



4 Describe a time when you had to forgive someone. Why do you think it is so hard to forgive and forget?

- your friend framed for copying during an exam but you forgive him.
- live on with the stigma of having cheated
- because you NEVER expect you close friend to be the one who did it. It hurts. It is shocking.
- Place (70)

John was all alone in the classroom. It was the right for me to approach him. As I walked to him, the empty classroom was eerily silent. I can almost hear my heart beating out of fear and anxiety. The silence was deafening. One can even hear a pin drop. This made the situation more somber than I would have



expected it to be. Such a setting is fitting for what was about to take place.

- Things (50)

My eyes were fixed on him alone. I did look left and right. There was no need to. The already badly vandalized walls of the classroom were “adorned” with creepy-looking posters of pop cult groups and other grotesque images. All these perverse imageries serve as a fitting backdrop for such an unhappy occasion.

- People (60)

- your friend framed for copying during an exam but you forgive him.

Upon reaching him, I stood right in front of him and I uttered the words that I had carefully thought through.



'I forgive you even though you framed me for copying during the exam.' I said with tears welling up in my eyes.

John was shocked into silence when he heard my words. Apparently, he did not expect me to forgive him. Having said what I had to say, I turned around and made my way out of the classroom.

- Thoughts and Feelings (160)
 - live on with the stigma of having cheated
 - because you NEVER expect your close friend to be the one who did it. It hurts. It is shocking.

Even though I said I forgave him, it was really very hard to forgive him from my heart and it was even harder to forget what had happened. I know I had to live on with the stigma of having cheated during the examinations. To be honest, everyone in my



class knew about this infamous incident. It was equally painful to be blamed for it when I knew I was innocent. I cannot forget the incident because it was done by my closest friend thus making it exceptionally painful. Among all the friends I had in my life, I did not expect it to be John, my closest friend. Such an incident smacks of betrayal. Maybe this is why it was so hard to let this matter rest and forget about this incident. I always believe that forgiving and forgetting, the ultimate acts of mercy, are for the strong. The stronger one is, the greater is the amount of mercy one is able to display. I am just trying my best to be as strong as I can be.