

My Love,

It is with great urgency that I write this letter. I must insist that you do not marry that insufferable dolt, Percival Chilton. Though he is from a wealthy family and possesses a stellar education, he is a terrible bore. He's dull, he hardly ever laughs, and he snores quite loudly (don't ask me how I know). Remember all the fun we have had together? We picnicked in Hyde Park, we played music in your father's parlor, and we strolled across London Bridge at dusk. My darling, I may not have much but I love you ten times as much as he—you know this to be true. Please let me know your reply in two weeks' time.

Yours Truly,

*Niall Brunton, Esq.*