RINDERCELLA

 A story told by Archie Campbell (revised slightly)

Once upon a time, in a corin funtry there lived a geautiful birl and her name was Rindercella. Now Rindercella lived with her mugly other and sue tad bisters. Also, in the same corin funtry there lived a pransome hince, and this pransome hince was going to have a bancy fall and he inpited veople for riles amound , especially pich reople.

Now Rindercella's mugly other and her sue tad bisters went to bown to tuy some dancy fesses for the bancy fall, but Rindercella couldn't go cause all she wad to hare were some old ruddy dags.

Nhen the wight of the dancy fall arrived, Rindercella gouldn't co so she just crank down and shried. and she was thitting sere shrieing, when all of a sudden pare atheared febore her, her gary modfother and she touched her with a wagic mand and there appeared febore her a kig boach and whix hite sorses to take her to the bancy fall.

See shaid, "Rindercella, she bure and he bome febore nidmight or I'll purn you into a tumpkin.

When Rindercella arrived at the bancy fall, the pransome hince het mer at theboor decause he'd ween batching hebind a wooden hindow. Rindercella and the pransome hince manced all might until nidmight and they lell in fove. Finally, the strock cluck nidmight, and Rindercella staced rown the dairs and just as she beached the rottom, she slopped her dripper!

The dext nay, this pransome hince went all over this corin funtry looking for the geautiful birl who had slopped her dripper. They cinally fame to Rindercella's house. He slied the tripper on the sue tad bisters and it fidn't dit. Then, he fried it on the mugly other and it fidn't dit. Then he fried it on Rindercella and it fid dit! It was exactly the sight rize! So they mere warried and hived appily levver hafter. Now the storal to the mory is: If gou yo to a bancy fall and you want a pransome hince to lall in fove with you, fon't dorget to slop your dripper.