent in the handle. She then pressed it and turned it. The door opened. She slithered in and crawled to the closet.

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In the closet, she had to go through big stuffy coats. Half the time she had to stop and breath near the ground were there is fresh air. She finally got to the end and got her backpack.

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You may have thought that the mother's closet was very small and could not even carry that much. It's not. In fact, it took up a whole room. Her mother use to be an explorer and had ever clothes in the right occasion. Gloria got out of the room and then whimpered "I am never going back there even if my life depended on it"!

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Gloria walked out of the room quietly and locked the door as she walked out. Gloria ran to the bathroom and got a mini first aid kit.

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White; ">

“Something tells me that I will need this” she said quietly. She then got out.

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She then snuck into her dad's tool barn as he like to call it. Gloria looked up and down for her dad's small compatible toolkit. She then climbed up into the loft and saw another row of tools and toolkits. She then searches the row.

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“wrench, screws, wire, ax,” she muttered as she checked the tools. She then eyed a wooden box with a carved letters that said “Woody's toolkit”. Gloria jump up and down. She snatched it and turned around.

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The ladder fell down! She had no way to get down! She panicked and then calmed down. She thought quickly. A vision of items popped into her head.

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“I need a Rope, ax handle, and a hammer” She grabbed the ax and a hammer. She bashed the head off the ax and tied some rope around it. She threw it down and it swung around one of the ladder's handles. She then threw the hammer and with luck the stick part of the hammer went through the ladder handle and the head hit with a loud clunk! She then tied the rope to a sturdy hook and got a piece of rag. She put the rag over the rope and slid down it. She then unhooked everything and left with the toolkit.

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"I'm not doing that again too" she whispered to herself, She than headed toward the garage.

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"no harm could be done there" she smiled as she opened the door. She walked in and turn on the lights. She then went to the bench and collected the skates.

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"see, no harm done" she whispered as she accidentally landed her foot on the skateboard. She grabs her mouth and screamed in her hand as she flew toward the front door. It hit the red carpet and bounced her up into the air. She did a flip in the air and landed on her feet with no pain.]

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"see, no harm done" she said in a quiet tone. She then collects her helmet and pads, then went to bed

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Gloria then tightens than helmet, after that, she placed the pads in the correct place and checked the

time. 11:45. she put the skates on then she packed her bag with all the items. She put her chemical set in the backpack too.

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1.2.1

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4 - The Night Time

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The night time
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The night time
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
The night was very cold yet relaxing. The stars were small diamonds in the sky. The sky was pitch black.
Not an ordinary black, but pitch black. The whole world felt like a silent doom that filled the earth with
darkness.<br> Gloria sped across a pond bridge very fast. He air whipped in her face and she could
hear the howl of the wind as she skated. She then felt like she was flying, but it was just the wind
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soothing her problems. She felt free! All of it stopped as she saw the black building of the museum.

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To her surprise, the cops let her in to investigate. She poked her head in the Egypt room and went up to the mummy. She grabbed the cloth and peered down at it. Part of the scroll cloth was ripped off and is now in her hands. She saw Egyptian writing. For some odd reason, she could translate it.

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“ the gates of Seth, Horus, and Isis are opened and they way to the tomb is through the gate...” Gloria could not read anymore because the rest was ripped. Next thing smoke arouse in the air. This time it was different. It felt sweet yet sour at the same time. It smelled like a rotting carcass. Gloria gagged then fainted. “not again” was her last breath.

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Iris pulled out her staff in time to block the blow.

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"who are you?" she screamed. The man was hidden in the shadows, chuckling contently.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"STOP IT" Iris screamed. She scowled at him. The man only chuckled again. Iris saw that the man had a bag behind his back. Jewels were peeking out of the bag. Iris blinked. <i>I must find out who that person is and stop him, </i>she thought. Before she knew it, he was gone!
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Gloria woke up and saw that the staff of Horus was gone and so were some jewels. She felt sick and she almost threw up her dinner. It lasted only a couple of seconds before she was herself. She noticed that the scroll was right beside her. There was sand all over it. She picked it up and finishes reading the scroll:
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<p><div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Next to the point of the statues, there lays three gates.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The gates of Seth, Horus, Isis are opened and the gate

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<p><div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

That leads the way is the gate of Isis. Over the lion rock

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

That guards the palace, there lays the tomb of the

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Great Iris!

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Gloria was shocked to hear this. She had made one decision. She must tell her parents and persuade them into coming with her!

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1.2.1

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5 - The Final Decision

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The final decision
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The final decision
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Gloria begged her dad all night until he could not take it anymore. This is his answer:

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“OK! I WILL TAKE YOU TO THE PYRIDMID! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE”!

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Gloria then crawled her way to her room. She gave a sly smile and whispered “Bingo”!

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Gloria headed toward the museum the very next day. She was on her skateboard that had a black and yellow dragon holding a pearl that look to big for a normal pearl.

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Gloria stopped near a dollar tree and bought a candy bar then continued. She flew over a ramp and under a tree. She landed on top of a hill and zipped down it. She saw another ramp and screamed. She flew in the air and past a couple of buildings. She landed and took a break on the bench.

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“How did I manage to do that?” she muttered.

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Gloria got to the museum and saw a news paper stating “a new statue was stolen in the Hilton Museum”. She scowled. She went to look at the statue that was stolen. It had another statue beside it that looked like its double! She checked it out then thought, <i>why the thief not steal this piece. Does he know that that it has no value or is it hiding something?</i>

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Gloria went up to the statue and checked it's surface. It felt like rock but more like rubber and clay put together. She grabbed it and ask the manager if she could break this pot.

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“I won't let you,” he grumbled “it's a priceless artifact and it is worth more than it looks. Oh and the

people at the museum forgot to tell you something! The people that were there last night were Mr.Hilton, Seth, and two guards. Now please put that artifact back now!"

