

## The Titanic - The real tragedy

A long time had passed since I left the ice to go venture the world. Ever since I was a young block of ice, I knew that I wouldn't be able to stay in one place for centuries. I knew I was destined for something bigger.

My parents thought I was crazy. They told me that a little iceberg such as myself couldn't possibly make that decision for myself. So, when the years passed and I finally broke off, I showed them. I proved them all wrong. Sure, I was much older by then which made travelling the world slower. I only had to rely on the wind and the water around me. I was long growing impatient, as I had waited my whole life for this opportunity. But, it was because of the steady flow of the trip that I learned to appreciate the environment around me. Actually, perceiving the world was what gave me the chance to pick up a few penguins along the way. If by being a tour bus make an organism's day, then I guess I will.

It is true that I have grown a lot the past few months. Not physically - I stopped doing that when I broke off the ice - but mentally. I knew that this journey of mine would be eye-opening. With the information I got from the penguins, the way we're heading is a huge piece of land

1



called America, the country of freedom. It is my destiny to go there, I can feel it. My journey now has a purpose. I know I will find my true self out there. America will help me flourish.

We spent all day fantasizing about the land of the free and how we're going to spend our life there. Personally, I will first things first try the delicacy known as "rootbeer" and a "double whopper" from that farmer named McDonald. Mine will be a life of glory. I might even get to own a gun.

It was night time now and the sky and the ocean blended with a rich, black color. I was completely relaxed and letting the stream guide me and the penguins to our goal. To others, the journey might have felt like it was taking forever, but to me, it was most enjoyable. Hell, I may even send my parents some souvenirs now that I'm at peace with my life.

Suddenly, I felt the flow of the water shift behind me and that's when I realized - a ginormous ship was going to crash at my side. Alarm bells went off in my head, and the penguins had woken up from all the noise the ship made. The thing is, my travelling speed was indeed slow, so it looked like I wasn't moving at all.

I signaled the penguins to wave the little red flags they had in their luggage, as an attempt to let the captain know that he has to stop. However, the



captain of that ship completely ignored us! Our attempt at survival was utterly futile. I don't belong to any country nor do I believe in a god, but at that moment, my last, I prayed. I prayed for the ship to finally cease moving and for my adventure to be able to continue with my new friends. Cosh, the captain of the ship is undeducated! He can turn the ship and therefore I have the priority! Even an iceberg knows that!

Alas, as I felt my penguin friends jumping into the sea and the huge ship crushing on my side, I accepted my inevitable fate. It was so dark that I couldn't even see how my murderer looked like. I will never forgive them for taking my dream away. So, even though this was my end, I hoped that it would be theirs too. After all, icebergs may seem relatively small, but that's only the tip of it. Before I was completely destroyed, I saw a piece of metal falling from the crumbling ship. It said "Titanic" and that will be the last thing I'll ever learn. My murderer's name.

Goodbye mom and dad. Your child will travel to a place beyond your imagination.