

Step by step, I climbed higher and higher, never knowing when I would reach the end. Tempestuous whisps concealed the beginning of my future fame, glory, and most of all, a sense of worth to my family. My knuckles clenched onto the bone-chilling steel bars, my muscles aching with every movement I take. Not daring to look down, I forced myself to keep going despite the fear that every breath I take now could be the last. No, I mustn't think that way, I can't allow myself to climb back down to my judgemental family who outcasted me, shamed me, and out-did me in every single action, thought, and even breath. This could be the only chance I proved something right to my family, that I wasn't just a shadow among their greatest successes. My hands were bruised and battered, with skin slowly but painfully peeling off, would I reach it to the top? I don't know but I do know that I will die trying.

The clouds had grown along with my silent rage, spitting sudden bursts of rain filled with malicious thoughts. The rusted metal bars provoked me with their ear-splitting, warning shrieks, desperately trying to gain control over me and force me to back down. Despite the dreary dull grey buildings coated with a faint vomit-green, the sky lit up with prismatic hues that fused – blazing rosette, festive azure, vehement amber splashed with a delicate amethyst. This was the same scene filled with warmth and affection instead of disgust and hatred that was lost many years ago when my family sat together to enjoy the Northern Lights. [northern lights.*](#)

I could finally see the top, my heart pounding, my breath becoming shallower and shallower, it was almost like a dream come true. So close yet so far. With one final lunge, I reached the top, all the shame and censoring had been worth it, I could prove to my family I wasn't just someone they were related to, I was somebody. Except, I felt empty on the inside, everything became clear to me, why would they care? That's when I realised climbing this skyscraper was never for my family but for me instead.

Thanks for submitting your homework! I can see that you utilised most of what was asked and added a sufficient amount of descriptive words. Despite all, your word count fell short and did not reach the 400 minimum required words. It is best to step up a bit and add more unique scenarios that is creative enough to see that it is different from the rest. The flow of ideas is remarkable nevertheless.

Mark (48/50)