

Cinderella

I guess you think you know this story.
You don't. The real one's much more gory.

The phoney one, the one you know,
Was cooked up years and years ago,
And made to sound all soft and sappy
Just to keep the children happy.
Mind you, they got the first bit right,
The bit where, in the dead of night,
The Ugly Sisters, jewels and all,
Departed for the Palace Ball,
While darling little Cinderella
Was locked up in the slimy cellar,
Where rats who wanted things to eat,
Began to nibble at her feet.

She bellowed "Help!" and "Let me out!"
The Magic Fairy heard her shout.
Appearing in a blaze of light,
She said, "My dear, are you alright?"
"All right?" cried Cindy. "Can't you see
I feel as rotten as can be!"
She beat her fist against the wall,
And shouted, "Get me to the Ball!
There is a Disco at the Palace!
The rest have gone and I am jealous!
I want a dress! I want a coach!
An earrings and a diamond brooch!
And silver slippers, two of those
And lovely nylon panty-hose
Done up like that I'll guarantee
The handsome Prince will fall for me!"
The Fairy said, "Hang on a tick."
She gave her wand a mighty flick,
And quickly, in no time at all,
Cindy was at the Palace Ball!

It made the Ugly Sisters wince
To see her dancing with the Prince.
Then midnight struck. She shouted, "Heck!
I've got to run to save my neck!"
The Prince cried, "No! Alas! Alack!"
He grabbed her dress to hold her back.
As Cindy shouted, "Let me go!"
The dress was ripped from head to toe.
She ran out in her underwear,
And lost one slipper on the stair.

The prince was on it like a dart,
He pressed it to his pounding heart,
"The girl this slipper fits," he cried,
"Tomorrow morn shall be my bride!"
Then rather carelessly, I fear,
He placed it on a crate of beer.

At once, one of the Ugly Sisters,
(The one whose face was blotched with blisters)
Sneaked up and grabbed the dainty shoe,
And quickly flushed it down the loo.
Then in its place she calmly put
The slipper from her own left foot.

Next day, the Prince went charging down
To knock on all the doors in town
In every house, the tension grew.
Who was the owner of the shoe?
The shoe was long and very wide.
(A normal foot got lost inside.)
Also, it smelled a wee but icky.
(The owner's feet were hot and sticky.)
Thousands of eager people came
To try it on, but all in vain
Now came the Ugly Sisters' go
One tried it on. The Prince screamed, "No!"
But she screamed, "Yes! It fits! Whoopee!
So now you've got to marry me!"
The Prince went white from ear to ear.
He muttered, "Let me out of here."
"Oh no you don't, you made a vow
There's no way you can back out now!"
"Off with her head!" the Prince roared back.
They chopped it off with one big whack.
Her head went crashing to the ground.
It bounced a bit and rolled around.
In the kitchen, peeling spuds
Cinderella heard the thuds
Of a bouncing head upon the floor,
And poked her own head round the door.
"What's all the racket?" Cindy cried.
"Mind your own bizz," the Prince replied.
Poor Cindy's heard was torn to shreds.
My Prince! She thought. He chops off heads!

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1. Circle the two words or phrases which show you the classic tale of Cinderella is incorrect. (1 mark)

*The phoney one, the one you know.
Was cooked-up years and years ago.*

2. According to the text, which part of the original version of Cinderella was correct? (1 mark)

3. Tick true or false in the following table to show what Cinderella asked the Fairy to give her before the ball. (2 marks)

	True	False
Dress		
Glass slippers		
Tiara		
Earrings		

4. How can you tell that Cinderella was unhappy at being left in the cellar while the Ugly Sisters went to the Palace Ball? Give two examples. (2 marks)

(1) _____

(2) _____

5. Why did the shoe fit one of the Ugly Sisters? (1 mark)

6. "Oh no you don't, you made a vow. There's no way you can back out now!". Find and copy the vow made by the Prince. (1 mark)

7. Why does the Prince go 'white from ear to ear'? (1 mark)

8. In the following table rewrite the 'slang' words in standard English. (2 marks)

Slang	Standard English
The Fairy said, "Hang on a tick ."	
Also, it smelled a wee bit icky .	
"What's all the racket ?" Cindy cried.	
"Mind your own bizz ," the Prince replied.	