

Interview Questions (100 words each)

Q1: Imagine you are given a large sum of money to improve your community—how would you use it?

With a substantial sum of money, I would address housing challenges, a pressing issue for many in our community. Rising living costs have left individuals and families struggling financially. I would fund the construction of facilities offering free temporary housing and establish programs to educate residents on financial management, enabling them to transition into stable living situations. To ensure sustainability, residents would repay 90% of the assistance when financially able, allowing the funds to support others in need. This initiative could significantly reduce homelessness, empower individuals with practical skills, and create a ripple effect of stability and self-reliance.

Another priority would be incentivising environmentally friendly practices, specifically through solar panel and battery installations. The current government rebates for such systems, while helpful, fall short of encouraging widespread adoption. I would allocate funds to expand and enhance these rebates, particularly for systems including battery storage. This initiative would make renewable energy more accessible, reduce household electricity costs, and promote sustainability. By providing a significant financial incentive, we could foster a greener community, lower carbon emissions, and inspire long-term environmental responsibility. These efforts would benefit both current residents and future generations by investing in a cleaner, more sustainable future.

Q2: How would you handle a conflict with a classmate or teammate?

If I were to handle a conflict with a classmate or teammate, I would start by addressing the issue calmly and privately to avoid escalating tensions. For instance, during a group project, I once disagreed with a teammate over how to approach a task. Instead of arguing, I suggested we each present our ideas and discuss their pros and cons. This allowed us to understand each other's perspectives and find a compromise that combined our strengths. By staying respectful and focusing on shared goals, I was able to turn a potential conflict into a productive collaboration, benefiting everyone involved.

Q3: If you were asked to teach a class for a day, what subject would you choose and how would you teach it?

If I were to teach a class for a day, I would choose Mathematics, a subject I excel in and feel passionate about. Many students struggle with math because they lack a solid understanding of the underlying concepts. I would engage every student by having them

solve problems individually and then explain their reasoning to the class, ensuring true comprehension. From their responses, I could identify knowledge gaps and focus on the most common issues. Additionally, I would organise peer-helping groups, as students often relate better to their peers' struggles. This collaborative approach fosters understanding and makes learning more effective.

Write a description on the magical carpet (200 words)

The carpet lay in the centre, its vivid layers framed by a soft brown border, a kaleidoscope of colours brightening the barren room. Each thread in its intricate weave had silently witnessed decades of life above it, its foundation woven with ancestral care. The carpet itself was a tapestry, as though an artist had spun a medley of hues into a lustrous, iridescent canvas, creating a design that was both primordial and refined. Despite its time-worn surface, like the weathered skin of a venerable elder, its steadfast stillness and radiant beauty illuminated the room, much like a flickering candle in the dark recesses of a forgotten chamber. Meandering lines of colour curled across its surface, forming reciprocal, serpentine shapes, the pattern imbued with timeless grace—too perfect to be of this world. The pile, once plush and yielding, now glowed faintly with a soft, antique lustre, as if each footfall was met with the faint whisper of history. The scent of antiquity lingered, woven into the fibres, like the vestigial traces of past lives cherished within its fibres. Its weathered face, worn but not forgotten, spoke of countless memories. A labyrinthine design sprawled across its surface, bold and resolute, leaving its mark in the room long after it had been neglected. The carpet, a once-pristine decoration, was now a venerable relic of beauty, enduring through the ages.

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 faint glow illuminated the shadowed surroundings, but the silence that filled the air seemed to weigh heavily on him. He stood there, a lump in his throat, unsure of what awaited beyond. Was this truly the place his mother had promised him? Would he be accepted, or would he be left to navigate this unknown world alone? The uncertainty gnawed at him, but there was no turning back now. His fingers brushed over the door's smooth surface, tracing the glowing symbols, offering no answers—only more questions.

In his hand, he clutched a sheet of paper, frayed at the edges, sent to him by his mother before she left this world. His heart tightened as he read the words again, for what felt like the millionth time, longing for the last message she had given him: "I'm so sorry to leave you, but you'll have my best friend. Look for Kelly; she'll look after you as I do. I love you, always." Tears streamed down his face as he rapped three times on the door.

It swung open. A young woman, her clothes worn but pristine, ushered him inside. The silence of the house was broken only by the clatter of his luggage rolling across the floor. The furniture, though aged, seemed to belong there, as if time had woven it into the very fabric of the place. She led him to a small room, and as he set his things down, he noticed her hair drawn tightly into a bun, her eyes studying him with quiet intensity, searching for any trace of the grief he had carried. "I'm so sorry," she whispered, pulling him into a tight embrace. For the first time in days, he felt at home.