**Week 1 Writing Homework**

Interview Questions:

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

If I were given a large sum of money to improve my community, I would firstly create resourceful homeless shelters. These homeless shelters would have basic needs, like an abundant amount of food, water, and comfortable beds, providing and safe are for the homeless. Additionally, I would donate a large portion of the money to the donation centre to donate to homeless people, especially in my community. Last but not the least, I would fund some of the money to health care and education. This money would improve school education systems and create new beneficial programs. Moreover, the money would create and provide machinery used in hospitals, and improve facilities.

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

I would first calm down, and approach them with a clear mind. Next, I would understand their side of the story and their perspective. I would also share my perspective in a clear, concise and serene manner. Then, I would provide a solution or compromise with my classmate/teammate which would help both of us be satisfied. For example, once, me and my Debating teammate had a disagreement for our debating team speech, and we had very little time to complete our speech. So, I listened to their idea carefully, and clearly tole them my idea. Then we combined our ideas to create an even better idea, and it solved both of our problems!

1. 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 asked to teach a class for a day, I would teach computer programming, including how to use AI (Artificial Intelligence). This is because I always had an interest in things like robotics, computers, and ever since AI has become popular, it has been added to my interests. It would also be vital for students to learn how to use AI because in today’s digital world, it is important to know how things are evolving and changing over time, sometimes even in a blink of an eye! I would teach them the importance of AI in important factors such as health care and education, and would drag in the students by educating them in how AI can be useful in many ways, perhaps saving the world one day.

Magical carpet:

The blood vermillion carpet unfurled it magic across the oak wood floor, its intense crimson luminating the past years of the library enveloped with knowledge and wisdom. The ceaseless diamond medallions constructed a graceful rhythm, somewhat nostalgic, as it spread across the fabric, as soft as a whisper. Golden dragons leaped across the wool, and it seemed as if its presence was in front of you, dancing under the moonlight.

Whilst clear that the carpet is bygone, by the numerous spilled tea stains, the burgundy fabric pieces sticking out, and the ripped corners, revealing the layer beneath the delicate wool, the carpet whispered secrets and wisdom of 3 generations, the world evolving around it, and yet it stood still.

But beneath just the extent of knowledge, there was a secret that was still hidden after three hundred years. This was no ordinary carpet, no. Although it was called magic by many in a metaphorical sense, little did they know it was magic in a literal sense too.

If one had a true and pure heart, all they had to do was stand on the anhydrite white lotus in the middle of the intricate patterns, and say a certain mantra invented hundreds of years ago, unlocking the magic, and soon, one will obtain all the knowledge there is, not only on earth, but in the universe…

DEEP BENEATH THE CITY

Deep beneath the city, where no light ever touched, Aiden discovered a hidden door that pulsed with an eerie blue glow. The moist air was thick with a mix of trepidation, exhilaration, and curiosity, all at once, overwhelming Aiden. Something about the door felt nostalgic. Familiar. His breaths got heavier by the second, a heavy decision weighing on his back. Should he go through the door. Or not. One. Step. At. A. Time. But a strong energy pulled hip towards the door, urging him to open it. He sighed after holding his breath for a long time, his impatience getting the best of him. The unusual silence created numerous goosebumps, enveloping over his arms, as he reached for the door knob, intricate gold designs carved on it. Little did he know, the design meant something…

As the door opened, a vivid light luminated the eerie and peculiarly narrow hallways. A gush of inquisitiveness pushed him to walk down the hallway, despite its horror, his face as pale as a ghost. The door slammed behind him, his heart skipping a beat. The light still kept on dragging him towards it. But he just seemed to never get there, seconds turned into minutes, and minutes turned into hours, but it just kept on going further away. He stopped for a breath. “Fool”, a voice said before a slight chuckle. The voice. It was oddly familiar. Aiden knew why. He looked up to see a figure of a girl. “Sally”, he muttered under his breath, a smile spreading across his face.