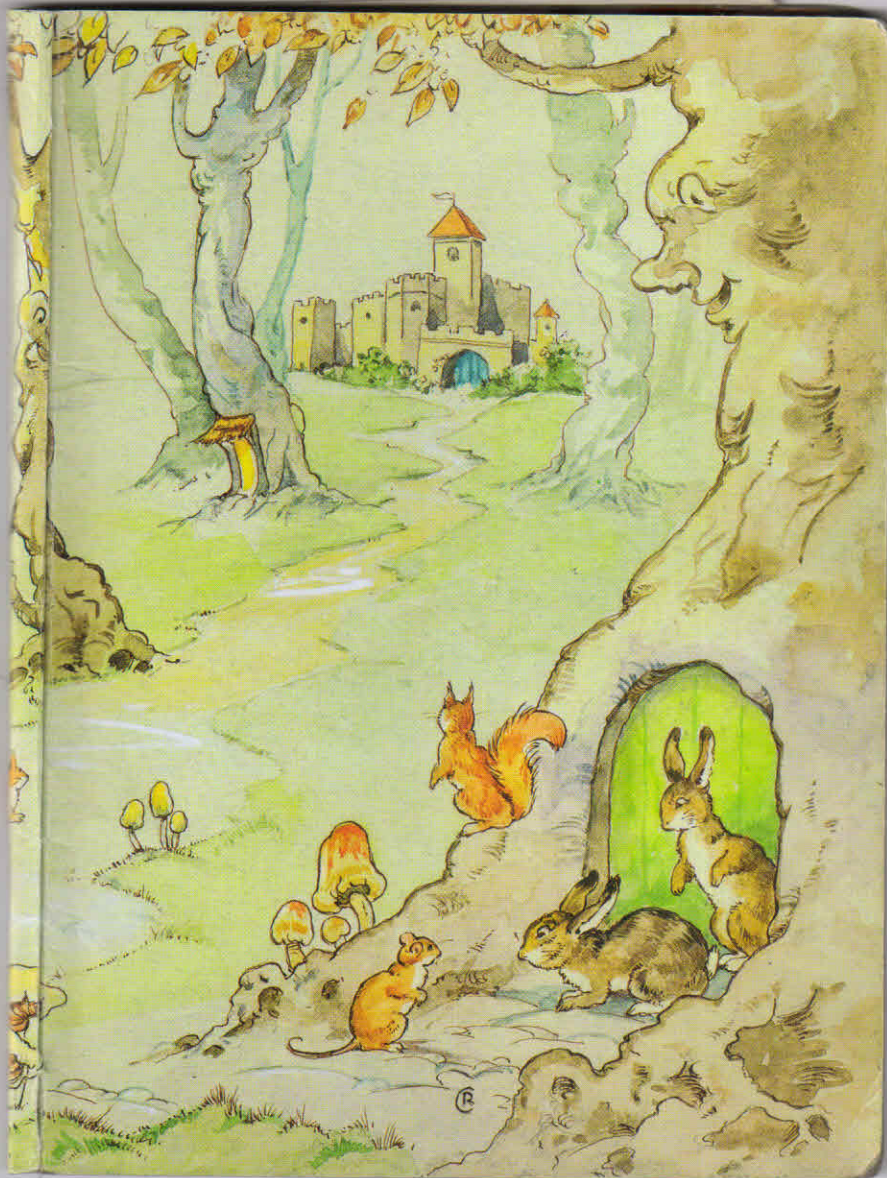


Cinderella



A BUTTERFLY BOOK





CINDERELLA

Illustrated by Rene Cloke



AWARD PUBLICATIONS



When an invitation arrived for Cinderella and her two stepsisters to go to a ball at the Royal Palace, they were all very excited.

"We must both have new dresses and a grand carriage," cried the sisters.

"May I go to the ball?" asked Cinderella who was busily scrubbing the floor.

"Certainly not!" laughed her stepsisters. "You will be busy making the house clean and tidy and helping us to dress."

Cinderella was very disappointed.





She helped her ugly stepsisters
to dress for the ball in their
fine new dresses; then she swept
the hearth and sat sadly by the fire.



"Oh, I do wish I could go to the ball!" she sighed.

"You shall go!" said a strange voice and Cinderella was surprised to see a quaint old fairy lady. "I am your Fairy Godmother," said the fairy, "and I will grant your wish."



"I have no ball gown,"
said Cinderella. "And how
can I go to the Palace? I
have no coach."

"We will see what can be
done," said her Fairy
Godmother,



"come into the garden
with me."



In the garden they found a large
pumpkin; the fairy touched this
with her wand and immediately
it turned into a beautiful
coach.



