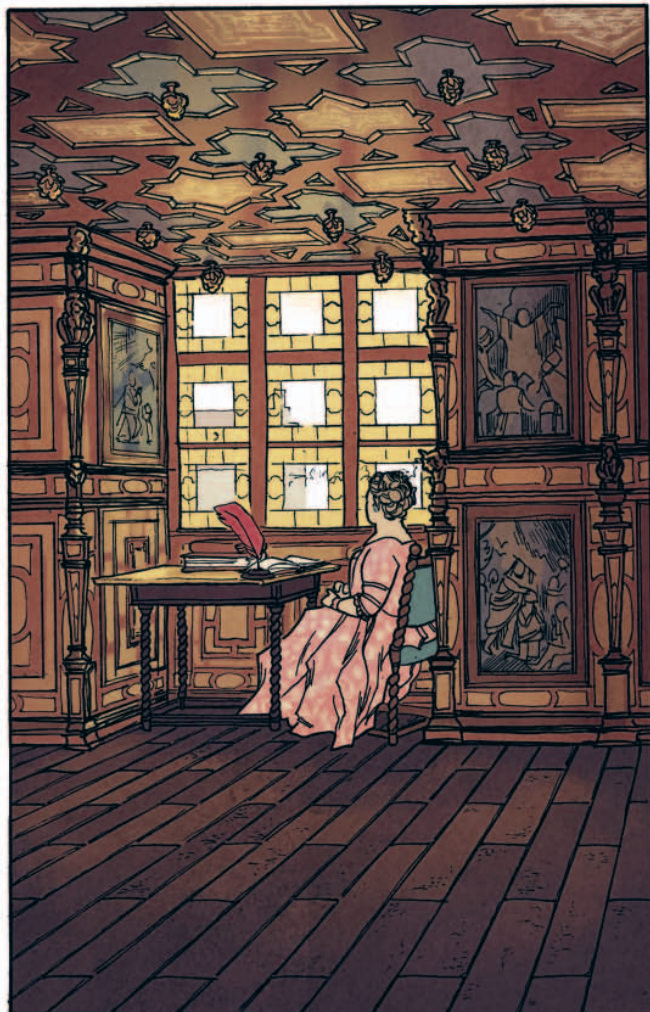
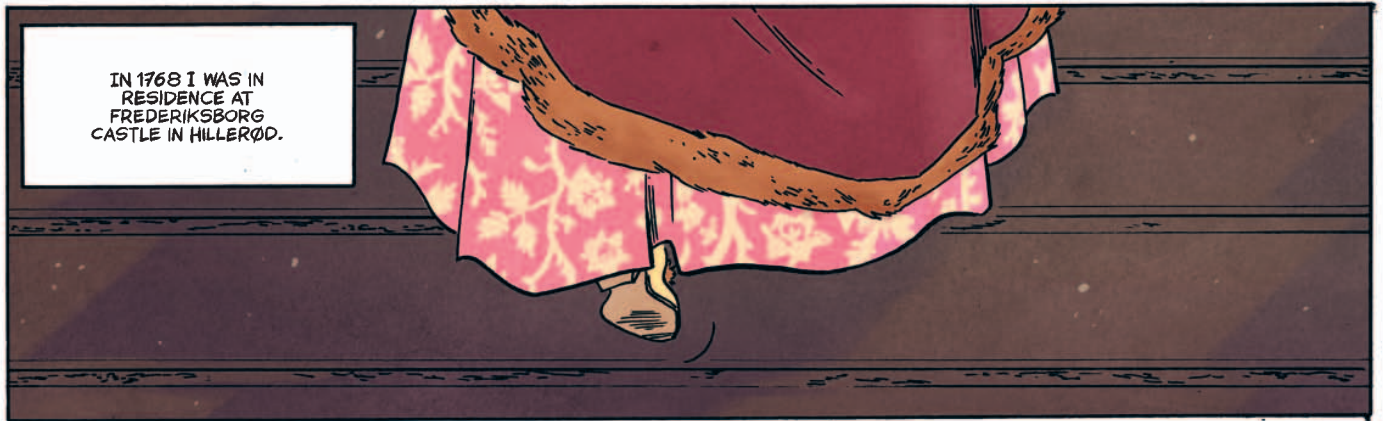
