

The Hall of Two Truths

Jessy looked out across the desert. There was nothing out there but sandy hills for miles. She sighed and looked down at her tan scales. The sand coating her arms and legs practically blended in with the color of her scales. Her short tail waved back and forth across the sand. Even the cat resting by her leg was coated in the sand, hiding her dark black coat. Meowy didn't seem to mind though.

Behind her she heard a thud. She looked back to see her friend James had fallen flat on his back. He had been fiddling with the heavy stone door for a while now. His bright red scales showed brightly against the sand covered ruins he was trying to break into. He was trying to bash it with a crowbar. Sadly both of them really were not the strongest kobolds around. You Although kobolds are not generally the strongest. A little odd from creatures descended from dragons. The pair were small even for kobolds with short horns and small claws. While they were both quick neither was that tough. Luckily, however they were the adventurous type. Otherwise they never would have found this place.

She looked back out at the distance, keeping watch while James worked. It wasn't any surprise that no one found anything in the middle of nowhere. The only reason they found this place was because they were trying to run away from everyone. Now they found themselves right at the gates of some ancient tomb. After a few more minutes Jessy heard the stone behind her start to move.

"I think I'm getting it." Jessy stood up and started to head over. "Can you help pull there." Jessy got into position to help pull the heavy door up. "We got to hurry before we get stuck in a sandstorm." They started to move the door but it was a struggle. It felt like they were barely moving the thing with all their strength. Jessy felt something fly past her leg and looked down long enough to see a small figure slip through the door the bottom. By the time the figure was through the two kobolds lost their strength and had to drop the door. The stone came down with a heavy thud.

"Ah why did they have to make a freaking 1000 pound stone door that slides up? Why couldn't they just make a normal wooden door?" James started.

"I think because it's supposed to be hard to open."

"Well I don't think anything's getting in there any time soon." Jessy looked around for a moment and realized something was missing.

"Oh crap, I think Meowy ran inside!" She shouted.

"What?"

“She ran inside! What are we going to do?”

“Leave her then!”

“W-what? How could we just leave her?”

“I mean how are we going to get her out? We can’t open the door.”

“What has gotten into you? We can’t-” As the two were talking a loud mechanism started moving behind the walls. The pair of kobold stopped to watch as the heavy doors slid open to reveal a cat on the other side. Jessy ran over to the cat and picked her up.

“Oh I was so worried about you!” When she picked the cat up she started to hear the door move again. She looked back to see the door started to cut her off from her friend. She looked down at where the cat was and stepped one claw onto the tile. It sank down a little bit and the door started to raise. The confused kobold hurried inside.

“What was that?” James asked.

“Pressure plate to open the doors. Our smart little kitty figured it out.” Jessy replied as she nuzzled the feline. The two looked around the large hallway they were in. One side was decorated in a long wall full of hieroglyphics. The other side had a long string of fire lighting up the hallway. It looked like it had a small crevice in the wall with oil that must have been it up when the cat hit the button.

“Interesting way to light a hallway.” James noted.

“Well it’s better than needing to light torches every time. So should we have a look around?”

“Won’t that be dangerous?”

“What, are you afraid of booby traps? That’s just in the movies. Egyptian tombs were not exactly made with a ton traps in mind.” Jessy started heading down the hall with Meowy right at her side. James followed up from behind. As they walked through the halls Jessy kept looking at the walls. Hoping some hieroglyphics would make any sense. James just kept on the look out for traps. The only ones he did find were broken or mostly decayed over the years though.

Eventually Jessy found a large mural on the wall. “Hey look at this!” Jessy motioned to her James. She pointed at the mural.

“What is all of this?” James asked.

"I think it's talking about this tomb." The mural was a large painting with many different pictures depicting aspects of the tomb.

"Why is a dog sitting on the tomb in this picture?" He said as he pointed at one.

"Not sure, maybe it's protecting here? But look at this!" She pointed to a different one. "This looks like it's talking about a ritual!"

"There is some guy with a dog mask, weighing a feather? And why is that one creature sitting next to him? Some fat Alligator, lion, hippo thing. Is that his pet?"

"I'm not sure but maybe it has something to do with this place? I feel like I recognize that dog though but I can't remember where." Jessy said.

"Sure, so helpful." He retorted. "Hey, what's this?" The kobold ran over to the other side of the mural. "Look at this. It shows a bunch of treasure! You think there is treasure here?"

