

# My "Time-Traveling" Journal

Journal Entry No. 9

Today's Date: April 15, 1912

Place: The Atlantic Ocean

Dear Reader,

I am on a boat. There are lots of people walking around. They are all wrapped in blankets. Next to me is a girl about my age. She seems to be looking for something.



"Hi. I'm Lizzie Blizzard. Who are you and where are we?" I asked.

"I'm Ruth. We're on a boat called the Carpathea, somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean. We've just been rescued."

"From what?" I ask. I notice that Ruth only has a thin night dress on under the blanket.



"The Titanic. The best boat ever built - what a joke! Eleven floors high. As long as three football fields. It was called a floating palace," Ruth said.

"What happened? Where is it now?" I ask.