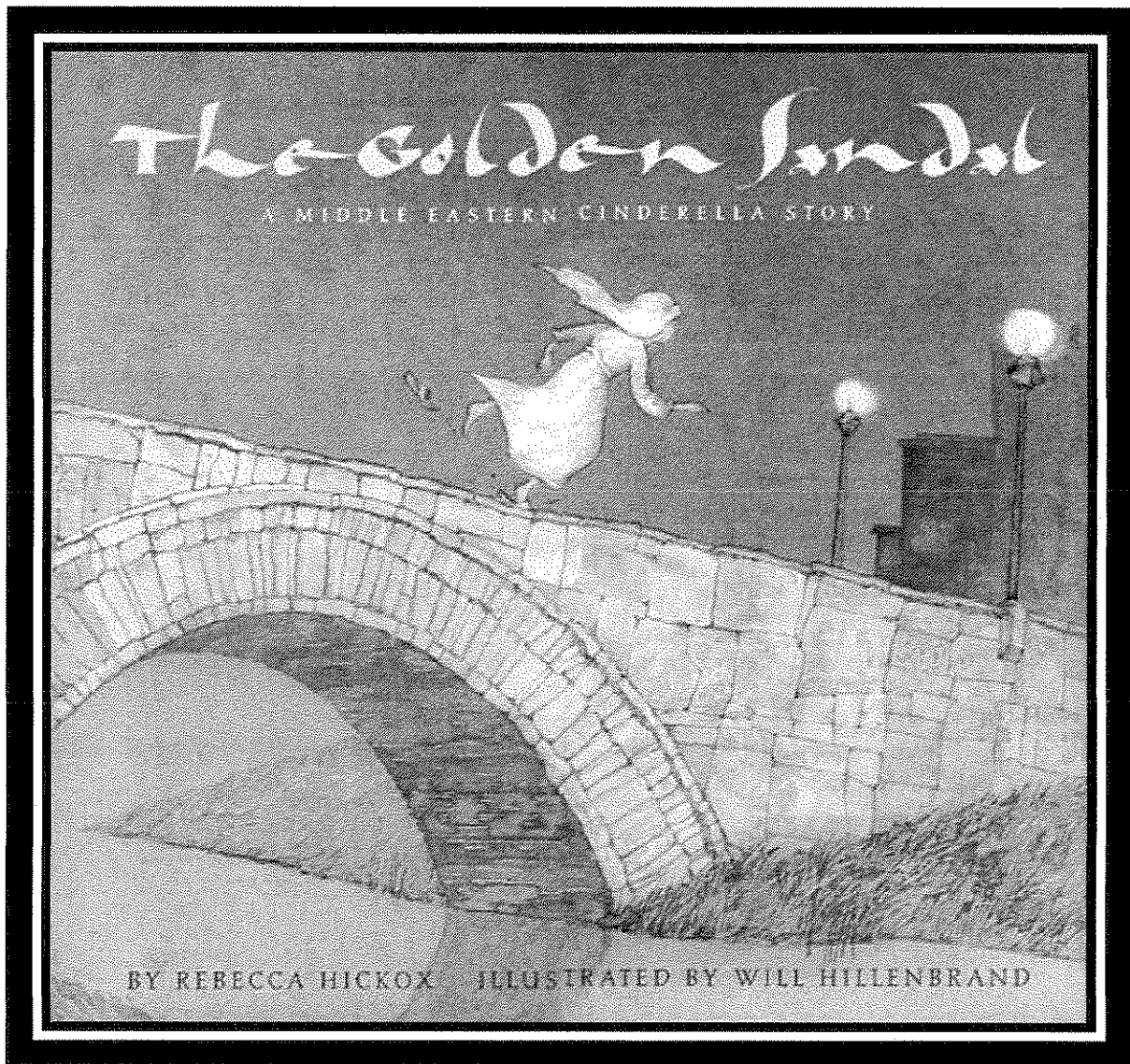


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College: _____
Date: _____
Time: _____

