

AMAYA

The Drop.

The opalescent fog steadily silhouetted the intensely gallant man as arctic sweat tried to slip his hands off the rusted orange metal of the craning sky-scraper.

His cramped heart was thumping heavily as he tried to look down to see miniscule buildings dancing around this anxious head.

You can have this in one whole paragraph

The elegant blue birds were swaying below him on the foggy day.

The smell of degenerate factories jetted through the man's nasals as he breathed in a dose of worry as he saw his life before his eyes. The wind flogged at tube man pushing his eyelashes and brows until the pain was so extreme he wished he had cut them off before he had made the brainless choice to climb an in construction sky-scraper.

The greasy bolts of the skyscraper rattled powerfully enough to fall. The man decided to slide down the cracked wooden boards that laid on the sky-scraper. My stomach churned up and down so much that he was nauseated. A rush of scare unthrottled him making him faint.

The man fell metres and metres until he was awake again. A blood-curdling scream rushed out of his mouth begging for help as he was scared to lose his valuable life. A woman ran into a material shop and rushed out with a large twinkling sapphire coloured cloth. A group of people held the edges of it and stood below the falling man. He breathed out a sigh of relief, just about hoping that he would make it through the drastic event. There were still kilometres to go and it felt like it would take a while until the man would drop. Channel 6 news was metres away from the scene and decided to shoot the event. People were calling ambulances and gathering cloth materials, hoping to save the man's life.

The man thought of his future while falling from the sky. He suddenly realised that if the man survived, after all the necessary medical treatment, he would be taken to jail, for breaking rules including climbing the sky-scraper. The man saw a patch of cement and hurled his pressure towards it thinking it would be better to die than go to jail. Not a few more seconds till death. 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5... halfway through...4, 3, whoosh! The man could not take such a painful death. He was saved by his trusted community and a quick change of body pressure. A radiant smile appeared on the man's face expressing his everlasting gratitude and gratefulness.

Your writing piece took me to the edge! It was like a near-death experience, however, try to avoid mentioning a few scenes that you trigger young audiences such as the man wanting to die. Besides that, the instructions stated to make a DISNEY-INSPIRED narrative that includes Omniscient Magic, Beauty Phrases, Gemstone Colours, Oxymorons, Magical features. In your case, you did not mention anything magical. You can try adding a few magical creatures or even a mysterious mystical being saving the man from falling. The sky is the limit!

Mark (44/50)