

Perks of being a wallflower character journal entries



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Character List: 1. Charlie -Charlie is a 15 Year old introvert boy who is trying to cope with his Best-friends suicide by writing letters to a complete stranger. He explains his fears, problems, secrets and joys to this stranger.

2.

Sam -Sam is a high school Senior who befriends Charlie at their school's football game, and is one of the main influences on Charlie's life. 3.

Patrick -Patrick, also known as Pat, also known as Nothing, is Sam's stepbrother, and is also a senior. Patrick is openly gay, and is in a secret relationship with Brad, the high school's football quarterback. 4. Bob -Bob did not have a huge role in the novel. He was the one who was hosting Charlie's first party.

Bob is older than Sam and Patrick. He graduated high school a few years before they did. 5. Mary Elizabeth - Mary Elizabeth is also another high school senior. She is very strong-willed, yet insecure. She became Charlie's first girlfriend. 6.

Brad - Brad is the high schools senior star football quarter back. He is the typical high school football star with many friends and the authority to mock those beneath him on the social standings. 7. Mr. Anderson -Mr.

Anderson is Charlies favorite teacher, and one whom he can go to for anything. Mr. Anderson is very supportive and helpful towards Charlie throughout all his struggles.

Blog 1: Charlie Dear friend, My life has always been pretty simple... I had one friend, Michael, we always had a great time, we were very similar. He was

my Bestfriend and I could always open up to him. He was not very happy in his home, and one day he just could not take it anymore. He did not show up to school one day, and in the middle of the day, they made an announcement that he had committed suicide.

The counselor immediately called me into her office to see how I was dealing with it, and it was the first time in a long time that I had cried. The previous time I cried it was when my aunt Helen died on my seventh birthday. I feel guilty about her death, because she died in a car accident on her way to buy me a gift... I started writing to this person whom they told me would listen and not judge me in order to deal with the loss of my bestfriend. I started Highschool recently, it pretty much sucks, I have no friends, girls who used to be my friend now act as if they never knew me, and Im being bullied by some guy named Sean.

.. I kicked his sorry butt one day, it felt good! My English teacher is pretty awesome though, apart from books we are already supposed to read, he noticed my interest in reading, and now tells me about books I should read. I recently read To Kill a Mockingbird and I loved it! My teacher, Bill, and I are now on First name basis, it is pretty cool I tell him just about EVERYTHING, I told him about my sister and her abusive boyfriend, and he simply told me that we all accept the love we think we deserve.... Although I told Bill not to say anything, he proceeded to call my parents and tell them about how my sisters boyfriend hit her.

Needless to say my sister cant see him anymore, and she blames me and wont talk to me... Later in the year there was this kid in my shop class who

calls himself Nothing hes called Nothing because people started calling him Patty when his real name is Patrick, and he told them “ Either you call me Patrick or you call me Nothing!” Thats excatly what they did, they called him Nothing.

Patrick is a cool guy, he has a step-sister named Sam which I met a school football game, and I think she is just beautiful! After the game I went out to eat at Big Boy with Patrick and Sam, and I really wanted to ask her out but I felt like she would just turn me down because I was younger than her. They also took me to my first party which was a new experience for me with many things. I found out that Patrick is dating Brad on the football team, but noone knows because Brad doesnt want anyone to know hes gay. Also someone gave me a brownie which was delicious, but eventually I started feeling happier than usual, and I started craving a milkshake.... I survived my first encounter with drugs, I am not sure if I liked it really.

.. Love Always, Charlie