My Cinderella

Compare & Contrast Packet

for

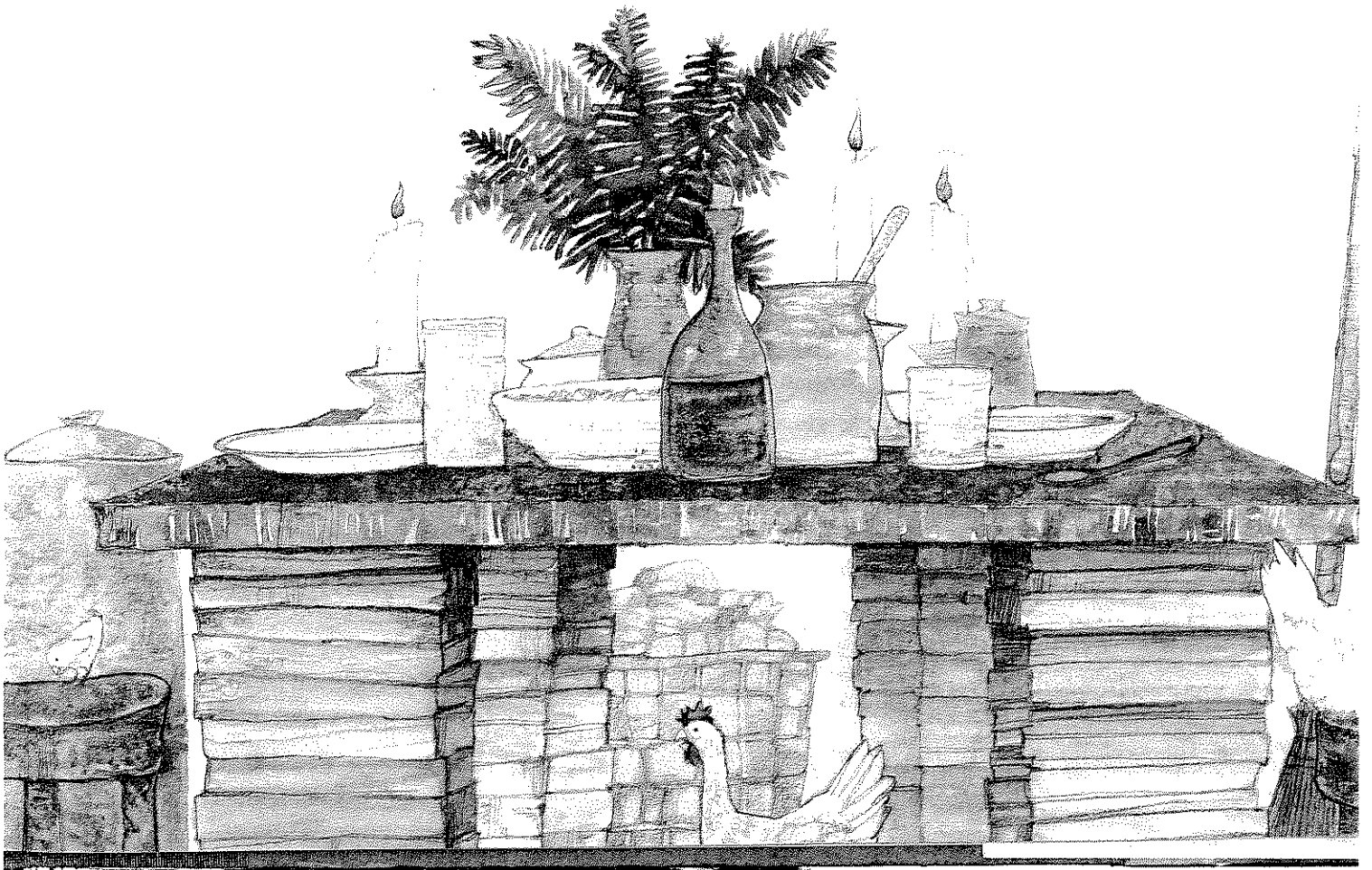




There once lived a fisherman whose wife had drowned, leaving him with a small daughter named Maha. Nearby lived a widow with her own young daughter. Every day she went to the fisherman's house to care for Maha, and every day she said, "You poor motherless child! I love you like my own."

