Tragedies

I DON'T THINK THAT'S HOW PRINCES SHOULD BEHAVE

I GATHERED HERBS BUT WATER WAS MY GRAVE THE MAN WHO WOULD BE PHAROAH WAS MY FRIEND

HE CHOSE THE QUEEN AND SO I CHOSE MY END IDENTITY: ITS THEFT, JIM, TIS NO JOKE!

A WRITER'S HEART ABSORBS THE KILLING STROKE ADVICE FOR YOU: DON'T EAVESDROP ON THE QUEEN

OR YOU MIGHT FIND A SWORD BLADE THROUGH YOUR SPLEEN MY TRAITOR-HERO HUSBAND KILLED HIS BOSS

ET TU, MY LOVE? I CANNOT BEAR THE LOSS I WEAR A CROWN, I SHOULD NOT SLEEP SO WELL

I HOPE THAT TRAITOR SCOT WILL BURN IN HELL

I AM THE EAGLE

BANISHED FROM MY HOME

I DIED SO FAR AWAY FROM DEAREST ROME UNSEX, ME, HUSBAND, YOU ARE FAR TOO WEAK

THESE HANDS THE BLOODY PRICE OF WHAT WE SEEK MY NAME'S THE YOUNGER BUT MY DEATH FIRST CAME

A CLOSING ACT BY HE WE MUST NOT NAME QUEEN MAB AND I ARE CLOSE AS TWO CAN BE

A POX ON BOTH YOUR HOMES FOR KILLING ME A SOLDIER-HERO, BLAMED FOR DEI

I KILLED MY WIFE AND THEN I HAD TO DIE I FAKED MY DEATH BUT THEN IT WAS FOR REAL

MY YOUTHFUL BREAST BECAME A SHEATH FOR STEEL