"I mean the people who built these places were very wealthy. Look at the picture it was likely put next to the coffin."

"We got to find it!" James shouted excitedly.

"Are you sure looting a mummy is the best idea?" Jessy asked very nervously.

"Who cares it's not like the mummy needs it!" James quickly headed off down the hall. Meowy hissed at him as he left.

"I know Meowy I don't like this idea either." She followed her friend down the hall. The place was a maze but eventually they started to find their way around.

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Soon enough they found the entrance to a grand room. The center of the room had a large stone sarcophagus intricately designed. In the back there seemed to be a large boat, and the sides of the room had all sorts of treasures. Tons of gold scattered around. Large chests off to the sides. Beautiful clothes were set out as if waiting for the person in that sarcophagus to come out and get them.

The pair walked past a large statue as they entered the room. Jessy glanced at it for a moment. It seemed to have a head of a dog, like the one on the mural from earlier. Its ears stood upright like it was alert, and its eyes seemed to follow Jessy. Its body looked mostly like that of a person but they were entirely covered in fur like a dog. It had hands with claws at the

end and its legs seemed to be more like that of a dog with how they ended in paws. Jessy looked away just to see that James had run over to one of the chests. He flung it open and started grabbing anything he could find.

“Are you sure that is a good idea?”

“Come on, you already said there are no traps.” He poked his head up and already he had a bunch of necklaces around his neck. “What’s the worst that can happen?” As the words came out of James’ mouth the fires that lit the room all went out.

“That,” Jessy stood in silence for a few moments. “Good going, you cursed us.”

“We aren’t cursed. The oil probably finally ran out.” As the words came out of his mouth two glowing orbs shown in the darkness.

“Sure,” Jessy retorted. Before they could try to get away the orbs rose high into the air, towering over them. Jessy grabbed on to James’ arm as they watched the orbs move closer. As they neared it became more clear what the orbs were. Glowing green eyes glaring at them like a wolf on a hunt. Whatever was in front of them was very very large...well large for a kobold. But even for a human it would have been a large man.

“Hold on,” James started. “Maybe we can talk about this?” The eyes stood there in place looking at the small kobold. When Jessy looked at James she realized the eyes were not glaring at the pair themselves so much as the amulets her friend had taken from the chest and put around his neck. The eyes started to glow brighter, almost illuminating the area. Now they were able to see the creature in front of them.

It was just like the statue from before. Though now that he stood in front of them Jessy started to realize who this was. It wasn’t some guard dog. It was a jackal, well THE jackal. “Anubis?” Jessy whispered under her breath.

“You come here,” the creature growled, “and desecrate this boy’s resting place. Steal his prized possession and you wish to speak to me about this.” He leaned in as he spoke. Anubis bared his sharp fangs at James causing him to stumble back against the wall. Jessy didn’t know much about him but she thought he was the god of the underworld. ‘Maybe he was protecting the tomb?’ she thought.

“We are sorry!” James cried out.

“It is not me you should be should be apologizing to.” He motioned to the sarcophagus.

“Well I can’t exactly apologize to a dead guy now can I?” Anubis grinned at the cornered kobold.

“Actually, that could be arranged.” The long furry claw of the jackal god reached out and grabbed the James. His hand wrapped halfway around James’ waist as Anubis lifted him into the air.

“Wait no!” James shouted as Anubis’ jaws yawned wide open in front of him. He had a full view of his salivating maw as drool dripped down from his sharp fangs. The slobber pooled down on his large wet tongue. James started to struggle as Anubis slowly brought him to his jaws. As much as he struggled though there was little that he could do against the powerful god. He had to stop struggling as his head was shoved past the jackal’s lips. Otherwise he would have been ripped apart by those sharp teeth. The only fortunate thing for the kobold is that as fast as he was being shoved in, the dog was kind enough to keep James away from his teeth.

Jessy watched on in horror. She couldn’t even run away as it was too dark to see. She just shrunk herself down behind a nearby pot. The only thing she could make out in the green glow was the god and what was left of her best friend. His head and shoulders were now in the large creature’s mouth. James’ legs were kicking and flailing to little effect. Occasionally, his tail would slap Anubis on the snout but he didn’t even notice. The god seemed to be enjoying this. There was a grin on his face and his tail was wagging slightly as James struggled. Anubis took a large gulp sending the kobold’s head down the jackal’s throat. There was only a small bulge in the large beasts neck as James slipped down. His hips disappeared down the salivating dogs maw. Soon his legs and tail followed. All Jessy could do was watch as his tail slipped away.

