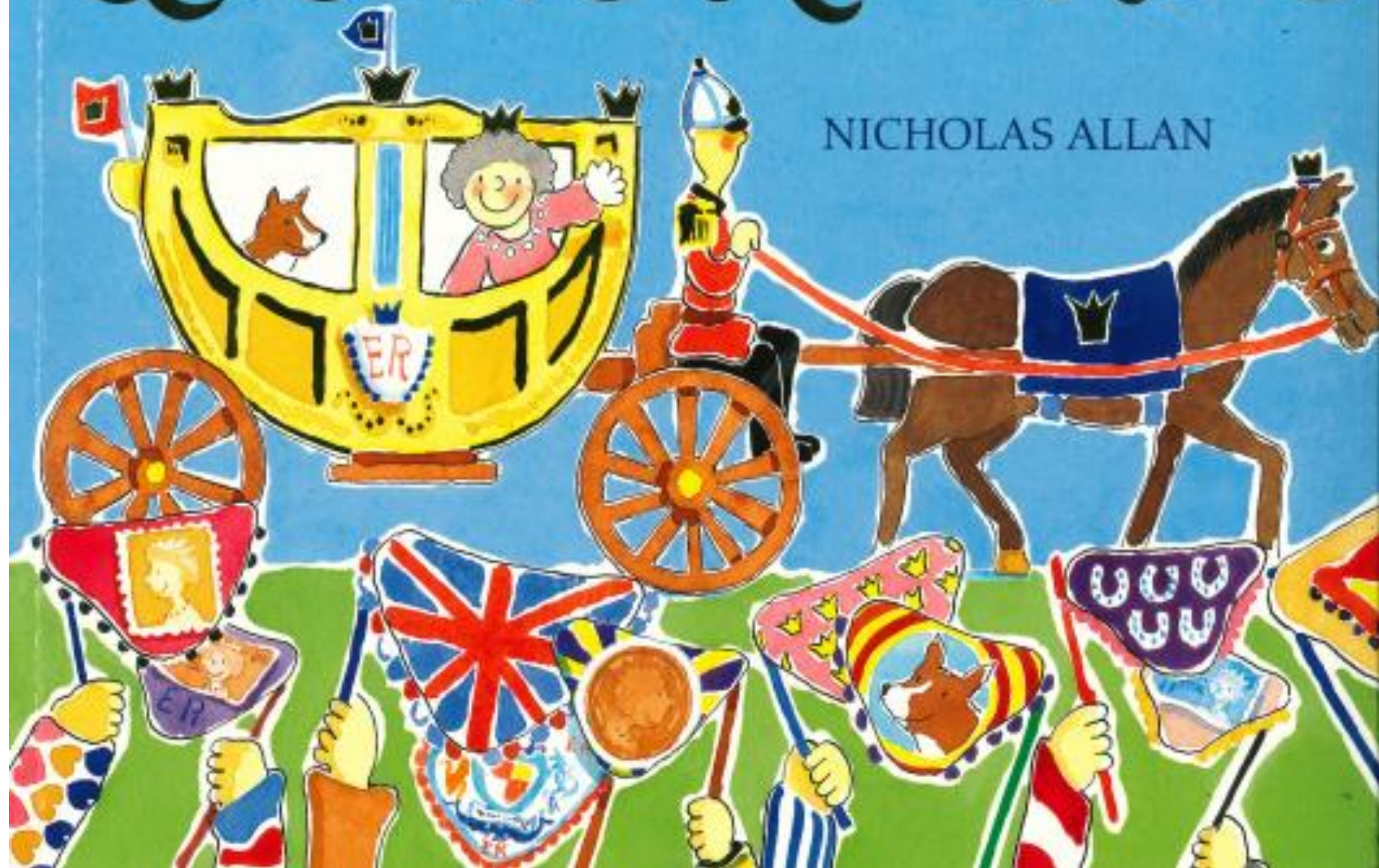


The Queen's Knickers

NICHOLAS ALLAN



The Queen's Knickers



NICHOLAS ALLAN

RED FOX



The Queen likes to dress smartly.



