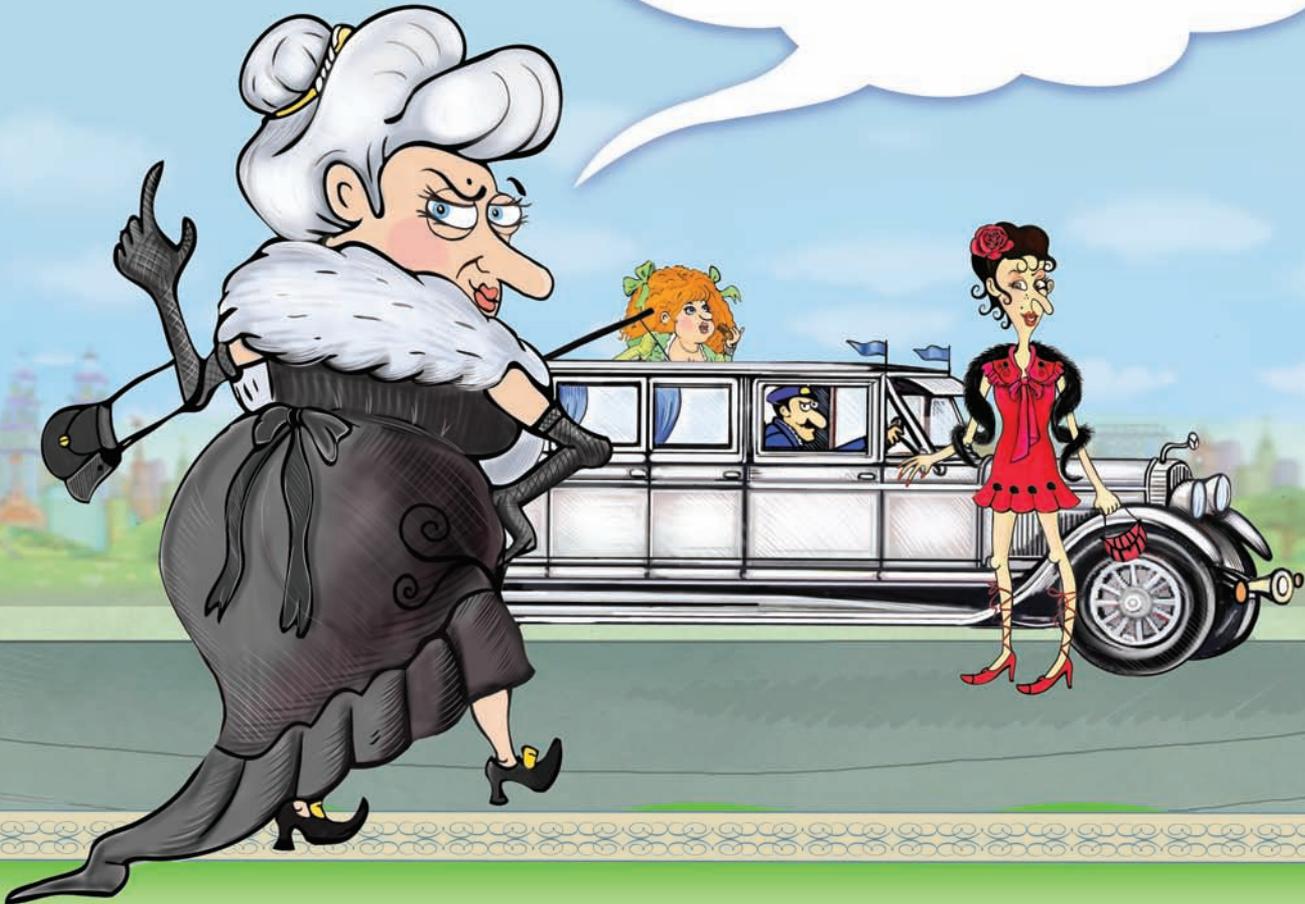


Cinderella,
clean the kitchen!




Edwina, Gertrude and their mother are ready.
'Cinderella,' says stepmother, 'clean the kitchen!'.
Edwina, Gertrude and their mother go to the party.
Cinderella is all alone.
Cinderella cries.



Cinderella, Cinderella,
don't cry,
Cinderella cries.

'Cinderella, Cinderella,
don't cry, I can help you.'
Cinderella can't see anyone.
'Who are you? Where are
you?' says Cinderella.
'I am your fairy godmother.'
Cinderella can see a very old
lady. She is short and fat.
She has grey hair. She wears
a pretty pink dress. She
holds a sparkly wand.

She smiles.

'I can help you. Don't cry,'
says Cinderella's
fairy godmother.

'Cinderella, you can
go to the party.'

Cinderella wears an ugly
brown dress. It is dirty.

It is old. There are
holes in it. She can't wear
it to the party.

Fairy godmother waves her
magic wand. Cinderella can
hear a noise. Her dress is
still ugly and dirty and old.

'Cinderella, close
your eyes,' says
fairy godmother.

The noise gets louder.

Woosh!

