The mystical embers of hazed condensation began to sulk away into the distance, as I climbed up the treacherously high skyscraper. A gnarled grin of an effluvium blocked a thin halo of light that still remained. Specks of rufescent blood glistened on my tallowed hands, and I heard a thunderous boom, as another rope snapped. The dilapidated structure was deteriorating as though a miasma of magnets were trying to cling to the iron. The vital words that reverberated through my head, arms and ears were: REACH THE TOP! It was my only dashing of feeble hope as I clutched desperately to the infrastructure.

I had been climbing for an eternity. My senseless body was alive with a frenzy of shivers, that scorched my shaking hands like electricity. The wind through adamant fists of denial at me, threatening to make me fall numb with every blow fiercer. The country that was now just a droplet of the ocean glistened beside me, the pale mist creating a strangely beautiful vista. And then continued my condescending climb, up the infinite height of the tower.

The put-me-down quotes that echoed in my head made my aching spine tingle, words such as "diot!" and "Can't Wait To see you fail! that I wasn't able to shake off. However, these abominable comments were the ones that ultimately fuelled me, when the sharp spikes of the raging sun at its fullest shot down on my back, and when the glacier winds tried desperately to shoot me down with its icy glazes.

Sounds of frayed discouragement hit me every time I reached forward, threatening to make me look down and feel the stinging acidic wind rushing past me at a fatal rate. My teeth ground together as they did during my years of youth when I used to chew peppermint, and I knew I had to keep going.

Note: Your vocabulary is commendable. I particularly like that your narrative is presented in clear manner. Meaning, there's no sentence that goes in circles. Moreover, among the literary devices that were prescribed to be used, the oxymoron is absent. You have two write atleast 1 statement that contradicts each other. Above all, this was still a good narrative, just heed to the format next time and use quotations when quoting something.