**Howard Carter: Finding King Tut’s Tomb**

I arrived in Luxor on October 28th, 1922 to begin perhaps the greatest archaeological adventure of modern times. In the Valley of Kings we started searching for the tomb by digging trenches. The work suddenly

stopped making me realise that something out of the ordinary had happened. An entrance had been revealed in the rock; a sunken stairway so

common in the Valley. I dared to hope we had found our tomb at last.

Work continued until the afternoon of the 5th November clearing away

masses of rubbish so we could get nearer. Work progressed more rapidly now until we discovered the upper part of a doorway, blocked and sealed. With excitement, I searched the seal impressions of the door to find the identity of the owner, but could find no name. I found however a

royal seal; evidence of the tomb belonging to a person of high standing. I made a small peephole, just large enough to insert an electric torch, and

discovered the passage beyond was filled with rubble.

As we cleared the staircase we were able to make out on the seal the name: Tut-ankh-Amen. The tomb was not as we had thought been absolutely intact. Plunderers had entered it more than once but had not taken everything. By 25th November, we had cleared the passage beyond the staircase of broken pottery and ancient rubbish.

The 26th November was the most wonderful day I have ever lived through. Throughout he day, the work of clearing continued until we came to a second door. Through a small hole I could see as my eyes became accustomed to the light strange animals, statues and gold – everywhere a glint of gold! We inserted an electric torch further into the hole. Suddenly, we were looking at a chamber that had not seen humans for maybe three of four thousand years. We saw ahead of us objects, some familiar, but some of the like we had never seen, piled one upon the other …beyond lay the Pharaoh!