The glowing green eyes began to scan the room again. Jessy tucked herself in behind the pot hoping the god wouldn’t notice. But as the heavy footsteps grew closer and the green glow got brighter Jessy know she was found. Jessy stood up to bolt away. She sprinted past Anubis but just as she went by she felt a tug on her tail. Suddenly, her whole world flipped upside down as she was lifted into the air. By the time she got her bearing she was face to face with Anubis’s gut. Now it was bulging. She saw the gut wiggling slightly and she felt like she was going to be sick. Her best friend was in there just struggling against the dog’s belly.

Anubis pulled her closer causing her face to press against the squirming stomach. She felt the warm fur against her scales. One claw wrapped around her ankles to hold her in place. She tried to kick but her struggles meant nothing to the god. A warm wet touch slid across her feet. He was tasting her. She felt the saliva coat the bottom of her feet as he tasted up and down her claw.

“Wait, Stop please!” She felt him pull his tongue away. “Just, let us go. We promise we will just leave without taking anything. We won’t even tell anyone about this place!” Jessy looked up at his emotionless face trying to gauge any reaction from him.

“Tell me this young one. Did you steal before coming here?” Jessy looked away as he asked that. She knew the answer was bad.

'But what choice did I have.' She thought to herself. 'It was just me and James on the street. We had to feed ourselves somehow. Maybe if I wasn't stealing so much those guards wouldn't have ran us out of town' She looked back at Anubis with a sorry look upon her face.

"Those eyes tells me everything I need to know. Don't worry, my stomach will not be where you meet your final fate. You will be judged by Ma'at for your crimes." He parted his lips wide and guided her legs into his jaws. Her feet slid in easily to the large slick mouth of the god.

"Please," She begged weakly. "Don't do this." If the god heard her they were ignoring her please. He just pressed his tongue against her legs and used it to push her further in. She felt the wet squishy organ coat her scales in his thick saliva. Her arms pushed against the sides of his jaws but they did little to slow her decent. Each gulp send her further down as is she wasn't even struggling at all. Her legs and tail easily were sent down his tight throat. Then her hips soon followed. Anubis took her arms and held them at her sides to keep them locked in tight for another swallow. Soon enough just her head was poking out of his gullet.

The last thing she saw before the Jackal fully swallowed her was a sand covered black cat running off into the darkness. With a powerful pull of his throat muscles he gulped down the small kobold. She watched as her face slid past his wet tongue and down into the tight throat. The green light that was their only source of light was gone. Now it was just darkness as Jessy slid into the god's stomach.

As she felt her legs enter the organ she felt something scaly against ehr feet. Jessy heard an "Oomph" as her lower body was packed inside the small space. "Jessy?" James called out. The rest of her body slowly slipped inside the stomach and was face to face with him. Or at least if felt like she was more face to knee. He must have flipped upside down while struggling. Sadly, she couldn't exactly see anything in the dark space. "There is no way we're making it out of here is there?" James asked. He sounded sad that Jessy found her way in here with him. He looked fairly tired already. Not to mention he was sitting in the warm gut for a while. Soon he passed out from the heat of the small chamber.

"I'm sorry James. This is all my fault." Jessy rested her head against the soft fleshy walls of the belly. She felt something large press against her back and start moving around. Was he petting his gut? The kobolds were jostled around as Anubis started to walk. His gut swayed from side to side as he moved. The only fortunate thing was that they were not tumbling around, but that was just because it was too tight for them to even move. Anubis started to speak but it was somewhat muffled from the outside.

"Soon I will take you through the Duat and you will find your fates before the Scale of Justice." Jessy didn't know what that even meant. Sadly at this point the heat of the cramped stomach was unbearable. While nothing was digesting them yet it was still super hot in the

inside of the God's gut. She started asking him what they were talking about but she soon passed out against the soft stomach walls.

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Jessy felt a large bump as she shook up and down. She opened her eyes and started to look around. Her head was still in a bit of a fog. There was someone next to her, and also something against her back. As her senses started to come to her she started to remember where she was. In the stomach of an old Egyptian god. Currently she was absolutely covered in saliva. She started to struggle and push against the stomach which woke her friend.

"Ah, I see the two of you are starting to come to. Don't worry we are almost at our destination." Anubis told them.

"Wh-Where are you taking us?" Jessy shouted.

