



Today is Saturday. The prince's party is today.

Cinderella helps Edwina and Gertrude to get ready for the party.

'Cinderella,' shouts Edwina. 'Help me with my hair!' 'Cinderella,' shouts Gertrude, 'where are my shoes?' 'Cinderella, help me with my dress!' shouts Edwina.

'Cinderella, you are so slow, help ME!' shouts Gertrude.

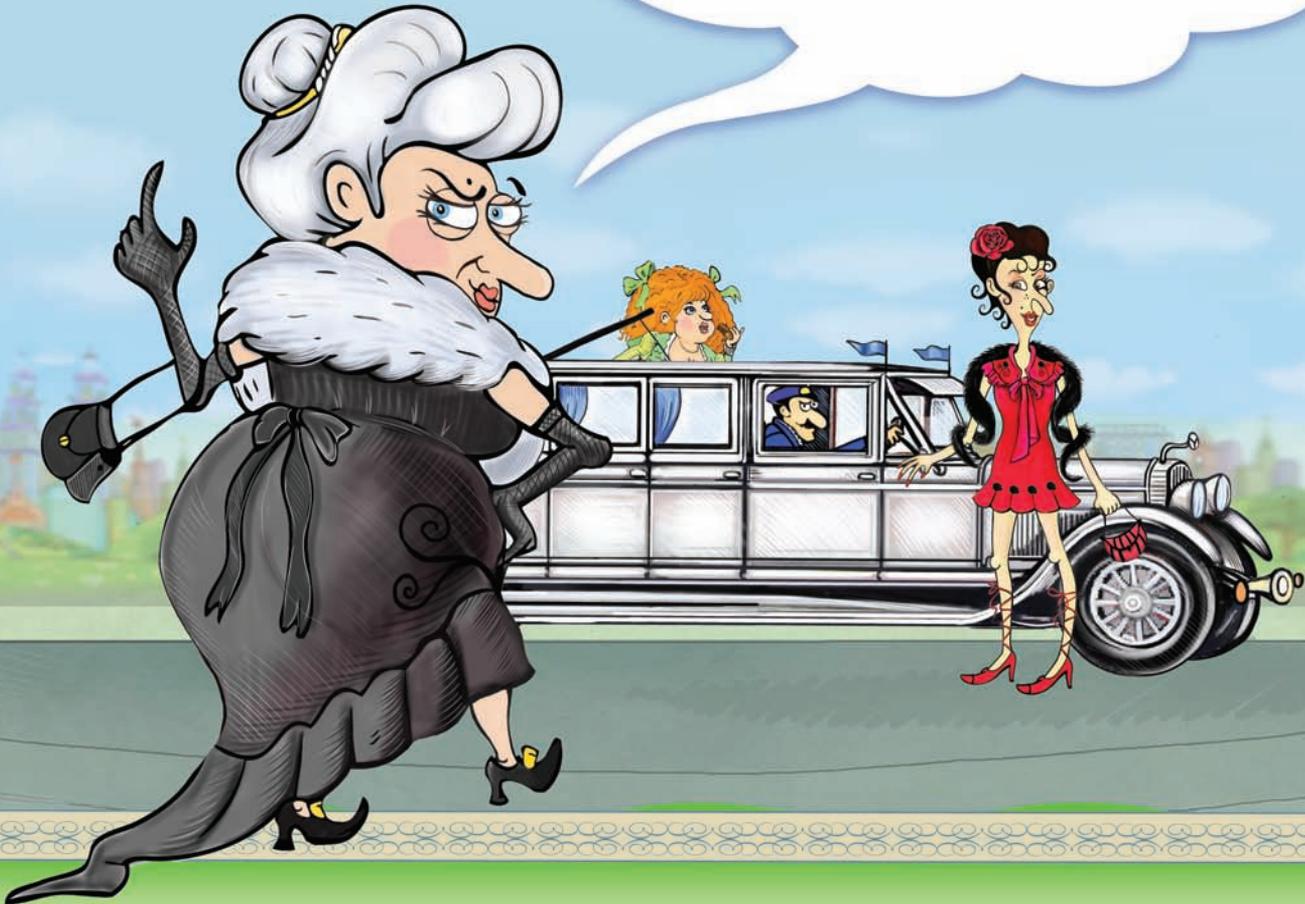
'Cinderella, Cinderella, where are you, you lazy girl, come and help ME!' screams stepmother.

Poor Cinderella, she is very tired. She works very hard.

'Cinderella, where is my dinner?' shouts Gertrude. 'I am hungry!' Gertrude is always hungry.

She eats and eats. She is very fat!

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!

