

Cinderella Hindi



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Ek baar ki baat hai, ek dhanee vyaktee aur uski betee the.. Veh ek bahut achhaa pita thaa aur apni betee se bahut pyaar kartaa thaa. Uski betee bahut achhi tathaa agyakaari thi. Veh apne pitaa se bahut pyaar karti thi kyunki jab veh bahut chhoti thi, uski maa ki mrityu ho gayi thi. Uska naam Cinderella tha. Uske pitaa ne yeh nirnay liya ki ve dobaaraa vivah karenge. Uske kuchh dinon baad hi unki mrityu ho gayi. Jab Cinderella ke pitaa dafna diya jaata hai, uski sauteli maa buri ban gayi thi. Veh Cinderella ko pasand nahin karti thi kyunki veh uski betiyon ke vipareet bahut sundar thi. Uski betiyaan badsoorat, matlabi tathaa abhimaani thi. Use naukaraani ki tarah ghar kaa saaraa kaarya karnaa padhtaa thaa. Antar keval yeh thaa ki use pagaar nahi milti thi. Veh prabhaat mein ghar saaf karti thi, naashtaa banaati thi jab uski sauteli maa aur sauteli behnein so rahi hoti thi, jhaadu lagati thi, rajat ko polish karti thi ityaadi. Jaise hi uski sauteli maa aur betiyan jaagti thi use unke liye naashtaa lejaanaa hota. Uske baad use unke bistar banaane hote, unke kamre ki safaaai karni hoti, unhe taiyaar hone mein madad karni hoti. Raat ko bhojan ke baad use maiz saaf karne hoti, baratanaa dhona hote, rasoi saaf karni hoti. Use bistar sawaarne hote, aur apni behnon ko taiyaar hone me madad karni hoti. Uske baad hi use bhojan karne ki anumati thi. Veh din bhar bahut thak jaati thi.

Ek din raajaa aur raani ne apne bete ke liye nritya kaa aayojan karaa. Raajya ki saari kunwaari kanyaaon ko aamantrit kiyaa gayaa thaa. Cinderella ki sauteli behnon ko bhi aamantrit kiya gaya tha. Veh bahut uttejti thi.

Sauteli behen 1: Kitna uttam hoga. Kalpanaa karo, Raajkumaar mere saath nritya kar rahe honge.

Sauteli behen 2: Hame apni sab se achhe vastra aur gehne pehenane chahiye.

Sauteli maa: Zaroor, tum donon nrityashaalaa ki sabse sundar kanyaaen hogi. Yeh Raajkumaar se vivah karne kaa avasar hai.

Sauteli behen: Oh maa! Main bahut bechain hun.

Sauteli behen: Main bhi! Main aur intazaar nahi kar sakti.

Cinderella jab unhe dekhti thi to usakaa bhi bahut man karta tha ki veh nritya mein jaa paaye. Parantu use pataa thaa ki yeh sambhav nahi hai. Ek baat to pakki thi ki jab tak nritya khatam nahi hota veh vahaan jaane ke liye tarasti rahegi. Uski ek sauteli behen ne yeh dekhaa aur use kaha:

Sauteli behen 1: Cinderella, kyaa tum bhi vahhan jaanaa chaahti ho?

Sauteli behen 2: Haan, zaroor, veh hamaare saath chalnaa chaahti hai, hai na Cinderella?

Sauteli behen 1: Maa, kya Cinderella ko bhi nimantrit kiyaa gayaa hai?

Sauteli behen 2: Tum mazaak kar rahi ho? Nahi.

Sauteli maa: Cinderella vaahaan jaakar kya karegi aur use to nimantran bhi nahi mila hai.

Cinderella jaanti thi ki veh vahaan nahi jaa sakti thi. Veh sochte sochte hi unke vastra istri karne lagi, unke joote chamkaane lagi aur unhe taiyaar hone mein madad karne lagi. Nritya ke din veh unhe sajaakar unhe paalaki mein baithane lagi.

Cinderella: Kaash mere maataa-pitaa jeevit hote! Oh, kaash main bhi nritya mein jaa paati.

Achaanak hi veh ek aawaaz sunti hai.

Pari Devimaa: Meri bacchi, tum kyun ro rahi ho? Tumhe kya pareshaani hai? Tum bhi nritya mein jaanaa chahti ho, hai na?

Cinderella: Kaash main vaahaan jaa paati.

Pari Devimaa: Meri pyaari bachi. Ab tumhe jaanaa chahiye! Ab tum samay barbaad mat karo! Tumhaare paas zyaadaa samay nahi hai. Meri madad karo. Mujhe ek kaddu chahiye...

Cinderella: Ek kaddu?

