

### **Week 3:**

#### **INTERVIEW QUESTION: WHAT ARE YOUR STRENGTHS AND HOW DO YOU PLAN TO CULTIVATE THEM HERE (SCHOOL)?**

My strengths are integrity and compassion. My compassion has given me a lot more sympathy for those less fortunate than me, and why they need help. For example, I participate in charity events such as "Kids Giving Back", which is where you make food for the homeless or those in need. It may not make a difference in the world, but it is an amazing opportunity to change someone else's world. I am also a very integrous child. Integrity has unlocked a new perspective in morality and fundamental principles. These principles help me maintain fantastic social relationships with my teachers and fellow students. For example, I treat school rules seriously and also am very kind to others. Everyday I try my best I plan to cultivate my strengths at [insert school here] through contributing in every community event and following school values. I hope I can bring excellence to [insert school here] through my strengths!

#### **HOMEWORK WRITING:**

Dear honourable members of the Royal Geographical Society,

I am Jack Hawkins, a sailor who would like to inform you of the perilous voyage to the ominous Skeleton Isle. My loyal crew experienced many setbacks and dangers along the journey, just to go home empty-handed.

One day I found a tattered treasure map in my grandfather's sea chest, embroidered with the words "Skeleton Isle". On the parchment was a small print, which read: "Beware the curse of the treasure of Skeleton Isle.". That was when my grandfather came in and confirmed my fear. The curse was real.

After aqiring a galleon named the "Salty Maiden", we embarked on a treacherous journey. On the third day at sea, the cook "accidentally" set fire to the galley, destroying half of our provisions. Now looking back, I highly doubt this was accidental, but a case of sabotage. A little time after this, I uncovered a plot about stealing the treasure. I eavesdropped on a rendezvous about mutiny. I quickly reported this to the captain, but shortly after this, we were fighting back to back against the traitors. I used my cutlass to fend off the enemy, but soon the remaining of our loyal crew decided that we had to abort the ship. We jumped into the sea, swimming for our lives to the Skeleton Isle, a blurry blotch of black in the distance.

As we stepped onto the black sand, we saw thousands of bones lying on the shore. I glanced around and saw a skeletal hand pointing towards a cavern entrance. I gulped and started to walk towards it.

As soon as we were going to enter the cavern, a spectral figure appeared. The apparition declared, "To find the treasure, you must face your greatest fear or have eternal torture with our lost souls!". I had seconds to decide my fate. I willed myself to step forward. "Show me my greatest fear."

I writhed in pain as the serpentine amulet slithered around my neck. Suddenly visions sprung into my head, the greed and cruelty of all failed seekers of the treasure. I thrust the thoughts away. I had to maintain my sanity. I understand now. The gold wasn't the treasure, it was the wisdom the journey had brought myself. I pulled off the amulet and threw it onto the ground, shattering it all over the cavern floor.

**As I look back, I realise how blind and foolish people have been to their greed. All they have wanted is the reward, but now I know, the real reward is the journey to it.**

**Yours,**

**Jack Hawkins**