"Father," begged the girl, "You should marry our good neighbor so you won't have to cook your own food or mend your own clothes, and then I can have a mother and a sister."

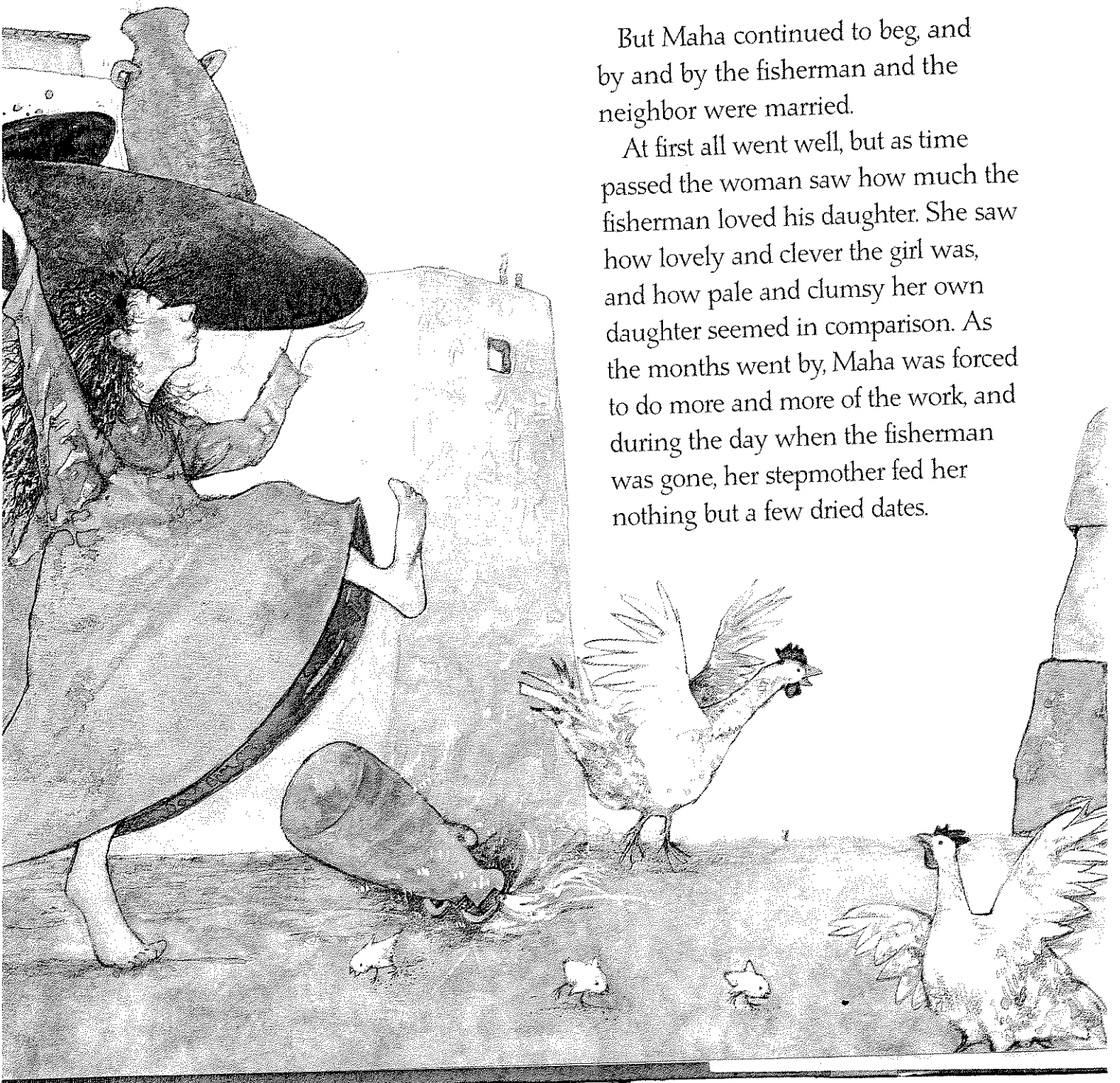
Her father stroked her hair. "Ah little one, I shall never marry, for stepmothers are too often jealous of another's child."





