By My Troth…

July 10th, 1601

Dear Diary,

 Beatrice was arguing with me once again. This time she was insulting me because she thought I am a rotten soldier – which I am not! I am a commendable soldier. She claimed that she shalt eat all the men I kill! Not honestly, but I think she covertly likes me. Until I find out the truth, I shalt stay quiet and remain to my own business. I bet she wilt have to admit her love for me very soon; if she doesn’t I will be stunned. This indeed is not any of my own concern, but I think Lord Claudio is mindless for falling for Hero! He could very well end up with nothing. Women are torturous things. I bet Hero could surely ruin him from top to bottom. Claudio be cuckolded! I can’t see why any man would ever want to be tied down. It is late now, so I must go slow down and take care of soldier tasks. I think I might go talk to Claudio about this marriage and try to change his mind; by my troth, I pray he wilt listen.

I Care Not for Marriage,

Benedict

In Time the Savage Bull Doth Bear the Yoke

July 11th, 1601

Dear Diary,

 My talking hath failed; Claudio is convinced he loves Hero. He is now setting up a marriage with her. However, all this talk of love and marriage is bringing me to see that love, truly, cannot be too bad. I recently overheard Leonato, Don Pedro, and Claudio speaking of how Beatrice likes me. I WAS RIGHT! I knew she had to have liked me. Although, her constant arguing made it had to tell if she really liked me or not. I know she might call me a fool, but by my troth, I believe I need to confront Beatrice. She wilt most likely deny any feeling except for hateful ones. I wilt have to think on my plan though, for I am unsure of the outcome. Who knows, maybe she wants me to confront her because she already has a plan in mind… Either way, I’ll be ready (hopefully.)

Uncertain and Hesitant,

Benedict

Beatrice: As Hard As A Rock

July 13th, 1601

Dear Diary,

 I followed my plan and it went just as I had assumed. Beatrice called me a clown and did not accept any of the words that left my mouth. She is about as hard as a rock. At least she knows now that I have feelings for her. Hopefully she wilt come around and admit her true feelings about me too. I can just picture my life with her around me; she would fill all the empty spaces. If I had Beatrice, marriage wouldn’t be all that bad. I pray she thinks about my words tonight, so that she wilt come around soon. I shalt go write her a letter – a love letter – so that when she does come around, I wilt have a message to give her, that will prove my love for her.

Busy, in love

Benedict

An Innocent Murderer

July 14th, 1601

Dear Diary,

 Beatrice hath come around! I knew she would, this is so great! I was so ecstatic until she asked me to do the unthinkable. I told her that I loved her, but then she wanted me to prove it by doing a task for her; Beatrice asked me to kill Claudio! She must surely be insane. I didn’t know what to do, I couldn’t kill me best friend. So after a little persuading I told her I would talk with him first, and she was okay with that (thankfully.) I bet I can get Beatrice to get over this problem without having to kill Claudio; I think she is just being over dramatic right now.

 On the other hand, Don John is in custody right now for making Hero look like a friend of the road. Dogberry (I think he is quite an idiot) has control of him and Borachio as of this moment because Don John accidently admitted they were partners in the crime. Those two are always causing trouble and never like to be seen. They’re sneaky little devils so I wouldn’t be surprised if they committed a crime. Hopefully they will be rightfully punished for their wrong doing. Then again they are sneaky, so maybe they wilt weasel their way out of this whole mess…

Benedict,

The (Not Yet) Killer

One Last Question

July 15th, 1601

Dear Diary,

 Today Claudio was supposed to move on and marry one of Hero’s cousins. I was sad for him; he shouldn’t have been forced to move on so quickly. But then, there was a plot twist! (Oh it was so exciting!) When the friar went to marry the “cousin” and Claudio, the girl removed her veil and everyone was shocked to see it was Hero! The audience was thrilled and Claudio was more than thrilled. The ceremony was carried on and the two were married. I bet they will be together for as long as they live. In all of the commotion, I asked the Friar for a favor; I asked him if he would marry Beatrice and myself. He told me that he shalt! So to play it off normal, I insulted Beatrice in front of the whole audience (in a playful way of course.) She bit back, but that’s when I popped the question and it was final then. Beatrice married me that instant. I surprised myself with my timely asking, but I knew we were meant to be. I bet she will still insult me at times, but at least now I know she wilt do so in a loving way.

The Happily Married,

Benedict