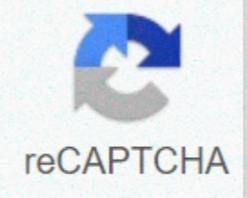




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Kelly silk midwife

Skip to Content Chapter 1 and the screaming-filled hall was now silent. The birth chamber smelled of burning candles, sweat and blood, and the latter two bed sheets were stained. The waiting ladies hurried back and forth between the bed and the cardae. They stumbled upon it from time to time. The tapestry covered the windows, darkening the room. After three days of labor, the Queen was weakening. But the midwife refused to summon a surgeon to cut the child from the mother's body. The screams stopped as the first lady in the bed room tried to call him. Everyone in attendance held their breath while the midwife cleaned and trampled on the new birth. She now encountered the Queen, and the silence in the room shattered from the bundle on her wife's arm into a small wail. Say something! Is it a boy or a girl?! The room remained silent. I demand that you tell me! Nwo! Is it boy?! The Queen looked forward to the little girl's face, and her features were as red and angry as her baby's. The midwife stood motionless. With fear, he opened his eyes and shook his head. The Queen's painful wail drowned out the people of her child. Everyone in England thought Elizabeth would be a boy. People of faith and science declared that would be the way it should be. She had to be the heir to secure the future of the Queen's mother. God's revelation to his Father was that all his actions were right. Instead, she entered the girl world, and everything changed. For seven years, King Henry put his love to bed and waited to remove his first wife, Catherine, who had not provided the male heirs he desperately needed. What choices did he make? His father went after the Tudor dynasty, and now he fell to Henry to continue. He petitioned the Pope for divorce and cynically used anguished souls for reasons. Eventually, he married his brother's wife, an act forbidden in the Old Testament. The king believed that applying to the Pope was enough to win Over Anne, but she remained steadfast: divorce must be finalized before allowing any person, even the king, access to her body. Rome becoming 24 years old; Catherine was the aunt of Emperor St. Roman, and the Pope could not afford to offend such a powerful, wealthy, and threatening man. Proceedings continued, but Henry's hopes were survived not only by his absolute desire for Anne, but also by the whispers of Thomas Cromwell, the king's senior adviser. It was Cromwell who provided financial incentives for a break with Rome, and henry convinced him that if the king declared the head of the Church of England, the Pope would not have to obtain permission to divorce Catherine and marry Anne. The people were angry and terrified of the upheaval in their lives, and they blame Anne. Henry's actions only raised their fears. He was blinded by Anne and the desire for a new sea of money that would have previously been sent to Rome. Still Whispered to the king, still people blame Anne and her daughter. witch's child. Elizabeth's first few years were happy despite the fact that she could hardly see her parents. She enjoyed immense freedom from the royal residence of Hadfield due to the efforts of her guardian Catherine Cheimbernonho. Kat over supervised everything from her own responsible education and deportation to food and personal needs. The only thing Kat wasn't responsible for was the princess's clothes. It was the strict domain of the girl's mother. Kate was not able to dress her that day as usual before visiting the Queen. Instead the moose bedroom maid was assigned to help. Where's Kat today? I don't know, your high. Will she be back soon? I don't know, Princess. The maid was busy adjusting the buttons on the back of the dress. She chooses my dress for me when we have visitors. Yes, princess. She was now struggling with ribbons on one sleeve. My mother visited today, didn't she? Yes yes. Did you choose my dress? Yes, your high. Elizabeth had thought for a moment before answering. Kat should choose my dress for me. Kat is not available and is busy preparing for her mother's visit. The woman finished with a ribbon. Kat wouldn't have picked this dress. Elizabeth looked in the mirror and trembled as she tried to look at herself better. It's not my mother's preferred style. She left herself behind from the maid, turned to the mirror, and looked over her shoulder to see herself. It's a lovely dress, princess. I was told it was a gift made specifically for you. Whether this was true or not, it had the desired effect. The little girl smiled and allowed the maid to finish. When she