

## The door

Deep beneath the city, where no light ever touched, Aiden discovered a hidden door that pulsed with an eerie blue glow. The atmosphere was thick, stuck between indecision, and there, trembling, Aiden stood, surrounded by a kaleidoscopic fuse of red, orange and yellow, sharply contrasting with his inner turmoil. He was torn by a perplexing predicament, one yearning for the serenity of a house, the other longing to the adrenaline of risk.

The stone walls both ruptured and bifurcated seemed to turn inwards as the wind whispered secrets of generations passed. The door itself was an enigma, with multiple insignia carved from within. Its surface was smooth, as if it were solidified obsidian, yet blue veins ran across it, cracking faintly as if charged by a supernatural force. The door was surrounded by an abnormal, cryptic aura, fueling Aiden's intrigue. His fingers brushed against the silky doorknob, evoking a low hum. The symbols on the door pulsed rhythmically, as though they were speaking in a language only the deepest part of his mind could understand. He braced for impact, synchronising with the opening of the door. The door began to creak and groan, revealing its insides. Without thinking, Aiden took a step into the unknown, whilst the door closed, as if it were an ancient tomb.

## The carpet

The persian carpet sprawled on the floor, with intricate patterns generously woven all across it, its colour scheme, demonstrating a striking resemblance to the kaleidoscopic melt of the sublime sunset. The sharp sweetness of the honeycomb, and the citric aroma of the Clementine wafted between the noses of many. It seemed as if it were an exotic cocktail, an amalgamation of millions of other flavors, each one enhancing or balancing one another. It also feels as if the tunes of Schlager, both outgoing, both sentimental and both nostalgic. The soft, silky surface of the carpet was gentle to the touch, comforting even individuals caught in the deepest of sorrows. The central medallion bore a patina of wear from three generations of reading chairs, while corner paths had been banished to a gentle sheen by daily passage. Even the oak floorboards surrounding it seemed like a beam of ethereal supernatural power. Under pendant lights, the sapphire borders framed a field of deep crimson, where time had softened the dyes to reveal subtle variations—rust here, burgundy there. Even the crisp selvage edges, pristine despite their years, testified to the Weaver's mastery, each knot contributing to this document of both artistry and time.

Interview question

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

If I had a large amount of money, I would do a number of things to improve our community. Taking into account the number of homeless people in Cumberland, A homeless shelter which would not only give homeless people a place to sleep and eat, but to help people get a job and get a house of their own would be one of the first things I would turn to. Though not a big problem where I live, Illiteracy and quality of education still affects kids in my community. The wise and elderly are another group of vulnerable people that I would quickly help. Drug-stricken people would be another of my priorities, speaking of which if i had to say all of mine it would be time for me to do my HSC's!

Did you have a Conflict with a classmate - if so how did you solve it

I remember that one time the entire class was obliged to do a project of their choice, and my friend and I wanted to be with each other as a group, but we had conflicting opinions on what to make it about, and unfortunately, we were so stubborn, there was no choice, but to part ways. And though sorrowful, it made us realise that we fulfilled our potential, when working together, and thus meaning that my friend and I chose the middle ground. That taught me a lesson; Compromising is the best way to solve arguments, not debating the superior idea.

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

Though bizarre, I would enjoy teaching Greek mythology, due to the fact that greek mythology isn't like math, or english, when you can teach a subtopic in less than half an hour, but more complicated, so much so that much so that even a subtopic would take an entire day to understand, which utterly fascinates me. Another point to keep in mind is that Greek mythology contains the oldest stories in the world, and it has a lot to teach us. From lessons on empathy and self-confidence to those on history and culture, these tales are a great way to introduce children to great literature while learning important values in the process