But Maha continued to beg, and by and by the fisherman and the neighbor were married.

At first all went well, but as time passed the woman saw how much the fisherman loved his daughter. She saw how lovely and clever the girl was, and how pale and clumsy her own daughter seemed in comparison. As the months went by, Maha was forced to do more and more of the work, and during the day when the fisherman was gone, her stepmother fed her nothing but a few dried dates.



One day, as Maha was walking home with a basket of three catfish which she'd been sent to fetch from her father's boat, she heard a voice.

"Luckless child! Have pity on another unfortunate. Spare my life."

The frightened girl set the basket down and found a little red fish under the others. Full of wonder, she carried the fish back to the river. As she released it, the fish spoke again.

"Allah says a kindness never goes unrewarded. Call for me any time and ask what you will."







When her father returned home, he asked what had happened to the red fish.
“What!” the stepmother scolded Maha. “You didn’t tell me there was another fish. You shall have to go look for it. If you return without it, you’ll be sorry.”
Maha made her way, hungry and frightened, through the darkness to the river.
“Little fish,” she called, “please help me. I don’t know what to do.”
The fish appeared at the water’s edge.
“What is the trouble, my child?”

"Stepmother is angry that I brought only three fish home. If I go back empty-handed she will beat me."

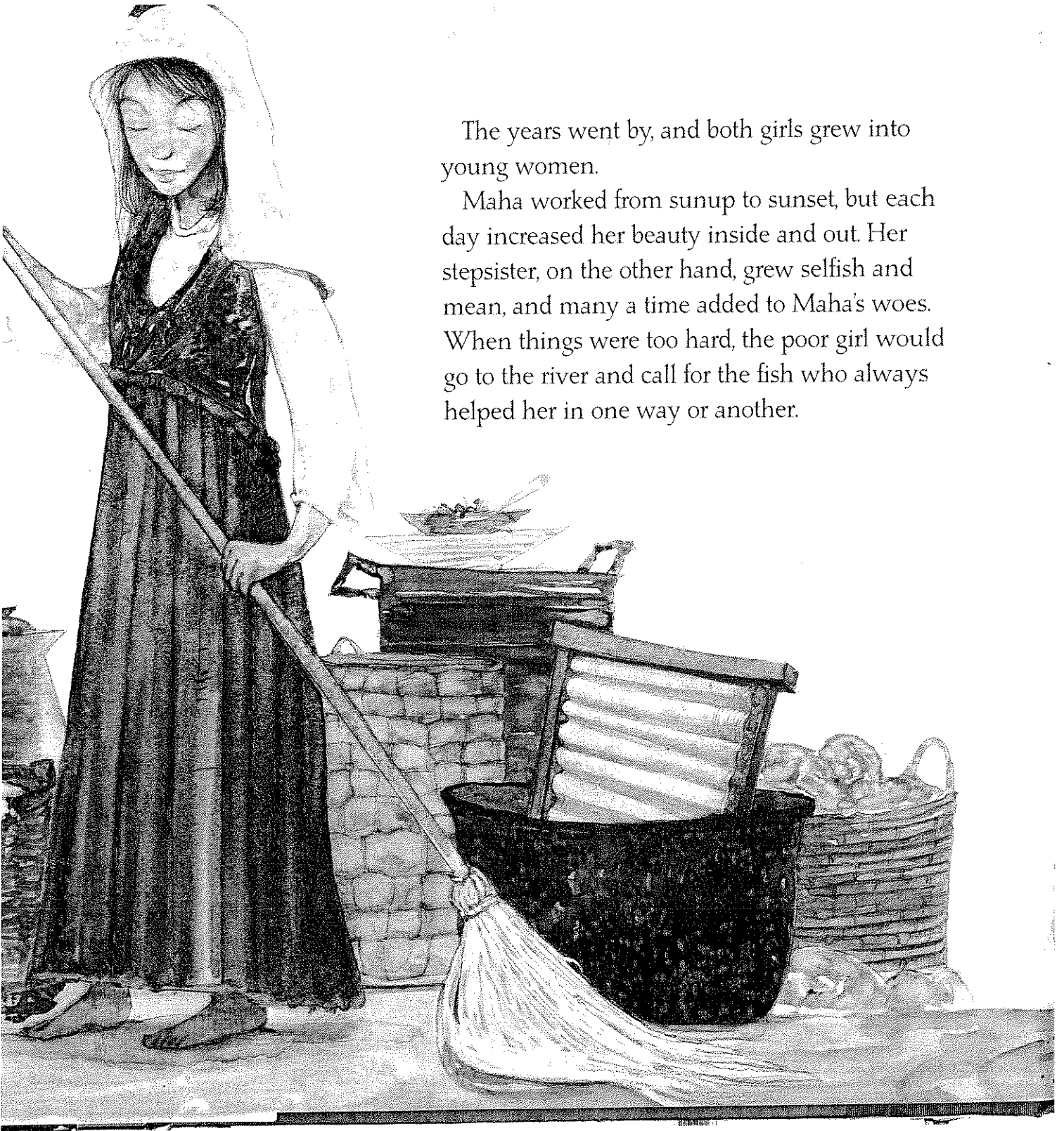
"Here," replied the fish, "you will find a golden coin in my mouth. Give it to her and say you sold the fish."

