

May 19th, 1536

My dearest diary,

Today, I find myself witnessing a moment in history - The execution of our king's lady - Anne Boleyn the Queen of England. As I stand staring longingly at an empty stage, I am devastated that that the king could not find it within himself to excuse her.

Today, the blazing bright sun does not grace us with its warm presence. Instead, the sky above us is a cloud of darkness and gloom as the rain prepares for a heavy downfall. All around me, are people full of devastation as we await our Queen's dreadful execution. Sobs and cries fill the crowd and many of us heartbroken at these horrible events.

Anne Boleyn, a woman who is kind and peaceful, now stands accused of shocking crimes: adultery, incest and treason which had led to her untimely fate. She now awaits her future in a suite in the Tower of London. Does she deserve this ending?

The terrible moment has come. Anne Boleyn is now walking out of traitor's gate and my heart is thumping loudly.