

Cinderella

English



EAST SPEAKS WEST, WEST SPEAKS EAST

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Once upon a time there were a rich man and a child who lived together. He was a very nice father and he loved his daughter very much. She was a very nice and an obedient child. She adored her father very much because her mother died when she was very young. Her name was Cinderella. Her father decided that her daughter needed a mother so he decided to marry again. Not long after, he died. After Cinderella's father was buried, her step mother turned nasty to her. She did not like Cinderella because unlike her two daughters, she was so beautiful. Her own daughters were ugly, mean and conceited. Cinderella must all do the housework at home like a servant. Only that she didn't get any money for it. She cleaned the house very early in the morning, prepared the breakfast while her step mother and step sisters were still asleep, swept and scrubbed the floor, polished the silver and so on. Once her step mother and her steps sisters were awake, she must take the breakfast tray to them. Then she had to make their beds, air the rooms, help them dress and comb their hair. In the evening, after dinner, she had to clear the table, wash the dishes and clean the kitchen. She had to turn the bed, help her step sisters with their evening dresses and comb their hair. Only then she is allowed to take her meal. She was really tired the whole day that she could hardly keep her eyes open.

One day, the king and queen decided to give a ball in honor of their only son. They invited all young girls in the kingdom. Cinderella's step sisters got an invitation, too. They were very excited about it.

Stepsister 1: How wonderful. Imagine, the king's son dancing with me.

Stepsister 2: We should wear the best gowns and jewelries!

Stepmother: Of course, both of you would be the most beautiful young ladies in the ball. This is your chance to marry the prince.

Stepsister 1: Oh, mother! I am so nervous.

Stepsister: Me, too! I can hardly wait.

Cinderella watched them and wished so hard that she, too, could attend. But she knew that it was impossible. One thing that she was sure of, was the ironing which would be waiting for her before the ball. One of her stepsisters noticed it and said:

Stepsister 1: Cinderella, do you also wish to join us?

Stepsister: Yes, of course, she is dying to be with us, aren't you, Cinderella?

Stepsister 1: Mother, did Cinderella get an invitation, too?

Stepsister 2: Are you serious? Of course, not!

Stepmother: Cinderella has no business to be there and she hasn't got any invitation.

Cinderella knew that there was no chance of her joining them. Just as she thought, she spent days ironing their ball gowns, polishing their shoes and helping them with the preparation for the ball. When the day arrived, Cinderella helped them with their gowns and shoes, combed and tied ribbons on their hair and helped them climb aboard their carriage. When they were gone, Cinderella started crying because she really wanted to attend the ball.

Cinderella: If my parents were just still alive! Oh, how I wish I could be there.

All of a sudden, she heard a voice.

Fairy Godmother: My dear child, why are you crying? What is your problem? You wish you could go to the ball, too, don't you?

Cinderella: I wish I could!

Fairy Godmother: Very well, my dear child. You should go! Now, don't sit around! You haven't got much time left. Help me, instead! I need a pumpkin,

Cinderella: A pumpkin?

Fairy Godmother: Yes, a pumpkin. Don't ask any more questions if you want to be there on time to see the prince.

Cinderella hurried and brought the finest pumpkin she could find. Her Fairy Godmother immediately scooped out the flesh out of the pumpkin and touched it with her magic wand. In no time at all, the pumpkin turned into a golden carriage.

Cinderella couldn't believe it. Fairy Godmother said to her:

Fairy Godmother: We need six mice. Could you bring me six mice?

Cinderella did as told. Fairy Godmother touched them again with her magic wand and they turned into fine six horses.

Fairy Godmother: We need footmen! Let me think... I have it. Now, look for three big and fat rats! Could you do that?

Cinderella wasted no time. She knew there were traps in the cellar. She was right. She found them. She took the three big and fat rats to Fairy Godmother. She turned them into footmen.

Fairy Godmother: You can go now to the ball, Cinderella!

Cinderella: But I can't go in this rags! I look like a beggar.

Fairy Godmother: I am sorry, I forgot all about it. You are so pretty that I forgot about your dress. It would be no problem at all.

Fairy Godmother touched her with her wand. All of a sudden, Cinderella was standing in front of her carriage wearing a very beautiful gown. She looked like a princess! She could hardly speak.

Fairy Godmother: You are ready now. Wait, your shoes. You need shoes.

