THE PROSE POEM:
AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 6 | 1997

Charlemagne Sends A Proposal Of Marriage To The Empress Irene Of Byzantium

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CHARLEMAGNE SENDS A PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE TO THE EMPRESS IRENE OF BYZANTIUM

My ambassadors will say all this in more flowery language, suitable for the Mistress of the East, but my way is to come to the point: why shouldn't we two make a pair? Yes, I know all about your son—you blinded him, I understand, in the room where he was born. A nice maternal touch! But he was your enemy. I know how to overlook a thing like that. And don't you believe all you hear, either. Fastrada was a meddling bitch. But that's not the point. The Pope crowned me because you're a woman, and a man should be Emperor, right? But with a woman like you a man is twice a man. Back me up with the Pope and I'll back you up with your Patriarch. Why shouldn't the church have icons and statues, both? Lady, when we lie down together like logs, the sparks will fly upward. Our children will mangle the Vikings with a single frosty breath.