"I already told you, I'm taking you through the Duat to the Scale of Justice. You should be thanking me, most people have to find their own way here."

James leaned over to Jessy and whispered into her ear. "What is he talking about?"

"Remember that mural we saw earlier? Where he was weighing that feather?"

"Are you thinking that's this scale of Justice he's talking about?"

"Maybe?" Jessy responded.

"Wasn't there that monster at the place with them?" James asked. Jessy thought back to the mural with the creature beside Anubis.

"I really hope not."

After a few more minutes they heard the sound of stone moving from outside the gut. Like a giant door moving. It must have been massive for them to hear it so clearly from the inside of Anubis's belly. As Anubis stepped through the doors closed behind him and he stopped walking. Jessy felt Anubis grab onto his stomach. Suddenly, the muscles around the two started to squeeze. James started to have his head squish through back the way they came. He slid up into the tight tube above and Jessy watched as his feet vanished back up the esophagus. Jessy soon followed suit feeling the stomach walls squeeze against her pushing her back up.

The muscles in the throat squeezed tightly against the tiny kobold as she was forced back up. She felt like she was going to be crushed. Slowly but surely she was pushed back up

into the Jackle's fanged mouth. His large tongue pushed against her and she flew out of his mouth onto the cold stone floor. She was absolutely covered in his saliva which was now dripping off of her scales. Now she longed for the time when it was just sand she was annoyed by getting on her scales.

"You are not getting a good Uber rating." James told Anubis. He rolled his eyes.

The pair started to look around the large room. It was a massive spacious chamber. Behind them stood a large stone door that Anubis was standing in front of. Off to one side of the room was a large version of the mural they saw earlier depicting the ritual. Off to the other side there was a spot where the floor just ended halfway through the room. Light shone up from below leading the pair to believe that is where the fire was lighting this room.

"At least that monster isn't here." James whispered to Jessy.

To the back of the room was what the pair imagined to be the Scale of Justice. The scale was fairly large. It had one black thin central beam that let up a few feet to another black horizontal bar with gold coating on either end. Gold chains hung down on either end holding two plates.

"Where is everyone?" Anubis grumbled as they started walking over to the scale. "Sorry, Osiris and a few others are usually supposed to be here, Oh well I can take care of this myself. Ra knows how much I used to do it before they came around." Anubis walked behind the scale and started tinkering with it.

"What in the world is going on here?" James shouted. "Why did you bring us ou-" James stopped mid sentence. Jessy looked over at him only to see something crazy...well crazier than what they have already seen. James' heart was floating in front of his chest. There were no holes in his chest like it was ripped out. It was almost like it was phased out. It flew over to where Anubis was standing and landed in his open palm.

"Thank you for volunteering young one." Anubis stated calmly. James looked weak and Jessy grabbed his arm and guided him over to the scale. Anubis kept the heart in one hand and in his other hand a feather appeared.

"Do you know what this is?" He asked the two. Jessy just shook her head. "This is the Feather of Ma'at. Also known as the Feather of Truth. I will weigh your heart against the feather to see if you are pure. Then the 42 Judges will decide your fate." He looked at James. "Young child you have a chance now to tell of why your heart is pure before the weighing."

James looked up at the old god. "What do you want me to say? That I haven't stole from people? That I haven't lied?"

“That you haven’t killed someone.” Anubis stated. The younger kobold looked away as he said that.

“James?” Jessy asked him. She was confused by what Anubis was implying. And why that affected James so much.

“I’m sorry Jessy.” She just looked at him confused. “The night when we had to leave. It wasn’t because you stole anything. I went out that night and found some Jewels. They could have been enough to get anything we ever wanted. The owner found me trying to take them and...” Jessy gasped as she realized what he was saying. “Come one some rich prick like that shouldn’t have them. Why can’t we have something after living on the streets all these years?” Jessy didn’t quite know how to feel. She was angry at him, hurt he would do this, sad that he ever felt like he had to.

“How could you, and why did you hide this from me?” She yelled at him.

“Because, because you wouldn’t have helped me run away if you knew what I did.”

Sadly she didn’t have much time to think about his words. Just as he finished many voices started to speak out. They spoke all around the two but neither of them could make out what they were saying. It didn’t sound like they were coming from anyone, but they were everywhere around the room. Anubis had his eyes closed as he nodded his head like he was listening. Then very suddenly all of the voices stopped.