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<i> </i> "so you want your museum to go down the sloop," she argued "fine with me! But you do realize that all your artifacts are disappearing and you can say good bye to that pay check of yours"

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"OK! I will let you but don't tell anyone or I will sue you" she grumbled again.

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Gloria (with relief) went to the employee room and looked for the storage room. She crept in and found a hammer. She flew it in the air and BAM! The statue broke. She found a map to the Pyramid of Iris.

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

She wished the manager good luck and good health, then got on her skateboard and flew home. She trudged up toward the door and gave the door a quiet tap. She waited for 5 minutes and knocked louder. She then noticed something on the ground. There lied a note. The following she read:

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<p><div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Come to pyramid Iris or say good bye to your dad! Bring the scroll! You have three days!

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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Dad” she whispered. She knew what she had to do! Save her dad

</p></div>

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6 - The Chase

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The chase
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background-color: White; ">
The chase
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
Gloria was on her way toward the airport.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"I need to know who this person is! I only have only four suspects, Mr. Hilton, His son, Seth, and the two Guards, Fredrick and Winford. Now I know the guards would have been knocked out. So only the Hiltons are left!" Gloria said in a brief whisper.

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She past two places on the way, Even park and Diane Street. She took her gray coat with her and her bag. She checked her bag many of times to make sure that she had everything.

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Gloria then stop at one alley and cried. She felt like her heart being ripped out. She got a hold of herself and continued. She found the Delta Airport and trudged inside. She then remembered that she was moving. She had only three days left! She had to hurry and find her dad before he dies.

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Gloria fell fast asleep and suddenly woke up to a loud voice that said "Valley of the Kings Plane is leaving in ten minutes. Hurry and buy your ticket before it leaves" the voice shouted. Gloria sat up and bought a ticket. It cost \$99.23 just to buy that ticket. She was glad that she got her dad's credit card on hand. She bought the ticket and gave it to a woman next to the plane door. She unlocked the door and let her in.

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Gloria went through the passage way and into the cockpit. She was sent to her seat by the Attendant who helped her onto her seat than asked if she wanted a sundae. She accepted it and said "I love first class"

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Gloria slept soundly without any worries. She had another vision.

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Iris sent her troops to look around Egypt's border and look for a man who stole her last hope for her kingdom. She then gathers her people into a meeting in the town's square.

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"citizens and travelers. I have grave news! Our kingdom is at the edge of extinction. I need your help to find this scoundrel and bring him to me for punishment. Who ever find him will have \$200.00 for a prize. Please collect my money and I shall try and help you" Iris said while crying and hiccupping. Everyone agreed to help and they did.

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One day while Iris was in the dessert with her troops, they found a temple. The temple looked burnt and it was covered in soot. Her troops and her went in it. Inside there, she saw her jewels scattered all over the floor. She gasped. She grabbed one off the floor. She smiled. Next thing she heard a cracking noise, then a leak, then the leak turned into a flooding room. She gasped again and drawn her last breath as she fainted.

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Gloria woke up and looked at the time. 10:33pm. She was happy because her plane will arrive in 2 minutes. After a long wait she got out of the plane. She went to the manager and asked "can I have a limo"?

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The manager called one and said yes. The limo driver came and entered the building. He pulled out a sigh that said "Gloria". Gloria looked at the sigh.

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"Hi" she blurted out.

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"are you Gloria?" he asked

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"yep" he replied

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" okay were do you want to go?"

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White; ">
"can I go to the pyramid tours inc."
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
" Yes you may"
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She followed him into the limo and they rode for several hours until she saw an enormous building. She went inside and purchases a guide. He leads her to the Valley of the Kings.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"to your right you see the enormous sphinx of the lady Iris who drowned when trying to get her Jewels"
he said excitedly. Gloria rolled her eyes and jumped out.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
She entered the pyramid and saw a man with a bag that kicked wildly. He pulled a switch and a cage fell down.
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"fool" he laughed. He then tossed the bag in the cage.
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Gloria sat there thinking. She only had rope, scissors, and a handle.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
She then thought. She tied the handle to the rope and then tossed toward the switch the handle some how swung around and tied in a knot. She pulled and the cage flew up. She cut the rope and hugged her dad as he got out. She then followed the bad guy's trail.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Gloria and her dad went behind the wall and watched as the thief stole the jewels and gold. An idea popped into her head. She got a coin from her pocket and poked a hole in it. The coin is from her great, great and so on grandmother. It was so old that she could poke holes in it. She tied some string on it and flung it toward the thief. The thief saw it and came toward it. Gloria moved it and he followed.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Gloria and her dad ran as the thief followed the coin. You know what happens next! She lead the thief to the cage which was still up. She threw the coin in the trap and the thief followed it in there. She removed the handle and the cage came down with a large thump! The thief let out a groan that followed with a cry.

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Gloria called the police with her dad's cell phone. She talked to the police and told them where she was at. The police came.

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Gloria saw the police carry the thief who swore the entire time. She then saw who the thief was! It was Mr. Hilton!

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"why, Mr. Hilton?" Gloria gasped.

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"I needed to raise my ratings on my museum. You see that if I stole stuff from the museum, my ratings will go up and it will become famous. I will become famous." He chuckled.

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“ your mad” she said.

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“yep, I am” he replied with a mad laugh as he was cuffed and shoved in the cop car.

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Three days later....

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Gloria was packing her bag and then she felt depressed. She cried a little. A moment later her mom popped in and said “in London there is something happening! The queen is stolen” screamed her mom.

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Gloria gasped. She made up her mind. She will be a detective. She will save the queen.

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Read the next book in the Gloria Mut Series to find out what happened!

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