

Adaptation of Cinderella

~The Real Cinderella Story~

by *Matilda H.*

Once upon a time there were two evil stepsisters and one evil stepmother. There was also Cinderella, she was their maid. She had many friends such as the birds and mice. She loved them a lot but she couldn't love them enough since had to do all their chores like washing clothes, dusting, cooking and sewing. She was busy all the time.



One day Cinderella had to make three dresses for her stepsisters. "Faster" shouted one stepsister. "When can I go?" asked Cinderella. "When can you WHAT!" shouted the other stepsister. "When can I go to the ball?" asked Cinderella calmly. "Who said YOU were going to the ball" yelled the stepmother. "Thats funny but your never going to go but good try" laughed the stepsister.



A few hours later Cinderella finished there dresses. "Finally!" shouted the stepsister. "Go get changed girls we need to go now." said the stepmother. "Now when we are gone you need to start the fire and clean all the rooms.

When they left Cinderella, started to clean when a bright light appeared out of nowhere. "What's that?" Cinderella question. But then got back to working. "Cinderella there you are" said a mysterious voice. "H-who is it?" asked Cinderella. "Oh right... I'm your fairy godmother and I'm here to get you to the ball." said the fairy

godmother. "Really?" said Cinderella. "Okay, let's do then" said Cinderella.

"First let's change your clothes. What color pink, blue, purple?" asked the fairy godmother "hmmmm blue" replied Cinderella. Okay then... and turned Cinderella's rags into a beautiful blue gown. "I love it" said Cinderella. "Now shoes and a carriage hmmm" thought the fairy



it

Godmother. "What?" asked Cinderella. "We need a carriage oh! Can we use that pumpkin?" asked the fairy godmother. "Sure?" questioned Cinderella. "Ok bibbity bobbity boom" the fairy godmother chanted. The pumpkin turned into a carriage! "Whoa" gasped Cinderella. "Perfectio" said the fairy godmother happily.

"All done now the rules." said the fairy godmother. "Rules!?" questioned Cinderella. "You must be home by midnight or your clothes will turn back to rags." said the fairy

godmother. "Easy enough" said Cinderella. Ten minutes later Cinderella arrived at the ball. "Whoa this is awesome!" said Cinderella. It is now 10pm she remembered the rules from the fairy godmother. But she was having such a good time with the prince.

They were dancing and having soooooo much fun she did not want to ever leave. "DONG" went the bell... it is now midnight. "Shoot it's already midnight!" said cinderella. Her clothes went into rags. "The prince gasped y-our not really a princess?" asked the

prince. "No, I'm not but this is who I am and you don't have to love me but i love you." said Cinderella . "No no that's not what I meant I still love you i'm just

surprised... here let me go get you a dress." said the prince. They went and got dressed and Cinderella came down in a beautiful pink dress. "You look beautiful." said the prince "thank you" said Cinderrela.

The prince went upstairs. "Were you going?" asked Cinderrela. "To get something said the prince. "Ok" replied Cinderella. When the prince came down stairs he was holding something? The prince kneeled down and asked "will you marry me, Cinderella" Cinderella was so surprised but she said "of course".

They lived happily ever after and Cinderrella never saw her sisters again. Now always remember never ever be someone your not. Always be yourself.



-witten by Matilda H.

