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Fifth Grade

### Unfair-y-tale

Have you ever heard of the fairytale Cinderella? If you have, did you hear about the beautiful stepmother and her children? Well, I'm the stepmother and I really want to tell y'all what really happened. Poor Cinderella's dad and mom passed away when she was young. So, I stepped in to help. Cinderella got two new twin stepsisters who looked up to her and liked her stuff. So, they would either try to wear her stuff or keep it. And because she had great beauty and she was perfect her stepsisters wanted to be her. Though, Cinderella never appreciate that. She would always complain about her stepsisters being rude to her and taking her stuff. We went to go to talk to her about how we're a family and we share. But before long the twins and I started to dislike her. She wouldn't listen for nothing. We thought she was starting to become very ungrateful for what we gave her. We gave her dinner, she ate as much as she wanted. She liked to sew so we bought her different colored fabric. We also bought her new glass slippers. We even gave her unlimited horseback riding. We provided much more stuff for her. Which I think is plenty enough so I expected her to earn these rewards and help me out around the castle. So, I made her a list of chores. I told her to mop the floors, feed the chickens, give the dog a bath, and clean my shoes. Not surprisingly, she complained nonstop which was okay with me because she still did the chores. So, I held my breath and it saved me my time to do the things I actually cared for. When the royal ball was nearing, Miss Cinderella, I'm sorry I mean Miss Ungrateful asked to go to the ball. I was thinking about it but she had been so rude, and ungrateful lately I wasn't going to reward that behavior anymore. I think the best idea right now is for you to stay home to finish your chores while we go to the ball. We all went to the ball, all of us except Cinderella. I remember that night, the whole crowd, including the twins and I saw this beautiful woman walking down the stairs like she was a princess or queen. During that time the whole crowd was speechless like it was dead silent in there. You could tell the women felt embarrassed. As soon as the twins saw her they got furious and so did I. In that moment we realized that the pretty woman was Cinderella, and she had disobeyed me by coming to the royal ball and she was dancing with the prince. Even though I was furious with her, she looked beautiful in that dress. As I made my way over to her to confront her she started running away and lost her glass slipper on the stairs. The prince chased after her and found her slipper on the stairs. Later that night we all went home to see Cinderella sitting on her bed angry. I tried to talk to her. No matter how mad I was it seemed to be she was mad at the world, to look at me. So, I started talking even if she wasn't looking at me. The next morning the prince came by to ask if we knew a certain special woman he danced with last night. He questioned us if we knew who was wearing the slipper or if it was ours. We all tired it on. Of course, it didn't fit any of us but Cinderella. In that moment you could see him blushing with happiness. That's when he proposed on the spot there. We were all bursting with joy. Although Cinderella was happy and excited, you could still see she was mad at us. That's when in all went downhill for us. She forced us to be her lifetime servants. I wanted to tell all of y'all my story of how she lied about her life with us. I just wanted to raise a decent child.

