

Wk1 - Zachary Xiao

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

I would divide the money into three main parts which are supporting and creating clubs, improving sports facilities in schools and arranging community events. I would use a portion of money to support and create new clubs that anyone can join such as coding club, tennis club or a band. I would then use a large portion of money to improve sports facilities in schools. Many schools' sports facilities are very old, so I'd use a large amount of money to improve the equipment so kids can perform better in not only academics but sport as well. Finally, I'd leave a small amount of money to arrange community events for all ages such as camping trips, fairs and holiday events so that the community can get active.

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

If there is a conflict between me and my classmate or teammate, the first thing I would do is to calm the other person down. After that, I would then have a conversation about both of our perspectives about the problem and decide on a solution that both people agree on. In that conversation, I would have a mediator watching over us so we wouldn't argue again. For example, during a project, me and my teammates argued about what to do for the project. I calmed my teammates down and we discussed and made a compromise that both parties agree on.

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

I would choose chess as it's a very fun game that can improve your critical thinking skills. I would firstly teach the students about the basics

of chess, how the pieces move, the rules and the objective of the game. Then, I'd give the students some puzzles to solve based on what I've went through. After that, I would then start to go through some more advanced tactics such as forking, castling and en passant. Then, I'd give them more puzzles. Finally, I'll end the class with a tournament, with the winner versing me.

Magical Carpet

The Persian carpet was spread out across the wooden floor, its ancient markings reminding us of its age. It was like a steadfast warrior, guarding its post even at the cost of its life. The markings, engraved onto it, represents centuries of use, as they travel across the carpet like merchants, drawing patterns that are too beautiful to understand. It was a kaleidoscope, with patterns flooding all over it. The carpet was a commander of the living room and a wise man, its wisdom increasing as it ages. Its maroon and deep crimson spreading out like a desert, telling us the story of the carpet, was still bold against the faded indigo borders. It has greeted bare feet of many kinds, from many different parts of the world. The carpet also holds coffee spills, a humorous remnant of our ancestors who have come before us. This carpet holds many secrets, it's colours whispering stories of its past, the spills murmuring tales of our descendants and its patterns slowly revealing to us that it holds more than what we can see.

The story

Deep beneath the city, where no light ever touched, Aiden discovered a hidden door that pulsed with an eerie blue glow. The door was a striking navy blue, etched with marks of ancient writing that Aiden did not understand. The door seemed to be cracking, as if it would burst anytime soon and whatever was behind it will suck him up. Aiden shivered with worry and then realised that the atmosphere had changed drastically.

The ancient city had used to be vibrant, full of ancient citizens and fishes, had now become what looked like ruins. The city was quiet, with no sign of life anywhere. Aiden could see the nearby buildings, which were built with an unknown material, were standing there with no sound at all. The quietness unnerved him, and he decided to see what was behind that door.

His tiny fingers brushed through the rough surface and immediately, he felt a small pulse behind it. Aiden was immediately drawn to it and slowly turned the rusted knob. The door opened, revealing a large hall. The hall didn't have much inside it, only a chair, but Aiden could feel something... something or someone watching him. It also gave an atmosphere of mystery that Aiden was drawn into.

Without thinking, Aiden dragged his feet into the room, crossing the border between the city and the ancient hall. The door closed slowly behind him. Aiden knew that he had to find something...to reveal the truth behind the ancient hall and the city.