got to work, the maid left and another two bells started Elizabeth's hair. They had just finished laying their headdresses, shouting outside the courtyard announcing Queen Anne's arrival. The house was gathered in the main hall. Elizabeth took another step toward her mother, keeping 10 positions as she taught, and was careful not to whisper numbers aloud when calculating. Then she stood up and her eyes turned downwards and she waited. After a while, when Elizabeth can no longer stand, her mother is better off kneeling and receiving Elizabeth's embrace with open arms. Elizabeth ran to her mother smiling, and she was wearing her arms around her when she felt the Queen stiff and standing upright again. Elizabeth's stomach was hiding. Did you do something to offend your mother? Elizabeth, where did you get that dress? She swiped her fingers up and down on her daughter's little picture. Mom, I'm sorry. Well, who dressed you today? Elizabeth returning her gaze to her mother in the assembled home. I don't see her here. Wasn't that Kate? She's not a mother. The atmosphere in the hallway changes, making everyone feel uncomfortably warm. Several of the lower men at the back of the room tried to clear themselves into the darkness of the concave, including a young maid wearing Elizabeth. The Queen quickly scanned the room and found a quarry. Just behind Elizabeth was Kat. Mistress Kat, come forward. There is the most royal majesty. Why didn't you wear my daughter? Didn't you know of our visit today? Your nobly, I was ready for a home for a visit of your noble majesty. Anne remained silent. The explanation is obviously not enough. And, dignified, I was preparing a gift for you, something from the princess. Lying or not, the comment had the desired effect. Next time, as long as she is dressed more appropriately, wearing the outfit of my choice, I will overlook this incident. She looked directly at Kat. This time. Kate felt a cold pass through her, and if there was to be 'next time', the Queen actually felt informed of her offending. Anne, showing her mercy, moved to the door. I'm going to inspect the grounds. Turn my daughter into something more suitable than this. She looked disgustedly at her daughter's outfit and freaked out. And see Duns dressed for her today being sent to work in the laundry room. No matter who she is, she can't make room in the princess bedroom in this area. Yes, there is majesty. Kat could not swing the curtains again. When Anne turned to go outside, Kat grabbed Elizabeth by the hand and guided her upstairs. It will take at least 15 minutes to undress and correct the child, and there will be plenty of time for Anne to complete the garden inspection. Is your mother upset? Your child. Didn't she like my dress? No. Why don't you? Kate thought for a moment. My sweet, your mother has an excellent taste, and she cares about you very much. She just wants the best for her daughter and wants to pass her good eyes on you. Elizabeth stood with both arms up so she could take off her old clothes. Kat then chose a costume that the Queen had sent a few weeks ago, with the added advantage of matching the headdress the child had already wore. She finished in a hurry, turning the princess to the right and left, declaring she was ready. Elizabeth looks in the mirror and I'm very fine, am I not Kat? and said. You are, indeed, looking more finely than anyone else in that area. Elizabeth was pleased, but the smile on her face turned into a more serious look. But mother, no finer than Kat. Oh, not my sweet. My mother is the most beautiful woman in the UK. Elizabeth was thoughtful for a moment. One day she will be as beautiful as she is. Yes, you will. You are already the most beautiful princess in all of Europe. Much more than your sister Mary? Despite the child's young age, she was again showing the mature Kat so often proud. My sister Mary is a very serious young woman, and I may have a hard time saying this, but you know she's more dodra and pretty than ever. She put her finger to her lips and whispered, I'm going to do this. Elizabeth laughed. I'm not going to tell anyone, Kat. Elizabeth reached out to hold Kate's hand and walked out of the room and down the main stairs. Her mother was sitting at the dining room's table, drinking wine and looking impatient. Kate finally checked her child's appearance and pulled up her sleeves to let her go. Anne's face brightened again when Elizabeth came in. She put her daughter in a side seat. So, my daughter, tell me about your research. What were you learning? Elizabeth described her lessons in detail, especially about music and dance. Anne sighed and was shocked