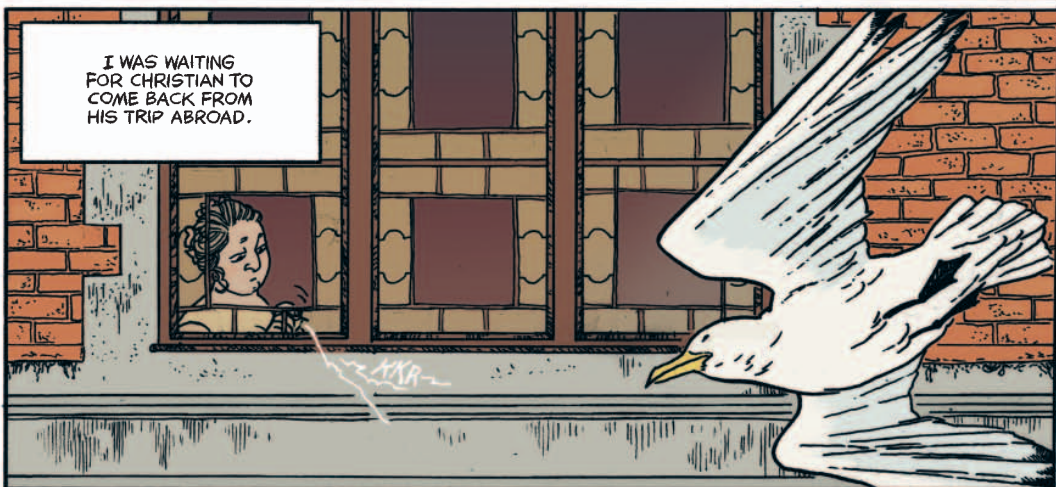
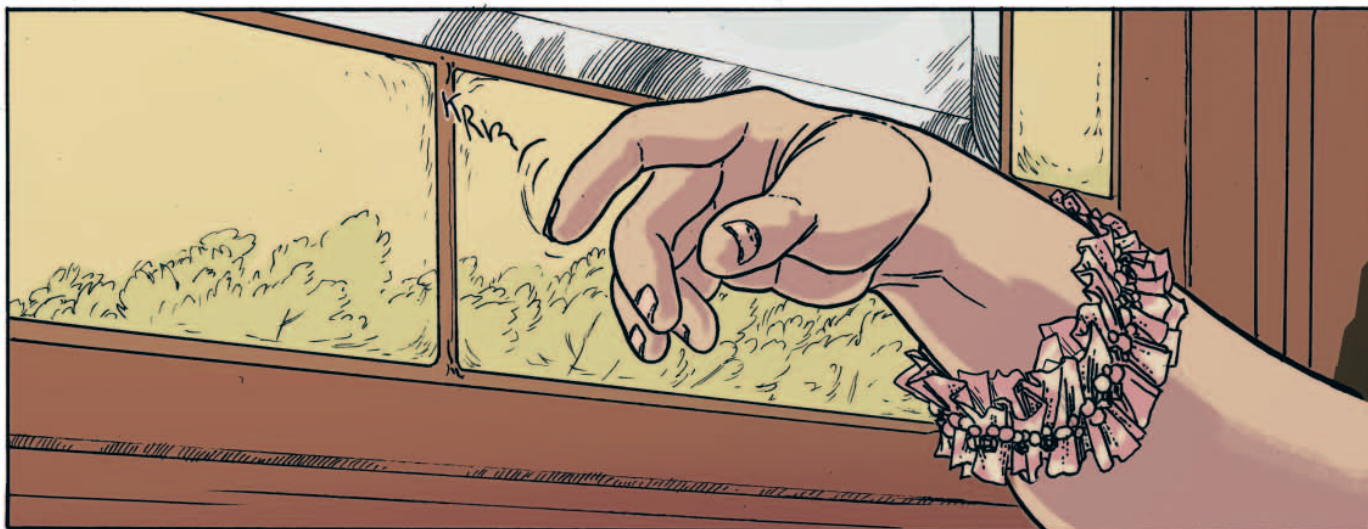




