

CINDERELLA - ROALD DAHL (FROM REVOLTING RHYMES)

DAHL, Roald. *The Roald Dahl Treasury*. London: Puffin Books, 2003.
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I guess you think you know this story.

You don't. The real one's much more gory

The phoney one, the one you know,

Was cooked up years and years ago,

And made to sound all soft and sappy

just to keep the children _____. (1) *pleased*

Mind you, they got the first bit right,

The bit where, in the dead of _____. (2) *dark*

The Ugly Sisters, jewels and all,

Departed for the Palace Ball,

While darling little Cinderella

Was locked up in a slimy _____. (3) *basement*

Where rats who wanted things to eat,

Began to nibble at her feet.

She bellowed "Help!" and "Let me out!"

The Magic Fairy heard her _____. (4) *call*

Appearing in a blaze of light,

She said: "My dear, are you all right?"

"All right?" cried Cindy. "Can't you see

I feel as rotten as can be!"

She beat her fist against the wall,

And shouted, "Get me to the Ball!

There is a Disco at the Palace!

The rest have gone and I am jealous!

I want a dress! I want a coach!

And earrings and a diamond brooch!

And silver slippers, two of those!

And lovely nylon panty hose!

Done up like that I'll guarantee

The handsome Prince will fall for me!"

The Fairy said, "Hang on a tick."

She gave her wand a mighty flick

And quickly, in no time at all,

Cindy was at the Palace _____. (5) *dancing*

It made the Ugly Sisters wince

To see her dancing with the Prince.

She held him very tight and pressed

herself against his manly _____. (6) *upper part of body*

The Prince himself was turned to pulp,

All *he* could do was gasp and gulp

Then midnight struck. She shouted, "Heck!

I've got to run to save my _____.!" (7) *part of body*

The Prince cried, "No! Alas! Alack!"

He grabbed her dress to hold her back.

As Cindy shouted, "Let me go!"

The dress was ripped from head to _____. (8) *finger on foot*

She ran out in her underwear,

And lost one slipper on the stair.

The Prince was on it like a dart,

He pressed it to his pounding heart,

"The girl this slipper fits," he cried,

"Tomorrow morn shall be my bride!

I'll visit every house in _____. (9) *city*

Until I've tracked the maiden down!"

Then rather carelessly, I _____. (10) *am afraid*

He placed it on a crate of beer.

At once, one of the Ugly Sisters,

(The one whose face was blotched with blisters)

Sneaked up and grabbed the dainty shoe,

And quickly flushed it down the _____. (11) *toilet*

Then in its place she calmly put

The slipper from her own left foot.

Ah ha, you see, the plot grows thicker,

And Cindy's luck starts looking _____. (12) *worse*

Next day, the Prince went charging down

To knock on all the doors in town.

In every house, the tension grew.

Who was the owner of the _____.? (13) *boot*

The shoe was long and very wide.

(A normal foot got lost inside.)

Also it smelled a wee bit icky.

(The owner's feet were hot and _____.) (14) *gluey*

Thousands of eager people came

To try it on, but all in vain.

Now came the Ugly Sisters' go.

One tried it on. The Prince screamed, "No!"

But she screamed, "Yes! It fits! Whoopee!

So now you've got to marry me!"

The Prince went white from ear to ear.

He muttered, "Let me out of here."

"Oh no you don't! You made a _____.!" (15) *promise*

There's no way you can back out now!"

"Off with her head!" The Prince roared back.

They chopped it off with one big whack.

This pleased the Prince. He smiled and said,

"She's prettier without her head."

Then up came Sister Number Two,

Who yelled, "Now I will try the shoe!"

"Try this instead!" the Prince yelled back.

He swung his trusty sword and *smack* -

Her head went crashing to the _____. (16) *floor*

It bounced a bit and rolled around.

In the kitchen, peeling spuds,

Cinderella heard the thuds

Of bouncing heads upon the floor,

And poked her own head round the door.

"What's all the racket?" Cindy cried.

"Mind your own bizz," the Prince replied.

Poor Cindy's heart was torn to shreds.

My Prince! she thought. He chops off *heads*!

How could I marry anyone

Who does that sort of thing for _____.? (17) *amusement*

The Prince cried, "Who's this dirty slut?

Off with her nut! Off with her nut!"

Just then, all in a blaze of light,

The Magic Fairy hove in sight,

Her Magic Wand went *swooosh* and *swish*!

"Cindy!" she cried, "come make a wish!

Wish anything and have no doubt

That I will make it come about!"

Cindy answered, "Oh kind Fairy,

This time I shall be more _____. (18) *careful*

No more Princes, no more money.

I have had my taste of honey.

I'm wishing for a decent man.

They're hard to find. D'you think you can?"

Within a minute, Cinderella

Was married to a lovely feller,

A simple jam-maker by trade,

Who sold good home-made _____. (19) *jam*

Their house was filled with smiles and laughter

And they were happy ever after.

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