The stepmother was pleased with the coin, but she loved her stepdaughter no better.



The years went by, and both girls grew into young women.

Maha worked from sunup to sunset, but each day increased her beauty inside and out. Her stepsister, on the other hand, grew selfish and mean, and many a time added to Maha's woes. When things were too hard, the poor girl would go to the river and call for the fish who always helped her in one way or another.







One day, the daughter of the master merchant was to be married. All the women of the town gathered before the wedding to sing and celebrate and watch the bride's arms and feet be painted with red henna stain. This was a time of great excitement among the unmarried girls, for it was at the women's celebration that they were seen by the mothers of young men. Whom would they choose to be brides for their sons?

The stepmother scrubbed her daughter and dressed her in their finest. Maha was left at home to carry the heavy water jugs and sweep the floor.

As soon as the others were gone, Maha ran to the river.



"Little fish, please tell me what to do. Will I be a slave to my stepmother forever?"

The fish appeared at the river's edge.

"What is it you wish, my child?"

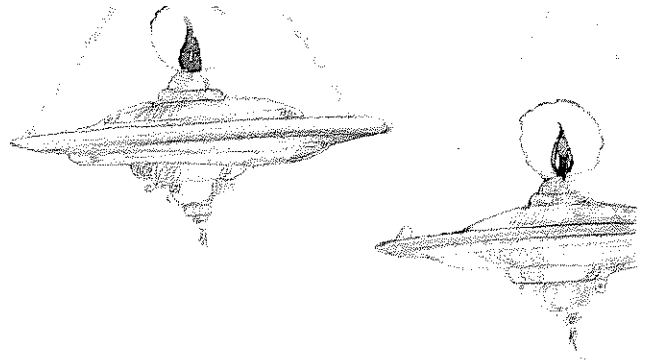
"I wish to join the other girls at the bride's henna. I long to sing and laugh and see all the fine clothes and jewelry."





“You shall go,” replied the fish, “but you won’t sit near the door with the other fishermen’s daughters. You shall sit on the cushions in the middle of the hall near the bride herself! Just be sure to leave the celebration before your stepmother.”

