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Her tight boots twinged her feet as Jane skaled to the top of the rockface and looked out toward Mount Ranier, her grappling hook's sharp barb straining against the side of the rock a dozen meters above her head. She was stunned by the beauty of the surrounding scene every time.

It was morning in the mountains of Washington and she squinted in the bright and brilliant sunlight, cursing the fact that she had forgotten her specialized sunglasses on this climb, a rookie mistake she would just have to except. The breeze blew very cold air against her sweat-dotted brow even though the sun was all ready high in the sky. Higher and higher Jane climbed, heart pumping and adrenaline rising as the ground grew smaller and smaller below her until the trees were nothing more than a smattering of many different multicolored jewels in the ground's tan field. Smiling to herself as she reached a stopping point, Jane pushed up onto her knees and stood up straightening her spine so that she was practically walking a long the ledge on the side of the mountain, her body slanted against the horizon and the extremely blue sky.

Improvements67%

Goals67%

Compare & Co...

1/15

very – Redundant word

rooosts – Missing comma..

At – Always use a comma...

beofre – Unknown word

The time when all things...

At – Always use a comma...

were asked – Passive ver...