

To my dearest Juliet,

O sweetest Juliet, how thy beauty captures my eyes - my love for thou is as boundless as the greatest seas. I have been cast apart from thou, banished from Verona for if I dare step in I shall die. 'Tis heavy for I cannot quoth adieu though forced to depart from thou forever. Oh how I plead for thy dearest forgiveness without - despair shall reign ere me eternally. I'm ashamed, my actions towards thy cousin 'twas verily foolish for I should've quicken'd eye, kidnapping the poor knave. Hark, I do not expect your approval as I know I'll give you abhor. I am sure by now thou hast heard the tidings about Tybalt. 'Twas me who'd committed it oh verily I am sorry how out of spite I had killed him after he had dispatched my best friend for what I had committed was forsooth immature, I did not know for I was oblivious... My gramercy for reading.

After our graceful marriage, I had
went out to counsel both families
shall come together and put an end
to this feud betwixt us, however
there was Tybalt-enraged and ready
to duel, I purposely declined his challenge
but before I could back away, my best
friend - Mercutio, the most loyal
friend I know had jumped and lunged
himself to the battlefield. Ere I was
able to warn him, his chest
was pierced by Tybalt's rapier.
O I remember the ache in his
wound, the vermillion red blood
that particoated the rapier... I
was fueled with pure fury; I
did not want a fight, but I was so
mad, I couldn't resist to seek
vengeance..

Forsooth I wish thou prosperity
and healing for what I've done
is not only unforgiveable by
thou but the Lord, I wish I could
comfort thou after the grief that I have
obliviously casted on you.

Love,
Romeo