Interview Questions (100 words each

1. **What does being a good student mean to you?**

I believe being a good student is to be an all rounder that is proficient in all aspects of learning academics sport music and art. They also should be open to feedback, able to help their peers and manage their time wisely. In my opinion in order to become a good student you don’t just need to be competent in all areas of learning you also need to be respectful and responsible being considerate to other classmates this not only proves you are respectful towards others but also proves that you care for your own and others growth

1. **What do you do when you see someone being treated unfairly?**

 If I saw someone being treated unfairly, I would first assess the situation and if it doesn’t put me or others in more risk than we already are in I would try to help and find a way resolve the issue at hand. If the offender was still there, I would try and talk to him and the victim and find a long term solution that benefits both parties. But that doesn’t always need to be the case just being there for them or calling some of my classmates to support the person is enough to support them and I think that’s the most important thing.

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

If I had the opportunity to go back in time and meet a historical figure I would go back in time to the late 1800s where I would meet the inspirational Mahatma Gandhi. Who was the influential leader that led India freedom. He overcame challenges in the face of adversity with peace and nonviolence if I was given the chance to talk to him, I would ask him how he used nonviolence to lead to India’s current state of independence. I would also ask him if there were any struggles along the way and if so, how did he overcome them.

1. **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.**

One radiantly sunny day Lucas was ambling along the golden sand of the bay. As the iridescent blue waves splashed upon his sun baked skin, he found an ancient glass bottle lying there buried by pebbles and light yellow sand as he tried his hand in the tiny cervices he tugged to get the bottle out. He clenched his hands and pulled with his utter most strength. As the bottle loosened it slipped out of the moulded sand. When he finally washed the bottle off in the pristine capillary waves of the nearby waters.

As he peered through the crystal clear glass he could see a tea stained scroll. Intrigued, he pulled the rough brown cork. As it came off with a \*POP\* Lucas could smell the fain scent of ink. He carefully slid it out of the top of the bottle as he undid the ornate vermilion rope the scroll unravelled to show a hypnotising array of foreign letters and peculiar symbols all glowing incandescently in a fluorescent blue hue. Lucas then decided to go to the bay with his newly discovered bottle and watch the last summer sun sett across the vibrant pinks and purples, oranges, and yellows and fade into the ultramarine, blue, abyss like depths of the ocean.

1. **Every midnight, the stars above the village flickered off for exactly one minute, but only Liam seemed to notice.**

Each night when Liam couldn’t sleep, he would go out between 3 and 4 am for a 1 minute walk around his lawn and each night when he couldn’t sleep, he walked down the creaky wooden boards of the stairs and saw the shimmering stars casting their bright light down to the asphalt street bellow but as soon as Liam steps on the freshly mowed grass the stars flicker off. Shadows and mist seem to close around him, but Liam always perseveres as he walks back up to his room the strange stars glow brightly again.

The next day Liam walked to the local night market and saw a vendor that’s name was *see beyond the eye* interested Liam asked the vendor what this was all about he said “with these glasses you can see ghosts” but only between 3 and 4 am. Liam was sceptical but hopeful. So, he purchased the obscure pair of metal glasses and went home and tried to sleep. Once again, he couldn’t but this time he put on the silver glasses when he stepped on the grass, he could see the countless ghosts zooming overhead blocking the stars. But these ghosts weren’t haunting they were just trying to include Liam in their mischievous games so full of euphoria Liam leaped in excitement and wet back to bed. Every night since he has played with the ghosts and then gone back to sleep all because of the strange glasses.