

Part 1 by Aaron Wang

The devilish mist whipped my back every time the wind came or went. My soaked shirt gripping on tightly to my shivering body. I looked up towards the looming height of an ominous skyscraper, Then remembering the voices, the hating voices of my parents, shrill in my brain as if they were screaming it right beside me. "Don't do it! My mother had squealed when my dad suddenly dragged her into their bedroom. I heard quiet whispers and I caught one phrase. It will be okay. One less person to breathe oxygen means more for the rest of us. With that, I sprinted out the door, holding back the waterfall of tears that were raring to be let out.

As I continued to scale the skyscraper, I looked down onto the floor, then the sky. There was so much distance between both. My stomach churned as I thought of the consequences of being caught. My heart palpitated inside my body and black rings appeared on the corners of my vision. Thoughts rushed through my head. Was my dad right? Am I going to die? In my life, I had achieved nothing. No good grades, no sporting excellence. Nothing. Now here I am, doing an unreachable and illegal act. What was the point? I kept thinking this when the iron grip of a policeman dragged me aboard a helicopter.

I had been in distress ever since I had been pulled into the police station. My heart did not stop thumping when the police let me go with a warning. I thought about my parents, ~~what~~^{what} they would say. I thought about trying again and as I was ferried home by the police, that was exactly what I was going to do. Then, before I stepped onto the front porch of my house, a policeman dragged me aside. He said, you don't need to do illegal things to make an achievement. You don't have to give up on what you are not good at. To this day, ten years later, I still remember that. By far the most memorable point in my life.

Note:

This narrative is very short. You could add more twists of events here to reach the required word count. Meanwhile, there is a lack of omniscient Magic, oxymorons, and magical features here. Let me give you a refresher. First of all, omniscient magic refers to the the state of knowing everything. Then, oxymoron is a figure of speech that shows contradictory terms appearing in conjunction. Example of this would be deafening silence. Lastly, create magical features here. You could make characters possessing powers, events, or magical items in order to reflect a Disney-like story.

Mark: 44/50