

# Romeo's diary entry from the ball



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

Today has been a wonderful day except for a few cases. The day started as heart-wrenching as I could bear. Flawless, Rosaline was so fair. Her mesmerising eyes shone like diamonds; her hair flowed fluently in the air-silky and lustrous; she had a soft and serene complexion that completed her. I wanted her love, she refused mine. She decided to hide her beauty and to remain alone for the rest of her life. I was so hurt. Why didn't she love me? I couldn't understand. Why wasn't she attracted to me? My head was swamped with all these negative thoughts. Hurt, the only way I could think to relieve myself from such pain was suicide.

There was no other way. While I was suffering, my good cousin, Benvolio came. He told me that my family had clashed with the ungraceful Capulet's near the marketplace. Why can't they just be civil with one another? I don't like it when they fight-it's not right. Fortunately, this chaos was put to an end by the fair Prince. As I was moping, Benvolio proposed that I go with him and others of the Montague's party, to check out some fine woman at the Capulet's ball (My family's enemy. ) I didn't want to go. I was too burdened with Rosaline's refusal of my love and the Capulet-Montague quarrel this afternoon.

But Benvolio being the scoundrel that he is, dragged me along against my will. He told me that at this ball there will be many beautiful women that are incomparable to Rosaline. In other words- Rosaline is repulsive compared to the other ladies in Verona. But I'm glad he did however, for if he hadn't, I fear I would be dead with grief therefore I never would have met Juliet (Music to my ears! ) She is the love of my life, the only one that keeps the light in

the darkness. She is a princess among the other women, and the most stunning person I've ever laid eyes on.

Her radiant hair, shone like the sun; her piercing eyes pulled me even closer to her. She had stolen my heart from the moment I laid eyes on her and I hope she never gives it back. We exchanged words and danced for a little while. I couldn't take my eyes off her; she was so beautiful I couldn't help but gaze at her continuously in awe. My heart raced and moved swiftly in my chest. I took her hand, and looked into her eyes. Her gaze held me - suddenly the moment came. My instincts completely took over, bringing me closer and closer, until we kissed. It felt so right, as if it were magic.

Oh Juliet, you forever have my heart! I don't remember what meaningless words we exchanged. The sound of her voice and the feel of her lips, warm and gentle made me love her even more. We kissed again, as passion flared; the whole world was left behind. Time came back in a whirl, as Benvolio dragged me away, explaining that we needed to leave before we were discovered. But I couldn't leave now! Leaving Juliet would now would be torturous. So, after a while, I snuck away from my friends and found myself in a garden, overlooked by a balcony-which was the Capulet's mansion. Behind its curtains was my one and only love.

I hid behind a bush as she came out she spoke of her love for me. I was engulfed by her words. She loves me! So I revealed myself. She was surprised and worried that I knew what she said, but I would have none of that. She asked if I loved her and how, I told her she was the light in the darkness and that I loved her as wide as the world and as deep as the sea

and as high as the sky. She was bidding me adieu, but I wanted her promise of love, so she told me to marry her in secret tomorrow. I cannot wait a night, but I must be sensible, for her sake. I will wait tomorrow, and make plans tonight by talking to Friar Lawrence.