

Prince Cinders

Prince Cinders was not much of a prince. He was small and skinny. He had three big hairy brothers who were always teasing him about his look. They made poor Cinders stay behind and clean up after them. When his work was done, he would sit by the fire and wish he was big and hairy like his brothers.

One Saturday night, a dirty fairy fell down the chimney.

“Ziz Ziz Boom, This empty can shall be a car. Biff Bang Bong, To the disco you shall go!” cried the fairy. And then she turned the can into a toy car.

“Your rags will turn into a suit!” the fairy tried again. Now Cinders was wearing a swimming suit.

“You shall be big, and hairy too!” the fairy shouted out loud. Cinders got big and hairy, all right.

“A rat!” said the fairy. “Wrong again, but I’m sure it all wears off at midnight.”

Prince Cinders thought he looked pretty good. So off he went to the disco. But when he arrived at the disco, he was too big to fit through the door. He decided to take the bus home.

A pretty princess was waiting at the stop. “When is the next bus?” he grunted. Luckily, midnight struck and Cinders changed back into himself! The princess thought he had saved her by frightening away the big hairy monkey.

“Wait!” she shouted, but Cinders was too shy. He even lost his trousers in the rush! The princess put out a proclamation to find the owner of the trousers. But the trousers refused to fit any of them.

“Let him try.” Commanded the princess, pointing at Cinders. The brothers thought they won’t fit Cinders. But they did! The princess proposed immediately. So Prince Cinders married the princess and lived in luxury, happily ever after.