

The graveyard

Meandering through the graveyard, it felt like something was watching me. I jumped almost a metre in the air when suddenly a branch cracked beneath my foot as eerie shadows loomed ominously above me. I looked behind me, ~~just the rustle of overgrown and luscious shrubs and bushes as green as an emerald.~~ ^{Rephrase. There are typos.} The moon was shining white as a well-polished quartz. I kept on moving, putting one foot gingerly in front of another, careful not to wake up any insects that might be currently asleep. I trod on, ~~until I stopped in front of a grave...~~ ^{Remove the comma} This ~~was~~ ^{is*} where my deceased father lies. Although my father was dead, the memories were still as bright and as clear as they were from yesterday. Should I forgive him or should I hold a grudge. ^{Use a question mark.} If I forgave him, he would never have know that I did; if I held a grudge against him, then I would have the memories haunt me every night. I might never have a peaceful dream again.

I remember watching a movie called ~~the~~ ^{Capitalise.} matrix. There were two particular pills in a scene. The red pill and blue pill represent a choice between the willingness to learn a potentially unsettling or life-changing truth by taking the red pill or remaining in the contented experience of ordinary reality with the blue pill. I knew I had to pick one eventually. Either to forgive him or to hold a grudge against him.

I stood there for what seemed like an eternity ^{Add a comma.} considering ~~whether~~ ^{whether*} to forgive my father or not. I thought about all he had done for me and all the things he had ~~gave to~~ ^{given*} me. I started pacing up and down the grave, thinking, thinking, thinking. I would have kept walking if a branch hadn't broken under my foot and brought me back to my senses. ^{What made you decide to forgive him?} I decided to forgive him. Even though he didn't know...yet. Maybe one day when I pass, I will go to heaven and be with him and tell him all about my thoughts.

Suddenly, a roar came from an unusually thick and overgrown bush. I took one last glance at my father's grave and ran as fast as I could towards home.

Note:

Excellent work! However, because the flow of events was too rapid, I would like to propose that you include specific details in your last two paragraphs. What prompted you to ultimately forgive your father? There are a few grammar and punctuation errors as well. Please double-check your work before submitting it the next time. Regardless, excellent work on this week's writing assignment!

MARK (47/50)