

2nd Prize

Schools' Titanic Creative Writing Competition

Sophie – Aged 10

St Edwards Church of England School



Dear Reader

I am writing this message while being lowered into an overcrowded lifeboat.

My name is Iris West. I boarded the Titanic on the 10th April 1912 with my mother and father. That was the last day I saw safe dry land.

I am petrified at the first because it was the first time I have ever been on a boat, even though I'm 12!

I spent my days exploring the huge Titanic, but mother said not to go below deck because "that was where the poor people are."

A few nights into our journey I woke up to the sound of running footsteps and screaming "Iris we are sinking, we have to leave now!" demanded mother.

I was being dragged along through a huge crowd with tears in my eyes "where's papa?" I cried "I'm here" he shouted "quickly into the life boat!"

I saw a bottle rolling around on the deck so I quickly picked it up, you are probably holding the bottle and my message right now.

As we sailed away, I can see the Titanic, its name meaning strong and powerful, being enveloped by the merciless sea.

I am thankful that I am safe.

Iris West