Once upon a time there was girl called Cinderella. She lived with her wicked stepmother and two stepsisters. Cinderella’s stepmother was cruel and didn’t like Cinderella. She made her do all the housework, while her stepsisters wore beautiful gowns and made fun of her.

One day an invitation to a grand ball for all the ladies of the kingdom arrived. The King wanted his son, the Prince, to find a wife. Cinderella was excited, for she had never been to a ball before.

But her stepmother refused to let her leave. As her stepmother and stepsisters left for the ball they threw Cinder’s porridge on the floor and told her to clean it up.

Decision:

1. Clean up porridge
2. Go to graveyard

A: Cinders cleans up the mess. And lives miserably ever after.

B: Cinders goes to the graveyard:

Dejected, Cinderella fled her stepmother’s house. Miserably she searched for her parent’s grave. Quickly she stumbled over a bizarre tomb with the epitaph: “Make your wish, and it will be granted, for a price”. Cinderella was strangely drawn to it, but perhaps she should carry on?

Decision:

1. Find parent’s graves
2. Make a wish

A: Cinderella stumbles around the graveyard, falls in an open grave and freezes to death.

B: Cinderella wishes to go to the Ball:

Barely had Cinderella uttered the words of her wish, then with a snap did her rags turn into a beautiful ball gown. A desultory decaying pumpkin instantly turned into a fine carriage pulled by stunning white horses and attended by a smart page. Gleefully Cinderella jumped into the carriage, and it lurched off to the Ball.

As Cinderella entered the Palace everyone was awestruck by the unknown Beauty making her first public appearance. Cinderella was stunned by all the finery, but most of all the buffet table, since she was only allowed to eat porridge at home. Instantly, the Prince introduced himself and asked Cinderella to dance.

Decision:

1. Dance with the Prince
2. Visit the Buffet Table

A: Cinderella dances with the prince

B: Cinderella demolishes the buffet table

As Cinders (danced with prince/stuffed her face) a terrible scream tore out. The prince looked up as a lurching decayed creature groaned out a moan. “Aunt Mildred? Aren’t you dead” he exclaimed as the creature lurched toward him. Still more monsters grabbed at Cinderella, tearing her beautiful gown.

Decision:

1. Let the prince deal with the Zombies
2. Get medieval on their asses

A: The prince, more used to ordering daiquiris than wielding daggers, is torn to shreds. The kingdom falls to the Zombie horde.

B: Enraged by the prospect of her first ever ball being ruined by the Zombies, Cinderella flings the Zombies clutching at her away. Removing her stillettos she exclaimed “I came here to dance in a fabulous ball gown and slay Zombies… And you just tore my ball gown!”

Wielding her shoes as weapons she began cleaving Zombies left and right. The undead scattered before her until the dance floor was covered in decaying bodies.

Just as the Zombie horde seemed to be thinning, a panicked scream rang out. Cinderella’s stepfamily was surrounded by more of the flesh craving cadavers!

Decision:

1. Save the ungrateful wretches
2. Leave them to their fate

A: Cinderella saves her stepfamily

B: Her stepfamily becomes zombies and Cinderella “ends their suffering”

As the final Zombie collapsed to the floor, shoe heel stuck deep in its ear, the cowering Prince ran to Cinderella and fell to one knee. “You’re magnificent!” He exclaimed. “You saved us all! Will you marry me?”

“Nah” Said Cinder’s “I’ve got a lot of cleaning up to do” She added yanking her shoe from the Zombie’s skull with a wet slap. Without a second look Cinderella strolled out of the palace, to eradicate the Zombie menace once and for all.