The Graveyard

Meandering through the graveyard it felt like something was watching me.

I turned around but there was a terrible silence of crickets. They were just crickets I thought, but something was still bothering me. The trees, the leafless trees snaked around the moonlight radiating through the angel clouds onto the stone engravings. It was like the trees were fighting with the clouds for something about moonlight.

I had forgotten about my dad and his grave for so many years. But there are sometimes problems and now is one. Out in this sea of graves is my dad’s grave but finding it would take forever and out here at night would be the scariest of them all.

Bats darted through the night sky like soaring missiles aiming at nothing but thin air. They also had their terrible cry of squeaking glass. An emerald-green stare came from their eyes like the ones I used to get from dad.

Mist crept through the ground and up to my legs. The crows squawked like the first shout on a war battlefield and then hundreds of other gunshots against hundreds of men, just like the crows.

Dad was either still rotting in the ground or up in heaven. But this didn’t really seem like heaven to me, it felt like an island isolated from the outer world. It was the marshland of the dead; my father was in it.

My dad was a soldier, he was brave and wore shining badges on his chest when he was alive, but earning those badges was cruel. Two of them were for killing hundreds of men, alive. I remember seeing him holding a gun, pointing it at someone’s head, and then a bang, and then a thud. I knew he had done it lots of times, but I could see the guilt building up on his face, every time there was more.

He had lots of knowledge of things, bad things, war. I could imagine him in a tank firing shells at hopeless soldiers, on planes dropping deadly bombs onto campsites, on a warship, and drowning other sailors.

But he was forced to do that, he couldn’t choose.

I forgive him because he was a brave man.

Part 2

Hi, I can contribute to Knox through many things I do. I am helpful and I help my peers with things that they would need help with. Simple things like lending a pencil or a glue stick are something I do daily, and I always would trust that person to give things back. I am confident in what I do such as playing the cello and euphonium, mountain biking, swimming, tennis, and academic things. I show leadership when someone gets injured in a crash from mountain biking and I give them water and see if anything is seriously wrong. I’ve also helped multiple people when they have been struggling to work something out in math.

I would be able to make a big difference in the extra curriculum things I do such as music, sport, and academics. In music, I’ve been playing the cello for five years and achieved a B+ in AMEB 8th-grade cello and an A in 5th-grade euphonium, getting these achievements required me to spend tonnes of time and money. I have also been swimming since I was 8 years old and in 2022, I got into regionals for the 50M breaststroke. Other sports that I am decent at include basketball, tennis, and table tennis, and some track and field events such as the 100M sprint with a time of 14.9 seconds. While playing sport I made many new friends and built some leadership skills.

Activities from music to mountain biking to sport, if I got a scholarship for Knox, I would contribute to the school from my ability to do these activities.