

Part one by Aaron Wang 374/400 (did not meet the number of words required)

Meandering through the graveyard it felt like someone was watching me. I looked around as the darkness encased me in an unforgiving prison. The snarling jaws and wretched face of the night laughed as I stared at my father's grave, mourning. "What did he do for you?" said the darkness, still laughing at my stupidity. My face turned red and I was about to lash out at the disrespect of the darkness but then I let the words slowly sink in. I could not help but think he was right. My father had done nothing. Everyday he forced me to sit at the table with a homework booklet in front of my face. When I didn't complete the unreasonably difficult and lengthy homework with full marks he would spank me until until I drowned in my tears of pain. Every test I got at school he would ground me 5 days for 5 days each mark I got of the maximum. I was about to rip the flower I had placed on his grave of when a voice from the sky startled me.

The moon with its mouth carved into a smile and a warm light illuminating it yelled from the distance: "he has worked for you!" even a massive shout at that distance couldn't be heard properly. "Ignore that." the darkness said, chuckling. I did not listen to the darkness and started to think about the moon's words. My father had worked long hours in fact. 10 to 8 every day with no breaks apart from the public holidays. He put food on the table for me and drove me to school everyday. I know my dad was trying to help me. But his punishments when I failed tests were not helpful. I know he wants me to be a successful worker who doesn't need to work huge hours and has many breaks but it didn't work. I do not remember the sums he hollered in my face, just the impact of his rough hands on my body. He didn't assist me with work, just spanked me if I didn't do it. There was no way I would forget it. I yanked the flowers from the base of the grave and walked off without turning back.

I'd like to believe that the main character never really heard the darkness and moon talk. Instead, those were his unconscious thoughts, portraying that his heart is in a dilemma. The main character could not decide whether they should despise their father or feel thankful. It's a valid thought. Anyway, that was an interesting take. I like the symbolisms going on here. However, there were a lot of punctuation errors that basically disrupted the flow of your writing. This can ruin the mood you're trying to maintain. Be careful next time and apply yourself
Mark=45/50