

To Henry

It is a downhearted, sorrowful person writing this. I am still shamefully ignorant to the reason I was placed here, in this dismal cell. My sleep is interrupted by gruesome night-mareish dreams. As I understand there are five other men imprisoned here, and I ask that you do not punish them, for they are innocent, as am I.

If you will not consider sparing me then I plead that you give me a fair trial, if not even that could you let me choose my preferred method of execution. If you do decide to execute me, I pray that the lord will forgive your sin, and that our daughter leads a long and happy life. I beg that you have mercy on our lovely princess for she is the light of my life, and I am sure she is yours too. Please take great care of her.

The food here makes me nauseous and gives me extreme stomach aches, which are not helping with anything. I know I have not given you a male heir, but is that really my fault? Do I need to be punished for something I couldn't help? I have given you a lovely, beautiful princess, is that not enough? I have been a loyal, loving wife



doing everything needed by you, except for the one thing I couldn't help. I have loved you, I have helped you and I have cheered you up when you were down. Please, I beg you, spare me, for our daughter. If nothing I have said has swayed you, please can I see you and Elizabeth one more time.

your ever loving wife,  
Queen Anne Bollen.