“We shall see how this weighs on your heart.” Anubis said. Just as he did, he placed the feather of Ma’at on one side of the scale and James’ heart on the other. It rocked back and forth for a moment before the side the heart was on started to lower. It came to rest down near the ground while the feather was high in the air. James reached out for his heart but Anubis grabbed it before James could get to it.

“The Judges have spoken.” Anubis started to walk over to where the floor dropped off and he held the heart out. The two kobolds rushed over to the side of the room and looked down. At the bottom it looked like there was a lake of fire rising up into the air. In the center stood a massive beast. It was the one from the Mural. It had the Rump of a giant Hippopotamus, The upper body and mane of a Lion, and the head of a large Crocodile. It’s massive jaws were wide open and they could see its dripping maw full of jagged teeth in full detail.

Anubis tossed the heart into the jaws of the large beast and it landed with a plop. It rolled down its slick tongue back into its throat. James looked on in horror as his heart slipped down the beasts gullet.

“This is the fate of those whose hearts are heavy. To meet their final fate with Ammit.” Anubis told the kobold. James looked at Anubis and the god grabbed him by the waist and lifted

him into the air. Jessy cried out as Anubis tossed James down to the monster below. He fell down onto the creature's soft tongue. It then snapped its jaws closed and swallowed him whole. Jessy could only see the vague outline as James traveled down the beast's throat and into its stomach. She looked back at Anubis and he just looked at her with indifference.

"Now it is your turn." he stated plainly.

"How could you do this?" She yelled with tears in her eyes. "You fed him to some giant monster!"

"Rude." Jessy heard a feminine voice say from down below. She looked back to see the creature staring at her.

"It is my duty," Anubis started, "To help with the judging of the sins of all who come here. Did your friend show remorse at killing a man?" Jessy thought for a long moment about how James spoke about what he did. He didn't show any remorse, he thought the person deserved it for being more well off.

While she couldn't feel like she could blame Anubis for doing his job she hated every part of this. Why did they have to do this to them? Why did her "friend" have to kill someone? Why did he lie about it? Why did they even search around the tomb? So many thoughts raced through her mind, but there was not enough time to sort through it.

Anubis reaches down and touched her chest. When she looked down she saw he had her heart in his hand. He turned to walk back to the scale, and Jessy sobbed as she followed Anubis to the scale. "You do have time to tell the judges why your heart is pure." Anubis told her.

"I-I don't even know what to say." She told him as water filled up in her eyes.

"Don't worry," A voice from behind her calls out. "I can help." Jessy wiped her eyes and looked back to see a Black cat behind them.

"Meow?" She said in shock. Suddenly the cat shifted from the cat she had her whole life to a new form. She became a large anthro black cat. She was similar to Anubis in that she had clawed hands and her feet were more like paws. Her sleek tail waved back and forth as she approached the two.

"Ah, Bastet!" Anubis exclaimed. "It has been a while. You rarely come down here."

"But every time it is a treat to see your face" She responded with a smile. "I know Jessy very well. I was there protecting her family ever since her mother became pregnant with her. Would it be alright if I spoke for her here"

"I know I don't want to get on your bad side." Anubis said with a chuckle. "Go ahead."

Bastet looked at Jessy. "I watched her through it all. From when her parents passed on. When it was just her and her her only friend on the streets, and even when they were forced to steal for food. It was not stealing to take from others. It was to protect her and her friend. Even though her friend became misguided thinking stealing for wealth was okay she was always thoughtful about it. She never took more than what they needed, and she always tried to find other ways to help feed them instead."

She leaned down in front of Jessy til they were eye to eye. "I know that even if you have done bad things it was always for good. For you and your friend." Jessy smiled a little at that.

"Y-you were watching us this whole time?"

"I was trying to protect you and your friend, I am just sorry I did such a poor job." She looked away sadly.

"I know it could have been a lot worse. Thank you." Anubis looked on at the the two's display. They both looked back at him and nod to continue. Anubis closed his eyes. The thunderous voices of the Judges were heard around the room. Anubis continued to nod listening to them. Jessy and Bastet looked around a little confused and worried. Eventually though Bastet's face started to relax. Then as quickly as the talking started it ended. Anubis opened their eyes with a smile.

"Now we will see how your heart compares to the teachings of Ma'at." He placed Jessy's heart on the scale and it started rocking back and forth. It continued to rock much more than James' heart did. After what felt like an eternity the heart was lifted high into the air while the feather sank down low. Jessy released her breath that she didn't even realize she was holding. The cat goddess beside her gave her a tight hug.

