

Meandering through the graveyard it felt like someone was watching me. Inhaling and exhaling vigorously, I made my way to my father's coffin, head down and fists clenched. Long-eared owls anticipated me as I regretted coming to the ominous graveyard in the middle of the night. The wind gushed around me in circles and circles again. As I walked closer to my father's grave I felt something on my shoulder. I turned cautiously and saw a silhouette of a tall skinny figure pleading for forgiveness. It was my father. **father's** **father's grave, I felt - comma placement**

My father was an ill-mannered scientist. He would always test experiments on me. He poured life-threatening potions on my body as if I was a testing machine. Finally, my mother forbade my mean and selfish father from testing his latest experiment on me. So, he simply performed it on himself but everything went wrong. He passed away, never being able to apologize to me.

Bitter tears flourished in his eyes, as if he was truly sorry for what he did from the heart. My head spun thinking about the unforgivable deeds my father had performed. I swallowed uneasily as my father politely offered his hand, still begging for forgiveness. I slouched back unsure of what to do.

"Forgive me, my son! All those hours with you were wasted by me. I could have killed you. Oh my dearest son, I am sorry." my father pleaded

I felt sorry for my one-and-only father. If I turned his apology down, I would never have a true father. My mind tossed between rightfully punishing him or forgiving him and never facing a consequence. What was I to do? My father or my strength and well-being.

Curious for the answers I asked, "Why... should I ever forgive you for the treacherous and discourteous fraud you have done? Why... should I let you have a happy time and not face the consequences you truly need to endure? Why... dad, why were you so terrible?" **Why dad? Why were you so terrible**

My father looked at me in the eye and placed his cold hands on my trembling shoulders. I looked around, trying to solve this impossible decision. I sprinted away scared and mentally affected. My heart pounced. I felt like I had a severe asthma attack for every step I took. Suddenly, I could wait no more. I left my father come in front of me.

My father, I shall forgive you....

I confessed "My father. I shall forgive you. Family reunion is the best thing to do currently. But alas, you have not paid for your deed..."

"Please, I am sorry. Don't give me a consequence..." he began

"Zzzt. You shall pay. But only in your next life, and I will make sure of that! Oh wait my father, you just wait and see." I continued

However, warmth grew in my heart as my father hugged, like he never before. **warmth**

Note:

Great job utilising the designated topics sophisticatedly in this work. However, there are still lapses and typos above that you must work on to improve your writing skills and to make your next works way better. I would like to emphasize the necessary need for improvements with the use of punctuation marks because it is evidently shown in this work. Nonetheless, the content is well-written and commendable.

Marks(47/50)