

Informal. Have this sentence in a sentence case.

"I'm ready. I'M READY TO CLIMB THIS MOUNTAIN AND BECOME THE CLIMBER TO CLAIM THE FINAL STONE TO ETERNAL LIFE SO I CAN PROVE MY FAMILY WRONG! Many years ago, my family had called me worthless and puny. I was made fun of and picked on. Now its my turn to get the final laugh, because I will succeed in getting this stone!" Many people had perished, nobly trying to get this stone. The skyscraper is a jaw-dropping 5000-kilometer tall, rusty, creaky, hazardous obstacle which only the most experienced climbers could even set foot on. However, even despite these freezing conditions, many still have an everlasting flame of ambition burning through their hearts, hoping one day they would claim it as theirs. The stone, known as Αιώνια Ζωή (aionia zoi, meaning eternal life), was left behind by the all-time acclaimed, courageous, daring, fearless and heroic climber who made history for his modest town that was in Greece, Καλύτερος Ορειβάτης (kaliteros orivatis, meaning best climber).

Finally, after years of preparing, I am at the foot of the skyscraper, with my professional, advanced and modern climbing gear, and some snacks such as carrots and an energy bar. However, I needed to go up a dangerous scaffolding first. As I climbed the scaffolding, I kept repeating 3 vital, essential words in my head. DON'T. LOOK. DOWN. The sub-zero, chilly, cool, freezing, icy, snowy, glacial, frosty, frigid, bitter, numbing, arctic, hyperborean (Greek Giants that would attack by freezing you) and bone-chilling zephyr blew chills down my spine. It made me shiver with fear. My sweat was more than enough to fill a bathtub. If I let go for even a split second, all hope is lost. The metal poles were spread out, making it difficult and excruciating to climb up. Slowly but surely, like a monkey, I clinged onto each metal bar and painfully pulled myself up. This was only the start of an epic, grandiose and monumental journey, and I already felt my eyes become swollen and droop down. I took a pit-stop at a platform to eat some scrumptious snacks that I had brought to devour. This journey would be so intense. I wasn't the only one frightened. Even the appetizing, luscious, succulent, tasty, delish, mouth-watering, palatable, savoury, dainty, juicy, luscious, tasteful and flavoursome snack I was eating was trying to sprint away to protection. It was almost like I had an aura of fear. When I was satisfied, I decided to finally face my fear.

merge these two to make it less fragmented

I would climb up the colossal tower. As I grabbed onto the walls and dents, I accidentally glanced down. All the miniscule buildings looked extremely short from this immense height. Suddenly I felt air breeze onto my fingers. "That's strange," I thought. "My hands were gripped tightly onto the dents a minute ago!" Abruptly, I realised. I was falling. Quickly, like an acrobat, I swung onto a cliff that was nearby. Although hardly dangerous compared to the skyscraper, the cliff also had dangers. The rock I was grasping on was breaking. If I fell from this height, it would be the end for me! Surprisingly, I saw my wicked uncle over the top of the clearing. He exclaimed, "Yes! My last ancestor! I will destroy you and I will be able to claim the stone! Now at this very moment, I will make you land face-plant onto the ground! Now, you may succumb! MWAHAHAHA!" What could I do?

Suddenly, my uncle flew sideways off the humungous cliff, and hit the skyscraper as I felt a cold feeling on my shoulder. I thought of an amazing possibility. Was... that... someone else? An alien? A monster? The hand pulled me up. As I fell onto the rocks, I opened my eyes to a beautiful, blinding sight. A reindeer had been living here for the whole time! It must have smelt the very powerful scent of the almighty carrots! In return for saving me, I gave him some carrots. It had the stone on its long, branchy and beautiful antlers! It was blue like the clear sky. The stone was calling me. It bestowed down onto me and I gladly took the glamorous and grandiose stone that had made climbers crave. The reindeer looked at me forcefully. It told me, you may take this stone. You are the chosen one. You will take this stone and do a daring but foolish thing. I thought about this sentence. My instincts took over. I knew what must be done. As I look wistfully at the stone one last time, I pondered what I would do after this noble

Was... that... someone else*

add the quotation sign

decision. I also thought about the reindeer. Maybe I could take it home! That would be amazing. After a long and awkward silence, I smashed the sinister stone that sucked lives out of people. Suddenly, I felt a flame. It was a flame of courage! I had beaten my fears and accomplished my goal! Finally, I had proven all those who doubted me wrong.

Creative work you got there! It is truly different from other pieces and it's unique in its own way which is a good thing! I can see that you managed to put much effort and followed all on what was needed to make a well-made writing piece. It's Disney-like since you also added a few elements to make it as so. You only have minimal errors and next time, please do REVIEW your piece before submitting to avoid having even more errors.

Mark (49/50)