

Acrostic Poem - Number 38 - A Tragic Recall
A Mystery - R. M. S. TITANIC - Now History

**On the 15th April 1912 the Royal Mail Ship : R M S Titanic sank in the
North Atlantic Ocean with the loss of 1517 Lives and 706 Survivors**

All Copyrights - John McEwan - The Liver Bard

Reflect on a Marine Tragedy, now One Hundred Years have past.
Mysterious, so Horrific, it became a Legend that shall forever last.
She was Magnificent, 'Unsinkable', the 'Greatest Liner' ever built.
Today *The Titanic* is still discussed, with a lingering sense of Guilt.
Its American bound Passengers, Excited, Hopeful, some Romantic.
Their Jinxed Ship struck an Iceberg, to be claimed by the Atlantic.
As Heroes Sacrificed their Lives, so Youngsters would be Saved.
Noble Crew, even Millionaires chose the Option, of a Watery Grave.
In a Defiant Last Call Beyond Duty, with all Hope of Rescue gone.
Courageously, as the Ship went down, its Musicians still played on.

more Poems on website > www.liverbard.co.uk