Pari Devimaa: Haan, ek kaddu. Agar tum samay par vahaan pahunchanaa chahti ho to aur sawaal mat pchho.

Cinderella jaldi se ek achha kaddu laayi. Pari Devimaa ne jaldi se uske andar ka maas nikaalkar uspar apni jaadoo ki chhadi se jaadoo karaa. Veh kaddu ek sone ki paalaki ban gayi.

Cinderella vishwaas nahi kar paayi.

Pari Devimaa: Hame chheh chuhe chahiye hain. Kya tum chheh chuhe laa sakti ho?

Cinderella chheh chuhe laayi. Pari Devimaa ne unpar jaadoo kara aur veh chheh ghodon mein badal gaye.

Pari Devimaa: Ab hame teen manushya chahiye hain. Sochti hun...haan. Ab teen bade aur mote chuhe laao. Laa sakti ho naa?

Cinderella ne samay barbaad nahi kiyaa. Use pataa tha ki chuhe jaal mein chuhe the. Veh sahi thi. Usne teen bade aur mote chuhe Pari Devimaa ko diye. Unhone ne chuhon ko liya aur unpar jaadoo kiya. Veh manushya ban gaye.

Pari Devimaa: Ab tum nritya mein jaa sakti ho, Cinderella!

Cinderella: Parantu main in phate hue kapdon mein nahi jaa sakti. Main bhikhari lag rahi hun.

Pari Devimaa: Mujhe kshamaa karna, main to bhul hi gayi. Tum itni sundar ho ki main tumhari paushaak ke baare mein to bhul hi gayi. Ismein koi pareshaani nahi.

Pari Devi maa ne jadoo ki chhadi se Cinderella ko chhua. Achaanak se veh paalaki ke aage ek bahut sundar paushaak mein khadi thi. Vo kuchh bol bhi nahi pa rahi thi.

Pari Devimaa: Ab tum taiyaar ho. Ruko, tumhaari jootiyan. Tumhe achhi jootiyaan chaahiye.

Usne Cinderella ke pair apni jaadoo ki chhadi se chhue. Aur chaanak se Cinderella ke pairon mein kaanch ki jootiyan aa gayi.

Cinderella: Oh! Dhanyawaad Devimaa! Yeh paushaak to bahut sundar hai.

Pari Devimaa: Tumhaaraa abhiwaadan, meri bachi. Suno, ab tum vahaan jaa sakti ho. Parantu tumhe dhyaan rakhnaa hogaa. Tumhe nrityashaalaa se adhi rat ke baarah bajne se pehle lautne hoga. Dhyaan rakhnaa ki tum adhi raat ke baarah bajne se pehle hi vaapas aa jao kyunki sab kuch apna jaadoo chhod degaa. Kripayaa is baat kaa khaas dhyaan rakhnaa.

Cinderella: Yadi mujhe meri sauteli maa aur behnen dikh gayi to main kyaa krungi?

Pari Devimaa: Daro mat, veh tum par dhyaan nahi denge.

Cinderella: Veh mujhe nahi dekhenge? Aise sambhav nahi hai.

Pari Devimaa: Ve use dekhenge.

Cinderella: Use?

Pari Devimaa: Haan, use. Raajkumaar ko. Ve apne mein hi vyast rahenge ki tumhe dekhenge hi nahi. Ab bekaar ke sawaal puchhkar apna samay barbaad mat karo. Jao!

Cinderella: Haan Devimaa. Main vaadaa karti hun ki main raat ke baarah baje se pehle hi nrityashaalaa se aa jaaungi. Is sab ke liye dhanyawaad. Namaste.

Pari Devimaa ne Cinderella ke maathe ko chooma aur Cinderella paalaki mein baith gayi. Jab veh pahunchi tab tak saare atithi padhaar chuke the. Jab veh nrityashaalaa ke andar pahunchi, nritya shuru ho chuka tha. Veh bahut sundar thi ki jaise hi veh nrityashaalaa mein padhaari, sab use dekhne lage. Raajkumaar bhi use dekhne lagaa.

Raajkumaar: Maa, veh kaun hai? Kyaa aap use jaanti hain?

Raani: Nahi, bete. Main use nahi jaanti. Apne Pita ji se puch lo.

Raajkumaar: Pitaji, veh kaun hai? Veh bahut sundar hai.

Raajaa: Main bhi use nahi jaantaa parantu tum sahi ho, veh bahut sundar hai. Veh hamaari Raajya ki sabse sundar kanyaa hai.

Raani: Tum use nritya ke liye kyun nahi poochhte?

Raajkumaar: Dhanyawaad maa. Main usase zaroor poochhoonga.

Raajkumaar raajgaddi chhod kar Cinderella se nritya ke liye poochhne chala gayaa.

Raajkumaar: Namaskaar. Kyaa main aapke saath nritya kar saktaa hun?