Then the magic wand turned a
rat into a coachman, two mice
into ponies and two lizards,
into footmen.

"How wonderful!" gasped
Cinderella. "I have never seen
anything so beautiful!"



"You are so clever, Fairy Godmother,
can you change my ragged dress
into a ball gown?"



"That is easily done," laughed the fairy, and with a touch of her wand, she turned Cinderella's shabby dress into a lovely gown for the ball and her worn-out shoes into a pair of dainty glass slippers.



"You must remember one thing," the fairy warned her.

"When the clock strikes twelve, the magic will vanish. You must be sure to leave the palace before midnight."



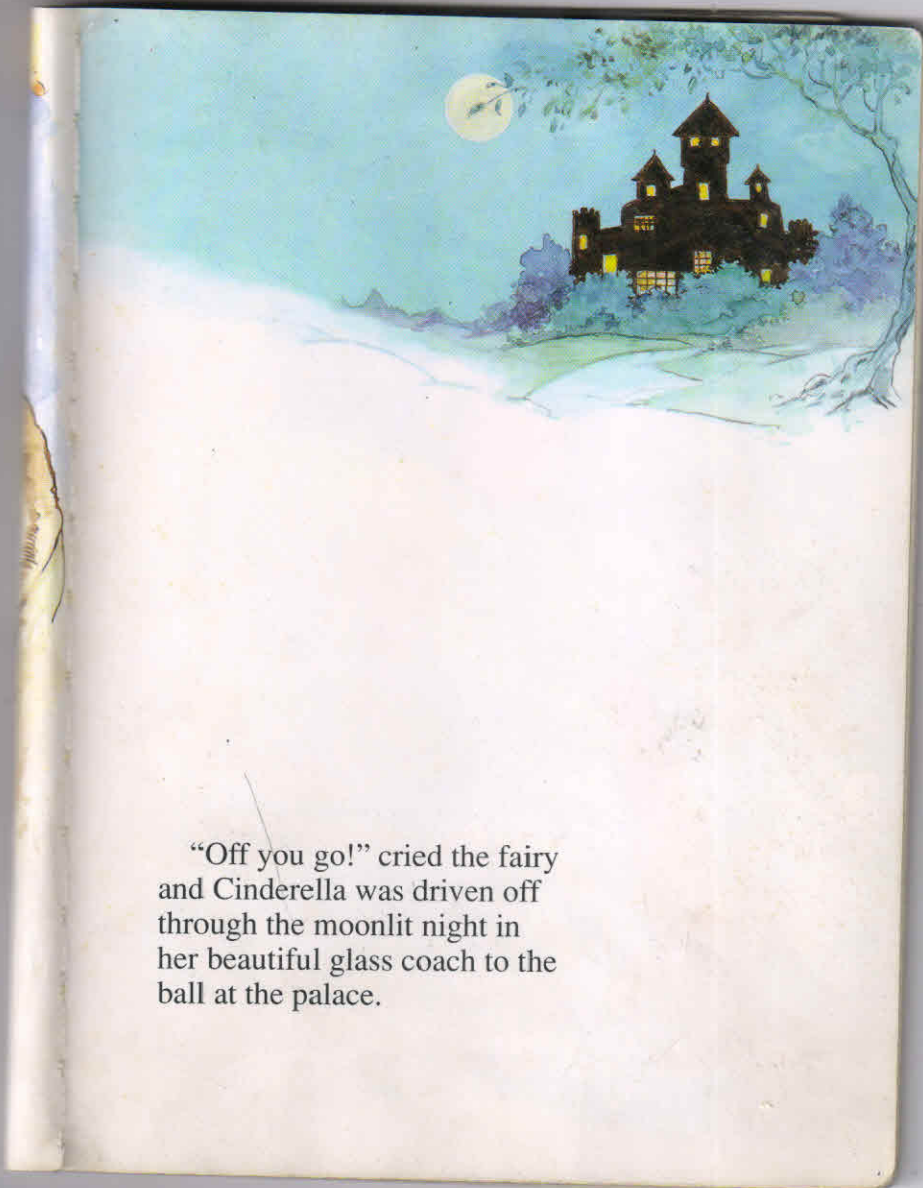
"I will remember," promised Cinderella.



Then she thanked her Fairy
Godmother for all her wonderful
magic.



Cinderella stepped into her coach.



“Off you go!” cried the fairy
and Cinderella was driven off
through the moonlit night in
her beautiful glass coach to the
ball at the palace.

When she arrived at the palace, all the guests looked with amazement at beautiful little Cinderella.

Her sisters did not recognise her and thought that she must be an unknown princess.