to see how quickly the child had been 10 years old. It won't be long before her passion for these two topics spreads to other disciplines. She remembered when Elizabeth was born. It was a day of pure joy for Anne, after the first emotional shock she gave birth to a woman. She consciously knew the importance of having a son, but the small, oppressed part wanted a girl. She had her wish, but it's in return. The king visited her a few days after the birth of her daughter and spoke to her with a disgusted look at the baby. Visit me when you have recovered. He left without another word, and his crew looked at her and showed sympathy. She has wisely kept some comments to herself, and today she will give Elizabeth the hardest gift. My dear, I hope you have news for you and that you will be as pleased as I am. Elizabeth sat very still, knowing instinctively in the tone of her mother's voice. My sister Mary has prepared to come and join your home! What do you say it is? Elizabeth looked into her mother's shining eyes. She is a papist. She was. We'll see her practice that nonsense here. But she's too old. And she never smiles. She is still a young woman in her teens. She looks older than just her years and it is her mother's fault. And yes, she is a very dour girl, but it is a common propensity of those who follow her faith, was silent for a moment. Then, grimacing with her arms folded on her chest, she said, she doesn't like me. Anne leaned down and leaned down with Elizabeth's face in her hand. Oh, my dear man, who couldn't like you? Yes, do you love it? You're my daughter. I know she doesn't like me. Anne sighed and leaned back into the chair. She has now declared that the king has never declared his union to his mother. She is treated like a bastard when she is here. It doesn't take whether she likes you or not. You are the mistress of this home and I will not let anyone forget it. She suddenly stood up, looked across the room and into the garden, crossing the window. Mary has been dealing with it too delicately for too long. People still act like she's the legitimate daughter of this realm. Well, that ends now. She will be brought to heels or face the consequences. That's all you need to know. She turned back from the window, and after a while, a lighter voice crossed the room. Now, what's the gift for me? Elizabeth heard a smile in her voice and was relieved that her mother's dark mood had lifted. Do you want to leave for a while while you collect gifts? Yes, you can. But hurry up, I'm excited about my surprise! Elizabeth walked as fast as she could in the hallway, climbed the stairs and ran to her room. Kate, a gift for your mother, where are you? she said. Kate replied in the next room, on the bed. Elizabeth grabbed a small packed parcel, picked it up in both hands, and hurried back to the Queen. She slowly walked to where her mother was standing, lowered her head, stretched her arms out on the parcel, and presented it. Anne politely accepted the gift and ached into the packaging before carefully removing the silk cover. Her face was changed from amusement to surprise. When tears came out, she knelt down and gathered Elizabeth. My daughter, how can I do this? Here, in my arms, yet my senses feel that I have to deceive me because I hold in my hand a face that I worship above all else! Elizabeth laughed and tried to make a sound on her mother's lap. She looked up and asked, do you really like it? Kat says she's in good looks. Kat is a wise woman. She's right, it's very much like yours. What a wonderful surprise! How did you do this without my knowledge? Elizabeth withdrew from her mother. Kat helped me. Her cousin is an artist. Well, I have to thank Kate for doing so. This is truly an amazing gift. She reached out and held her daughter in her arms once again. Now my dear girl, I have attended a few more and I must leave you. King, your father, is looking forward to the full report on I progress as soon as I get back. Can you tell your father how hard you are studying and working hard? Elizabeth asked an excited question. Anne laughed at her child and rejoiced in the passion with which only a three-year-old could summon. Yes, my sweet. And how clever am I? Naturally. Anne released her daughter and straightened her. She asked Kate to take the child while she finished the errands around the property. When she was finished, she stopped by the inside to hug Elizabeth once again and say goodbye. In the distance, her mother looked the same, but up close Elizabeth was worried about her face. You can use it here. Copyright Kelly Evans (2020) (2020)

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