

Sinking of The RMS

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"It's your move John," Ben said to me. "Well I bet you didn't see this, checkmate!" Ben looked everywhere he could move, he was furious. "Well John, it's your lucky day," he said with disappointment. We were betting 40 dollars, 40 dollars could buy you a third-class suite in the Titanic. I celebrated and swiftly took the money.

They were boarding the Titanic, so I quickly followed the callings. The sound took me upstairs of the dock. I noticed right away that everyone there was wearing nice clothing, suits and dresses. I could immediately noticed it was first class and went down again, before I got in trouble. I saw a sign that said third-class, I quickly ran to it. It was so different, everyone was wearing old leather jackets. He knew it was 3rd class.

My room was 187, I got on the Titanic, and I found my room. Third class is disgusting, there are rats everywhere. I unlocked my door, and when I went in, I realized the size of the suite. I can touch both sides of the room by just stretching my arms out. Regardless, it was awesome! I heard a loud horn blow, and I fell over. A lot of people were whooping and screaming with excitement. I went to the buffet, the food smelled bad, but the food was gross. But I was starving, so I ordered some bread and soup, and they gave food for free, that's the good thing here.

Three Exciting Days Later

It was a long night of exploring, I was exhausted. I was near room 146, I saw a sign saying rooms 160-190. I walked and eventually found my room. I jumped on my mattress, I fell asleep at 9:00 PM. I had a dream about a massive ship, it looked like the Titanic. The ship was sinking, it was really chilling. People were screaming and yelling. Guards giving orders, people protesting, and little kids holding on to their mom and dad. But suddenly, I woke up to a loud bang. I looked up and realized it wasn't a dream. It was 11:37 PM. But then, people started screaming and yelling, just like in the dream. I rubbed my eyes hoping it was a dream. But I just couldn't wake up, and then I realized. This is real life. I got out, and got trampled by fellow third class passengers. I was confused and asked a man what was happening, he said the ship was sinking. But I thought to myself, they said it was unsinkable. I ran and followed the stampede of people running. I went up the stairs to second class. On the stairs, people were shoving and pulling people away. I somehow got up the stairs without getting hurt and didn't stop. I ran up another level of stairs, and then another. But the last stairs, were locked up. People banging on the gate yelling at people from the other side. But nobody listened. But with all the pushing on the gate, it busted down. We were on the roof of the great Titanic. People were right, it really was sinking. I asked a guard if there were any more boats boarding, he just pushed me away and said nothing. I thought to myself, was it just because I'm third class? Kids were scared, the adults trembling. I looked around and saw no more boats available. I realized the sad truth, either I was going to drown here, or I was gonna jump. My best obvious choice was to jump. I saw a boat not to far away, I thought I might have to make a jump as soon as possible or they will leave me behind. I stepped back, my heart was in my throat. I jumped and felt the freezing cold water.