

Claudine's Response to Russell's Love Letter

My dear, dear Romeo,

What is this abiding fascination you have with Shakespeare? I thought I had become your favorite playwright. If you had not ended your letter with such sweet words, I might be very put out with you. Instead, I am all aflutter and long to kiss you again. It is quite a distracting state in which to find myself moments before we are expected on stage.

Never fear disappointing me, mon trésor, for you are perfect in every way. Your loving acceptance of my past and dearest friends chased away any lingering uncertainties I ever had. I am brimming with optimism and hope for tonight, and all the nights to follow.

I must end this letter quickly, because it is time to slip into costume. Yet, I cannot close without declaring my heart. I love you, Russell. I will love you until I draw my last breath, and then I shall love you for all eternity.

*Forever yours,
Claudine*