

*My dearest Romeo,*

*How deeply do I miss thee. I would have thee know that I love thee with all mine heart, for thou art the very love of my life. Where art thou? Come hither, I beseech thee. Forget me not, nor the love we do share. Paris was ne'er better than thou.*

*I pray thou wilt ne'er replace me with another maid. Oft did I read of love at first sight, and wish'd such fortune might befall me. And when I beheld thee first, my wish was made true. Thou art the best of boyfriends—nay, forgive me—the best husband a maid could e'er have.*

*I saw thee hide beneath the bed, and I pray thou art safe, and that they show thee kindness. O Romeo, flee, for they do pursue thee. I am well for now, yet my heart feareth for thee.*

*I hope thou shalt live, for our future yet awaiteth us. We have not yet dwelt together, nor have children of our own. Thou disgusting swine—yet though thou hast slain half the guests at the ball, yet do I forgive thee.*

*Ever thine, Julia.* 