



The People's Queen

462 words



The Queen turned up her collar and crept out of the side door of Buckingham Palace.

The day before had been terrible. Elizabeth had flopped down onto her sofa and removed the heavy crown from her head at the end of it.

She had had four two-hour knight-hood ceremonies and one of them was for that dreadfully boring man from television who had insisted on wearing on Union Jack tie.

Today, she just wanted a day off. Elizabeth had smiled as she thought what Henry VIII would have done to all those photographers if they kept taking his picture: probably chop their heads off!

As she walked across Hyde Park, faces smiled at her and people told her how much like the Queen she was. Some people even asked her to have her photograph taken with them to fool their families! For once she didn't mind having her picture taken. This was fun.

It was already noon when the Queen jumped onto a double-decker bus. She had been observing the people getting on the bus and it seemed as though they touched a button with their pockets! The Queen tried this unsuccessfully and was about to pay the old-fashioned way when she remembered she never carried money.

When she told the bus driver that she couldn't pay, he just smiled and told her to take a seat as she looked

just like the Queen and 'everybody likes the Queen,' he said.

The Queen was surprised. She thought nobody cared about her, everybody liked pop stars and footballers these days, or so it seemed. Feeling rather pleased, Elizabeth took a seat on the top deck and spent a happy hour seeing the sights and chatting to people on the bus. They were coming towards the palace and she told the driver it was her home. He did not believe her but let her off all the same.

She then heard the sound of jaunty music playing. Elizabeth followed the sound to an ice-cream van. She went up to it and was asked what she wanted. She told the ice-cream seller that she didn't have any money but the man put a whippy cone in her hand.

'Because you look like the Queen,' he said. 'And I like the Queen.' The Queen felt pleased all over again.

She sneaked back into the palace and went back to her usual life.

She didn't forget her day off though. The bus driver and the ice-cream man received invitations to dinner at Buckingham Palace.

Every year after that she would have the ice-cream van to her garden parties and she would serve foreign dignitaries with Flake 99s and she would have a state bus drive her through the crowd so everyone could see her.



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