**Week 2 Interview Questions**

**Question**: What does being a good student mean to you?

**Answer**: Being a good student means, to me, having respect and self control. Respect is vital in the aspects of respect to my teacher and respect to my peers. Without respect, the classroom wouldn’t be a place to learn, but a place to argue and fight. In addition, self control is essential to maintain a healthy relationship with everyone. If self-control wasn’t present, that would be detrimental to the classroom because the classroom would be full of students that do dangerous and intolerable.

**Question**: What do you do when you see someone being treated unfairly?

**Answer**: If someone was treated unfairly, I would stand up and try to settle the situation by being fair, which would calm all arguments down. After that, I would explain why the altered situation is fairer, and how it would benefit both sides to be fair, instead of one side and not the other. Also, I would choose to report the unfairness to an adult, so that they can deal with it. Additionally, I would try to make both sides understand why fairness is important, to prevent further unfairness issues in the future.

**Question**: If you could meet any historical figure, who would it be, and what would you ask them?

**Answer**: If I could meet any historical figure, I would meet Albert Einstein, one who was deemed to be very intelligent. I would ask him on his views of the future. Do you believe that Artificial Intelligence, in the future would be able to complete as many jobs as a human can? In addition, I would like to know what humanity would look like if artificial intelligence replaces humanity. I believe Albert Einstein can shed some light on our future and what may happen.

The Mysterious Case of the Flickering Stars

Every midnight, the stars above the village flickered off for exactly one minute, but only Liam seemed to notice. Every time he found out, he frowned and, looking around him, realised that no-one else noticed it. His coat covered him and gave him the warmth to keep looking at it. Finally, he found this mystery too strange that he decided to ask the people around him whether they could see the stars. They always replied, ‘yes,’ and when he looked up again the stars were back.

Every single day, he returned to look at this. His crinkled skin felt cold against his warm and gentle hands. As Liam reached out for the telescope one day, his keen eyes wanting to see it properly, the stars flickered back.

Day after day, he couldn’t get a view of it, so his once smile of excitement turned dark, and, when he was almost ready to give up, reaching out for the telescope as always, the stars flickered back. He breathed a sigh of both anger and impatience, and grimly walked away, not to notice this ever again.

A Mysterious and Incomprehensible Message

On the last day of summer, Lucas found a glass jar buried in the sand, and inside was a message written in a language he couldn’t understand. His light yet rough skin smoothed the crinkled paper, after taking it out, to have a better look at it. With his face contorted and his brain thinking of all the possibilities, he tried hard to interpret the message.

His eyebrows pointed down as he frowned. The message was incomprehensible from all sides, even the upside down version couldn’t be read. His hat drooped down, with a shade of cerulean blue as if it had been dyed by the ocean, which has the same colour.

The tiny note seemed centuries old, with strong hints of light tan and ochre. It ripped as it sat in Lucas’s hands, feeling uncomfortable as ever and trying to wiggle its way out. Lucas sighed, as his grin of discovery turned into a frown of disappointment, and he walked away, burying the ripped paper in sand, and forever forgetting about this discovery.