

Justin Chan

Q2: Using the two characters you have selected in your chosen text, create a new story. Your creative writing should include dialogues and descriptions reflective of the characters and their behaviors. (Hint: make sure that the setting is consistent and believable.)

“It’s just a run to the grocery store.” Mum had told me.

Fine. I ran to the grocery store picked up the bread, the eggs and some salad.

I smiled as the cashier handed me my things. I was thinking about what to do when I got home. Just as I was lost in my thoughts, there was a little pothole.

It just so happened that I had to trip on this pothole. I got up and brushed myself down. A few cuts and bruises. That wasn’t the worst of the damage. I swiped my shirt. It was sticky, not with sweat, but with eggs. Yuck! “Oh man, not the eggs!” I said to myself. I had fallen on the eggs, smashing them in the process; I had also smeared egg yolk and white all over my shirt. What was I going to do? Quickly I checked my pockets for change to buy new eggs. Nothing there.

“Oh! Hi Julian” I heard somebody say, “Do you need some help?”

I saw that this was Mrs. Pullman. “Hi Mrs. Pullman.” I replied hurriedly. Great! I thought, now a freak’s mom is helping me. “I’m fine thank you.”

“Do you need some new eggs?” She asked

Well duh I needed some new eggs. “Yeah.” I weakly said. At this moment I was not sure why but she gave me some money.

“Thanks” I quickly gasped. I dashed back to the grocery store. That was weird, I thought. Mrs. Pullman was probably the last person who I’d have expected help from because of what I did to August last year, but then their family was always the sort of forgive-and-forget type. As I purchased the eggs I wondered how I would explain my shirt. The eggs made it look really wet. I had a shower as soon as I got home; it felt great to get the eggs off me.

That night I had dinner alone, mum and dad had gone out. I recapped on the incident that had happened today. August’s mum had helped me out when I had been mean to her son. This hit me like a punch; I felt like I owed August’s family one. This though made the food inside my mouth tasteless. Of course I couldn’t tell mum. She was completely against August.

This incident continued to bug me throughout the next few days. Mrs. Pullman had helped me although I had bullied her son about his face. I knew I was totally wrong, I made up my mind that I had to make it up to August in some way. Should I write him an e-mail or letter? Another question NOT to discuss with mum.

All this time I was still arguing with myself. Part of me thought: just leave the jerk alone, you started this anyway, but the other part of me, the 'good' part of me, was like: you've got to do this. I knew that this would be like the last time I ever had to care about August.

Here's the reason I decided to apologize to August: For my precept that I gave Mr. Browne I wrote that sometimes its better to start again, and I was like wouldn't it be completely against what I said if I don't start over with August. In other words, if I don't do this, I'm a hypocrite.

Today I sent the letter, nothing much; I just apologized, that's all.

Here's what I wrote:

Dear August,

I am very sorry over my mean- spirited behavior towards you last year at Beecher; I hope that you will forgive me.

From,

Julian Albans

I did not include anything to do with his mum, and whether he forgives me or not I now know that I'm not a hypocrite.