

Fill the gaps in the poem with the words on the right in order to tell Roald Dahl's version of Cinderella's story.

### Cinderella

I guess you think you know this story.  
You don't. The real one's much more \_\_\_\_\_.  
The phoney one, the one you know,  
Was cooked up years and years \_\_\_\_\_,  
And made to sound all soft and sappy  
just to keep the children \_\_\_\_\_.  
Mind you, they got the first bit right,  
The bit where, in the dead of \_\_\_\_\_,  
The Ugly Sisters, jewels and all,  
Departed for the Palace Ball,  
While darling little Cinderella  
Was locked up in a slimy \_\_\_\_\_,  
Where rats who wanted things to eat,  
Began to nibble at her \_\_\_\_\_.

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 \_\_\_\_\_?'  
'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 \_\_\_\_\_!  
'I want a dress! I want a coach!  
'And earrings and a diamond \_\_\_\_\_!  
'And silver slippers, two of those!  
'And lovely nylon panty hose!  
'Done up like that I'll guarantee  
'The handsome Prince will fall for \_\_\_\_\_!'  
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 \_\_\_\_\_!

It made the Ugly Sisters wince

\_\_\_\_\_  
She held him very tight and pressed  
herself against his manly chest.  
The Prince himself was turned to pulp,

\_\_\_\_\_  
Then midnight struck. She shouted, 'Heck!'

\_\_\_\_\_  
The Prince cried, 'No! Alas! Alack!'

\_\_\_\_\_  
As Cindy shouted, 'Let me go!'

### DRAG THE RIGHT WORD

feet  
night  
gory  
happy  
cellar  
ago

### DRAG THE RIGHT WORD

brooch  
Ball  
all right  
me  
jealous

### COMPLETE THIS PART WITH THE LINES IN THE RIGHT ORDER

The dress was ripped from head to toe.

I've got to run to save my neck!

To see her dancing with the Prince.

All he could do was gasp and gulp.

He grabbed her dress to hold her back.

She ran out in her underwear,  
And lost one slipper on the **palace / stair**.  
The Prince was on it like a dart,  
He pressed it to his pounding **heart / head**,  
'The girl this slipper fits,' he cried,  
'Tomorrow morn shall be my **side / bride**!  
I'll visit every house in town  
'Until I've tracked the maiden down!'  
Then rather carelessly, I fear,  
He placed it on a crate of **beer / coke**.

At once, one of the Ugly Sisters,  
(The one whose face was blotched with \_\_\_\_\_)  
Sneaked up and grabbed the dainty shoe,  
And quickly flushed it down the \_\_\_\_\_.  
Then in its place she calmly put  
The slipper from her own left \_\_\_\_\_.  
Ah ha, you see, the plot grows thicker,  
And Cindy's luck starts looking \_\_\_\_\_.

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 bit **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**.

This pleased the Prince. He smiled and said,

Then up came Sister Number Two,  
\_\_\_\_\_  
'Try this instead!' the Prince yelled back.  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Her head went crashing to the ground.  
\_\_\_\_\_

#### CHOOSE THE RIGHT OPTION

#### DRAG THE RIGHT WORD

sicker  
foot  
loo  
blisters

#### MATCH THE SYNONYMS

hit  
municipality  
proprietor  
shouted  
change your mind  
gooey  
promise  
big sideways

#### COMPLETE THIS PART WITH THE LINES IN THE RIGHT ORDER

It bounced a bit and rolled around.  
Who yelled, 'Now I will try the shoe!'  
'She's prettier without her head.'  
He swung his trusty sword and smack

In the kitchen, peeling **spuds**,  
 Cinderella heard the **thuds**  
 Of bouncing heads 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 heart was torn to **shreds**.  
 My Prince! she thought. He **chops** off heads!  
 How could I marry anyone  
 Who does that sort of thing for **fun**?

The Prince cried, 'Who's this dirty slut?  
 'Off with her nut! Off with her \_\_\_\_\_!'  
 Just then, all in a blaze of light,  
 The Magic Fairy hove in \_\_\_\_\_,  
 Her Magic Wand went swoosh and swish!  
 'Cindy! 'she cried, 'come make a \_\_\_\_\_!  
 'Wish anything and have no \_\_\_\_\_  
 'That I will make it come about!'  
 Cindy answered, 'Oh kind \_\_\_\_\_,  
 'This time I shall be more wary.  
 'No more Princes, no more money.  
 'I have had my taste of \_\_\_\_\_.  
 I'm wishing for a decent man.  
 'They're hard to find. D'you think you \_\_\_\_\_?  
 Within a minute, Cinderella  
 Was married to a lovely feller,  
 A simple jam maker by trade,  
 Who sold good home-made \_\_\_\_\_.  
 Their house was filled with smiles and laughter  
 And they were happy \_\_\_\_\_.

#### MATCH THE SYNONYMS

pieces  
 entertainment  
 noise  
 potatoes  
 thumps  
 cuts

#### DRAG THE RIGHT WORD

wish  
 marmalade  
 nut  
 Fairy  
 sight  
 ever after  
 honey  
 can  
 doubt

