

"Oh, my!"Dong!" went the clock again. She looked up again. she cried out. rung the clock. said the Prince. called the clock. said Cinderella. went the clock. said the Prince. rung the clock. said Cinderella. She ran to the steps. ong!"But Cinderella kept running up. Thank you, Artist Carla Oly "Dong!"she said as one glass slipper fell off her foot on the stair.He picked up her glass slipper and rushed out the door.yelled the stepmother."Maybe there is one more," said Cinderella, stepping into the room.said the stepmother in a hiss.yelled the stepmother."Dong!""Dong!""Dong!""Dong!""Dong!"rung the clock.said Cinderella."Dong!""Dong!"rung the clock.Cinderella turned one last time.Then she rushed out the door."Dong!""This is all I have left from her," he said, looking down at the glass slipper."Somewhere there is the other glass slipper," he said.From hut to hut, from house to house, went the Prince.One young woman after another tried to fit her foot inside the glass slipper.And so the Prince moved on. At last the Prince came to Cinderella's house.screamed the other step-sister."Get ready! One of you must be the one to fit your foot in that slipper. No matter what!"The stepmother flew open the door.The first step-sister tried to place her foot in the glass slipper.But no dice."None," said the stepmother.Cinderella stepped up to him.The Prince got down on one knee and tried the glass slipper on her foot.Then, from her pocket Cinderella took out something.It was the other glass slipper!shouted a step-sister.screamed the other step-sister.The prince knew that Cinderella was the one.He did not see the cinders in her hair or the ashes on her face."And I have found you," said Cinderella.And so Cinderella and the Prince were married, and they lived happily ever after."It is almost midnight!""Why does that matter?""I must go!""But we just met!""Why leave now?""I must GO!"said the clock."I cannot hear you," said the Prince."The clock is too loud!""Goodbye!"Up, up the stairs she ran.went the clock."Please, stop for a moment!"said the Prince."Oh, dear!"said the clock."Please wait a moment!"said the Prince."Goodbye!"The clock was quiet.It was midnight."Wait!"called the Prince.He looked around but could not see her blue dress anywhere.He saw that it was made in a special way, to fit a foot like none other."And when I find it, I will find her, too. Then I will ask her to be my bride!"But none could fit."He is coming!"called one step-sister as she looked out the window."At the door!""Quick!"The Prince knocked."Come in!"she said."I have two lovely daughters for you to see."She tried hard, but it just would not fit.Then the second step-sister tried to fit her foot inside.She tried and tried with all her might, too."Are there no other young women in the house?"said the Prince."Then I must go," said the Prince."I thought you said there were no other young women here," said the Prince."None who matter!""Come here," said the Prince.It fit perfectly!"I knew it!"he cried."You are the one!""WHAT?""Not HER!""This cannot BE!"But it was too late.He looked into her eyes."I have found you!"he said.