So she has an enormous wardrobe for her clothes...

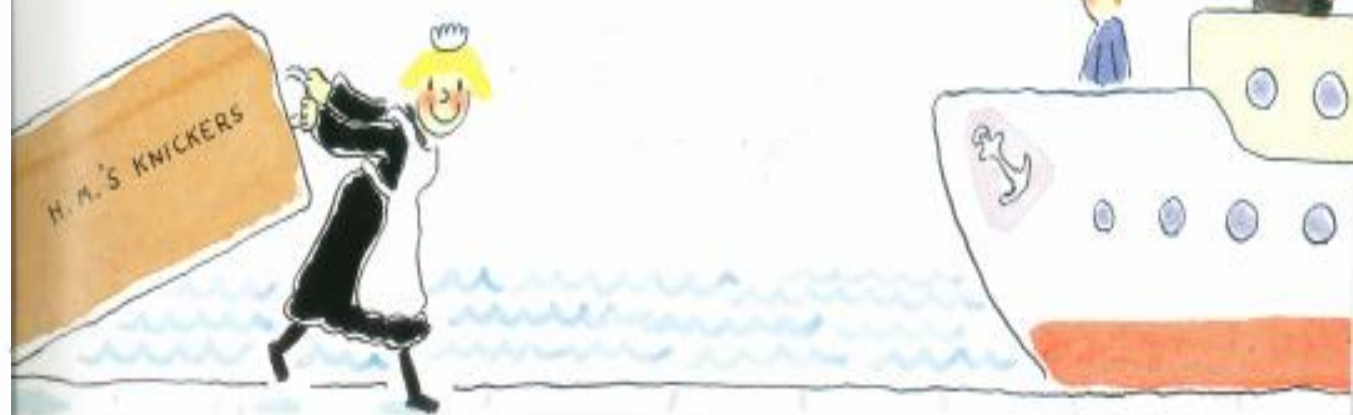


...and a slightly smaller chest of drawers for all her knickers.



Dilys looks after the Queen's knickers.

She has a special trunk for
when the Queen goes away.





One day the trunk went *missing!*

It caused a great crisis...



...and was only just sorted out before it reached the NEWS AT TEN.

The trunk had got mixed up...



...with a picnic hamper.

The Queen has knickers for all occasions.

OFFICIAL H.M. KNICKER GUIDE

ROYAL WEDDINGS



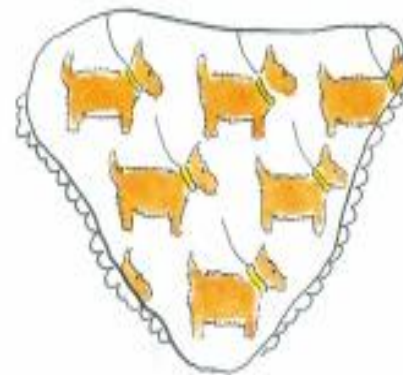
STATE FUNERALS



GARDEN PARTIES



AT HOME



HORSE RIDING
(WITH EXTRA PADDING)



FOREIGN VISITS

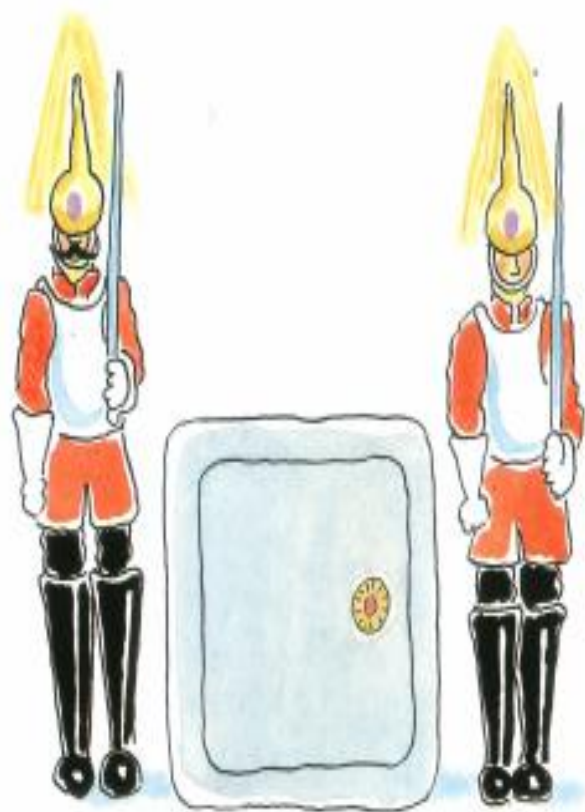


BALMORAL
(WOOLLEN)



