Week 1 Homework

**Interview Questions**

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

Answer: If I was given a large sum of money to improve my community, I would help donate the half of the money towards issues in my community that are not only concerning my community but the United Nations, on a larger scale. Hopefully, this will be a step closer to ending poverty, along with other issues such as education and sanitation. With the other half of the money, I would build homeless shelters and elderly centres, free for all to enter, for those who lack the Universal Basic Income and face the cost of living crisis. This way, they will be able to fit in to the society and get some shelter.

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

Answer: I strongly believe that an argument is pointless, yet unavoidable. “You can never win an argument. Even if you do, the other person is always going to think their way.” This quote was from one of Dale Carnegie’s books, and I certainly agree. But, in the unavoidable times, I would try to negotiate. For example, when I was working on a project a while ago, the other members of the group decided to be bossy and have everything their way. After a while, they demanded my thoughts. I used my negotiating skills to identify the problem, listed possible solutions, and identified pros and cons. We decided we would join our ideas together to create a better one, considering the pros of each idea.

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

Answer: If I had the opportunity to teach a subject, I’d teach Sustainable Designing. Being sustainable is extremely important in today’s world, and I express an interest in the subject. I’ve always been fascinated by this subject, because I would like to contribute to a greener society. Teaching the younger generation to make a greener society is also important. I’ve got an idea to make a car run on saltwater, which is better than an electric vehicle because it uses salt to create the ‘batteries’ that don’t pollute the environment, contrary to the batteries an electric vehicle would use.

**Magical Carpet**

The Persian carpet, a deep sapphire masterpiece with slight hints of burgundy, terracotta white, and ochre, spread across the floor like a butterfly’s wings, striped and decorative. Melting colours of the sunset is present in along the edges of the carpet, with the look of a swirling canvas of delicate, yet smooth crayon. The stark contrast between the vibrant colours and the worn edges appealed to anyone like a peacock’s feather, imperfect, yet genuine.

It was filled with unadulterated chaos, and a beaming smile covered it like sunshine. The feelings of safety, comfort, and happiness were absorbed to make the carpet brighter, as it looked in wonder at the outside world. The morning face of it truly attracted many, and its mischievous grin looked appealing against the rough texture of the floor.

Delicately and peacefully resting, the carpet’s intricate patterns, a mosaic of beauty, danced in jubilation, a cheerful sentinel to the home itself.

Beneath the carpet lies the foundational and thin layer, wrinkled and irritated. The saggy skin made it stubborn with its gruff texture. Its skin, a lively contrast to the upper layer, felt crumply and fragile, yet the foundation of the carpet.

**The Mysterious Door**

Deep beneath the city, where no light ever touched, Aiden discovered a hidden door that pulsed with an eerie blue glow. He looked back. Gold and black transformed the landscape, reminding him of the digital world and urban environment. The towering skyscrapers blocked his vision to the natural world beyond.

He looked at the door again, the cedar wooden door, once vibrant and joyful, now lay, dark and miserable, expect the strange glow behind it, which seemed to cheer it up. ‘This glow is strange,’ he thought to himself.

The blue glow cast a shadow, and he began to become engulfed in its treasures and mysteries. ‘Curiosity kills the cat,’ he constantly reminded himself. Still, the glow seemed eerie against the dark night sky. The door prompted him to stay away, as it locked itself, before screaming in desperation and gasping for air.

Aiden’s mind raced through all possibilities. Could it be a trap? Or did he discover something? The rough concrete beneath him felt cold against his shoe, as stark contrast to the warming environment around him, coming from the door. He felt longing, but he finally decided to turn back and walk through the moonlit streets, forever abandoning the door.