

Part 1

I took a sharp glance at the world below me. The fragmentary skyscraper loomed above all the indiscernible ^{buildings} building while staggering mercilessly. The chilling arctic morning fog blasted through my frostbitten ears as I heard the zephyr vociferate an ear splitting song, cackling with delight. I felt the nauseating, chilling sweat drip down my torrid back while my lacerated shirt clung desperately on. I would not survive no more, yet, the urge to prove to my family that I was more than the underdog overtook. The agonising pain dug into my gaunt shoulders from the despicable harness while my cracked, bloody hands clung desperately onto the tarnished poles which also seemed to be suffering. Eventually, there was a CLICK! My harness fell down into the abyss of doom. My heart skipped a beat and I tensed up. Nothing was going to look up at this point as the tyrant clouds started to rumble in frustration, babbling and sending down groans of fury. I felt suddenly, how I wanted to prove myself but a nodulous grin of an effluvium blocked a tenuous halo of light that still remained.

I took a thumping step forward onto the next pole and it felt like taking a step into a new universe. Bracing my apprehensive self, I took another step forward as my shoulders felt even more tense than before. I heard my father's voice echo in the wind, whispering "You are such a disappointment to this family because you have not done anything significant in all your years! Look at your siblings! You have such an ignorant passion: climbing. What help is that? Do you realise who you are? A nobody. If you really enjoy climbing, go climb the tallest skyscraper. For god's sake." The words rang through my pained ears as each word stabbed me deep into the heart.

I shook my head and continued to scale the perilous scaffolding. I had to go beyond my family and prove them that i am more than what I seem. I

reached for the next pole, when I let out a scream of pain. AH! I had scraped my hand along a loose nail. Ruby red blood streaked down my shaking hands revealing a rainbow of vermillion flesh and my whole body seemed to be aching too.

Was this what my father meant? Something small to stop me? I lurched forward and started ahead with a look of determination on my face. All of a sudden, I didn't care about my strenuousness, my hardship or anything else that happened in my life. I just needed to get to the top. With one final ^{grandiose} **grandoise** leap, I made it. It was a miracle. As I got to the top, I fell down, down and down. I let out a shriek and pulled my parachute out. At last, I had got down from the jeopardous tower of doom. I sprinted down before all the interviewers could come because I didn't want to show off, I wanted to prove to one person how great I could truly be. I am not a nobody, I am someone called Alia with great talents that the world just needs to see.

Note: This is beautifully written. You have taken your readers to a Disney-inspired memory lane because your narrative includes magic, beautiful phrases, gemstones, oxymoron, and magical features. Moreover, you went beyond and above by using other literary devices such as symbolism in furthering your narrative. However, you have to remember that the pronoun "I" should be capitalised, and also, look at your words if they are spelt correctly. You have two misspelled words. Check on them to avoid diminishing the entirety of this piece.

Mark 50/50