February 18th 1614

Dear diary,

I was looking forward to the play, after a worrying few days of hiding my deathly secret. I sat down in my velvet throne and waved my hand for the silver curtains to open. They were pulled out of the way, while the actors stepped on to the glistening stage…

After a while, I realised that the actors were performing my past, and revealing my secret! I was anxious and puzzled, but not for long! For when I turned my head, Hamlet was staring at me! Upon his face, he was wearing a proud smile, and hiding in his hand, he was clasping a golden sharp sword…

All of a sudden, I stood up and ran out of the room, with Hamlet quickly following me. I sat by the cross in the chapel and prayed. “Please, please God, don’t let the secret be spread, I will do anything!”

I begged and begged, until an idea popped into my head: I will send Hamlet to England and on his way, his ship mates will turn against him…

Claudius

(Halszka)