She touched her feet with the magic wand and in no time Cinderella was wearing glass slippers.

Cinderella: Oh, thank you Godmother! They are so beautiful!

Fairy Godmother: You are welcome, my dear child. Listen, you can go now and attend the ball and have a good time. But, you have to listen very well. You must leave the palace before the clock strikes midnight. Make it sure that you leave the palace before mid-night because everything would lose its magic. Please remember that.

Cinderella: What should I do when I see my stepmother and my step sisters?

Fairy Godmother: Don't worry. They will not notice you.

Cinderella: They will not notice me? It is impossible.

Fairy Godmother: They will not notice him.

Cinderella: Him?

Fairy Godmother: Yes, him. The prince. And them. They are so busy with themselves to notice you. Now, don't waste your precious time asking stupid questions. Go!

Cinderella: Yes, Godmother. I promise that I would be out of the palace before mid.-night. Good bye Godmother and thank you for everything.

Fairy Godmother kissed her on the forehead and Cinderella climbed aboard the carriage to the ball. All the guests were already there when she arrived. Dancing has already started when she entered the hall. She was so beautiful and stunning that all heads turned to her direction when she entered. The prince who was sitting beside the queen and who looked bored noticed her immediately.

Prince: Who is she mother? Do you know her?

Queen: No, my child. I do not know her. Please ask your father.

Prince: Father, who is she? She is very pretty.

Father: I do not know her, too. But you are right. She is the prettiest girl I have ever seen in our kingdom.

Queen: Why don't you go and ask her for a dance?

Prince: Thank you mother. I would do that.

The prince left his throne and went directly to Cinderella.

Prince: Good evening, my lady. May I have the honor to dance with you?

Cinderella: My pleasure, my dear prince.

The orchestra started playing the music and play the whole time without stopping. The prince and Cinderella danced and danced. They liked it other very much that Cinderella forgot the time. She was startled when she heard the bells chiming and signalling that it would soon be midnight.

Cinderella: Oh, my prince. I have to go.

Prince: Why, my lady? Is there anybody waiting for you? Let me take you home.

Cinderella: No, my prince. I can't explain it no. I have to go.

Cinderella left the prince in a hurry and she ran down the stairs as fast as she could. She stumbled and lost one of her glass slippers. She was so unhappy about it but she knew that she hasn't got any time at all.

The prince who followed her all the way found the glass slipper and took it with him in the palace. He looked at it all the time and thought of Cinderella and how beautiful she was. He couldn't forget her. He couldn't eat anymore. He didn't want to go out of his room. He didn't want to speak to anyone. He refused to see any visitors. The king and queen knew that they have to help the prince in looking for this young lady who lost a glass slipper. They have ordered that all young ladies in the kingdom should try on the slipper. The prince announced that he would marry the one whose foot would fit the slipper. The King's messenger went around the kingdom looking for the lady who owns the glass slipper. The prince said that everyone should be given a chance to try on the slipper. When the King's men arrived at Cinderella's house, Cinderella's stepsisters were much too eager to try it on. Their mother was also very eager and wished fervently that one of her daughters would be lucky. But to her frustration, the feet of here daughters were far too big and fat for the slipper. Cinderella was watching them at the corner of the room. She was also hoping that she would be given the chance to try on the slipper. But she knew that nobody would ask her. One of the Prince men noticed her.

Prince man: You, why don't you come over here and try this on your foot.

Stepmother: Oh, no. Don't waste your time. In no occasion that she was at the ball.

Just look at her. Do you think she might have owned this slipper?

Prince man: No, madam. But it is an order of His Royal Highness that all young ladies of the kingdom should try on the slippers. She must. Now, come over here Miss and please try this on.

Cinderella's stepsisters were giggling about this and her step mother was fuming at Cinderella for being around. Cinderella tried the glass slipper on her foot and to everybody's amazement, it just fitted her. The prince men were so amazed of what they just saw. They were also relieved that they finally found her after a long search. Cinderella took out the other glass slipper out of her pocket and wore it. Her Fairy Godmother appeared before them and touched Cinderella with her magic wand. Cinderella was immediately dressed in her ball gown she wore during the ball. They took her to the prince who married her right after. Cinderella who was always kind at heart forgave her step mother and her two stepsisters when they asked for forgiveness. She took them with her in the palace. The prince and Cinderella lived happily ever after.