

INTERVIEW

A strength that I have is lateral thinking. An example of how I would use lateral thinking at this school is that if my class is all doing a task one way, and they all think it is the correct way I would tell them that there is a different approach to the situation. I try to always find lots of different ways to use it in the situation I am in. An example of when I have done this before is that once we were assigned a task to make something. Everyone was doing one thing. I decided to do another way that would still be good, but it would be different. Everyone tried to first make a huge base then make it go high. I told my team that we should divide the layers of the igloo we were making. I told them that the sugar cubes were perfect rectangular prisms and if we divided it would be strong and tall.

STORY

It all just started at my home. I was looking at some past artefacts I had found from past adventures. As I walked to the next glass box, I tripped over something and fell into a box. The box was very damp and rank like a rotten egg. When I got out, I saw a map roll out of the box and to my feet. A couple of other things also fell out. I first went to see the skulls that had fallen out. I knew they had been rotting for a long time. I became curious and went to unroll the parchment.

When I unrolled the parchment, I saw an archipelago of islands surrounding one big island with a skull. The skull kept its deathly hollow stare, and its murderous grin was as if it was ready to kill me. On the side of the parchment in blood red writing it warned only the pure of heart may survive and find the treasure. I decided that I should go to these islands and find the treasure. The sail to the island was hard because it was in the middle of the Pacific. Once I got there it was pretty clear that this would be a dangerous adventure.

As I entered, I heard the many cries of past people who had come for the treasure. The cries continued for all my walk. I came upon a cave while I was walking. I decided to enter the cave as there could have been treasure in there. As I entered the cave all the cries of the past adventurers entered inside me. I could see all of them going to the isle for greed. They made it to the treasure, but their greed failed them in the end.

A few metres away from me I saw the treasure. I went for the treasure, but the cave started closing in on me. I also felt all the past adventurers' greed step on me. I really wanted to grab the treasure but I knew that I had to escape. I escaped the isle leaving the next adventurer to come. Skeleton Isle's treasure will never be stolen. You will either die by the cave or escape the isle. The lesson is that you must not let greed take over you.