Example of a titanic diary entry

APRIL 10, 1912

Today I started my voyage to the Americas. I bought my third class ticket one month ago at $36. First class tickets were way too expensive for me, being worth $4,300. However just the idea of forming part of the Titanic, the world’s most luxurious ship, drives me nuts! At the Queenstown port I saw the most amazing site; the titanic was huge even biblical in size, “882 feet 9 inches long” said a man in the distance. It was like a city floating in the sky with four colossal chimneys reaching the sky. Excited I ran to get on the ship. “Ticket please,” said the stern ticket inspector. I handed him the ticket and proceeded onto the ship. The site was even more magnificent in the inside, where crystal chandeliers hung from ceiling and silk tapestries covered the walls. Everyone was dressed up elegantly. Men with black suits and women with long dresses. Suddenly a guard grabbed me and grunted, “Wrong entrance, go to other way.”  
  
I walked the third class hall and the differences were immediate. The crystal chandlers were replaced with dim light bulbs and cast iron hull plating replaced the magnificent tapestries. My cabin was small and crowded - however real soon I would be in America where a man can make his fortune. I decided to go to the top deck. As I made my way to the top, I could hear the roar of the ship’s engines pulling out of the port and heading to the New World. Once on top, all of the passengers, my self included, waved to the city of Queenstown.

Task 1 – Monday 23rd March

Can you find out what each of the following words or phrases mean? Write the definitions in your home learning books.

Words Phrases

Luxurious New World

Colossal Biblical in size

Tapestries

Elegantly

Once you have finished, write each of the words and phrases into sentences of your own.

Task 2 – Tuesday 24th March

Look at the 2 pictures below. Write down describing each of the senses you would feel in each of the rooms (you may want to find pictures of other first and third class titanic rooms to help you). Try to include examples of similes, metaphors and personification.

First class room



Hear

Smell

Taste

Touch

See

Hear

Smell

Taste

See

Touch

Third class room

Wednesday 25th March

Task 3 – Write a diary entry as someone who has just arrived onto the Titanic. You can decide if you are a third class or first class passenger. Can you use any of the words from the first task to help you?

**Thursday 26th March**

**Task 4 – Read through the following and use this to help you to write each of the senses for how you would be feeling as the titanic began to sink.**

**Also, watch the following clip to help you**

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/programmes/p029z376>

My roommate suddenly woke me up. “Get up, you got to get up,” he panicked. I replied, “It can’t be morning yet!” “It’s bad, we’ve hit something and the captain had ordered us to put our life jackets.”  I was still sleepy when I went to look for a member of crew to ask what was going on. I found the quartermaster, but many people were surrounding him. I could tell he knew more than he what letting on. About 40 minutes had passed when I felt water under my feet. Everyone panicked. The passengers were running to get to the top deck shoving and pushing each other. The guard shouted, “Women and children only.” After three minutes the crowd pushed towards the guards again. The guard shouted again, “stop I say or I’ll shoot you!” Bang Bang Bang,  
  
The mob continued toward the guard. I saw this as a chance to escape, running up the stairs at full speed and the water behind me at rising slowly. I managed to get to the top deck just in time. The unsinkable Titanic was splitting into two. I saw one last lifeboat and took my chance running as fast as I could and jumping from the deck and landing on the boat. The crewmember on board ordered us to row. After ten minutes of rowing I looked back to see the unbelievable site. I demanded to go back hearing the cries of the dying soles. “We can’t, they will swamp the boat,” said the crewmember. Women in the boat cried for their families and I on the other hand was frustrated that the lifeboat wasn’t even full to its full capacity. I trembled and panicked. How have I escaped such tragedy? Was this with God’s help or is it just luck? What will happen to the rest? I am supposed to leave everyone behind knowing that some more could be safe? My head was spinning around with many thoughts that I just screamed out loud.



See

Hear

Smell

Taste

Touch

**Friday 27th March**

**Task 5 – Write a diary entry as the same person, but this time on the night of the Titanic sinking.**