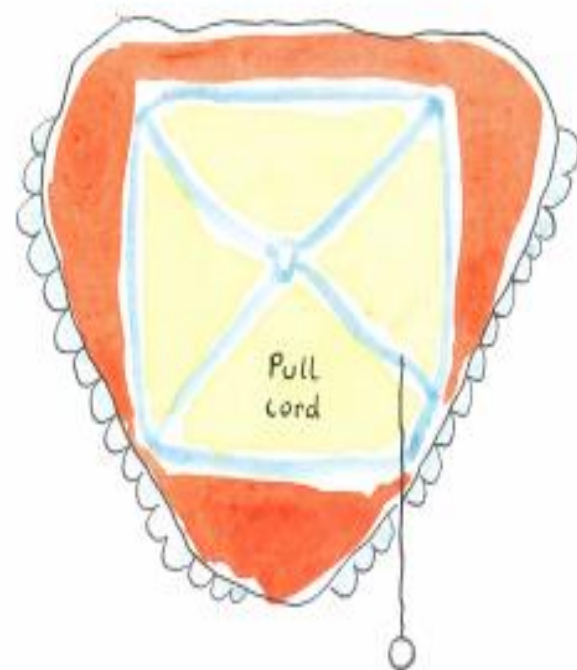
EVERY DAY





At the opening of Parliament the Queen wears her VIP's (Very Important Pair). There is no picture of these. But here is the safe where they're locked up with other state secrets.

When she travels she has special knickers with a small parachute inside them...



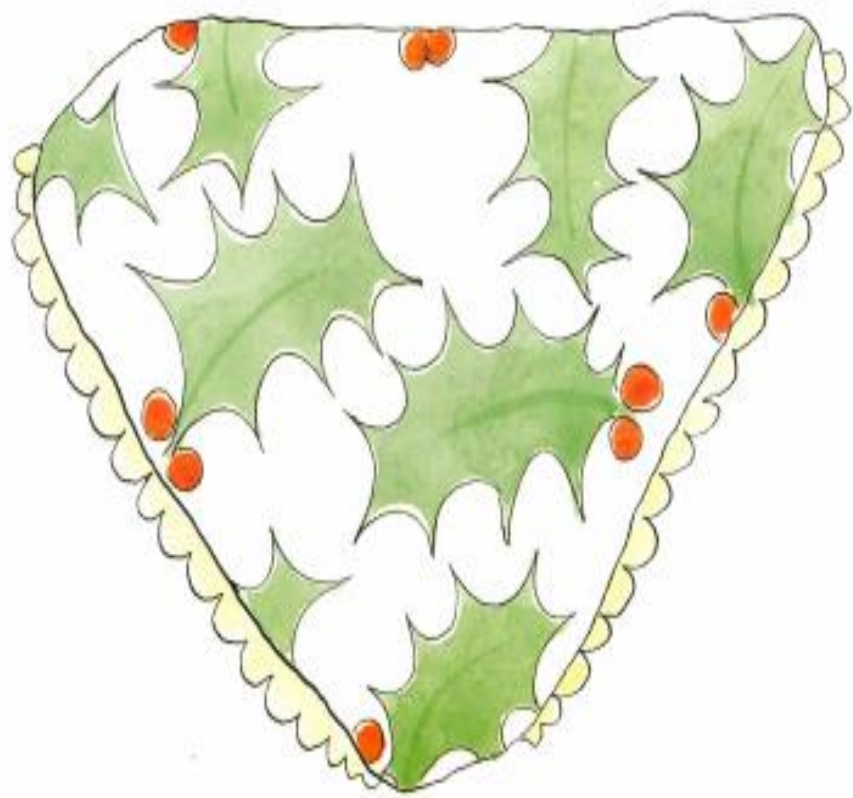


...just in case.

