

2nd February 1642

Dear Diary,

Over the last few years, the King (who just so happens to be me!) has gone from strength to strength. In order to raise money for wars, I increased the taxes and proposed a wonderful selection of new laws which, oddly, has not been accepted very well! Unfortunately for them, it is me who is the supreme king with God-given rights and it is me who will decide what the laws are. As long as I am King, they must follow my laws, which I think are incredibly beneficial to us as a country.

Unfortunately, the country didn't seem to like my new wife, Henrietta Maria. Being a Protestant myself, people think it is strange that I married a Catholic woman with different beliefs. I do rather like some of their traditions though, such as fragrant incense in Church, and I will be changing the Scots' prayer book soon!

Due to their lack of co-operation, I've had to disband parliament several times but had to (annoyingly) create a new team after I tried to go to war with Scotland with no resources. In my eyes, we would've been absolutely fine but the country cried, "No Charles, how will we cope?!" Pah. However, I have a plan. They may have stopped me from firing them again but I will simply refuse every suggestion they make! Genius!

Now, I should really get back to my law making this afternoon instead of writing in my diary!

Charles x

3rd March 1657

Dear Diary,

Many moons have passed since the Roundhead's momentous victory in the Civil War yet the path to my role as Lord Protector has certainly not been smooth. As I've looked back over my actions that have lead me to where I am today, I am proud of my journey, courage and determination.

During my career, I have achieved a whole list of things, including seizing Catholic-owned land and gifting this to the Protestants. Soon, I will be on my way to having that awful Church of England with terrible values removed and replaced with my true faith of the Puritans. Together, we can ban Christmas, singing and other of these ridiculous pastimes with no purpose!

Many times, I have reformed and disbanded parliament over and over again, which has led to some unrest in the country! More than once, I have been offered to have the King's title bestowed upon me, yet I have refused. I don't wish to become king (instead, I am known as Lord Protector). When I am gone, my son (Richard) will continue my reign as Lord Protector of England. To me, a monarchy is only asking for trouble, especially since we had that imbecile Royalist Charles with his hair-brained tax ideas! "Raise the taxes!" he would cry, which would only anger those rich aristocrats with hard-earned savings!

Speak to you again soon - I ought to get back to work. I could waste all evening writing in this diary!

Cromwell x