**Interview questions**

1. If given a large sum of money to improve my community, I would invest it in education and facilities. First, I would probably like to support local schools by funding technology, extracurricular programs, and updated resources to provide every student with equal opportunities to succeed in school. Second, I would create community facilities including free fitness courses, career training, and recreational activities, ensuring access for all age groups. To address broader community needs, I’d fund affordable housing prices or support sustainability projects, like public gardens or renewable energy systems, to promote growth in the long-term. By focusing on education and access, I could empower individuals to shape a stronger and sufficient community.
2. If I was to handle conflict with a classmate or teammate, I would first make clear and respectful communication present. First, I would nicely talk to the person involved to understand their perspective and identify the main issue. Listening, I would share my point of view without being biased or unfair, focusing on finding common ground. If needed, I’d propose solutions, such as delegating things more fairly or suggesting on approaches. If the conflict kept on going, I’d involve a neutral person who wasn’t originally part of the argument, such as a teacher or an arbiter, to facilitate resolution. Ultimately, my goal would be to address the issue together and find a valid solution to combat the issue
3. If I were teaching a math class for a day, I’d focus on fractals, combining art, nature, and math. I would start by exploring where students have seen repeating patterns, like in leaves or snowflakes, and introduce fractals as never-ending patterns found in nature. Using many objects like the Mobius Strip we’d create a fractal by repeatedly going on one side. Or the Sierpinski triangle, fractals dividing the triangle shape infinitely, showing its infinite complexity. I would connect this to math concepts like recursion, scaling, and real-world applications in technology and design. Students would explore it digitally, zooming into detail to see their ornate patterns. Near the end of the lesson, we’d reflect on the beauty and practicallity of patterns in math and art, talking about curiosity about both subjects in the world.

**The Carpet**

The magical carpet spread across the floor as its lust of colours sprawled like dye on paper. Every edge and space of the airborne beauty shimmered in the sentimental colours of the waning sunset, the ethereal appearance of it certainly was one of a kind, like an overseer above an Arabian night. Crimson to Bronze, the colours were outstanding, glistening up like a rising ember from a forgotten fire.

The carpet wasn’t just an ordinary carpet, every tarnished line of string and gilded edge represented its history, like rings on a dying tree. Every single wood fibre was a year, waiting to pass, and as it grows older and older, the stories of it get older too. Like fragments of long-lost stories reuniting again together as one mythical being.

But regardless of its age, it stood tall and bright, the carpet’s luminosity and absolute radiance outshone everything, from a rainy day to the absolute abyss of darkness. Its confidence proved valiant; the carpet’s soft silk stringy felt like if God himself created it. A prefect carpet with fresh power and elegant grace that burst in a spectrum of light and colour, flying into the sky blazing up anew as if it was a mythical phoenix rising from the ashes.

**Deep beneath the city**

Deep beneath the city, where the air was thick with the smell of damp earth and the faint metallic tang of forgotten machinery, Aiden hesitated before the pulsating blue glow. The hidden door, set into a crumbling wall of moss-streaked stone, seemed to breathe, its light waxing and waning like the rhythm of an unseen heartbeat. Strange symbols, sharp and fluid at once, shimmered in the glow, as though etched by some ancient hand that had known secrets beyond comprehension.

Aiden ran his fingers over the symbols, feeling warmth radiate through the stone as a low hum resonated in the air. It was as if the door itself was alive, whispering unspoken truths in a language older than the city above. The cavern around him seemed to hold its breath, shadows frozen against jagged rock formations that dripped with glistening beads of moisture.

A faint trail of luminescent fungi edged the floor, leading directly to the door, their soft light a delicate echo of the blue radiance. Somewhere far above, the faint tremor of a passing train rumbled like a distant storm. But here, in the depths, the pulse of the door grew stronger, urging him closer, daring him to turn the handle and unveil whatever lay hidden beyond, a mystery too powerful to ignore.