Josefina Vidal

Prince William

 I am madly in love with Prince William. I have been dreaming about him since he was fifteen. He is now thirty-one. That is sixteen years. I have my favorite picture of him on my pc. He was only nineteen then. Before he met Kate. He is titillating. It is like he dives right through me. I melt from his touch. I am open to him. His eyes penetrate me. His lips caress me. I am very happy that he has a baby. I feel like I have a baby too. I run my fingers through his hair. It is soft and blonde. His eyes are a baby blue. He is flushed from exercise. He is my dream. I fell in love with him when his mother passed away. They had been very close.

 I do not know why I love William when I have a husband to love. He is French. I have manic depression. I have been hospitalized many times. I am on medication. But yet my husband loves me very much. But he works in New Jersey, so we are apart. So I dream about William. He pounces on me. He is my rock. We dance together.

 I have a bad back. From a suicide attempt. That was just as William entered my life. His smile is so sweet. He loves everything about me. He is tasty. He is like my favorite grilled chicken. Or string beans. I tweet to no one but him. He is my angel. He is delicious. He fills me up. He is dashing. He is distinguished. He is sexy. He does me right.

 He is serious. He knows just what to say to me. In my dreams he has all his hair. I am lost when I look into his eyes. His words dazzle me. I know just who he is. He reveals himself to me. There is some mystery.

 He is well-shaven. He is so gorgeous. He is the best-looking man ever. He will be king of Britain one day. He is second in line to the throne. He has a future. He knows his future. He gives me future.

 He is intense. He is brilliant. He has a lot of energy. He is never tired. He lights me up. He is in my heart. He makes me laugh. I want to know him forever. I think he could be my mate in heaven. I have other choices but he is the best.

 He can really talk. I am never bored with him. He is ageless. I feel like he will never grow old. I do not like his wife. I do not think she is pretty enough for him. I also think that his father made a similar mistake with his own wife. His father did not treat his mother well. I hope that William gets a divorce and marries me. I hope that he has no more children with Kate. I also have my husband, John F. Kennedy Jr., and Prince Harry. Death does not distance me from my loved ones. My love is forever. When William dies he will be all mine.

 I am so glad that he is not in the military anymore. I was so scared when he was flying helicopters. I love peace. I do not believe in war. William must be a peaceful king. William will be a great king.

 He has the most beautiful name. His hair is adorably messy. He loves me for all I am. He thinks that I have the most beautiful brown eyes. I alone have the full lips that he desires. I have the voluptuous figure that he wants.

 We could make love forever. He is forever young. He keeps me young. I do not want to get old. I could die young and be forever happy with William. He is the best-dressed. He even looks good casual. He does not need a tie and jacket.

 He loved his mother so much. I believe that she is still with him. Prince Harry is his best friend. William loves well. He is well-read. He is well-dressed. He has got a great profile.

 This month I gave twenty dollars to William and Harry's foundation. I received their new annual review. I feel connected to William. He is my favorite subject to write about. I just read the latest bio about his wife. There was a lot in there about William. His wife cooks for him. That inspires me to cook.

 Every day when I wake up I think about William. He is in my dreams. No one compares to him. Part of my problems is that I make involuntary noises and my jaw opens and closes by itself. William makes all those imperfections go away. I get a shot twice a week for my mental illness. He makes this worthwhile.

 I hope to really meet him someday. I would love to work for him. My world would be so boring without him. He is like James Bond. He is just beginning to come into his own. I cannot wait to see what he does with his life.

 I think the Queen influences him a bit too much. He is so much more like his Mother than his Father. When his Mother passed I had just tried to kill myself two days before. When I first heard she was gone from the tv I thought "I am the Princess of Wales." That is when my relationship with William really began.

 Our life together is secret. I do not have the photographers following me around. I do not have a bodyguard all day long. I have the best of both worlds. I have my cake and eat it too. He is number one in my life. He could be the man for me. The future is unknown. But I am enjoying my present. He gets me high, he is the best drug. I do not have many worries.