

Letter from juliet to her parents essay



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Dear Mother and Father, I am writing to tell you how I feel about the fight that we had over my betrothal to Count Paris.

I felt that I have always been a very obedient and loving daughter to both of you, although the Nurse has treated me more like a daughter than either of you have. I respected you so much that when you asked me if I liked Paris I didn't say no because I did not want to contradict you, but instead said that I would try to like Paris. I even went as far as to say that I would not look at anyone that you did not approve of! So, it was no surprise then how shocked and hurt I felt when you told me that you were going to force me to marry Paris if I did not want to on my own free will. On the morning of our fight, when my lady mother called up so early, I wondered what unaccustomed cause procures her hither? She came with the "joyful tidings" that I was to be married to Paris early next Thursday morn at Saint Peter's Church. Fearful of this wrought marriage, I told my lady mother to tell you, my lord and father, that I will not marry yet; and when I do I swear it shall be Romeo, whom you know I hate, rather than Paris.

She answered me saying, "Here comes your father now, tell him so yourself, and see how he will take it at your hands", clearly to me saying that she is not on my side. Then when you came in my room and attacked me, meeting my refusal to marry Paris with anger, not understanding as a loving father should. Also commanding that the marriage to him would be, with or without my consent. Do you not remember when you yourself told Paris that I was "free to choose" who and married and then in two years, if I said yes, then he could marry me? This really says to me that you are more interested in seeing that I marry well and soon rather than my personal happiness. You

even went so far as to say that you would take all means necessary to makes sure that it will happen, including dragging me there on a hurdle and saying that I was a curse put unto this family. When you said this to me in the way that you did it really proved to me that you have no respect for me, my wishes, or my happiness.

Not to mention that both you and my lady mother would not lend me your ear when I was on my knees begging you to listen to what I had to say. How dare you say that after all the hard work you had done to match me up with Paris, that I was a wretched puling fool and a whining mammet when this good fortune was being handed to me! Who was this a good fortune to father, you or me? Thinking about it now, your actions only proved to me even more that you and mother have no true love for me as a daughter, because if you did you would have had enough respect for me to at least talk to me in a civil way and not abuse me. Then you left threatening to disown me, leaving me feeling hurt, un-loved and desperate, I went to mother and begged her to take my side on this and that if she did not then you might as well kill me because that will be my fate if I am forced to marry Paris. When she said for me not to talk to her because she was though with me and was staying out of it, I felt so betrayed that I cannot describe it! And by my own parents too!! Leaving me in a period of deep despair, and realizing the desperate nature my situation, I have decided to go to the Friar Lawrence and ask for his wisdom how to escape this dreaded fate. Therefore, I have resolved to take matters into my own hands and prevent my marriage to Paris from becoming a reality.

I fear I have no other choice, now knowing that I can no-longer trust you to understand my decisions. Forgive me, Farewell, Juliet