

Lady of Shalott Monologue

Another weary day of endless tapestry weaving. My pale hands are numb and my soul is cold. Devastated and fatigued, my agonising fingers look like old twigs ready to snap into billions of pieces. I don't like weaving; I don't enjoy my life; and I don't live with any joy or happiness. There is a curse upon me - It is petrifying. I don't know what it'll be. I don't know what will happen. But a haunting voice inside my head keeps repeating the same thing... It is not a happy ending.

Some days, I weave the silken shallop that licks the rippling, azure water. Occasionally, I weave pictures of the churls busily ploughing the golden fields and collecting sheaves of wheat and barley.

From the outside, my castle looks like a prison. however, inside it is posh and luxurious. My four poster bed is surrounded by rich, velvet drapes and around the castle is comfortable furniture surrounded by pretty lights and warm crackling fires. I don't sleep. I don't eat. I don't drink. With the curse upon me I only have to do one thing. All day, every day, just gazing endlessly into the mirror, weaving for what feels like eternity.

Suddenly my concentration on my weaving is interrupted by the sudden sound of a war horse galloping nearby, perhaps carrying a brave knight. It is! Bursting with excitement I stare endlessly into the mirror just to see a magical glimpse of this bewitching newcomer. He has silky, jet black hair that snakes out of his helmet, a strong beautiful frame and he is wearing heavy, silver armour that reflects sparks of glistening sunlight shining on it. Watching him cantering proudly on a strong, noble war horse makes my heart flutter and joy spread within me.

Tension builds inside me to leave the mirror, making my entire body ache in pain and cold sweat slither down my forehead. Should I do it? Should I not? I will do it! He is the true love of my life. I will do anything for him. I know there will be consequences. I know there won't be a happy ending. But this is what I have to do. I know that deep down in my heart this is the right thing to do...

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