

# [The importance of being earnest diary entry](https://assignbuster.com/the-importance-of-being-earnest-diary-entry/)

The Importance of Being Earnest Creative TaskEd WilksCecily Diary EntryDear Diary, I must confess to you, that at such an emerging young age, I feel my life complete! Today, of all days, in, of all places, the drawing room of my guardian, Jack??™s manor house in Woolton, was my breath taken away. Only just recently was the idea of marriage so perfectly preposterous. Only this morning did I gaze upon the gentlemen who desired my hand in marriage in absolute dismay, as he overindulged himself in the most scrumptious of muffins.

However, all this was dispelled with his impeccably gentlemanly responses. His forthright words were also noted. His voice alone inspires one with absolute credulity. And then??¦ his offer of his own baptism at such an atypical age. He is incomparably perfect in every way. His every word kindles my heart to deliquesce.

He gazed into my eyes, and spoke as if he was reciting poetry; Cecily is the sweetest, dearest, prettiest girl in the whole world. And if that were not adequate, he showed no concern in regards to his own aunt??™s doubts. Despite all of this, however, not all that materialized progressed as per ones wishes.

I must say, I was quite taken aback with certain comments made by a certain Lady Bracknell of whom I did not feel had proper jurisdiction in regards to myself and Mr. Moncrieff??™s marriage arrangements. She was strangely curious of my social potential and what good it would come to, should my darling Algernon and myself be wed. At first she insulted my loving guardian, Jack, of who I care for dearly. Making many assumptions in relation to my social hierarchy and position, merely due to the fact that I am young, and in her eyes, incapable of sustaining a respectable position in society.

She then proceeded to insult my sense of style and presentation, which rather displeased me to a degree. Finally, after a lengthy altercation with my guardian, Jack, Lady Bracknell sanctioned the marriage of my sweet Algy and I. My relief was short-lived however; as I was forced to socially comply when Lady Bracknell requested I kiss her in apparent gratitude of her cooperation. All seemed well following this trifling indiscretion, and I was convinced that there was very little that could prevent my marriage to Algy, however my assessment of the situation later proved to be inaccurate when my guardian, Jack, suddenly refused to give his consent, on the basis that I was not of appropriate age. I must confess that this following disputation, offended me, much more than the first, as I was utterly convinced that Jack, who had raised me as his own daughter, would be pleased with such a thing, as opposed to the objection of it. He then proceeded to claim that in my grandfathers will, it states that I would not come of legal age till I was 35. At this point, the thought of waiting a further 17 years for my dear Algy to wed me was out of the question. Let alone believable.

However his beautiul eyes laid upon me once again after I asked him whether he would be willing to bide one??™s time in order to be with me. He seemed almost offended that I did not have the utmost faith in his commitment. Jack and Lady Bracknell continued to feud until a proposal was made. I must say, I was rather impressed by Jack??™s suggestion. He presented his consent for the marriage of Algernon, and myself on the condition that Lady Bracknell consented to his marriage to her daughter, Gwendolen.

Initially, Lady Bracknell declined, claiming complete absurdity in his suggestion, however later agreed, due to Jack gaining knowledge of the identity of his father, and in turn, his real Christian name of Ernest. This was quite a shock to one and all, however as things were originally planned in the very depths of my mind. Everyone did obtain his or her desires, and, everyone did learn the importance of being Earnest. Cecily Cardew