Cinderella: Avashya, Raajkumaar.

Orchestra ne sangeet bajaana praarambh kar diyaa aur sangeet bajataa rahaa. Raajkumaar aur Cinderella nritya karte rahe. Unhe itnaa achhaa lagaa ki Cinderella samay bhul hi gayi. Jab ghantiyaan bajne lagi aur yeh sanket huua ki aadhi raat ke baarah bajne vaale hain, tab Cinderella chaunk gayi.

Cinderella: Oh, mere Raajkumaar. Ab mujhe jaanaa hogaa.

Raajkumaar: Kyun? Kya koi tumhaari prateekshaa kar rahaa hai? Mein tumhe ghar chhod detaa hun.

Cinderella: Nahi, mere Raajkumaar. Main aapko nahi samjhaa sakti. Mujhe jaanaa hogaa.

Cinderella Raajkumaar ko chhod kar chali gayi aur jaldi se jaldi baahar bhaagi. Veh gir gayi aur usne apni kaanch ki jooti gumaa di. Veh is baat se dukhii thi parantu use pataa thaa ki use jaldi se jaldi ghar pahunchnaa hogaa.

Raajkumaar ne uskaa peechhaa kiya aur raaste mein use uski kaanch ki jooti mili. Veh use mahal mein le gaya. Veh use dekhkar Cinderella ke baare mein sochtaa rahaa ki veh kitni sundar thi. Veh use bhulaa nahi paa rahaa thaa. Veh bhojan bhi nahi kar paa rahaa thaa. Veh aagantukon se bhi nahi milnaa chaahataa thaa. Veh kisi se bhi baat nahi kar rahaa thaa. Raajaa aur raani jaante the ki unhe Raajkumaar ko veh mahilaa dhoondne mein madad karni hogi. Unhone ne har kuwaari kannyaa ko veh kaanch ki jooti pehenane ko kahaa. Raajkumaar ne aadesh diyaa ki veh usi mahilaa se vivah karega jiske paanv mein veh kaanch ki jooti aa jaegi. Raajaa ke sandeshvaahak raajya mein us mahilaa ko dhoondne mein lag gaye jiste paanv mein veh kaanch ki jooti aa jaae. Raajkumaar ne aadesh diya ki pratyek kanyaa ko veh kaanch ki jooti pehenane ka avasar mile. Jab sandeshvaahak Cinderella ke ghar mein pahunche, Cinderella ki sauteli behenen us kaanch ki jooti ki pehenane ke liye utsuk thi. Sauteli maa bhi utsuk thi ki unki betiyon ke paanv mein veh jooti poori tarah aa jaae. Parantu un donon ke paanv us kaanch ki jooti mein poori tarah aane ke liye bahut bade the. Cinderella kamre ke kone mein khadi hui unhein dekh rahi thi aur prateeksha kar rahi thi ki use bhi beh jooti pehenane ka avsar milega. Parantu koi bhi use nahi poochh rahaa thaa. Ek sandeshvaahak ne use dekha.

Sandeshvaahak: Tum, tum yaahaan aakar yeh jooti pehenakar kyun nahi dekhti?

Sauteli maa: Arey nahi, apne samay barbad mait kariye. Yeh ti nrityashaalaa mein gayi hi nahi thi. Use dekho to. Kya aapko lagataa hai ki veh is jooti ki maalakn hogi?

Sandeshvaahak: Nahi. Parantu yeh Raajkumaar ka aadesh hai ki har kanyaa ko jooti pehenakar dekhni hogi. Ab aap yaahaan aaiye aur yeh jooti pehenakar dekhiye.

Cinderella ki sauteli behenen hansne lagi aur uski sauteli maa Cinderella ke aas-paas hone par jhunjhula rahi thi. Cinderella ne jooti pehenakar dekhi aur use veh poori aa gayi. sab chaunk gaye. Sandeshvaahak Cinderella ke mil jaane par bahut khush the. Cinderella ne apni jeb mein se doosri kaanch ki jooti nikaalkar pehen li. Uski Devimaa

prakat hui aur Cinderella ko jaadoo ki chhadi se chhua. Cinderella achaanak se nritya ki paushaak mein prakat hui. Sandeshvaahak use Raajkumaar ke paas le gae aur Raajkumaar ne usase turant vivah kar liya. Jab uski sauteli maa aur behenon ne usase kshamaa maangi tab Cinderella ne unhein kshamaa pradaan ki. Usne unhe mahal mein rehne ki aagya de di. Raajkumaar aur Cinderella sadaa khushi – khushi rahe.

Cinderella : English

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 stepsisters 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 tie ribbons on their hair and helped them climbed 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 mid-night. 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 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 her 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 run 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.