

Grade 4.3.2 Wilson fluency

Cendrillon

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story going family  
mother whispered someone

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You may think you know this story I am going to tell you,  
but you have not heard it for true. I was there. So I will tell you the truth of  
it. Now. I live on a green-green island in the so-blue Mer des Antilles,  
the Caribbean Sea. Long ago, when I was a child, my family was poor.  
When my mother died, she left me only one thing: a wand of mahogany.  
“Three taps will change one thing into another,” my mother had whispered.  
“But only for a short time. And the magic must be used  
to help someone you love.”

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