



Cinderella's Magical Ball

WISDA



In a cozy, worn-down cottage, Cinderella, a sweet girl with kind eyes, diligently swept the floor. Her stepmother and two stepsisters, Anastasia and Drizella, watched her with stern faces, never lifting a finger to help. Cinderella often dreamt of a better life.



Cinderella sat by the fireplace, her clothes patched and plain, gazing wistfully at the flickering flames. Her only friends were the little mice and birds who shared her humble home. She always treated them with gentle affection.



A grand announcement arrived at the cottage: the Prince was hosting a magnificent ball at the palace! The stepsisters shrieked with excitement, envisioning themselves dancing with royalty. Cinderella's heart fluttered with a secret wish to go too.



The stepsisters, adorned in their finest, cruel smiles on their faces, forbade Cinderella from attending the ball. They left for the palace, leaving Cinderella alone and heartbroken amidst the chores. Tears welled in her eyes.



Just as despair began to settle, a shimmering light filled the room, and a kind Fairy Godmother appeared! With a wave of her wand, she promised to grant Cinderella's wish. Magic was in the air!



With a 'Bibbidi-Bobbidi-Boo!', the Fairy Godmother transformed a pumpkin into a splendid carriage, mice into horses, and rags into a breathtaking ball gown. Cinderella gasped, her eyes wide with wonder at her magical transformation.



Cinderella, radiant in her sparkling gown and delicate glass slippers, arrived at the palace. The grand hall was filled with music and dancing. She felt like a true princess, ready for her magical night.



The Prince, captivated by Cinderella's beauty and grace, danced with her all evening. They laughed and twirled, completely lost in each other's company. It was a perfect, enchanting night.



As the clock struck midnight, Cinderella remembered the Fairy Godmother's warning. She rushed from the palace, leaving behind one sparkling glass slipper on the grand staircase. The Prince looked on, puzzled but determined.



The next day, the Prince searched the kingdom for the foot that fit the glass slipper. When he found Cinderella, the slipper fit perfectly! They were reunited, and soon, they married and lived happily ever after, their love a testament to kindness and courage.