

Part one 320/400 (Did not meet the minimum no. of words)

Meandering through the graveyard, it felt like something was watching me. Demonic tendrils of darkness snarled at me as I wandered thoughtlessly through the eerie, inky graveyard. I stumbled over a pebble and came face to face with my father's headstone. Instantly all my memories of him come whizzing straight to my head. Every critique, all the insults and disrespect. **this is so angsty**

During the little time, he was with me, he insulted and critiqued everything I did, no matter how little it was. Every wound I received, he opened it and poured salt into it. He destroyed all that he could of my loved possessions. He decimated my friendships. He never let me have any fun. Friends coming over to my home, are not allowed. Staying at someone else's home is not allowed. **Noooooooooooo**

Despite this, I had seen him working long hours to provide for **my family**. He went to sleep late and woke up early to get to work. He spoiled my siblings and turned them against me. Although he despised me, he worked hard and treated my family well. He gave meaningful presents to everyone except for me.

a dilemma indeed

A battle in my heart raged, do I forgive him for his actions or not? He was heartless to me but kindhearted to everyone else. He spoiled the rest of my family and turned them against me. He helped my friends and taught them life skills. This and that, this and that. The battle was barely progressing. Eventually, I remembered my father's last words, "tell him I'm sorry." It was puzzling. Did he mean me? Or someone else. He died soon after saying it. The sound of the heart rate monitor flatlining was forever engrained in my memory.

The chance of him regretting his actions towards me easily ended the battle. Perhaps he only meant those as a way to help teach me. I walked out of the graveyard. I forgave him. **BUT HE NEVER ASKED FOR YOUR FORGIVENESS! :(((**

This is a heart-wrenching story. I can feel the character's angst through your writing. I sympathized with them. They deserved better! I think the part where you wrote "tell him i'm sorry" adds mystery. It is indeed puzzling and as a reader, I busted my brains out thinking what he could mean by that. It's a creative way to engage your readers and stir their curiosity. That said, your grammar and use of punctuation are both flawless. I applaud you for that. This was a very interesting and entertaining paper. However, you lacked a few words to reach the minimum words required. I believe you could've achieved this if you had prolonged the conclusion a bit. Nonetheless, good work!
Mark=48/50