Titanic

By Beth

Chapter One

Bursting with joy, we walked slowly through the busy streets still early morning, but because of the amazing Titanic it was outstandingly busy we had no idea what we were in for later that week. As we joyfully walked down the streets everyone was getting out of there horse and carts whilst some other poor people were just dragging their clothes, luggage and dirty feet along, I was very grateful that I was 1st class instead of 3rd class especially now I know the tragedy that happened.

As I happily looked over the rooftops, I could see some of the Titanic’s roof so I sped around the corner and the Titanic towered over everyone’s heads. All you can hear is the sound of the Titanic preparing its self I headed over to the entrance of the towering Titanic’s 100 ‘s of tiny windows glisten in the sun, the sound of children laughing, the Titanic preparing, makes me more than excited. The four amazing towers were already pumping all the thick black Smoak through.

As we got closer towards the massive ship, I started to get butterflies in my stomach, I wasn’t scared about crashing or sinking because apparently it was an unsinkable ship, I was worried about getting lost but I thought it would still be fun.

Chapter 2

The time had come, at last, it was time to board the Titanic. As I stepped on to the red and gold carpet and clutched my hand on the silver rails I stared down looking down at all the 3rd class people, one way I felt sorry for them but I was also just happy that I was in 1st class. When we got to the top of the ramp we were greeted by a really nice greeting from the captain, he was wearing a very eye-catching suit I loved it, was mainly Wight and had two red stripes on each arm and a silver sparkly star on each shoulder (that was my part of the whole suite).

One week later, I was sat all cosy with my blankets with no care in the world eating my delicious pop-corn and suddenly I was knocked over and heard a thud immediately we were told to put on our life- jackets next a waitress randomly came in and gave me a delicious drink so I couldn’t say no to that because it smelt delicious. A few hours later all I could hear was alarms and people screaming and yelling I immediately knew something was wrong and I had to escape but I had no idea how. And my mum and dad had previously heard there wasn’t actually enough lifeboats.

As worried as I was about the life-boats I knew we were going to get one because we were 1st class but I suddenly remembered looking down at all of the 3rd class people when we were boarding the ship what if they don’t get a lifeboat they might drown. One hour later the captain arrived and commanded us to the top deck as soon as possible to get a lifeboat.

Chapter 3

My heart was pounding, I knew that I just had to run for my life so I did, Pushing and shoving I sped down the corridors, I just couldn’t stop as soon as I got to the top deck I ran as fast as the wind over to the life-boats when I noticed I left my mum and dad so I had a big decision to make…...

My decision was made after everything my mum and dad have done for me I couldn’t leave them behind, suddenly a selfish 3rd class man pushed me off the Titanic. As I fell down I feel broken I fell unworthy body splash. My whole body hits the water I thought I was going to die of hyperthermia I didn’t remember anything after that. 10 Minutes later a boat of 1st class people pulled my hands and leg’s I felt amazed, thankful and lucky. A few hours later the Carpathia arrives and I had to blink twice was it just was it, my mum and dad have survived and they had already been saved by the Carpathia. I couldn’t have felt any happier or luck to be alive.

As the Carpathia embarked closer towards land, 1000 of thoughts were rushing through my head. I couldn’t help but look back at the unsinkable ship sinking, I look towards the land and crack the Titanic had snapped in half. I honestly didn’t think this was happening to me and mainly the people who were still on board the ship. This was the worst and scariest day of my life.