

So it is tomorrow that we set sail from Queensstown at midday. I must pack my suitcase, it's essential! I need two fluffy jackets (for I have heard about the temperatures), my good old pack of playing cards to keep me entertained, and of course, (I shall hate myself if I forgot this possession), Tiger, my valuable teddy. His eye was protruding a bit much and looked like it was about to fall off, but I still love him so.

I'm so elated, it will be impossible to sleep tonight, the trip is only on the horizon!

Grace

10th April 1912

Dear Jess,

Well - the day has finally occurred, and I have to admit, it's the most jovial experience yet of my life! Let me explain how it went...

As we arrived at the docks, Father and Mother began hauling our copious amount of bags out of the car. They were then taken onto the Titanic! I didn't help with the bags, because, to me, that wasn't essential - I could not keep my eyes off of her! I could not see her beginning, or end, it looked like she went ^{on} for what seemed like an eternity! Her four towering funnels were billowing out smoke rapidly. It was her, the news-worthy ocean-liner, the Titanic!

Strolling up the gangway like I was the queen of my kingdom, I was in my own mesmerised world. Thousands