IN 1768 I WAS IN
RESIDENCE AT
FREDERIKSBORG
CASTLE IN HILLERØD.





I DIDN'T YET KNOW
THAT HIS COMING
HOME WOULD CHANGE
EVERYTHING.



KAROLINE STJERNFELT

MORGEN BLIVER BEDRE

2. DRONNINGEN

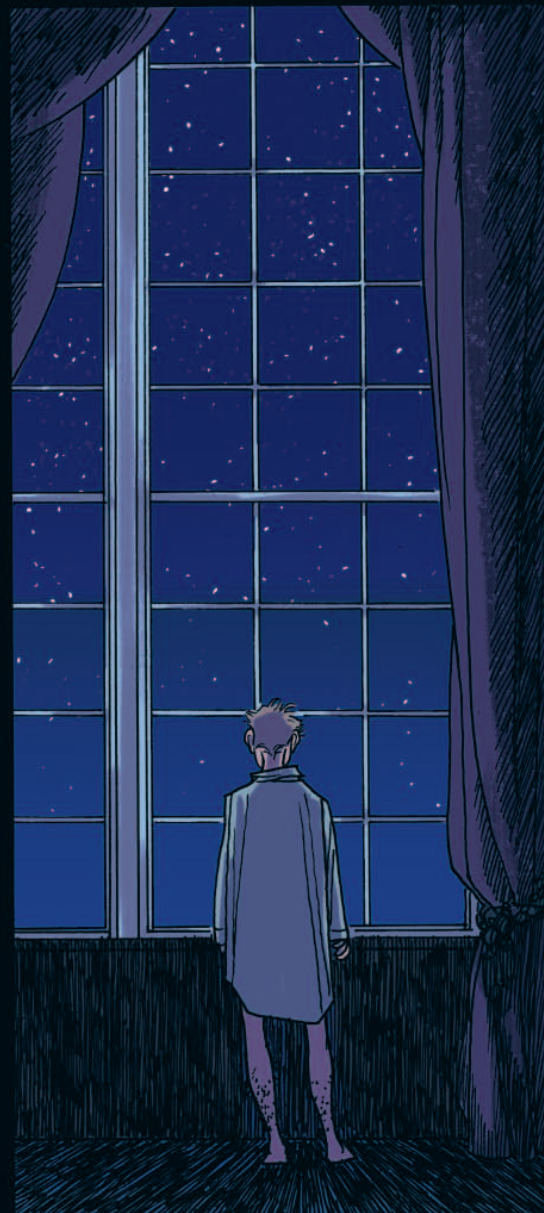
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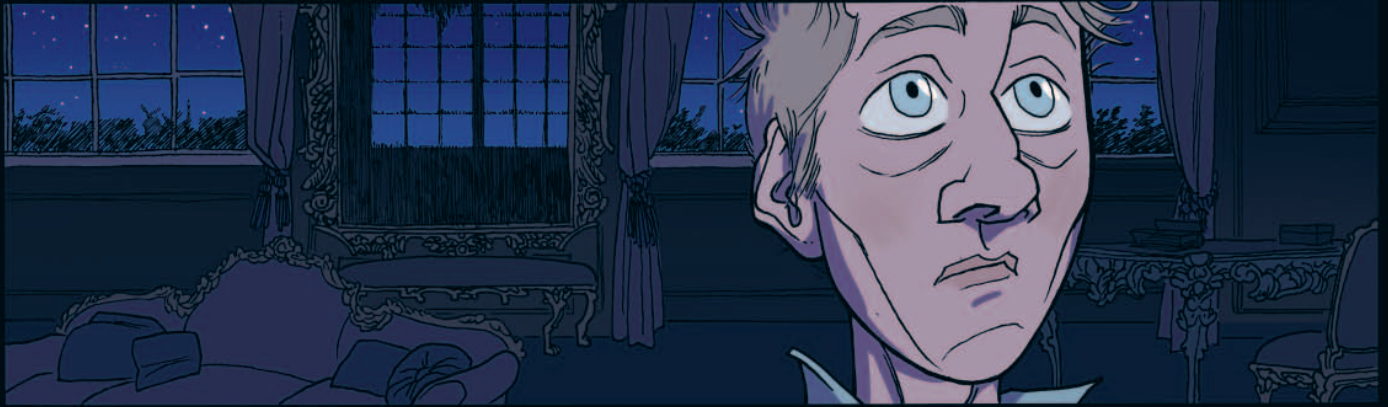


