

ERIC

From Love, Liz by Lauren Grove

Earnest and sweet Eric, the king of Sweden, 20s, writes a letter to Queen Elizabeth I asking for her hand in marriage.

ERIC: My dearest Queen Elizabeth. Allow me to introduce myself. I am Eric, King of the most glorious country of Sweden. I write to you because, though we have never met, you have already enchanted me. Word of your goodness and virtue has reached my court. I have also seen a portrait of your Majesty and I must say, your beauty is beyond compare. You are like some red headed goddess descended from the heavens. I would humbly like to offer myself in marriage to you.

Our marriage is undoubtedly a match ordained by God, not only because you have pierced my heart like a javelin, but also because our union would be a political triumph. Sweden is a Protestant nation, and we are eager to align ourselves with England. Surely, my sweetheart, we could take on the dregs of Catholic Europe together! Please accept the enclosed jewels as a token of my great affection. *(He holds up a glittering necklace.)*

If this is not enough to prove my utter devotion, I will send you ships filled with mountains of silver. I will send you ships filled with mountains of gold. I will send you ships filled with meatballs and ready-to-assemble furniture! Just please, my beloved, say you will be mine! I await your response with great hope and expectation. Yours forever, your most devoted servant and lover, Eric.