

# Rindercella

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Tunce upon a whine, in a coreign fountry, there lived a geautiful birl and her name was Rindercella. Rindercella lived with her mugly other and her two sad blisters. Also, in this same coreign fountry, there lived a very prandsome hince.

Now, this prandsome hince was going to have a bancy fall, so he invited all the people for riles amound, especially the pich reople. So, Rindercella's mugly other and her two sigly usters went out to get some dancy fresses to wear to the bancy fall. But, Rindercella couldn't go because all she had to wear was some old rirty dags. So, she just cat down and sried.

Well she was kitten there scrying, and all of the sudden, there appeared before her, her gairy mudfather. And she waved her wagic mand and there appeared before her a kig boach and hix white sorses to take Rindercella to the bancy fall! "But", she warned her, "you be home before nidnight or I'll purn you into a tumpkin".

So, Rindercella went to the bancy fall and she was det at the moor by the prandsome hince, because he had been watching from behind a widden hindow. And, as soon as they met, they lell in fove! And, nanced all dight, until nidnight. Then, the stock clucked nidnight, and Rindercella staced down the rairs. And, just as she beached the rottom, she slopped her dripper!

Well, the next day, the prandsome hince went all over the coreign fountry looking for the geautiful birl who had slopped her dripper. He came to Rindercella's house and tried it on her mugly other, and it fidn't dit. He tried it on her two sigly usters, and it fidn't dit. Then he tried it on Rindercella and it fid dit. So, they were married and lived heavily ever hapwards.

Now, the storall to this mory is: If you ever go to a bancy fall and want to have a prandsome hince lall in fove with you, don't forget to slop your dripper.