

H & M

Once upon a time there was a prince called Henry. He had an older brother so he knew he would never be king. This bothered Henry a lot. His mother always said she loved them both equally, his father told him to 'keep a stiff upper lip' and 'just get on with it.' Harry didn't have the intellect to understand these mixed messages so decided he might as well just enjoy himself. This turned out to be easy to do.

As a prince nobody ever dared to tell him off. He had dozens of friends and they all told him how wonderful he was. As he grew into a teenager he didn't need to rebel, as he just carried on partying and smoking whatever he wanted. Money was no object and he could get any girl he wanted by inviting them back to his place. Faced with the choice of a bedsit in Wandsworth or the Throne Room at Windsor Palace, every girl chose the latter.

Prince Henry joined the army and was sent to war. This turned out to be less challenging than he thought, as he found he was constantly protected by the rest of the soldiers, just in case he was injured. His commanding officer, with an eye on promotion, simply couldn't risk the life of the young prince.

One day, Henry met and fell instantly in love with, a young beautiful actress. She was smarter than Henry, did her homework on him, and decided to play hard to get.

Henry pursued her relentlessly and Meg continuously played it cool. After several expensive overseas holidays, designer clothes and showering her with jewellery, Henry promised her that she could have everything she wanted as his wife, as queen and ruler over all she surveyed. Not having read or tried to understand the British Constitution, but assuming it was like the American Bill of Rights, Meg saw the opportunity for the biggest role of her life. She would always be surrounded by cameras and fawning staff and with no tiresome directors calling 'cut!'

She could go anywhere and see anything she wanted. She could buy everything she wanted. Meg said yes.

The wedding was a fairy tale of epic proportions with thousands lining the streets and cheering for the couple. It was a day of pageantry and excess, with millions of pounds spent on flowers and frocks, soldiers and security.

As the couple stood on the steps of the chapel looking at the adoring crowds and the world's press they felt on top of the world. Henry knew this was the happiest day of his life. Meg knew this was the biggest role of her life and she had never looked better.

And so they lived happily ever after...

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