"Now you may pass through the Duat to the Field of Reeds." Anubis said softly. Anubis took Jessy's heart and pushed it back to her chest. "Now know that it can be a journey still to get to the Field of Reeds."

"Actually, Anubis," Bastet interrupted. "I think I will take her there. I still want to make sure she has a safe journey."

"Then I won't stop you."

"Oh, Thank you Meowy- I mean Bastet." Jessy said. Anubis chuckled and Bastet glared at him.

“Well young one, you may not be saying that in a moment.” Anubis told her.

“Why?” Jessy asked.

“Because of how she will take you there” Jessy was about to ask the god what he meant by that. Before she could Bastet grabbed Jessy’s head tightly and pulled her close. The cat goddess turned the kobold’s head till her muzzle was pressed tight against the god’s exposed nethers.

“One thing to know about Bastet.” Anubis started. “While she is known as a protector of homes, she is particularly all about pregnancy.”

Jessy gulped as the words came out of his mouth. Bastet took the opportunity to press Jessy’s face deep into her nethers. Her nose parted the moist folds of the Goddess. The kobold pressed her hands against the cat’s thick thighs to try and get away, but Bastet pressed Jessy’s head hard against her groin. After a few moments her entire snout was into her pink folds. Behind her Jessy could hear some chuckles.

“Have fun you two.” Anubis said as he walked away. And with it her only real chance to get away from her new fate. Her face was pressed into the warm wet nether region and with a pop her whole head was pushed inside. By this point the muscles on Bastet’s insides were starting to gain leverage. They started to squeeze on the little kobold’s head to pull her inside. Her feet started to get pulled off of the ground and Jessy lost any leverage she may have had. Now there was nothing to stop her shoulders from slipping into the slick groin of Bastet.

With the amount of fluids sliding past her face and down her body it was no wonder how it was so easy for Jessy to slide up into the vaginal canal. It took only a moment for her chest to slide in. Her hips gave almost no resistance as they were packed inside the Goddess as well. Very soon only her feet and tail stuck out of the cat while her head poked into a tight womb. A furry claw poked against Jessy’s feet nudging her inside until she was sealed into the cat’s moist pussy.

“Don’t worry Jessy,” Bastet told her as her body was slowly crammed tightly into the small womb. “The journey to the Field of Reeds will be much easier with you in there. There couldn’t be a safer place for you to be.” Jessy was packed tightly into a ball. She curled up against the soft lining of her newest travel companion. The entire thing began to sway back and forth as the feline began to walk away.

Jessy wondered how she even got into this mess. It felt like a lifetime ago when she was just trying to get into an old tomb to get away from a storm. Now her best friend turned out to be a murder and is gone, and she was in the womb of a cat goddess. A cat goddess that used to be her pet and is taking her to who knows where. At least wherever it was she would not have

to walk. Instead she just let the light rocking of the womb help her drift softly to sleep as she headed off to the Field of Reeds.

The End

For Your Information: The Real Myths

First off let's meet the cast:

Anubis is an older god from Egyptain Mythology. He was actually one of the most frequently depicted gods on most ancient Egyptain artwork. Like many Egyptain Myths he has changed quite a bit over the years. Anubis is depicted as a god with the head of a Black Jackal and the body of a human. Even though real life Jackals were not normally black he was depicted as having a Black Jackal head as that was associated with the fertile soil of the Nile River Valley. The soil near the river were fertile and were called the Black Lands as the soil was darker after heavy rain or floods. The Black represented regeneration, life, and fertility. It is a good way to think of Anubis, not as a god of death but of one that brings you to the next stage of your life, the afterlife.

Anubis is one of the oldest gods being possibly older than the first kingdom. By the time of the First Kingdom Anubis was the god of the Underworld and heavily focused on protecting the dead and guiding them to the afterlife. As well as using the Scale of Justice. At that point they were the son of Ra and Hesat.

By the time of the Fifth Kingdom Osiris rose to prominence and became a bigger figure in Mythology. At that point things changed quite a bit for Anubis. At this point they were either the child or adopted child of Nepthys and either Set or Osiris. In the versions where Osiris was the father Isis was an adoptive mother to Anubis as well. Their role also changed during this time. In one version they gave up their position as the god of the underworld as a sign of respect to Osiris and just handled the Weighing of the Hearts. The other story was that they were never the god of the Underworld and it was just Osiris. The Fifth Dynasty changed a lot for Egyptain Mythology in making Osiris an important figure so it did affect the stories of Gods like Anubis greatly.

