

# Cinderella

## or The little glass slipper

Adapted from The Project Gutenberg EBook of  
Tales of Passed Times, by Charles Perrault - <http://www.gutenberg.org/cache/epub/33511/>  
Like many fairy tales, there are lots of different versions out there.

Once there was a rich man.  
He had a little girl.  
His wife was dead.  
The man found a new wife.  
She had two girls.



The girls were very mean  
to their step-sister.  
They called her Cinderella.

Cinderella had to wash and clean and cook all day. But she was still kind and beautiful. After work she sat by the fire.



One day, an invitation came. The King was having a ball at the castle. But Cinderella was not invited. The King didn't know her.

Cinderella's step-sisters talked and talked about the ball.

Cinderella was so kind.  
She helped her step-sisters  
with their hair and make-up.  
She watched them set off for  
the castle. Then Cinderella  
burst into tears.

She wanted to go to the ball.  
And a good thing happened.  
Her Godmother came.



Godmother could do magic!

Cinderella told Godmother, “Everyone has gone to the ball. I want to go as well.”

“You shall go,” Godmother said and she went into action! “We need a big pumpkin,” Godmother said. Cinderella was surprised. But she ran off to get one.



Godmother’s magic made the big pumpkin into a coach.

There was much more magic!  
Six mice turned into horses.  
A rat became the coachman.  
But Cinderella was still upset.  
“I haven’t anything to wear,”  
she cried. Godmother had not  
finished. She gave Cinderella  
a lovely dress and glass shoes.



Godmother had a warning:  
“Listen to me very carefully!  
**You must leave before 12!**  
At midnight the magic stops.”

Cinderella said, “Okay.”  
And off she went to the castle.  
Cinderella had a grand time.  
She danced with the Prince.  
They ate a splendid dinner.  
He invited her to another ball  
the next night.

Cinderella remembered to go  
before midnight.

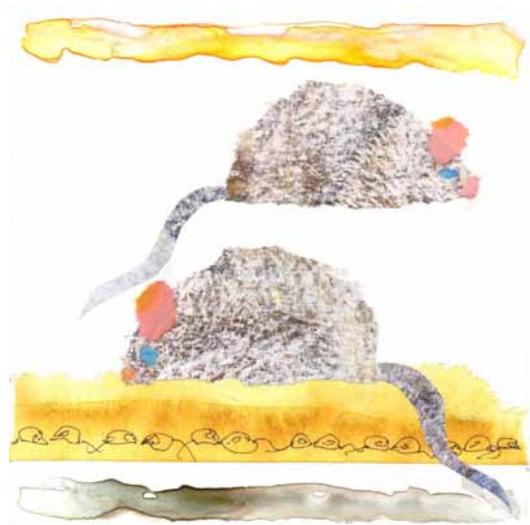
**BUT** the next night,  
Cinderella **didn't** remember.

She was dancing when—  
suddenly—the clock  
struck 12.

Cinderella ran.



Her magic coach had gone.  
Cinderella had to run home.  
The Prince ran after her but  
she had gone. He did see  
some mice running away.



He found just one glass shoe.  
He was so sad.

Cinderella got home before  
her step-sisters. They told her  
a girl had run off. Cinderella  
didn't tell them it was her!

The Prince had a good idea. He gave the shoe to a helper. "Take this," he said. "Go and find the girl who can wear it!"



The mean step-sisters tried on the shoe. It was too small. But it fitted Cinderella!

And in a little while, the Prince and Cinderella were married. Even the mean step-sisters were asked to the wedding. So everyone was happy. ❧❧