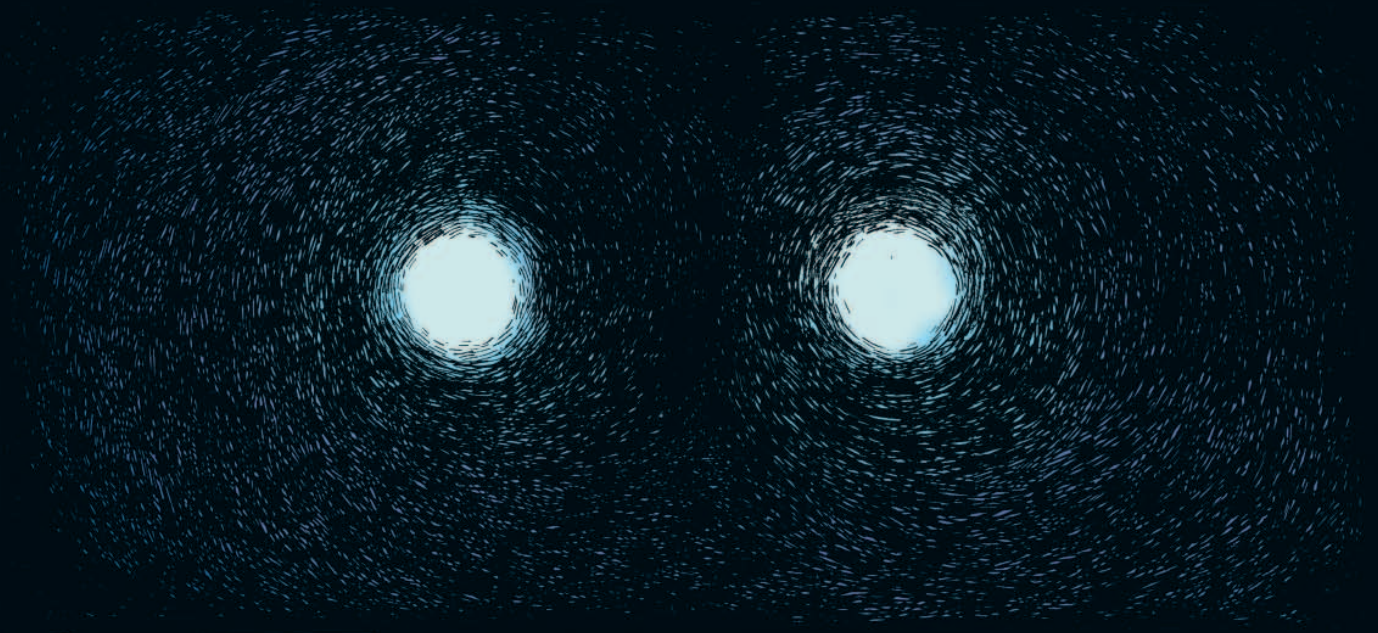


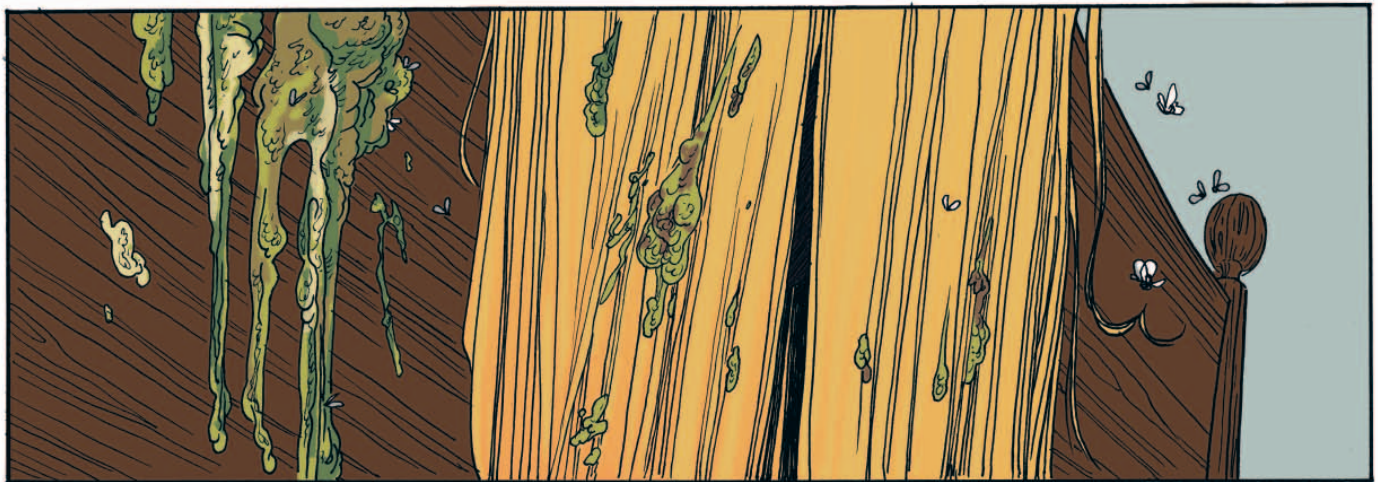