(She has another pair for when she's on board ship.)

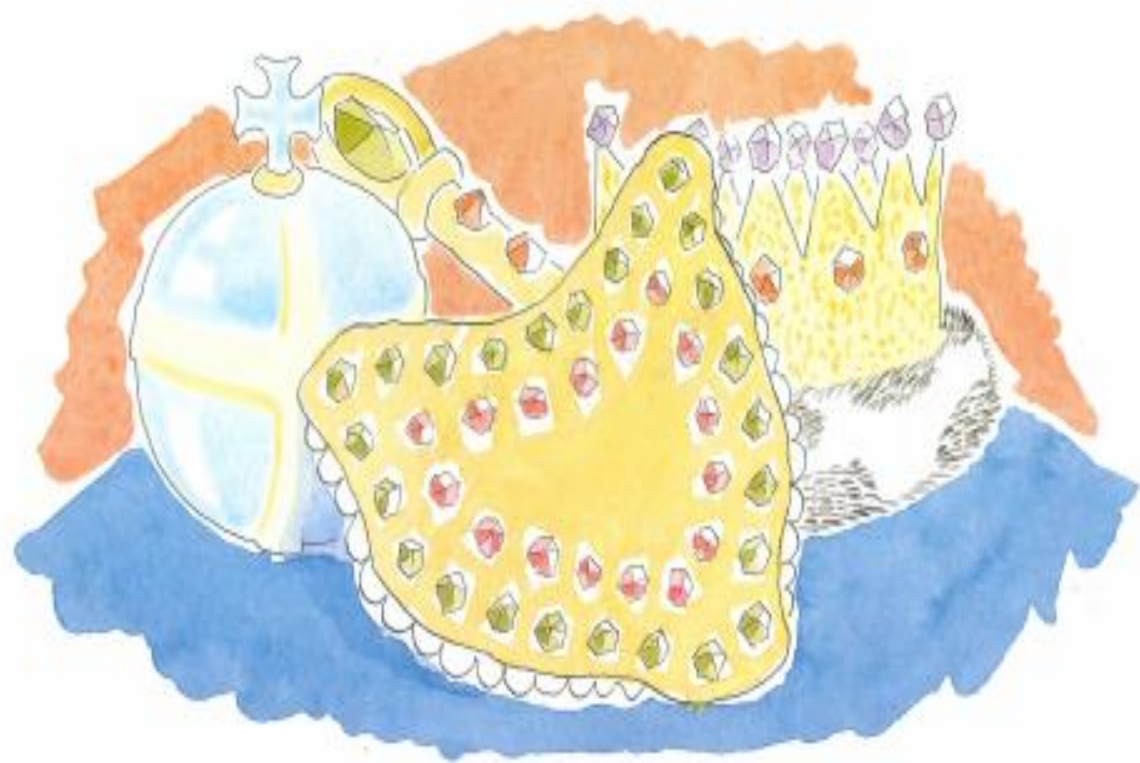


But her most special knickers are her Christmas knickers.
They are a gift from Scandinavia and are traditionally
decorated with real holly...



...which is why she keeps her
Christmas message very short.

The Royal Knickers, though, are her most valuable.
They are made of pure silk with gold thread and encrusted
with diamonds, emeralds and rubies.



They were first worn by Queen Victoria
and are rather baggy.



I wonder what knickers the Queen would wear
if she visited our school?

There'd be a *terrific* flap at the Palace.



'Call the Royal Knicker-maker, Dilys!'



'I shall just have to wear my "Every Day" knickers.'



Then the poor Queen would feel very awkward,
as she's so particular about her clothes.



But I would tell her something to put her at ease.
'Don't worry about your knickers, Your Majesty,' I'd whisper.
'You see, *no one can see them anyway.*'



Then she'd be sure to send a special note to me afterwards by the Royal Mail saying:

'Her Majesty wishes to inform you that her visit was very enjoyable... and most comfortable.'