

away when he found out he wasn't their true son, but seeing this man, I didn't expect him to be so different.

He wasn't that tall, and he had long brown hair. He had a little beard and a lighter skin tone than most of the people here in Egypt. He had a long wooden staff and was wearing a long red coat and no sandals. He was walking barefoot.

"Ramses' it's been so long. Look at you. You're Pharaoh now," Moses said.

"And look at you, you look different," Ramses said.

"Ha! It's so good to see you, Ramses." Moses said with a smile, when Bakenkhonsu interrupted their moment.

I couldn't hear him clearly, but I understood something like, Moses should be killed because he had committed a crime by killing a palace guard.

That didn't make Ramses happy. He started to speak very loudly.

"Silence! Pharaoh speaks. What I say goes, and I want Egypt to remember that he is our brother, so I don't want to hear another word about that."

I thought Moses would be very happy to hear this, but instead, he said something Ramses wasn't expecting.

"Ramses, things can't be the same as they were." Moses sighed and said, "The God of the Hebrews came to me. He demands that you let his people go."

Moses lifted his staff. Without saying anything, he put the staff down again, and it began to change into a big blue snake.

Everyone present was in shock. I was in shock too, but also

not surprised. We were talking about the power of a god. Only Ramses didn't believe any of it, and he took Moses to the throne hall. I wish I could have gone with him and Moses to hear what they had to say to each other.

I am the Pharaoh's counselor after all.

But Moses was Ramses's brother, so I thought it was better to give them some privacy.

When Ramses came back alone, he looked different. I didn't know Moses or the God of the Hebrews, but I still had a feeling I knew something about all of this. Even though I am the counselor of the king, I wasn't born an Egyptian.



I become an Egyptian

I woke up in a big, beautiful room. I was lying in a large purple bed covered with colourful cushions.

I pushed myself up when I realized I wasn't alone in the room. Several women were standing nearby, dressed in white gowns and wearing beautiful dark brown wigs. When they saw that I was awake, one of the women left the room. Another came to me and asked if I was okay or if I was hurt anywhere.

I told her that I wasn't hurt, and then they all left.

There I was, sitting in a giant bed, confused about how I had gotten there in the first place. The only thing I remembered was running through the desert because my family was being attacked and we had to escape.

Then I lost my family and wandered through the desert for days. After that, everything went black.

I looked around and noticed that I was no longer wearing my own clothes but a comfortable dress. I was completely