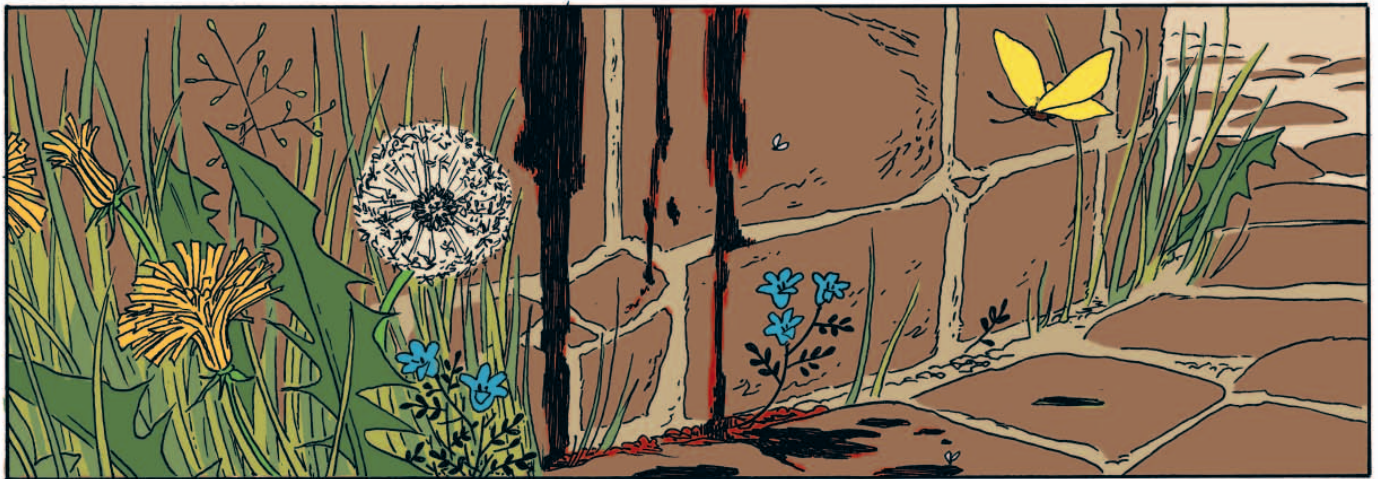
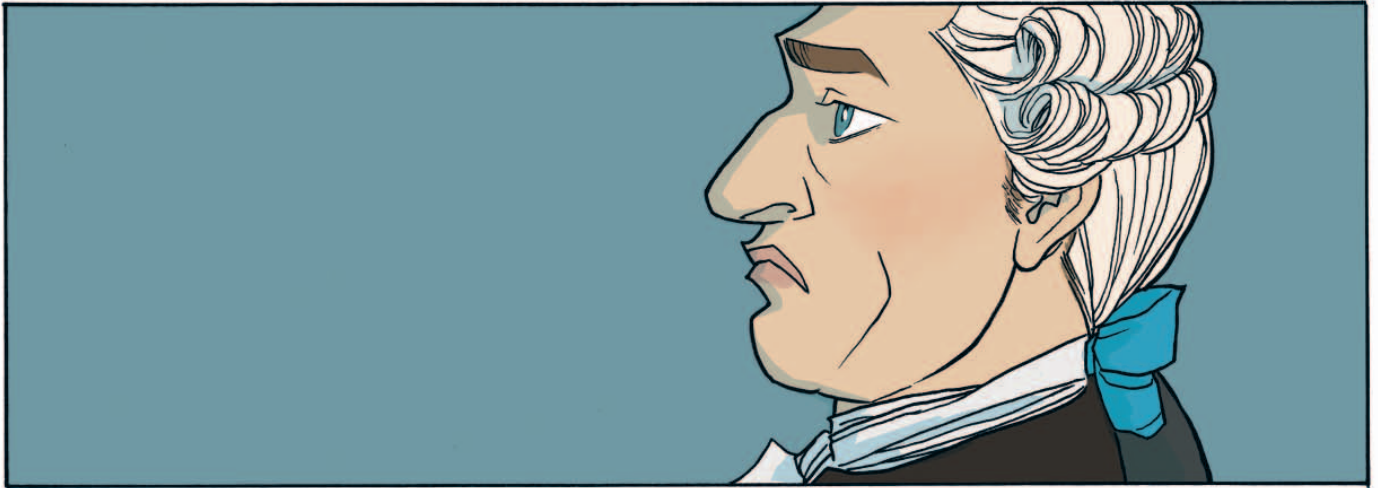
HOLLAND, 1768

