13. No one can forget me. I ruled for about 60 years – impressive, right?! My military knowledge helped me create a bigger and stronger Egypt. I was named after my grandfather and was buried in the Valley of the Kings. Do I even have to ask – who am I? ____________________________________________

14. I can be human, dog, cat or crocodile! Moisture and bacteria are my enemies and can destroy me. What am I? ____________________________________________

15. The Book of the Dead wouldn’t even exist without me. Neither would ancient Egyptian ropes or baskets. Scribes needed me to do their jobs. What am I? ____________________________________________

16. Who can forget the boy king? My face is famous and recognized by people far and wide. The discovery of my incredible tomb and my mummy in the 1900s made me even more interesting all over the world. I’m too good for this question, but I’ll ask anyway…who am I? ____________________________________________

17. We tell stories about life in the past. Without us, you would know nothing about how the ancient Egyptians lived. What are we? ____________________________________________

18. If a post-it note isn’t doing its job anymore, just ask me for help and I can fix it! Linen mummy wrappings needed my help, too. What am I? ____________________________________________

19. Today, a type of me can be found on pretzels and will make you crave a glass of water, but in ancient times I worked to help make mummies and make it so that meat could last longer. What am I? ____________________________________________

20. You can find me in a pharaoh’s tomb. You’ll know it’s me because I’ll be holding something very precious, keeping it safe forever. What am I? ____________________________________________

21. I travel constantly, going back and forth each day and night. It is quite a workout for my wings! What am I? ____________________________________________

22. There is really only one man in the entire ancient land of Egypt who can boss me around! Who am I? ____________________________________________

23. Thanks to my vizier who designed it, I can brag that I had the first pyramid ever built, even if it didn’t have smooth sides. Life is good when you’re a pharaoh – even if your foot may be all that’s left…!! Who am I? ____________________________________________

24. People say, “EWWW! Don’t step in the mud!,” or, “Yuck, my feet are a mess!” This is insulting. I do an important job. How would those same people get fed beautiful, nutrient-rich fruits and vegetables? They wouldn’t without ME! Thanks to the Nile River and me, the farmers in ancient Egypt grew healthy plants that fed everyone. What am I? ____________________________________________

25. Mistake. Mistake. Success. I guess that’s how people remember me. Or at least, how they remember my three pyramids. Who am I? ____________________________________________