The unearthly cries for help from those doomed to die reverberated in the frigid blackness, petrifying seven-year-old Eva Hart. In her packed lifeboat, the little girl screamed, trying to drown out the persistent moans and wails of hundreds upon hundreds of people who had jumped or been pitched off the sinking Titanic moments earlier.

The chilling drone of those unfortunate souls who were left bobbing in the deadly waters terrorized Eva to her core. No matter how loud she screeched or how hard she covered her eyes, she could still hear the awful sounds of human misery. She thought, *When will the screaming stop?*

But with every unbearable minute that passed, the wretched noise slackened as, one by one, the freezing water stole the life of the ill-fated passengers. Exhausted, Eva stopped crying.