

HENRY 2

From Love, Liz by Lauren Grove

French and flirty Henry, the duke of Anjou, 19, writes yet another letter to Queen Elizabeth I after not receiving an answer to his marriage proposal while wearing a dress.

HENRY: Ma chere, why do you toy with your Henry in such a way? I have sent you letter after letter, and yet not a whisper from England has reached my ears. I am a sensitive soul and I cannot take this silence. Why have you not written to me, mon amour? What could be the reason? Is it our age difference? I already told you, ma belle, that is of little importance to me! I have enough youth and vigor for the both of us.

Perhaps you have heard rumors about me? If we are to be wed, we should have no secrets between us, oui? Yes, it is true, I enjoy the company of both women and men. Why only sample one dish when you can try the whole buffet? And yes, from time to time, I enjoy wearing gowns. But how can I resist when these dresses are nearly as beautiful as I am? *(He twirls.)* If you wish, we could share!

But not even the prettiest gown can compare to your beauty. I look at your portrait every day and sigh, wondering why I have yet to hear from you *(he sighs.)* Write to me, my darling Elizabeth, and say you will be mine. You can call me your little French frog. Your petite grenouille! I will hop out of bed every morning with my only thought being how to make you happy. And I will hop into bed each night determined to make you happier still...

The entire French court eagerly awaits your reply. I hope to hear from you very, very soon. Adieu, ma chere. Signed your hopeful Henry.