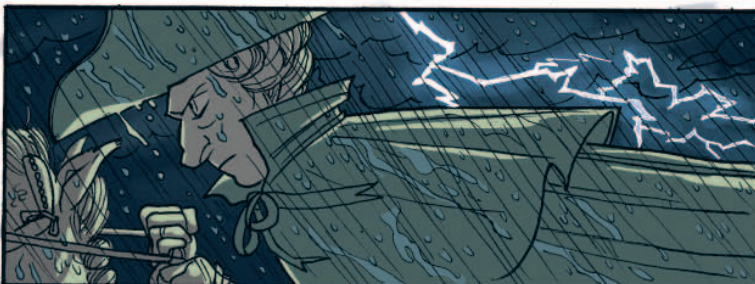
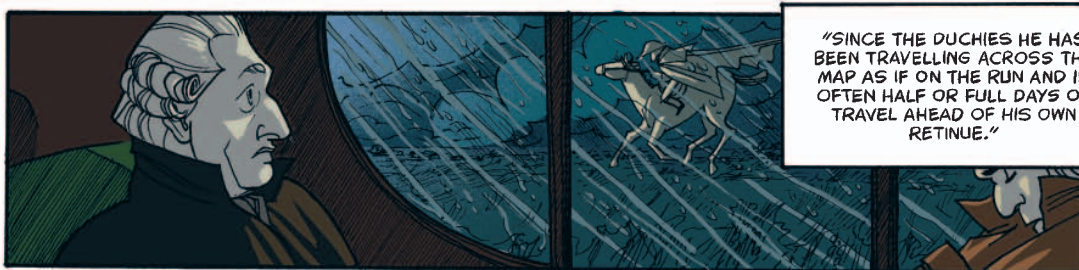
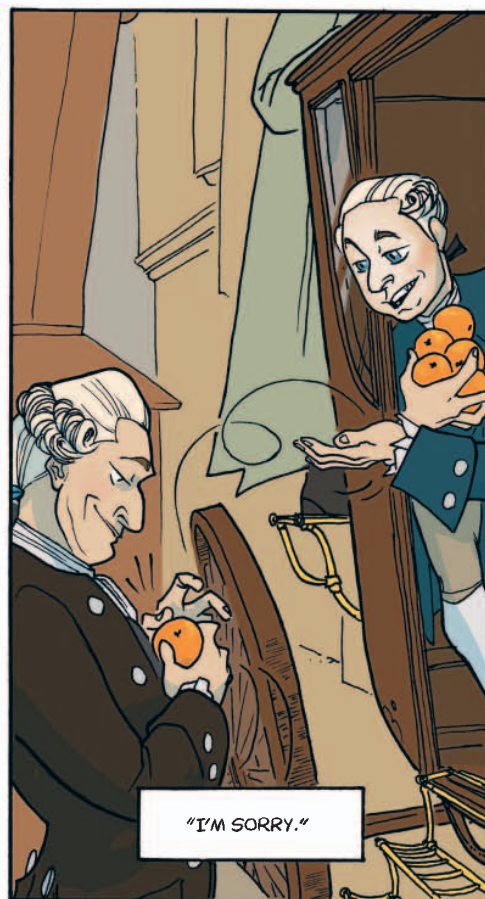












"HIS PAGE, WARNSTEDT, ALSO TELLS US THAT HE BARELY SLEEPS AT NIGHT. HE LIKES TO SIT UP UNTIL SUNRISE AND WANTS TO BE ENTERTAINED IN CONVERSATION."

HIS MAJESTY HAS SUCH A LIVELY IMAGINATION!

"SOON WE WILL BE REACHING ENGLAND. THE WHOLE RETINUE IS LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS. THE ROADS ARE SUPPOSEDLY BETTER THERE."

"I HOPE TO HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO WRITE YOU MORE OFTEN."

YES, I HOPE SO TOO, I DIDN'T PLANT YOU AT COURT TO GROW BLOODY VIOLETS!

"YOUR FRIEND!"

"- STRUENSEE"

WHY DO YOU CONCERN YOURSELF WITH IT SO, DOCTOR?

IT IS JUST THE STOCKS. ONE OF THE MILDEST PUNISHMENTS. A FEW HOURS, A FEW DAYS AT THE MOST, AND IT IS OVER WITH.

