

# Cinderella

Once upon a time there were two grown-up sisters. They lived with their Mum and Dad in a big house. They were all very rich. They had beautiful clothes and shoes.

There was someone else living in that house. Her name was Cinderella.

The two sisters were very lazy. They did not do any housework. They made Cinderella do it all. Cinderella dusted, swept and cleaned the fireplace. The sisters were very mean to her. Cinderella did not have beautiful clothes. Her clothes were like old rags. They were always dirty from cleaning out the fireplace.

One day a letter came. It was an invitation to the Palace ball. Everyone was invited.

“You cannot come,” said the mean sisters to Cinderella. “You do not have any beautiful clothes to wear to a ball.”

The day of the ball came. The sisters left for the ball, dressed in their beautiful clothes. Cinderella sat by the fireplace in her old clothes and cried.

Before long, the fairy God-mother came.

“Why are you crying?” she asked Cinderella.

“I have no clothes or shoes to wear to the ball,” she said.

“I will give you some clothes and shoes,” said the fairy God-mother. All at once Cinderella was dressed in a beautiful dress, and wore a beautiful pair of sparkly shoes.



“You cannot go to the ball without a coach,” said the fairy God-mother. All at once, there was a coach waiting for her outside.



“You must remember,” said the fairy God-mother, “You can only stay until midnight. At 12 o’clock your beautiful clothes will turn back to rags, so you must run when you hear the clock strike 12.”

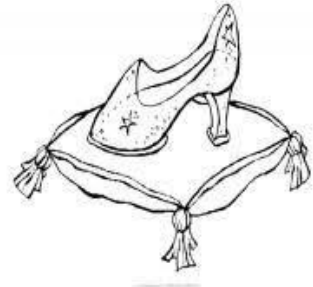
Cinderella went to the ball and danced with the Prince, who thought she was more beautiful than any other lady at the ball. No one knew Cinderella. She looked different in her beautiful clothes.



Then the clock struck 12. Cinderella ran quickly. In her hurry, she left behind one of her beautiful shoes.

The prince found the shoe.

“This must belong to the beautiful girl I was dancing with. If anyone can help me find this girl I will give a reward. I would like to marry the girl who was wearing this shoe.”



The next day, the prince took the shoe to every house. Every lady hoped that they would fit into the shoe. But no one did. Then he came to the house of the two sisters. They tried to fit into the shoe, but it was too small.

Then Cinderella said, “May I try the shoe?”

The two sisters laughed at Cinderella. “You were not at the ball,” they laughed.

Cinderella tried on the shoe. It was a perfect fit. The Prince knew that this was the girl he had danced with.

Cinderella married the Prince and lived happily ever after.