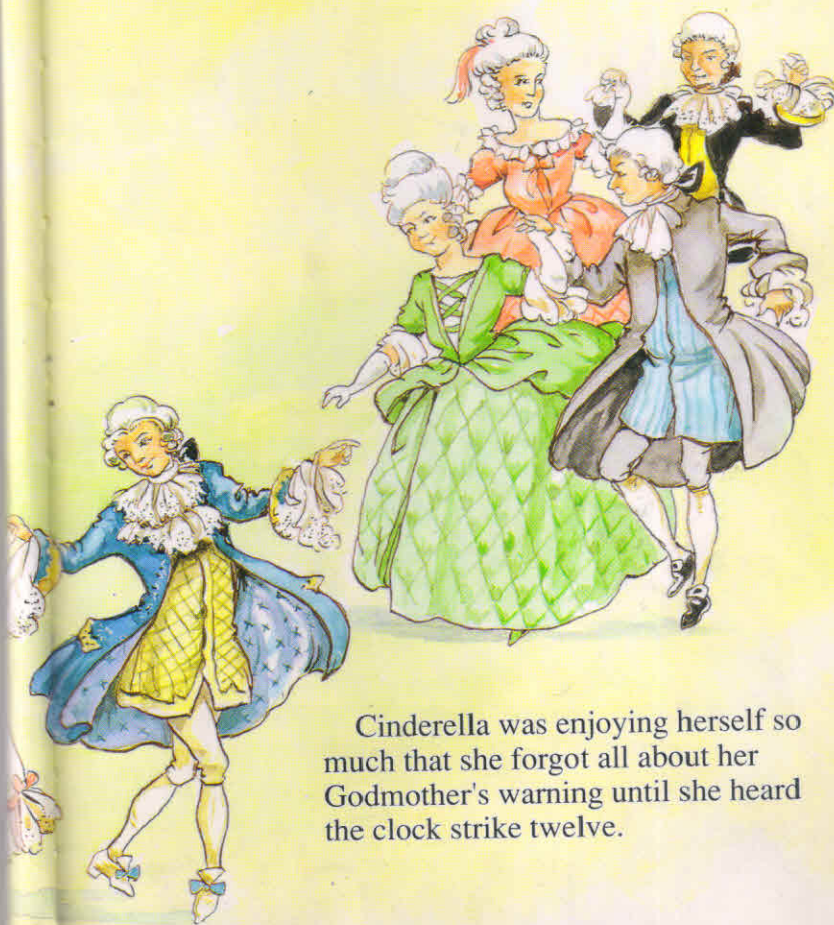
“What a magnificent dress!” said
one of them.

“And such beautiful jewellery!”
gasped her sister. “There is
certainly no one in the room
quite so lovely.”

Prince Charming would
dance with no one else.

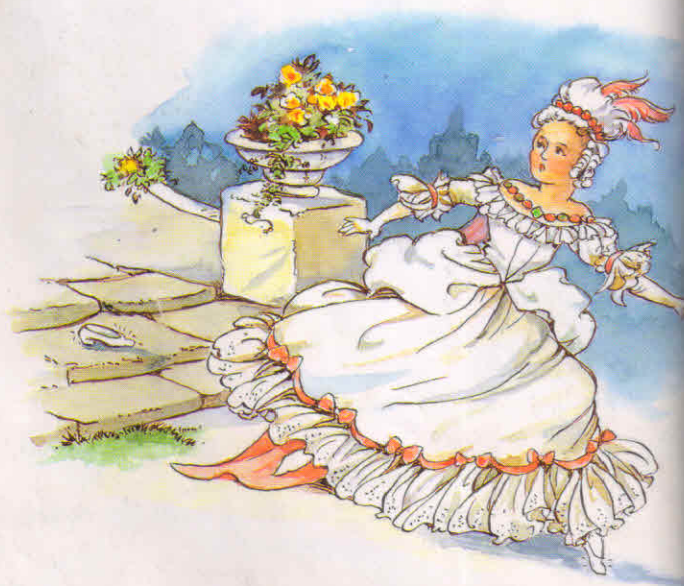
Cinderella did not tell
him her name and he
thought she must indeed
be a princess.

