

15th November 1553

Dear Diary.

What an unforgettable week! First I get told I am Queen while I am in my living room reading a book! Anyway me and my husband (Gilford Dudley) were enjoying the lovely, lavish lifestyle of the Tower of London. But in 1 week and 2 days my whole life changed

About a day later my distant cousin Mary defeated my army and I got locked up in the Tower. But on the bright side my cell was no ordinary cell - this was much more homely and luxurious and here I am writing. Now the executioner has come. I can see the white gleam of the tall, deadly axe. Will the executioner be kind or mean?

Will I be blindfolded or will I see my gate sealed? Will they cheer or will they mourn?

I can see the priest. The peasants are ready. it is time for me to go.

This is Lady Jane Grey signing off.