



Dear *Rattus Rattus*...



Imagine you're a rat on board the *SS Great Britain*
- the whole ship is yours to explore!

What might you write in your diary? What is life on board like for a rat? What have you been doing? Have you scared any passengers yet? Nibbled on something you shouldn't have?!

A vile rat ran up my curtains at the head, on to my bed, down my body and into a partition of the next state room.

Olcher Fedden, 24 October 1852

Mrs Fenwick was awakened by one biting her toe nails & Jane Cuming has had a new stocking eaten by another.

Susan Mary Crompton, 24 June 1866



