

An archeologist has spent his life searching for the tomb of a specific pharaoh, and he's finally found it. But the inscription on the front implies that he will be cursed if he opens it. He figures that the curse could be minor inconveniences or it could be suffering for the next 10,000 years of his bloodline. He doesn't want to take the risk, so as much as it kills him, he decides to pretend that he never found it.

Progression: Problem/Solution

A – He's found the tomb he's searched for his entire life

A – But there's a warning on the door

B – It could be a curse and it could be a very bad one

A – He can't take that risk so he's not going to open it

It's real! I've found it! My life's work is done!

The tomb of King Chephren, the great builder's son.

Oh look! An inscription carved into the plaque -

“For those who can read this, a warning. GO BACK”

But what is the threat here? Some minor-league fears?

Or cursing my bloodline for 10,000 years?

No matter the promise of fortune and fame,

It's too much to risk for a lifetime of blame.

So though it will kill me to just walk away,

My great-great-great-grandchild will thank me someday.

Catalectic Dactylic Tetrameter