

The previous day was the hardest day of my life. But I know I am. If it weren't (gr. – hadn't been) for me, he would have never seen that letter, he would have never known his own actions killed his own son. I used to think there is (gr.) nothing worse than coming back home from the war as the only survivor from my company, finding out Larry is (gr.) missing and dealing with the whole case against Dad. Mom says I couldn't guess what he'd do after reading that letter, That I should put the past behind me (and) That she doesn't hold me responsible. I was so determined to marry Annie and prove Mom once and for all that Larry wasn't coming back that I was blind. I was self-centered. I ignored all the signs but deep of (?????) in my heart I knew Dad was guilty. If I wasn't such a coward I would have taken him to turn himself in before he saw Larry's letter. I wanted him so badly to take responsibility over his actions and admit what he did was immoral and wrong. But I couldn't bring myself to turn him in. He is my father after all. For a split second I thought maybe that realization could bring him to admit his crime. He even said he's (gr. – was) willing to go to the station. I certainly wasn't when it came to facing Dad's guilt. Annie constantly tries to reassure me. I told her I'm a mess right now. Everything is a blur. I hope I'll start a new period in my life from now on. Until then, yours, Chris But I was wrong. And now I have no father at all.