**Titanic**

By Evie N

Chapter one

Taking my first step off of the rusty old carriage. The ginormous boat floated on the misty, unhappy water. Standing in the gigantic queue waiting to get on the boat me, my mum, brother, sister and dad were really excited. Smoke filled my nostrils, it drifting down my chest like a feather. Making me feel that it has just drifted down deep into my lungs.

Windy and rainy, the clouds shivered like a human, freezing cold. The colossal chimneys spat out the smoke like a child. Caring, she listened to the crowed chatting. ‘What a pretty view,’ I thought to myself. As the wind brushed to my feet, I could feel a nice warm cosy feeling in my heart.

Many times before, the hoist took our luggage; suitcases and bags. Balconies stood tall for those who were in 2nd and 1st Class. Millions of windows on each floor. My heart was excited to go on the ship, it started beating really fast like a volcano exploding.

I smelt the smoke coming out from the top of the chimneys. I heard the sound of the engine. The amazing view of the whole place. My eyes were like a camera lens, taking in images every second. Slowly, I started walking closer to the front of the queue. My hair danced as the cold breeze ran down my back.

Edging closer to the boat, I finally got to the front of the queue - my heart was racing. I got on the boat, my mum was shocked. Looking at the different types of people compared to me. We found our room, the grand cabin glistened like gold and made me gaze at the outstanding bed and the ginormous bathtub. A large chandelier sparkled like the dazzling ocean. An immense balcony had 6 massive sized sunbeds. The loud noise of a baby crying next door made me feel like it was in trouble. A woman below us was screaming so loud it made my sister frightened. I felt sorry for the people who are in 3rd Class, sharing rooms with strangers.

The water was bashing up the side of the boat. The people in the 3rd Class mustn’t have got any sleep. The clashing of the waves made me panic because it felt like we were going to get tipped over. My heart was beating really fast like it was about to explode. Those who are in 2nd Class were a bit like me, just not as posh. My door slammed against the wall and almost fell off. Suddenly, all I heard was people screaming.

People at the front of the boat looked at the sea splashing up at the edges. More people on the back of the boat were waiting for something to eat or drink. Everyone went silent. “What was that ginormous noise?” I said, as it sounded like someone fell out of bed. Everyone stopped and went silent.

Chapter 2

Wrapped up warm in my cosy jacket, I got ready to go to bed. I woke up slowly being alarmed by the look that was on my mother’s face. My heart sank as I knew something bad happened. We ran up the corridor waiting to hear news. My heart pounded. Suddenly the Captain shouted, “Go back to your cabins and get your lifejackets on.” I rushed back to my room to put my lifejacket on. I heard this man say, “I am going to sit here and relax. Can I have some whiskey, please? This is going to be my last and final day of being alive.”

For a minute, I heard an ear-piercing scream. My heart was racing like it was never going to stop. What was that loud BANG?!!! I heard somebody say across the room. Everyone was running like a stampede of animals chasing a piece of meat. Hearing the loud noise of the engine slowing down. Suddenly, I say a massive ice burg in the middle of the Antarctic ocean. Now this was when I started panicking. Everyone from the 3rd class and under (if there is anything under 3rd class) all started racing up to the top floor. Some of them had wet legs and shoes but most of them were soaking wet.

“I don’t know what to do!!!!” I said to my mum, dad, brother and sister. My body felt out of control…

Chapter 3

My heart was still racing. The intense noise of people screaming I had lost my brother not knowing where he is. I didn’t know what to do my heart was crawling with fear. My mum and dad were gone too. The boat made a loud thudding noise. Where was I wondered. There were smashed windows, broken doors, people floating in the sea. My sisters body was shaking and her face was green. I don’t think she was very well. The boat looked sad. The bots sad face made me sad.There were life boats but everyone was charging towards them and my sister disappeared into the distance. The people who were helping the women and children tried pulling me on but I didn’t want to get on so I jumped back up onto the boat to go find her. My mum, my dad and my brother were all safe on a lifeboat. I couldn’t find my sister but then we bumped into each other. The good thing was that she was safe. Now we tried to get to the back of the boat (the stern). Loads of people were jumping off and sliding down the boat. I had adrenaline. The sound of the boat when it tilted up. Swallowing the people and the waves curling the lifeboats. The colossal ship suddenly broke I half. OH-MY- GOOD- NESS- ME. AHHH!!!!!!!! I started hearing people on the boat and yelling for help the boat coming shrieking towards us. Am I going to DIE!!!!!