Long ago, in a faraway land, a towering, vast house stood at the end of a winding, stretched road. In there, lived a girl called Cinder with her kind, loving father, her wicked step mum and her ugly, infuriating step sister Stacey. Unfortunately, Cinder was hated by her step mother and nothing she did was ever good enough.

Before the sun came up, Cinder would have to do several chores around the house: tidying the mess, sweeping the dusty floors and washing the dirty pots. She was never aloud out, even if she did manage to complete her chores in time. Each night, she would look out of her window and in the distance she could hear laughing and singing coming from the King’s palace. Tears ran down her face, wishing she could be there.

The next day, there was a loud bang on the door. Running rapidly, Stacy pushed Cinder out of the way and dashed to open it. A King’s knight handed her an invitation which read: you are all invited to the grand ball at the palace. Almost instantly, Cinder’s stepmother turned to her with a wicked grin and announced that she would not be going. Depressed, Cinder was made to sew new party gowns for her stepmother and stepsister. That evening, they all went to the grand ball, leaving Cinder alone in the creaky house.

Desperate, Cinder screamed, “I wish I could go to the ball!” Just then unexpectedly, something amazing happened! There was a burst of glistening light and a fairy appeared. “Don't be alarmed, Cinder,” whispered the fairy, waving a sparkling wand. “I know you would love to go to the ball. And so you shall!” Within seconds, Cinder was at the ball in a striking dress. She danced and spoke all night long with the prince. Suddenly, she realised that she needed to get home. The clock was about to strike 12. She gasped! Anxious, Cinder ran through the palace, sprinted towards her house and then sneakily snuck into her room without saying goodbye.

Early next morning, there was another loud bang at the door.

A huge smile ran across Cinder’s face when she realised it was the prince.

“I’ve come to rescue you Cinder!” exclaimed the Prince, getting down on one knee. The handsome, rich prince had fallen in love with poor, beautiful Cinder and together they lived happily ever after.