

## A Modern Cinderella Story

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# A Modern Cinderella Story

Once \_\_\_\_\_ Preposition a time lived a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and her gorgeous step \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural...

All those stories about Cinderella having awful stepsisters is not true, at least for Cinderella. Her sisters are

\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, lively human beings who care a lot about \_\_\_\_\_ Pronoun. The real

problem is her cousin Cloudia she's the awful one. Her red curly hair pulled back in a tight bun, her flowing

white dress, \_\_\_\_\_ Conjunction

her snobby personality, she's the bad one. Ever since her mom and dad died Cinderella's step mom adopted her.

Her parents along with Cloudia's parent died in the war.

Cinderella's parents got divorced so her dad married my step mom. Later on \_\_\_\_\_ Pronoun both died

\_\_\_\_\_ Conjunction she had to live with her step mom and stepsisters. Diona and Chloe are amazing, but her step

mom isn't so great. As if on queue, she along with Cloudia \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense the corner and stopped

\_\_\_\_\_ Preposition front of Cinderella and her sisters. Cloudia was her step mom's favorite, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past

\_\_\_\_\_ Tense by her stepsisters, and the one she despised the most was the one and \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb, Cinderella.

"My daughters and Cloudia, you are to accompany me to my close friend's party, get ready!" With that she slid

down the hall and disappeared. Cloudia sneered at Cinderella and her stepsisters then followed Cinderella's step

mom down the hall.

"I'm sorry Cinderella!" Her stepsisters said before also disappearing Adverb down the hall.

Soon after her family left for the ball, and she was alone...

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BANG!

CRASH!

Cinderella woke up in a start to find a hairy old man staring at her. She let out a scream. She was silenced with a wave of the hairy, old man's arm.

"Greetings!" The chubby old man exclaimed. I am your fairy godfather!"

Interjection She tried to say something but couldn't. The man spoke again.

"You will go to that party, and meet your prince!"

My prince!? Cinderella thought, is this like the 1700s

He

waved his wand and they were in front of a large mansion. Cinderella wore a flowing white gown, a gold limo was parked behind the shadows of the trees. In front of it stood three butler looking guys. Cinderella was still in shock.

"Go on, meet your prince!" The man said motioning toward the building.

"But be warned, this will all be reversed by midnight." and with that he disappeared in a cloud of smoke.

That night Cinderella met the "prince." He didn't know who she was neither did anyone else. The whispers of the guest filled the room as she danced with the "prince."

When the clock struck midnight she ran out of the mansion, not leaving a trace behind but a single glass shoe.

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Well from here you can probably tell what's going to happen next. The "prince" had every girl in the town try on the shoe. When he got to Cinderella's house she tried on the shoe, it fit perfectly Interjection. Cinderella and the "prince" lived happily ever after, and she had all but one person to thank...

THE END