

Amontillado Times

Montessor's Confession

In the year 1890, Montessor had contacted my office to inform me that he had a desire to confess to the public about the one action that he did that changed his life completely. While we were on the phone, we started to conversate and decide what place we would like to meet up to have this interview done. As surprised I was that out of all people, he'd like to confess to me. At the end of that phone call, we had agreed to meeting up at his house on a Saturday afternoon.



The day finally came to when I'd meet face to face with Montessor. When I arrived to his home, I rung his doorbell and waited for him to open the door. Once he opened the door with a welcoming greeting, "I'm glad you were able to make it." I replied "No, thank you for the honor of having me over." As we walked over to his living room near his fire place, he asked, "Would you like a cup of wine?" "No thank you, but thanks for the offer," I answered. He suddenly started to zone out as if he would be remembering something that had occurred. I said "Montessor? Are you alright?" he replied "oh yes , it's just **medoc** brings many memories to my mind."



Once he told me that he had memories with medoc, I started to become interested with what memories he could have. "What are some memories you have including medoc?" I questioned Montessor. Montessor's face turned blank, but after a moment of silence he mumbled , "medoc is part of my confession." I was confused with how medoc would end up in such bad way. He continued , "I ended up getting Fortunato down into his wine cellar and then I chained him to the wall, when he is chained, I built a brick wall around him." While he was confessing to me, I was **scrutinizing** his facial expression. All I recall seeing in his facial expression was a sense of satisfaction and yet a bit of disappointment. "Why would you do such thing to Fortunato?," I asked him. **"The thousand injuries of Fortunato I had borne as I best could, but when he ventured upon insult I vowed revenge,"** he emphasized.

Fortunato became Montessor's **adversary** after he insulted him. "How would medoc be included with your revenge plan?," I asked. **"He had a weak point --this Fortunato --although in other regards he was a man to be respected and even feared. He prided himself on his connoisseurship in wine."** he answered. "Where did you get him to go with you?" I questioned. "I took him to the catacomb," "What's a catacomb?" I asked **" Its walls that had been lined with human remains, piled to the vault overhead, in the fashion of the great catacombs of Paris. Three sides of this interior crypt were still ornamented in this**



manner."

Just by hearing him explaining what he did to get revenge I could tell he was **adriot** when it came to his revenge plan. Although Montresor was wanting revenge ,he was very **meticulous** about how he wanted to do it. Montresor recalled “I could've straightforward gone out with a **rapier** to Fortunato and killed him, but I wanted Fortunato to pay and suffer for the harm he had done me.” He also had to hide all the hatred he had towards Fortunato and had to be very **amicable** through the process of him getting Fortunato to go through the catacomb with him. The **impunity** Fortunato was enjoying only lasted for a little because Montresor eventually got his revenge. While they walked through the catacomb, every once in a while they would stop and Montresor would give him wine ,so that he could get intoxicated. One the



way to the catacomb, Montresor had mentioned that Fortunato had chuckled when Montresor told him that he was a Mason. Montresor remembered word by word of what he said. He said "You? Impossible! A Mason?" Montresor had his trowel with him and to prove Fortunato wrong he took it out and showed it to Fortunato. Montresor described Fortunato’s face expression priceless cause of how shocked he seemed.



Once they arrived to their final destination, Montresor quickly chained him and started building up the wall. He recalls, “Fortunato wearing a **motley** the day of the carnival, that was said to be the last outfit of his life.”



Montresor had one **aperture** left when putting up the wall was the most delightful to him, knowing that his revenge had finally been completed once he put in the last brick in. **"For the half of a century, no mortal has disturbed them."** In my mind, I was confused on why is that Montresor would have wanted to confess on something so serious like this? Just by me looking at him he knew what I was asking. He glanced at me and said ,” I had to share to the public on my achievement of getting bevenge, yes I’ll get terrible reviews for this ,but deep down in my soul I feel calm because I got what I wanted...revenge.”