**Dramatic Monologues: Beatty and Montag**

What internal conflicts affect Montag and Beatty that lead to their violent confrontation?

**Directions**: Read the passage.​

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Write a paragraph (7-10 meaningful sentences) in the form of a monologue from Montag or Beatty's point of view (first person).   Your partner should write from the other character's point of view (first person).  ​

When writing your monologue, reveal your character's internal conflict/ inner thoughts towards books, knowledge and the other character, especially what they are saying/ doing during the scene..   Use original thoughts/ words.  ​

**1st person**= 5 points

**Inner conflict=** 5 points

 **Feelings towards other character**= 5 points

**Includes commentary on what the other character is doing** = 3 points =18 process points

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**\*Extra credit:**   Read your dramatic monologue for the class with someone who is the other character.

(up to +5) ​

p. 120-121 (period 3= p.118-119) alt.= p. 112-113

Beatty switched the green bullet off and thrust it in his pocket.

"Well--so there's more here than I thought. I saw you tilt your head, listening. First I thought you had a Seashell. But when you turned clever later, I wondered. We'll trace this and drop it on your friend."

"No! " said Montag. He twitched the safety catch on the flame-thrower. Beatty glanced instantly at Montag's fingers and his eyes widened the faintest bit. Montag saw the surprise there and himself glanced to his hands to see what new thing they had done. Thinking back later he could never decide whether the hands or Beatty's reaction to the hands gave him the final push toward murder.

The last rolling thunder of the avalanche stoned down about his ears, not touching him. Beatty grinned his most charming grin. "Well, that's one way to get an audience. Hold a gun on a man and force him to listen to your speech. Speech away. What'll it be this time? Why don't you belch Shakespeare at me, you fumbling snob? `There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats, for I am arm'd so strong in honesty that they pass by me as an idle wind, which I respect not!' How's that? Go ahead now, you second-hand litterateur, pull the trigger." He took one step toward Montag.

Montag only said, "We never burned right..."

"Hand it over, Guy," said Beatty with a fixed smile.

And then he was a shrieking blaze, a jumping, sprawling, gibbering mannikin, no longer human or known, all writhing flame on the lawn as Montag shot one continuous pulse of liquid fire on him. There was a hiss like a great mouthful of spittle banging a red-hot stove, a bubbling and frothing as if salt had been poured over a monstrous black snail to cause a terrible liquefaction and a boiling over of yellow foam. Montag shut his eyes, shouted, shouted, and fought to get his hands at his ears to clamp and to cut away the sound. Beatty flopped over and over and over, and at last twisted in on himself like a charred wax doll and lay silent. The other two firemen did not move.

**Graphic Organizer (optional)**

What does your character first notice in the passage?

How do they feel about the other character?

What is your character’s attitude towards books and knowledge? Why does your character disagree with the other person?

How does your character feel when the other character says one of their lines?