The Corgi and the Queen

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War was still raging when Elizabeth turned eighteen.
Papa told her she could choose any gift her heart desired.
“You must ask for a car!” Margaret urged.
“Fine jewellery, fit for a princess,” Mama suggested.
“A new royal title,” palace advisors proposed.

Elizabeth asked for only one thing.
“I want a puppy of my own!” she declared.

The princess got her wish: a corgi pup she called Susan.



Elizabeth's heart swelled when she cuddled the tiny dog.
It wasn't easy for a future queen to make friends.
At last, she had her very own constant companion.

Susan was small but rambunctious.
She loved to show off her herding skills.
There weren't any sheep at the castle, so she rounded up squirrels.
When enemy planes flew overhead she growled, and guarded the princess like a precious lamb.