Princess Diary Chapter 2. listen to snippets and try to imitate them in every possible way.



My dad has arrived in New York. He's staying at the Plaza Hotel, where all the rich people stay.

This afternoon, my dad and I sat in the Palm Court dining room at the Plaza Hotel. Lots of tourists go there. They like to have tea there in the afternoons.

"Really, Dad?" I said. Hiccup. I tried to stop the noise coming from my throat. But I couldn't. Hiccup. Hiccup! They were really loud hiccups! Hiccup! Hiccup!

"Your mother didn't want you to know this. She didn't want you to grow up in a palace. I agreed with her. But unfortunately, I've now heard some bad news. I can't have any more children. You're my only child, Mia. So you are now my heir. When I die, you will be the ruler of Genovia."

Hiccupped again. This was really embarrassing! The people who were sitting on the table beside us were staring at me.

The weather is warm and sunny. In the north, there are mountains covered with snow. In the south, there is the blue Mediterranean Sea. In the center of the country, there are hills covered with olive trees. Olive oil is Genovia's main export. Genovia sells a lot of olive oil to other countries.

WHAT? A PRINCESS? ME? It can't be true. My mouth opened but no words came out. I started to cry. My dad leaned across the table and touched my hand.

"I understand only one thing," I said. "You lied to me all my life. You never told me the truth about your family. And why do I have to live with you in Genovia?"

I stood up quickly and ran out of the hotel. I ran all the way down the street and into the middle of Central Park. It was getting dark, but I didn't think about this.

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