

Angelica's story

Lyrics from Hamilton written by: Lin Manuel Miranda
Sung by: Renee Elise Goldsberry and Lin Manuel Miranda

The crisp cold wind brushed against my face. My tears were close to freezing. I had come from Eliza's wedding. Eliza married Alexander Hamilton. My true love.

The night I met Hamilton was the night I will never forget. It was a ballroom dance Eliza had tagged along. It was such fun the band was roaring their music. Everyone was dancing. Eliza as usual was eyeing boys.

I saw a man Eliza was also eyeing him then she whispered, "Yo this one's mine." I ignored her comment and walked over to him. I forget our small talk. I only know the next second we bumped into Eliza who went all mushy on him. He said, "If it takes a war for us to meet it will have been worth it!" I left.

One week later she was writing letters nightly! I tried to form a haram! She wouldn't even let me read them! Eventually Hamilton was in our room with father! Asking to propose to Eliza.

My heart shattered when he turned and smiled. When they kissed I puked in my mouth! Sweet Eliza always gets what she wants! But since my father has no sons I'm the one who has to social climb! So I'm the oldest and the wittiest and the gossip in New York City is insidious!

We barely talked for 2 minutes, maybe 3 minutes everything we said was in total agreement! We are perfect for each other! So he's a bit of a flirt but I was willing to give him a chance! I asked about his family but he didn't answer! He's penniless and floating by the seat of his pants.

He's handsome but boy doesn't know it! Peach fuzz on his face but can't even grow it! Then I heard him tell Eliza I was trying to take a bite out of him! I realized that he just wants me because I'm a Schyler sister. I have to be naive to set that aside. MAYbe that is why. I know my own sister like I know my own mind. He may never find anyone as trusting or as kind. If I tell her that I love him she would resign. He would be mine! She would say she was fine...but she would be lying. I can cross that idea out. I forget to shut my window. My room is frozen solid. Eliza had come over and said she loved me. I held myself back from crying. Then there was Alexander Hamilton and Eliza HAmilton saying goodbye. THE second they were out of sight I cried my heart out. JUst thinking about it makes me cry. They are always by their sides. Hamilton said to me that night, "You strike me as a woman who's never been satisfied." "I'm sure you don't know what you mean you forget yourself." I responded. "You're like me, I'm never satisfied." He said. "Is that right?" I said in confusion. "I've never been satisfied.". I said, "MY name is Angelica Schyler." "Alexander Hamilton." Where's your family from?" He responded,

“Unimportant. There's a million things I haven't done But just you wait. Just you wait.” I looked at him in a state of shock. What was I supposed to say? I wish I hadn't got him to Eliza that fast. At least I get to keep his eyes in my mind. Maybe I'll have love for someone else. But oh, if I asked Eliza she would be sad, but would resign. She would say, “I'm fine.” She would be lying. But when I fall asleep at night it's to Alexander's eyes. As i fantasize about what could've been mine. All for now. -*Angelica Schyler*