Imagine you are given a large sum of money to improve your community—how would you use it?

If I was given a large sum of money to improve the community, I would improve school facilities to ensure that young children will have the best education possible. I would do this because it would most likely mean that the students' future would be brighter. After that, I would create a clean-up team who are happy to clean up the area in the time after work or school. This is so that the community would be a nicer place for everyone to do things like having a walk. In addition, I would create a sports place welcome for people of all ages. This would reduce the obesity rate as well as keeping everyone fit and healthy.

How would you handle a conflict with a classmate or teammate?

If I was in an argument with a classmate or team mate, the first thing I would do is to stay calm and take a deep breath. Next, I would listen to what they are saying and ask questions. After they have finished expressing their point of view, I would express my feelings in a nice way instead of saying things like, “you are the worst!” Then, I would try and find a solution together like giving the other a bit of help. Lastly, the most important thing to do is to make it up to them and apologise.

If you were asked to teach a class for a day, what subject would you choose and how would you teach it?

I would teach maths because it is the subject I enjoy the most as well as knowing the most of. I would first consider everyone in the class's abilities and where they were in math. Then, while I consider who is where in the maths world, I would allow them to go on devices and play mathematics at the level they are on. Next, I would get the lowest class and teach them things of their ability, then handing them each a task to complete either independently or with a friend from the same group. Then I would repeat this process until the highest level group. By the time the highest level group had gotten their task, the lowest level group would have finished. Then I would call them in for checking and explaining, also doing it again and again until all the groups have finished. When a student has nothing to do, they can go on their devices and do mathematics.

Carpet

The war-torn colours of the carpet, like the dying embers of a long fire. The old red carpet sprawls across the floor, its once vibrant colors now restrained, like the fading embers of a fire that can no longer hold their flame. Where the red once dazzled with warmth and life, it has softened into muted tones, like an old memory that has lost some of its vividness. The patterns, once rich with details, faded into each other. Once bountiful with midnight blue, dampened into nothing but grey.

As you walk across it, the carpet seems to whisper with the weight of memories — a quiet sigh with each step, as if it holds the echoes of every person, every moment that has passed over it. What was once a vibrant centerpiece of the room is now a quiet reminder of the years that have come and gone, worn down but still carrying a sense of nostalgia, of something that has endured.

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 city, where no light ever touched, Aiden discovered a hidden door that pulsed with an eerie blue glow. The oak-brown knob, creaked as the bitter, cold wind blew against it. The flowery aroma drew Aiden towards the blue glow like it was a glow squid, lighting up in the deep blue sea. The smooth oiled door felt sleek against the callouses in Aiden’s palm. Vibrations against Aiden’s palm made him withdraw it from the smooth oiled door.

He reached out, his hand trembling slightly, and grasped the oak-brown doorknob. As he turned it, a cold gust of wind rushed past him, rattling the door with a low, creaking groan. The flower-like aroma, faint but intoxicating, drifted from the cracks, filling his senses and pulling him closer, like a glow squid deep in the sea. It was sweet, mysterious, and unsettling all at once.

Aiden’s fingers brushed the smooth, oiled surface of the door, its texture sleek against his calloused skin. Suddenly, vibrations thrummed through the wood, sending a shock up his arm. The sensation was enough to make him recoil, but the door seemed to beckon him still. He hesitated, caught between curiosity and fear, unsure of what lay on the other side.