

The Titanic - My Story

After nearly one hour we finally reached the deck. All of the lifeboats were gone but where were they going? I couldn't understand. At that moment the ship began to shudder. Suddenly it split down the middle and we made a dash for the edge where the last lifeboat was being filled with people. My mother and I and two of my brothers got on but my father was stopped!! Bereft, traumatised, confused - we left him on that sinking ship.

To this day 80 years after it happened I can still remember the last words he said to me..." I'll be on the next one." But he never got on the next one.