

2025 Year 6 Term 1 Week 1 Scholarship Specialisation Writing homework:

Write a description on the magical carpet (200 words)

The antique carpet was sprawled across the floor in vivid shades of alluring cerulean and enchanting burgundy, a quaint kaleidoscope of Persian colour mixed together like melted crayons tainting the canvas of the heavens in a fiery, crimson sunset. The miscellany of colours were like the vibrant symphony of an orchestra, the intricate notes of the instruments weaving into the aesthetic tapestry of the carpet. The scent of pungent oud emitted from the exquisite fibers, sending tsunamis of freshness cascading across the body. Its wrinkles and creases matched the blemishes etched onto the saggy flesh of an old man, its majesty worn from age and time. The anachronistic ambience of the synthetic sublimity radiated olden power, pulsing with enigma and whispering knowledge from centuries ago. Its enthralling hues beckoned with a silent promise of timeless stories and untold journeys, lost in the labyrinthine maze of time. The carpet was like a multifaceted cake laced in gold, each intricate design interwoven from the forgotten memories of a bygone era, layers and layers of polychromatic secrets waiting to be unravelled. Even as night descended, tentacles of inky onyx bleaching the skies in tenebrosity and commanding the stars to glisten abalone white, the carpet cast an ethereal glow, illuminating the darkness in eerie sapphire light. It hummed with untamable energy, like a cheetah growling, stalking its prey silently before it pounced. Its power pranced across the air in invisible wisps of magic, pulsating rhythmically with the heartbeat of the mysteries of the universe, a reminder that a realm that lies beyond imagination is always in reach for those who believe in it.

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 glow. The faint sapphire light illuminated the surrounding onyx in enthralling cerulean, the enchanting azure light lining the ancient doorway that towered above him, staring deep into his soul with stark, sunken eyes. The mist pranced across the hallway in pale cyan wisps, each swirling movement like the claws of a lion, silently stalking its prey, waiting and watching. A forgotten language was engraved into the wood of the impeccable teak brown doors, hieroglyphs that whispered stories of untold heroes who dared to unravel the century-old secrets hidden beneath the city's depths. The door pulsed with enigmatic wisdom, beating rhythmically along with the lifeblood of the universe's mysteries. Aiden's fingers stretched yearningly towards the obsolete symbols, as if pulled by an invisible force, attracted to its allure. As his fingertips brushed the anachronistic wood gently, the door creaked open, pushing away the mist that camouflaged the walls. Stalactites hung from the ceiling, rugged and rock-strewn, like spikes that would fall on the unworthy at the first sense of fear. Withered skulls and bones littered the jagged edges of stalagmites, blanketed in a coat of dirt and gravel. Aiden's footsteps reverberated across the rough, Gainsboro grey hallways, jolting galvanic trepidation through his veins. The musty scent of his rockbound

environment drifted through his nostrils, each granular breath piercing his lungs like needles. The tunnel slanted forwards, his eyes beholding what seemed like a mirage, ancient ruins materialising from the shadows of the cavern. A city embellished in rock emerged from the tenebrosity, ancient structures that had been lost in the sands of time, rising from the depths of the cavern. Labyrinthine streets carved from limestone twisted through granular buildings that arose from the ground, moss peaking through cracks. The city's abandoned ambience radiated darkness and desertion, its radiance and glory evaporated along with the people. Even as Aiden left, amazement still etched into his features as awe pulsed in his brain and palpitated his heart, the city stood as a testament to the ingenuity of a civilisation lost to the restrictive grasp of time, a reminder that somewhere beneath the mundane lies a realm that extends beyond imagination, beckoning for the believers to continue humanity's enduring quest for the truth.

Interview Questions:

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

If I was given a large amount of money, I would initially donate about half of it to local charities and orphanages equally, in hopes that it will be able to aid orphans and other people in navigating a world without having the chance at a normal life. A quarter of the money would go to the homeless, aiming to provide them with a sufficient amount of food, water, shelter and an opportunity for proper education in attempts to evaporate the issue of poverty amongst my community. The last quarter would attempt to make Sydney greener through planting more trees and vegetation in the area, encouraging local families to participate to learn the importance of greenery in our lives.

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

If I was in a conflict with a classmate or teammate, I would initially handle it by letting us both calm down first, since we will both probably need some time alone afterwards. With time apart, we can heal from the damage that the argument had dealt. When we are both calmed down, I would start apologising to my classmate or teammate, and vice versa. Usually after the apologies are exchanged, we become friends again. Once in school, I was paired with two classmates for a science project, and we had an argument because of our conflicting ideas for how to do it. After some time apart, we managed to come back together as a team, combining our ideas for each part of the project, so everyone had an equal opportunity to contribute to it.

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

If I was asked to teach a class for a day, I would teach my students how to play chess. Chess is an intricate game that is not only a recreational activity but a game that requires a lot of concentration, memory and strategic thinking. Teaching my students may spark a passion

for the game like it did for me, introducing them to the wonderful world of chess. Chess can also turn into a career, opening up a new direction in life for many people. I would teach it by initially explaining the basic rules of chess, then teach them several common strategies and techniques in openings, middle games, and endgames, such as the Scandinavian defense, the Sicilian Defense, and the Intercontinental Ballistic Missile Gambit. After I have set the foundations, I would put my students into pairs, so they can practise some of the strategies they learnt in games against each other. At the end of the lesson, I would find some grandmaster games for them to watch if they are interested, giving them the opportunity to learn from different experts in the field of chess.