On the grass of the river bank there appeared a silken gown,⁴ a pearl comb, and a pair of golden sandals. Maha washed herself, dressed in the gown and sandals, and tucked the comb into her hair.

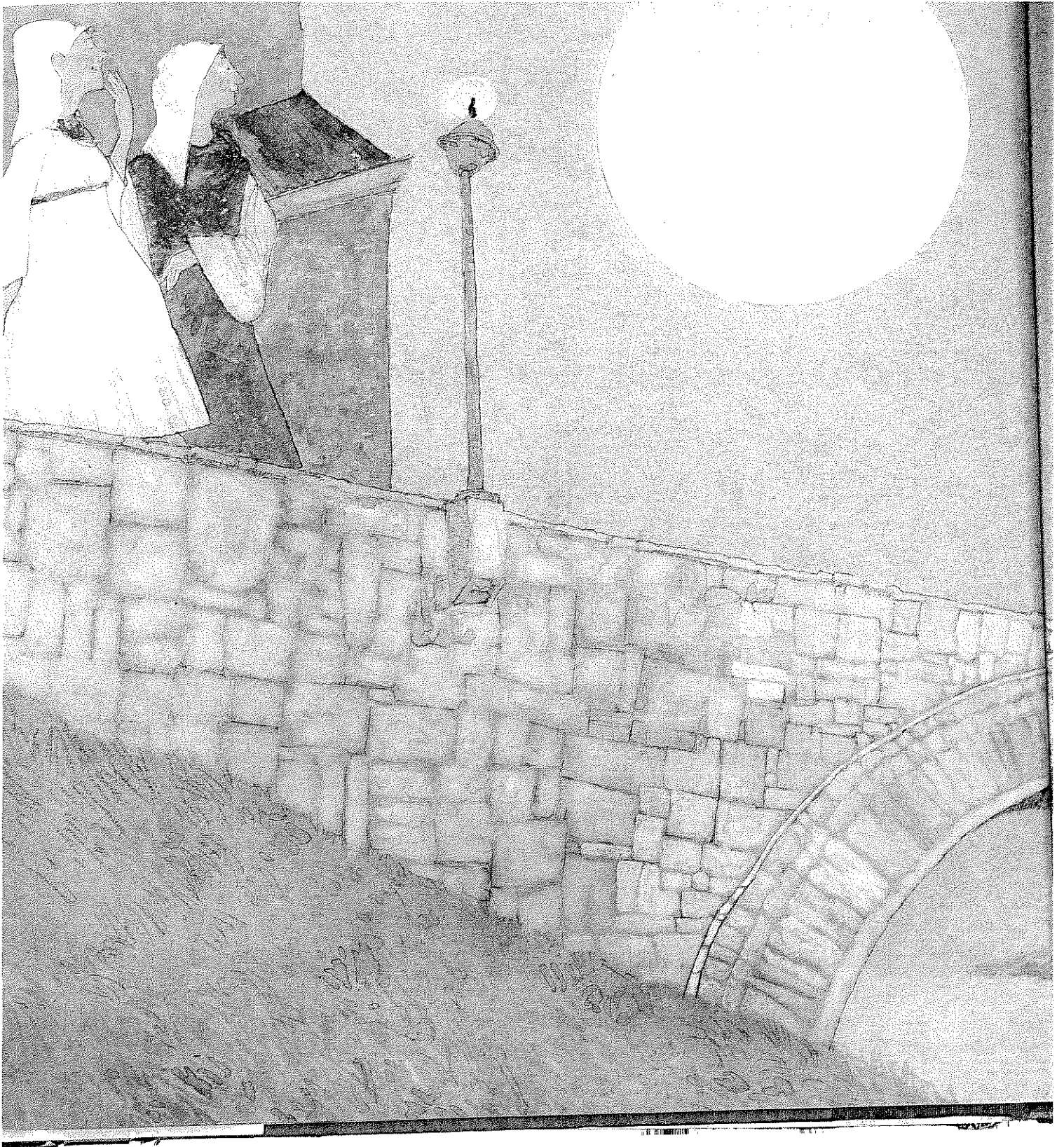


When she entered the merchant's house, the women made a place for her next to the bride. They did not know who she was, but they could see she must be from an important family. Her stepmother and stepsister whispered to each other that she looked very much like Maha, then giggled to think of her with such fine clo



