

Part 1

Interview Questions (100 words each) Imagine you are given a large sum of money to improve your community—how would you use it? How would you handle a conflict with a classmate or teammate? If you were asked to teach a class for a day, what subject would you choose and how would you teach it?

1: I would use the sum of money to upgrade my school playing equipment since it had been there for more than 50 years and provide nothing but immense safety hazards because of the rusty metal that has recorded 50 years of footprints and rain. I had once tripped on it and fell, and it wasn't a pleasant experience, so I don't want others to encounter the same accident I had been with.

2: The first thing I would do when experiencing disagreement with my peers is calm down and try to sort the problem out, so the minor conflict doesn't end up in a colossal grudge. Whenever we find out the problem is caused by me, I would apologise and try to play with the person I had an argument with to enhance our friendship again. If it ended with their misfortune, then I will forgive them and try to play with them again to strengthen our relationship further.

3: If I were asked to teach a class for a day the subject, I will teach Math because it is crucial for our everyday lives from a little money count to a big bank account, maths is everywhere and that's why I want to teach Maths. When teaching Math, I will warm them up with a math game like bird's vs robots, after they are warmed up and their brain can function properly, I will get into the core of the lesson then end it with a little reflection game where the students have to reflect and tell everyone in the class what they learned on this lesson, this game helps the students analyse and sink the information in their heads rather than just forget everything but also tells me that which students are listening and which are not.

Part 2

Continue this story with beautiful description: Deep beneath the city, where no light ever touched, Aiden discovered a hidden door that pulsed with an eerie blue glow. (200 words)

Deep beneath the bustling city, in the ominous crepuscular darkness Aiden discovered a veiled door that resented a petrifying cerulean shimmer. Through the illuminating crevices unveiled an otherworldly realm that hinted obscurity, each tentative step towards the rusty metal handlebar an insidious sense of

unease crept over Aiden like a blade on his neck, the mounting discomfort raised when he opened the menacing door with a creak and when the radiant light faded, a supernatural paradise surrounded Aiden, an underground Disneyland revealed itself, casting bright shimmers on Aiden's awestricken face. Peering into the dreamlike expanse, Aiden meticulously scrutinised this wonderland of enigma, the air tinged with a hint of mystery and surprise. As the sympathetic entwine of colours frolicked with a harmonious hint, Aiden began to meticulously enjoy himself in the breathtaking twilight of the Disneyland, each luminous glow reassured Aiden like a Phoenix plunging into a pool of flames and engulfing itself with comfort and pride, he lied down on the lush emerald, green grass and as the verdant breeze and the symphony of birdsong momentarily put him to sleep, little does he know that colossal peril awaits him with a devious laugh.

Part 3

Write a description on the magical carpet (200 words)

The carpet unfurled like a silken serpent, its scales shimmering with hidden starlight. Each thread, a whisper of magic, pulsed with a soft, inner light, like fireflies trapped within its depths. Colours, like sunset hues, danced across its surface, each one a brushstroke of magic. As I knelt, the carpet seemed to exhale, a gentle sigh that enveloped me in warmth. It wasn't a beast to be ridden, but a friend to be embraced, a comforting presence promising to carry me to lands beyond my wildest dreams.

I imagined sinking into its depths, the soft pile cradling me like a hammock strung between the stars. The scent, a blend of cinnamon and distant rain, was intoxicating, a promise of comfort and wonder. It wasn't just a carpet; it was a sanctuary, a haven of peace in a world of chaos. With every touch, a sense of tranquillity washed over me, and I could almost hear the whispers of ancient magic echoing from within its depths, promising adventures beyond my wildest imaginings. As I ran my hand across its surface, it felt like stroking the fur of a purring cat, a gentle hum of contentment vibrating beneath my touch.

The carpet, a creature of magic, seemed to breathe in response, its colours shifting and deepening like the scales of a chameleon adapting to its surroundings. It was not merely a carpet, but a living canvas, a portal to a world where dreams took flight and imagination knew no bounds. I could almost feel the wind beneath its surface, a gentle current carrying me aloft like a graceful swan gliding across a moonlit lake, ready to take me on a journey to the stars.