My name is Cinderella. My mother died when I was very young. My father married a stepmother, who already has to child. My stepmother and my two sisters are very bad to me. All the chores were done by me. One day the prince has a dance party, they all went out but leave at home to pray for my mother. Then a fairy came and give me some beautiful cloth. I danced with the prince but left a shoe when I was going home. One day the prince came to my home. My to sisters tried on the shoe but can’t fit in. But when I put on the shoe. My feet totally fit in.