

## RS #7 Parr

Start

→ So, um, just for a bit of context, I've actually had my fair share of marriages. Something Henry and I have in common, I guess... Though unlike him, I did manage to get through them without decapitating anyone. I know - gold star for Cathy Parr.

But the thing is, they had this really annoying habit of passing away. And so as well as dealing with, you know, incapacitating grief, I also had to keep finding new husbands to avoid being ostracised. Yep - Tudor womanhood - would recommend.

And then one day, finally, I meet this guy: Thomas. He seemed like he might stick around for a while and, you guessed it, he turned out to be the love of my life. *(To an audience member - as if to say 'I know - how cliché am I?')* I know right. We had this plan to get married, actually.

But that's when Henry turned up, single and ready to make an unsuspecting woman his wife... Just my luck.

So, that was that. I had to write a letter to Thomas. Ending things. ←

End