

The Climb

The skeletal man ascended the rusted scaffolding as cold dry sweat dripped from his gnarled palms that were gripping the vermillion bars tightly. The nebulous cloud loomed out of nowhere, chastising the cadaverous climber with sullen globules of water. Despondent clouds masquerade an angry toddler that bursted in a paroxysm of rage. The climber looked down at the microscopic building that pirouetted in his brain. The uncordial zephyr snaked up my back, inaugurating arctic chills through the feeble physique of the man. A stream of zephyr shouted the words: "YOU WILL NOT MAKE IT TO THE TOP!" Despite the comment, the optimistic climber confronted the wind.

The climber escalated the scaffolding, seizing the poles, with desperate hands, yearning for the silky bread that was homemade by his parents. However, he continued climbing. Just as he was about to take another step, a click was heard. Something fell. And that something was the safety strap. Perturbed emotions appeared on the contorted mind of the climber. Was this going to be the end of his climbing career? The heavy loot of items in his ebony black bag made the skeletal man stumble across the platform of the scaffolding. Was he going to make it?

An 1000kg of pressure was loaded onto the climbers head as he continued cautiously walking on the platform with sweaty feet. The infrastructure of the skyscraper mercilessly swayed in the zephyrs of the cloud. The gnarled man looked in front of him with sullen eyes. 30 meters left. Could he finish it? He could see multiple helicopters in front of him, willing to take him when he finishes the climb. The helpless man can see waving people in ahead of him, twirling through his noxious head. Instantaneously, a platform crack behind him. There was no going back now.

10 minutes

After 10minutes, the fatigued man had finished the climb. He stood there in proudness as helicopters (and interviewers) acknowledges his significant achievement. As the man walked into the helicopter, he started thinking to himself, "What was the point of all that? Why did I climb this thing for nothing?" After some more time, he had released that he had won over himself, not his family. The man had done something that nobody would have expected from him. He rode the helicopter back home, thinking about all the delicious food that his mother will cook tonight. The man has been able to surpass his comfort zone and did something that maybe no one else can.

Really great work! You did added a few descriptive words however, it became inconsistent as the story progresses. I was hoping that you could have added most of what was needed in the instructions given. Besides that, add Disney elements such as magic or something ethereal to bring life and creativity to your work. I know you can do it big dog!

Mark (46/50)