

Part 1 – The Perilous Climb.

The wild clouds were exploding with tremendous outbursts of rain. My numb feet were fighting to find its place to land and my frail body was in a bad shape. I had to stop, I had to rest, but I couldn't. Then a dark, ominous voice popped into my faint head. "Don't do it, you will gain nothing. You are an embarrassment to your family." I shook my head to focus on the task. Up ahead could be what would lead me to failure, to shame. There was a gaping hole in the structure, and all that held it up was a tiny, slim metal pole in the middle of the colossal skyscraper. I had only one terrifying, horrible idea that could lead to death. To jump.

No. I couldn't do it. Maybe I should have just stayed on the ground and have been a normal person. This thought almost induced me to go back, but I took teetering steps on to the tiny pole, imagining it as a wide, strong bridge that connected one country, to another. Then I heard a creak, and a loud crack.

I couldn't move. The pole would snap, if I didn't fall off first. I sensed a blinding light behind me. I turned my head, to see a ball of illuminating light brightening the night that seemed to be making a noise. "Go on." I heard. Was it the light speaking? No. Impossible. Then the ball of light moved under the pole and acted like a support! I took this chance and leapt for it, my heart pounding like a drum as I just made it to the edge of the other side. I scrambled up, almost losing balance. Now I could see there was not far left.

Now the path became narrower and narrower with every step, ending with a close and a parachute for jumping. I was still so paralysed with fear that I hadn't realized that I'd done it! No, it must be an illusion. There must have been more to the skyscraper. But I was wrong. I really had done it! As I slowly regained my energy, I had a sudden realization that I had done it not for my family or anyone other than myself.

I was filled with a feeling of achievement as I floated down into the busy, noisy streets of Sydney. It was hard to believe other people went on their normal lives when I had just had such a dangerous, fearful moment. Then I saw the bright light again! This time I really did believe it was there, and heard a 'Well Done' from it. I thought that in the future I should do things not to win others, but to win myself.

Nice piece! It's filled with action and thrill however, I was hoping that you could have also included a few creative descriptions to it that could somehow bring life to your work. Add a dash of Disney element. If you were the writer from Disney, what else could you have added? Nevertheless, this piece is already good, but you need a bit of push to make this better!

Mark (49/50)