

349/400 (Did not meet the required number of words)

Part 1

To forgive or not

comma after graveyard

Meandering through the graveyard it felt like something was watching me. I could feel their eyes, looking closely at me. I could feel a somewhat familiar cold grasp on my shoulder. I jerked my head behind me, and nothing was there. I was greeted with a gravestone, my father's gravestone. This needs more imagery

I examined it closely.

In loving memory of,

James Barker

(1953-2018)

I quickly walked away from it, my mind recalling a memory of my father, coming back from a late night at the bar. I ~~was~~ met with his wrath almost every night, and I would always look at my mother, her stone cold face and how she had a little jump whenever my father hit me. By the end of the day, I was bruised all over and my mother would just give me an ice pack, afraid of what my father would do if she smothered me with care. poor guy :(

But other times, he was a fun guy, enjoying playing video games with me. Other times, he would help me with my homework and help me ace tests. Other times, he would cheer me on at some event. But then it was when he came back from the bar that he would undergo a complete transformation. It was that alcohol which was driving his mind crazy.

But I had to choose whether to forgive my father, or hold a grudge against him for the rest of eternity. Would I forgive an abusive father, who also cheered me on? I had gotten several bruises and cuts just from one night. But I also got many good achievements out of my father helping me and cheering me on. Which were I to choose? But I could still feel the trauma and pain from those nights, crying in the corner, clutching an ice pack and mouthing curses at my father. It was one traumatic experience indeed.

I clutched the bouquet of flowers I was ordered to give to my father. I resisted giving them to him. The grudge in my heart would be harboured to it forever. Valid feelings!

This was heart-breaking to read. To be honest, I feel bad for the protagonist. It seemed like he did admire his father and feels grateful but because of the trauma his father caused him, all those good deeds were outweighed. It's interesting that you let your main character choose to grudge than to forgive but I think you could've justified this more if you had expounded more on the horrible experiences he had when he was a child and demonstrated how it affected his life now that his father is gone. That will surely let your readers agree with his decision rather than question it. Nonetheless, good job!

Mark=48/50