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Elizabeth Ann Metz  
Is the Ballerina Princess © Best

Happy Birthday to Elizabeth, Love  
Aunt Lisa, Uncle Tom, Kevin and Mary  
August 7, 2002

Elizabeth Ann Metz, age 5, was walking in a park near Fair Lawn, New Jersey. She was watching butterflies playing in the flowers and was quite surprised when a king and queen arrived.

“We’re looking for a beautiful young girl to become the new princess of our kingdom,” the king said.

“I’ve always dreamed about being a princess!” said Liz.

The happy king and queen took Liz back to their castle.

“I wish Billy, Dawnie and Katie could see this place!” Liz said. “It’s so big you could have the whole kingdom over for a party.”

“What an excellent idea!” said the queen

Soon, the entire castle was busy with preparations for a fancy ball to welcome their new princess.

The royal dressmakers created a beautiful gown just for Liz. When she tried it on, Liz could hardly believe her eyes.

“In this dress I really do look like a princess,” she said.

All eyes were on Liz as she made a grand entrance into the ballroom.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I am proud to introduce Princess Elizabeth Ann Metz,” the king announced.

Cheers from the crowd filled her heart with joy. Being a princess was even more wonderful than she had ever imagined.

In her glittering ball gown, Liz was the center of attention all night long. Everyone wanted to meet the new princess and share a dance with her.

“Liz is the most beautiful princess in any kingdom,” they all agreed. By the end of the night, Liz had made a lot of new friends.

When Liz awoke the next morning, the weather was warm and sunny.

“You should go to the beach and have fun with your new friends,” the queen said. “That sounds great!” Liz replied.

She spend the whole day at the beach swimming and playing in the sand with her new friends.

When Liz returned from the beach, the queen had a surprise for her. “Tonight the royal dancers will perform a ballet at the castle,” she said. “And they want you to dance with them!”

That night, Liz was nervous but excited as the dancers began the ballet.

Soon it was time for Liz to join the ballet. She took a deep breath and stepped onto the stage.

Liz heard the beautiful music playing and saw the smiling ballerinas all around her. She forgot how nervous she was and danced more gracefully than she had ever danced in her life.

Liz met the king and queen for tea the next day. She was still tingling with excitement from the standing ovation she received at the ballet.

“You are the finest princess we could ever wish for, Liz,” said the queen. “We hope you will stay here with us for a very long time,” the king said.

But I miss Billy, Dawnie and Katie,” Liz said.

“Then you must return to them,” replied the king. “After all, you are their princess, too.”

“We’ll miss you,” the queen said as she waved goodbye.

The royal carriage took Liz home to Fair Lawn, New Jersey, but she knew she would be back to visit again very soon.

