



## Tim D'Rella

Once upon a time, there lived a young boy named Tim D'Rella. His father was a good man but one day, while out chopping wood for the fire, he was killed by a pack of wolves. Soon enough, his mother remarried. His step-father was a beastly man with two sons of his own. From the very first moment, they treated Tim like their own personal slave. They'd have him scrub the floors, scour the kitchen and darn all of their socks. He never had a moment's rest.

Over time, Tim D'Rella grew accustomed to his role, but he would lay awake at night and dream of being rescued by a strong princess who would take him away from his troubles. He knew that the king had a daughter who was said to be brave and strong. She often fought alongside his soldiers in battles in far-flung lands. Whenever he gazed upon a shooting star, he'd make a wish that he would get to set foot in the palace, if only for a fleeting moment.

BLARP! The sound of the king's trumpeters woke Tim one fine morning, and he scurried to his window to see what the commotion was. A long procession wound its way along the main street and back up to the palace. At the head, a royal guard was shouting out to the crowd that the king was to hold a ball that very night to celebrate his daughter's latest victory in battle. Everyone in the village was invited. Tim's heart swelled, and his head spun. He couldn't believe it.

But what to wear? His wardrobe was bare. Anything nice he owned had been cut up to make rags by his horrid step-brothers. His stomach fell through the floor. Resigned to his fate, Tim set about his daily chores. It wasn't until early afternoon that Tim found himself in the back courtyard. He often went there to get some peace and quiet. A soft twinkling sound made him glance up. Glittery snow was cascading over the flowers and covering the ground. The twinkling sound grew louder and louder until, suddenly, a dashing man was stood in the courtyard. He had dark, walnut skin and bright green eyes. He wore a sharp suit with narrow lapels, and his head was dressed with a dark grey fedora. When he smiled, his teeth sparkled.

"Good evening, Tim." The man's voice was deep but gentle.

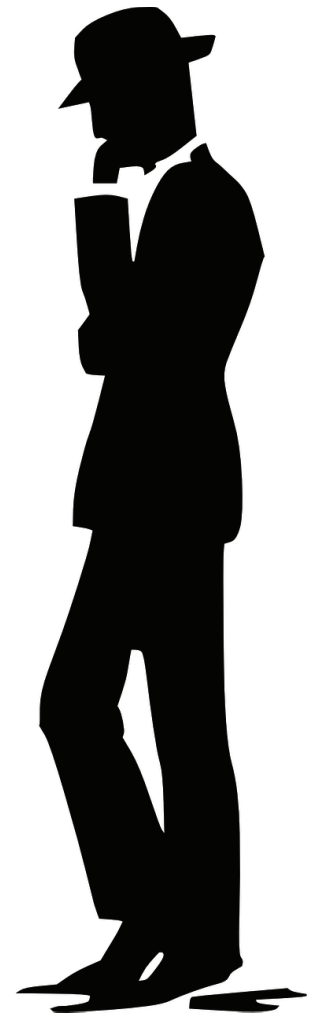
“Who are you?” Tim asked with a dry throat.

“I am your fairy godfather. I’m here to make you an offer you can’t refuse.”

Tim looked blankly at the godfather. The handsome man continued, “Tim D’Rella, you shall go to the ball!”

“But I don’t have any clothes, and I certainly don’t have a way to get to the ball. Even if I did, my step-brothers would ruin it. But I do so want to meet the brave princess.”

“Do not fear, your step-brothers will have their comeuppance. But first, we will need a few things...”



## INFERENCE

1. Why did Tim dream of a princess to save him?
2. Why did he want to set foot in the palace?
3. Why did his heart swell when he heard about the ball?
4. What does Tim’s conversation with the godfather tell you about his feelings?

## VIPERS QUESTIONS

**V**

What does the term “beastly man” tell you about Tim’s step-father?

**R**

What did the king’s daughter often do?

**R**

What did the godfather wear on his head?

**P**

In this switched fairy tale, what do you think the godfather would need for his spell?

**V**

Find the definition for “comeuppance”.

Answers:

1. He didn't like his life or his step-brothers
2. To meet the princess
3. He thought he would get to go
4. He doesn't think it will go well for him

V: He is unkind or like an animal

R: Fought alongside him in battle

R: A grey fedora

P: Any suitable prediction based on the traditional tale of mice, pumpkin etc

V: A justified or earned negative result