Titanic

By Liam

Chapter 1

As I sat in my red velvet seat and my personal driver drove us, me my mum and my dad got closer to the famous unsinkable ship, eagles swooped at a million miles per hour almost making me throw up. I could hear the roaring deafening crowd cheering and saying their goodbyes. Approximately 5 minutes later, I could see the long line of people. My private driver constantly beeped at the flooding crowd. “Mummy, let go let go,” I begged as she was a vice around my wrist, guiding me through the herd of humans. After a while I could see the gigantic ginormous, monstrous Titanic with 4 funnels the size of mountains coughing up a hurricane of smoke.

Getting to the elevator I could hear 3rd class fighting to get on to the Titanic but my mum telling me not to look and then the elevator doors slowly shut so I could see my full reflection. I felt a jolt as it started elevating me up a then it almost blinded me shining, shimmering gold railings and a red carpet. I instantly ran across but when we walked past all the rooms I also noticed this 3rd class boy without a mum but on first class deck. We got to are rooms and my mum gave her long speech on how we are first class and we do not do that, whilst my mum was doing that my dad was just nodding his head and agreeing with every word she said I just started waving at random people me being 10 I didn’t want to but my mum made me because she didn’t want to be the odd ones out little did I know what was about to happen next

CHAPTER 2

Sleeping like a baby, I was woken by a shudder a crash a boom it felt like an earth quake but I was so tired I tried going back to sleep yet I couldn’t all I could hear was bells clanging I don’t know where from, I have not seen a single bell on the ship but after a while I went back to sleep. I was dreaming so peacefully I could feel myself getting heavy but then my mum just had to disturb my slumber. “Come on wake up!” my mum cried also yanking my arm. “What’s wrong?” I said in a confused manner. “the boat is sinking” “ don’t be silly” I replied with cheek my mum pulled me out of bed and out of the room then my heart sank. Squelching in water I could hear cries, screams and people shouting. I could see people jumping on to life boats and someone falling of them then my mum started shouting “we are first class” to get us on quicker but I ran to look for that 3rd class boy I finally found him then I lost the life of luxury because my mum had already got on a life boat and my dad couldn’t get on one but I lost him, this was truly the worst event of my life me and Jimbo (the 3rd class child) went to look for life boats and guess what there was noone there…

CHAPTER 3

No boat, no nothing. The boat facing straight up. Us being children we couldn’t hang on for long so slid down hitting everything in sight so we didn’t die from the long fall but then snap the famous, unsinkable, record braking ship had snapped into 2. The force dragged us down beneath the murderous water we held our breath we kept on kicking until we could breathe. ten minutes in 0-degree water we were about to give up but then Jimbo spotted a life boat he shouted out his last breath (over here) when the life boat finally saw us Jim had sadly died due to hyperthermia but a big boat came not as big as the Titanic though it was called the Carpathia they picked me up and gave me hot chocolate to warm me up and I stud up that was a mistake I saw one thousand dead people it still haunts me till this day.