**Titanic**

**By Evie D**

Chapter 1

Early hours of April 10th 1912, the sun was blaring, it was time to go get on the busy bus to have a lovely ride to America on the Titanic. Shivers and nerves run through my whole body while slowly skipping closer into the busy crowds in front of the ‘Queen’. Chitter chatter laughter that’s all I could hear. The beautiful sight of the boat blew me away. Sun shining made the day even better, happy moods everywhere.

Windows glass covering the ship, different entrances for either 1st, 2nd or 3rd class. Busses cars full of people excited for a nice sea ride over the next week or so. The luminous bright white ship shines into everyone’s eyes. Excited children and parents waiting to board and see the luxurious inside. Standing in the long awaiting ques, penitently waiting to board her.

Crowds waiting just to clap her off on her first ever long ride out. Waves crashing against the glamourous boat, but it didn’t affect her at all. Jaws dropping as people see her for the first time as their life dream. Jet black smoke fills the fresh air going towards the sea blue sky like a completely different scene.

Suddenly the sky fills with blackbirds surrounding the beauty of her. My hair dances like a ballerina as the gentle blow of the wind kissed me on the cheek. Only 2 more families, to board in front of us. Excitement from other people that bored before us. After a few steps into the boat, I fell in love. Meeting the captain (who were wearing a crisp white suit), were a real dream come true, greeting us before heading to our cabin.

The staff politely showing us to our cabin since this was everyone’s first time here. Slowly walking behind, taking in the beauty of her for a 1 and only lifetime experience. Wooden doors along the shiny floored corridors. Opening our suite door didn’t feel too real (maybe this was a dream). Bright white bedsheets cover the whole luxurious suite where we were staying for a week or so.

Luxurious furniture covered the suite, ready for a lovely stay here aboard the titanic. Fast-forwarding a few hours or so, we decided to get ready and go for a luxurious tea on the top deck.

Boarding the ship was a real dream… a day I’ll never forget

Chapter 2

After having a luxurious dinner, we decided to go back to our cabin for a good night’s sleep before a busy few days ahead of us. Finally making it back to our cabin, I fell straight asleep preparing for busy days ahead.

Wrapped up in blankets while sleeping like a baby. Woken by a loud clanging of a bell to crew members say ‘put your life jackets on’. As we all came out of our cabin doors to see corridors full of panicking parents and children, but at this point, no one really thought anything of it at that moment.

The captains loud demanding made everyone panic more. Been reassured that nothing would happen to the unsinkable ship wouldn’t sink. My heart sank with panic and complete shock. Running down the unstable corridors, up to the top deck. Parents worrying about them and their children, made people feel bad for the younger ones.

Crew member’s jaws dropped since they knew what we’re happening I knew we had to escape……but how?

Chapter 3

Receiving several warning that we were going to head into an ice burg worried a lot of people.

Finding a way to start escaping by running to the top deck were lifeboats were launched for those children + women. Seeing one of my parent’s friends, we went together. Everyone in complete shock and panic, lifeboats started to fill quickly. Leaving my dad was a horrible feeling, but he promised he would save his life but he didn’t know how to yet.

Everyone rushing, corridors full of shocked parents and grandparents not wanting to lose their life. Screaming, crying and shock filled everyone since this ship was known as the unsinkable ship. Cold weather and some only wearing their posh clothes since they had just had dinner, but also some in pyjamas after just been woken up to something horrific. Scraping the side of the boat panicked 3rd class a lot since they were where this happened.

Suddenly the bow of the boat started to sink into the un see able losing ocean. This caused a lot more panic and shock to most including crew members, passengers. Devastation filled my eyes as we were safe but men and 3rd class passengers weren’t safe and possibly wouldn’t be saved, meaning left to die.

Waves crashing against the not so stable filled lifeboats causing danger. Passengers that wanted to keep their life’s mainly for themselves and their children and wife, jumping from high railings (thinking this could be the end of their life). Belongings of the rich started to slow down the roaring lion of a monstrous ocean.

Flickering lights, turn everywhere around us pitch-black meaning most couldn’t see. Screaming and shouting as people risking their own lives, as more do so. Life’s been lost within seconds or minutes of ending up in the lifeless deadly ocean water. The boat then suddenly started to snap, like a jigsaw meaning it was the end of most life’s.

Different thoughts and feelings running around my shivering body whilst waiting for a boat to come and rescue the ones on lifeboats. Feeling bad for those who lost family or friends or even just their own life. Faces eyes body’s filled with guilt as more died…

Could this be the end of my life?

Out of the corner of my eye, the Carpathia sped closer to the floating lifeboats filled with many. Everyone was glad that the rescue boat arrived after most of this had happened. Wishing that the rescue boat could save more, but they sadly couldn’t. as people started to fill the Carpathia, happy that they didn’t lose their life’s but sad for others.it was all a blur as we were hauled aboard the Carpathia. After been rescued, time passed as most became happier but still in shock and guilt for those who lost family or friends aboard the Titanic.

Today has only been the day I have felt happy enough to retell the story of the Titanic sinking.