Regardless of the origin Anubis was a God who is well known and liked in Egyptain mythology. Despite being so well depicted they played almost no role at all in Egyptain myths. Very few stories involve Anubis and even those that he is in he just plays a very small role.

As the protector of the dead they have always been depicted as keeping tombs safe from trespassers. They have also been known as having fantastic knowledge of anatomy causing many doctors, priests, and embalmers to use masks of Anubis while practicing their craft.

Ammit is heavily associated with Anubis and the Weighing of the Hearts. She was depicted as having the head of a crocodile the upper half of a lion and the rump of a hippo. These were the largest predators in Egypt. If a heart was not deemed pure during the Weighing of the Hearts it would be fed to Ammit. Sometimes She was depicted as being next to a like of

fire. Other times the heart was thrown onto the ground and Ammit would devour it. This was considered a second death in Ancient Egypt and at that point there was nothingness for them. Nothing left at all after the second death.

Bastet was a protector of homes and pregnant women. Bastet was always depicted as either a black cat or as a woman with a head of a black cat. At first they were depicted as protecting pharaohs but later on they were protecting everyone. Bastet is the reason why cats were so highly thought of in Egyptian mythology and why there was always harsh punishment for hurting cats. Cats protecting homes from rats and bugs also helped with the idea of Bastet as a Protector.

At some point two gods were combined together with Bastet being the kinder gentler aspect and Sekhmet being the warlike aspect. Sekhmet is depicted as a lion and very warlike and vengeful. During later kingdoms she was combined with Bastet but the Bastet persona was always the more well known and popular version.

Ma'at, while not a character in the story was referenced quite a bit. Ma'at is essentially Truth and is the representation of the way people are to lead their lives. Ma'at or her representation is supposed to be at the Weighing of the Hearts and the Feather of Ma'at is supposed to be the they guide for weighing the hearts to see how sinful someone was.

Now for some of the locations:

While the tomb in the story was entirely made up it does have connections to real tombs. They didn't actually have booby traps like in the movies but there is evidence that they did exist in some tombs. The issue is most of the booby traps that were made have either already been tripped, broke down over the years, or just didn't really work ever. Inside of the burial chamber there were usually lots of items that the characters would need for the afterlife. Many of their possessions from gold, to clothes, to pets, and even transportation were all inside the chamber with the dead.

The **Duat** is the land of the Dead. The tombs acted as sorts of gateways between our world and the Duat. The Duat is a dangerous place that the dead have to travel. They either have to travel from the tomb to the Hall of Ma'at or from the Hall of Ma'at to the Field of Reeds. Everyone had to find their own way. This is why Pharaohs had large boats in their tombs to help them get there. It was a long dangerous trip with many dangerous creatures and pits of lava or fire. They would often need a book of the dead to help them especially to cast spells so they could make it through.

The **Field of Reeds** is the closest approximation to heaven the ancient Egyptians had. It was where the gods such as Osiris lived. It was a paradise where everyone wanted to go after death.

The **Hall of Ma'at** also known as the Hall of Two Truths was where the Weighing of the Hearts took place. Here Osiris sits near the Scale of Justice. The story changes a bit from Anubis doing everything in early versions to the later versions.

In the Hall of Ma'at the dead would get in line after Anubis guided them. Some versions had Anubis's daughter giving the dead refreshments while they waited. Anubis would then give their hearts to Osiris who would put it on the Scale of Justice. Anubis was usually the keeper of the Scale and would handle the weighing. Ma'at was supposed to be their to also oversee the weighing. 42 ancestors of Ma'at were Judges that represented different aspects of the teachings of Ma'at.

The dead would give a sort of negative confession. "I have never stolen," or "I have never killed a man." There was no one list of confessions but there were general things that were parts of the confession. This was the dead stating their heart is pure. The 42 judges along with the present gods would discuss this. Then they would weigh the hearts. If the heart was heavy it was thrown away where Ammit would devour it. If it was lighter than the Feather of Ma'at then it was lacking sin and the Dead would be able to move on to the Field of Reeds. (Many characters that were part of the process were removed from the story so not to make it too busy.)

Thank you very much for reading, and I hope you all enjoyed this. I'm curious how many people read this last part, if you did, please let me know!