Year 5 C Standard Historical Recount Letter

The Sinking of the RMS Titanic

New York City, USA

19 April 1912

Dear Aunt Margaret,

I am writing to you from New York after surviving the sinking of the Titanic. I am safe, but I am still shocked by what happened. A few days ago, I was enjoying a journey across the Atlantic with Mother. Now I am very thankful to be alive.

When we first got on the Titanic, I thought it was amazing. It was very large and had beautiful rooms. Mother and I walked around the deck and looked at the ocean. The sea breeze felt cool, and the ship moved smoothly through the water. I felt excited and safe.

The day before the accident was quiet. Mother and I spent time on the deck and watched the ocean. Everything seemed normal, so I thought the journey would continue safely. That night, I went to bed without knowing what was going to happen.

On the night of 14 April, I woke up because the ship suddenly shook. I did not know what had happened. Soon, people were coming out of their rooms and talking about the problem. We were told to put on lifejackets and go to the boat deck. I felt scared because I knew something was wrong.

When we reached the deck, lifeboats were being lowered into the cold water. Mother and I got into a lifeboat. As we moved away, I looked back at the Titanic. Its lights were shining, but the ship was beginning to sink. I could hear people crying, and I felt very sad and frightened.

We waited in the lifeboat for a long time. It was very cold, and we wrapped ourselves in blankets. Eventually, the RMS Carpathia came to rescue us. I felt relieved when we were taken onto the ship.

Yesterday, we arrived in New York. Many people were waiting at the harbour. Some families were happy to see their loved ones, but other people were waiting for news. I was glad that Mother and I were safe, but I felt sad for the people who did not survive.

I will never forget what happened on the Titanic. I am grateful to be alive, and I hope things will be happier when we return home.

Please do not worry about Mother and me. We are safe and hope to see you soon.

Your loving niece,

Elizabeth Thompson