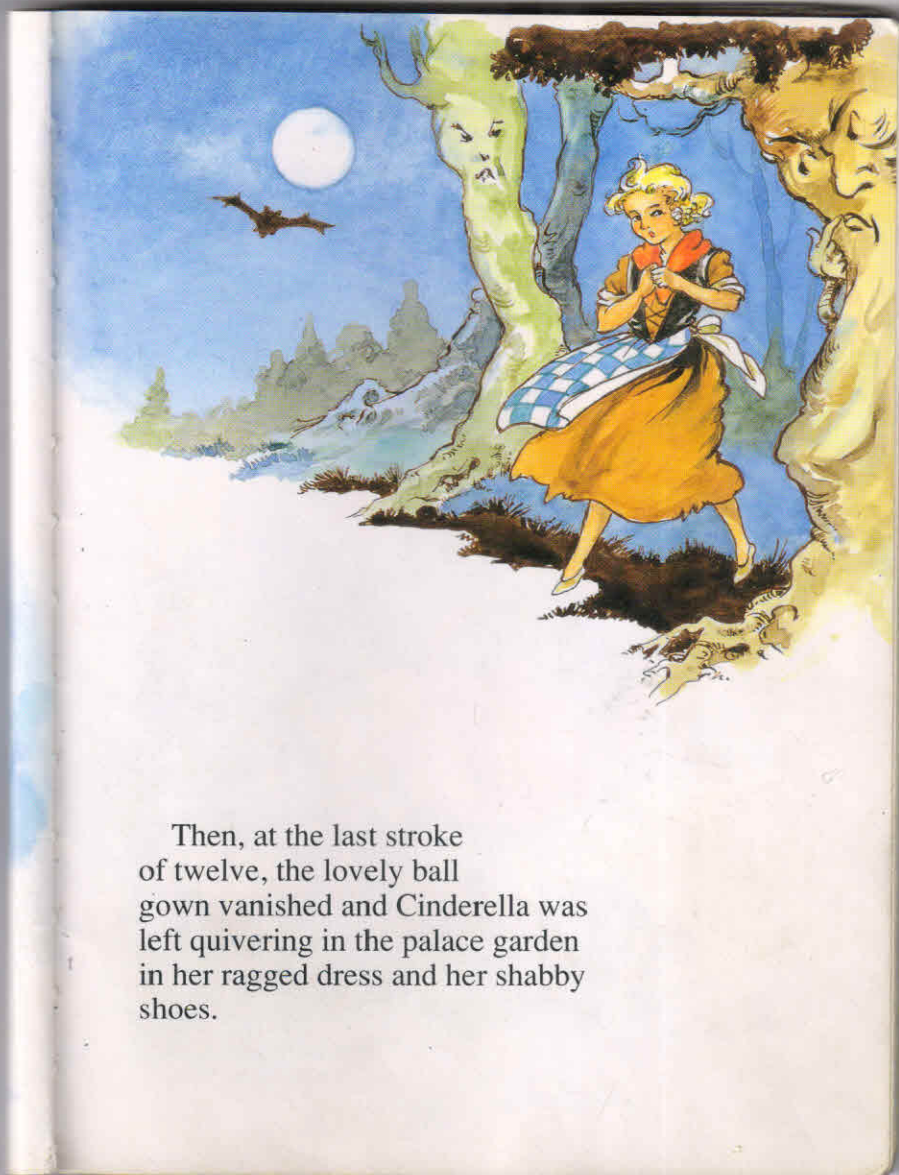




Cinderella was enjoying herself so much that she forgot all about her Godmother's warning until she heard the clock strike twelve.

In terror, she left the Prince and fled from the ballroom. As she ran down the steps she lost one of her glass slippers but she dare not stop to pick it up.





Then, at the last stroke
of twelve, the lovely ball
gown vanished and Cinderella was
left quivering in the palace garden
in her ragged dress and her shabby
shoes.

The beautiful glass coach,
the coachmen, the ponies and the
footmen had all disappeared and
nothing remained of the Fairy
Godmother's magic but
the pumpkin, the mice,
rat and lizards
scuttling away
in the grass.



The next day, Cinderella listened to her stepsisters talking about the ball and describing the beautiful unknown Princess who had been there.



Cinderella did not tell them of her wonderful adventure and how she, too, had been at the ball.



That day there was great excitement in the town. Prince Charming had sent a courtier out with a page boy carrying the glass slipper which Cinderella had dropped.

The courtier announced the proclamation –

“Prince Charming wishes to marry the lady whose foot fits the glass slipper.”

All the grand ladies who had been
at the ball tried on the slipper
but no foot was dainty enough to
fit it.

The two stepsisters were most
eager to try but their feet were
much too big.





Then Cinderella stepped forward.
"May I try?" she asked.
"How absurd!" jeered her stepsisters,
but the page handed the glass slipper
to Cinderella who slipped it
easily onto her little foot.

The Fairy Godmother appeared,
and with a wave of her wand,
Cinderella was dressed again in
her ball gown and was claimed by
Prince Charming as his bride.
Together they lived happily in
the Royal Palace.



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