



Lady Whistledown's

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EXTRAORDINARY PEOPLE EXTRAORDINARY NEWS

Dearest Gentle Reader,

In the grand tapestry of our beloved Ton, there are few occasions as delightful as celebrating the birthdays of family, friends and loved ones.

Even rarer is the day when the Ton gathers to celebrate not one, but two, lovebirds who can each celebrate half a century promenading across this globe.

The first, an aimless rake from the "New" England who traveled to London in search of love and prosperity, hoping to become a Viscount profiting from many sorrowful blokes who believe punting is a meaningful way of life.

The latter, from Indian descent, graces our earth with her beauty and wit, a balanced fragrance so intoxicating that even the most headstrong of gentleman-callers can adore her trait of being slightly high in the instep.

As if fate ruled that London day, he met she, and their worlds forever changed. Only forty years earlier, he took his very first breath on his very first day. Yet now their first encounter took his every breath away.

8-days later it was her turn in-kind, champagne sent to Vegas, with courtship front of mind.

Sparing you from all the details, it was soon off to the modiste for a lavish white frock as wedding bells were heard across the high streets.

As we soon approach the tenth anniversary of that fateful day, and 50 years since they were each first welcomed into the Ton, this author finds herself compelled to share the most exciting of news.

On **Saturday February 1st**, the two shall host the grandest soiree that is sure to be the event of the social season. With a nod from the Queen, even the most discerning of the Ton will for sure be dressed in their finest garb, despite having to watch the ever-smitten Viscount repeatedly dote over his diamond of the first water.

If you happen to pass this couple along the promenade, I do suggest you polish your pleasantries and RSVP before the season's grandest opportunity descends into a frenzy of unrelenting abashment.

Otherwise, one might just find this elusive author penning your way into a gossip rag, shaming one's family name amongst the Ton, whilst being left out in the cold come this February!

Yours Truly,

Lady Whistledown