Shaylynn Wolak

12-20-14

3rd

Character Journal- Beatrice

Act I

May 24th 1601

"No One Marks You"

There he was, back from war. Benedicks back and I was disappointed. I had an encounter with him. Of course I told him he was ugly, "Scratching could not make it worse, an 'twere such a face as yours were." He said some hurtful things, but I just brushed them off. It made me full of mirth when I walked away and won the war of words. Benedick couldn't say anything back. After the fight, I needed to calm down. I took a long walk and processed what had just happened. As I thought about him, I started to think about his eyes. Those eyes had something about them. I started to think about how cute he actually is. I can't like him though, it's too weird.

-Beatrice

Act II

May 25th 1601

"He were an excellent man that were made just in the

midway between him and Benedick."

Before the ball, Hero and I discussed the idea of a perfect man. He would have to be a happy medium between Benedick and Don John. "He were an excellent man that were made just in the midway between him and Benedick. "The one is too like an image and says nothing, and the other too like my lady’s eldest son, evermore tattling." Don John is nice too, but he's too much of a trouble maker. I kind of like that. I explained that I will never get a husband. At the party, I could barely tell who was who. They all had these ugly masks on. I danced with this one guy and I sure hope it was Benedick because I insulted him the whole time. If it was him, he couldn't say anything to me. After the party, I went home and thought about Benedick some more. He is cute. I mocked him when he asked me to dinner.

-Beatrice

Act III

May 26th 1601

"But are you sure that Benedick loves Beatrice that much?"

I overheard Hero tell Margret and Ursula that Benedick loves me. He loves me? Is it true? I don't know what to think. Maybe we're perfect for each other. I mean we are foils of each other. "They did want me to tell her, but I persuaded them that, if they truly loved Benedick, they would try to get him to battle his emotions and keep Beatrice in the dark." I can't believe they wouldn't tell me, who would do that. This explains why Benedick was so nice to me. They were teasing me when I was helping Hero. Now I want a husband.

-Beatrice

Act IV

May 27th 1601

Dead, I think.—Help, uncle!—

Hero, why, Hero! Uncle! Signor Benedick! Friar!

Apparently Hero died after Claudio yelled at her. I am so distraught. My poor cousin. After I found out, Benedick was very comforting, a little too comforting. He declared his love for me. I couldn't believe it. Someone actually loved me. I confessed my love for him too. I'm still in shock. With Hero's passing and Benedick declaring his love for me, today has been upside down. "With no sauce that can be devised to it. I protest I love thee." I don't believe that Hero committed the crime. There is no way she would sleep with someone else the night before her wedding. Benedick told me he would show his love in any way so I'm making him kill Claudio. There is no way I am going to let him get away with this. He had to think it over but he is going to do it.

Beatrice

Act V

May 28th 1601

"Foul words is but foul wind, and foul wind is but foul

breath, and foul breath is noisome. Therefore I will depart

unkissed."

Hero is not dead and Claudio has to marry Hero's cousin which is actually Hero. In the middle of the ceremony, Benedick declared his love for me. He silenced me with a kiss. It feels so good to know you're loved. "I would not deny you, but, by this good day, I yield upon great persuasion, and partly to save your life, for I was told you were in a consumption." We did get married and then we danced.

-Beatrice