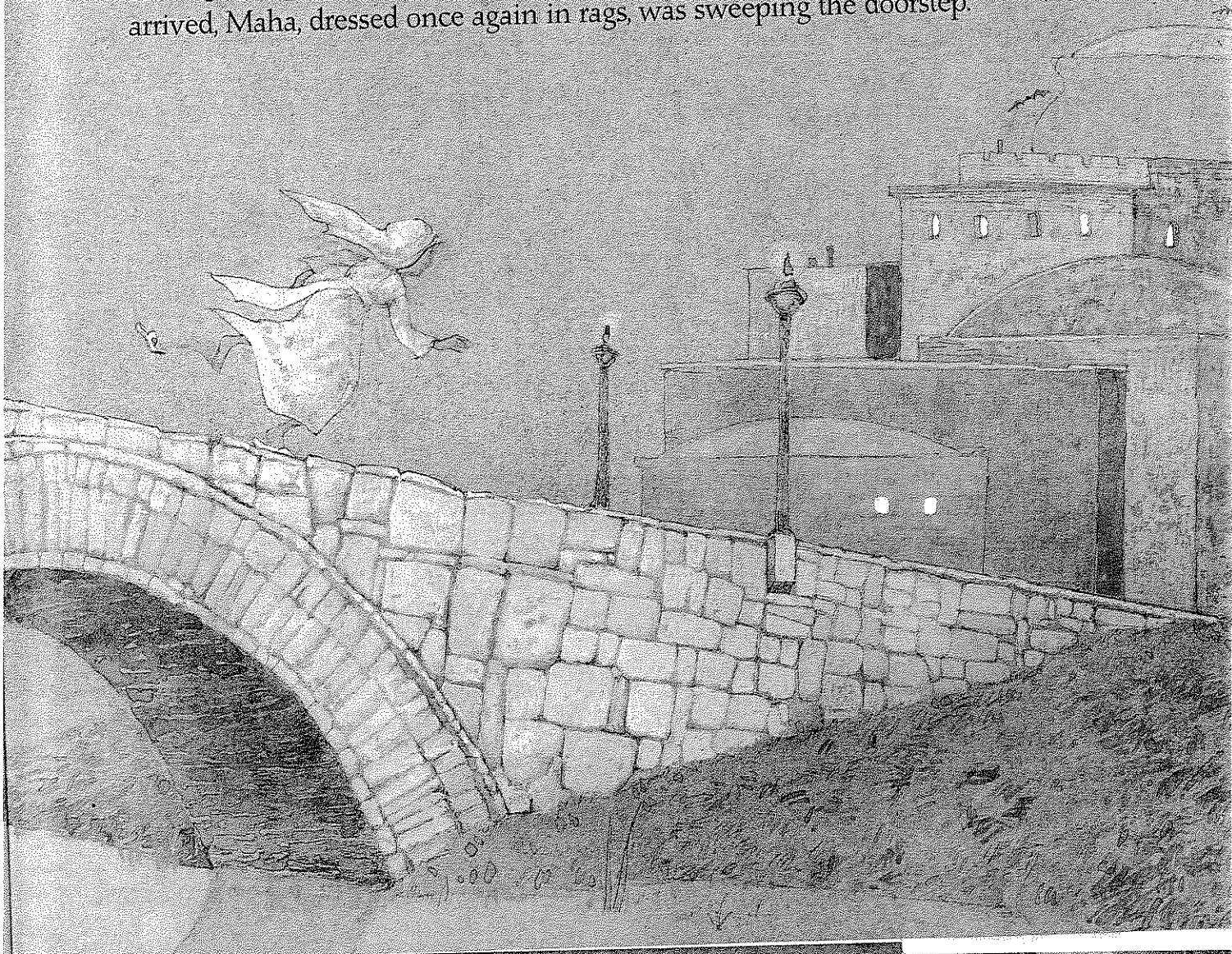


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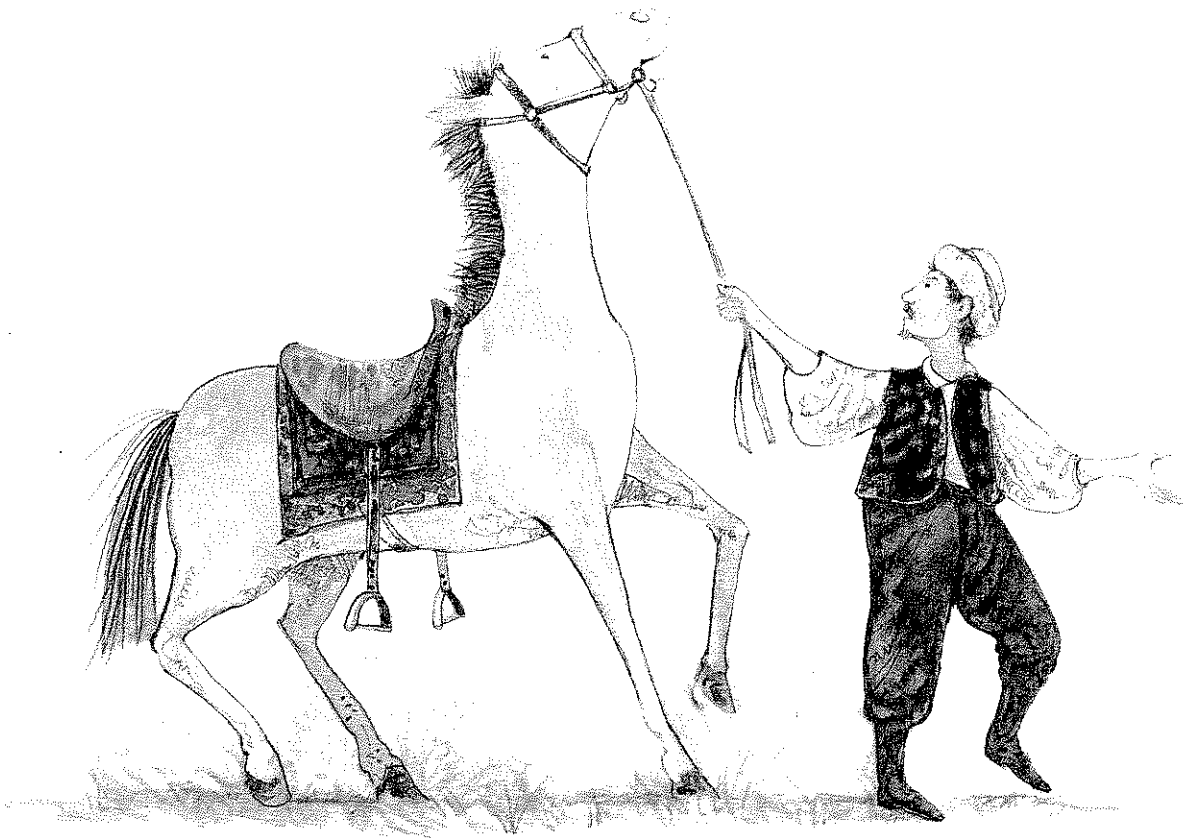


Maha had such a good time that she forgot to keep a close watch on her stepmother. When the woman stood up to leave, Maha rushed out another door and ran for home, but as she hurried over a footbridge, she tripped, and one of her golden sandals dropped into the water below.

She picked herself up and ran on. When her stepmother and stepsister arrived, Maha, dressed once again in rags, was sweeping the doorstep.

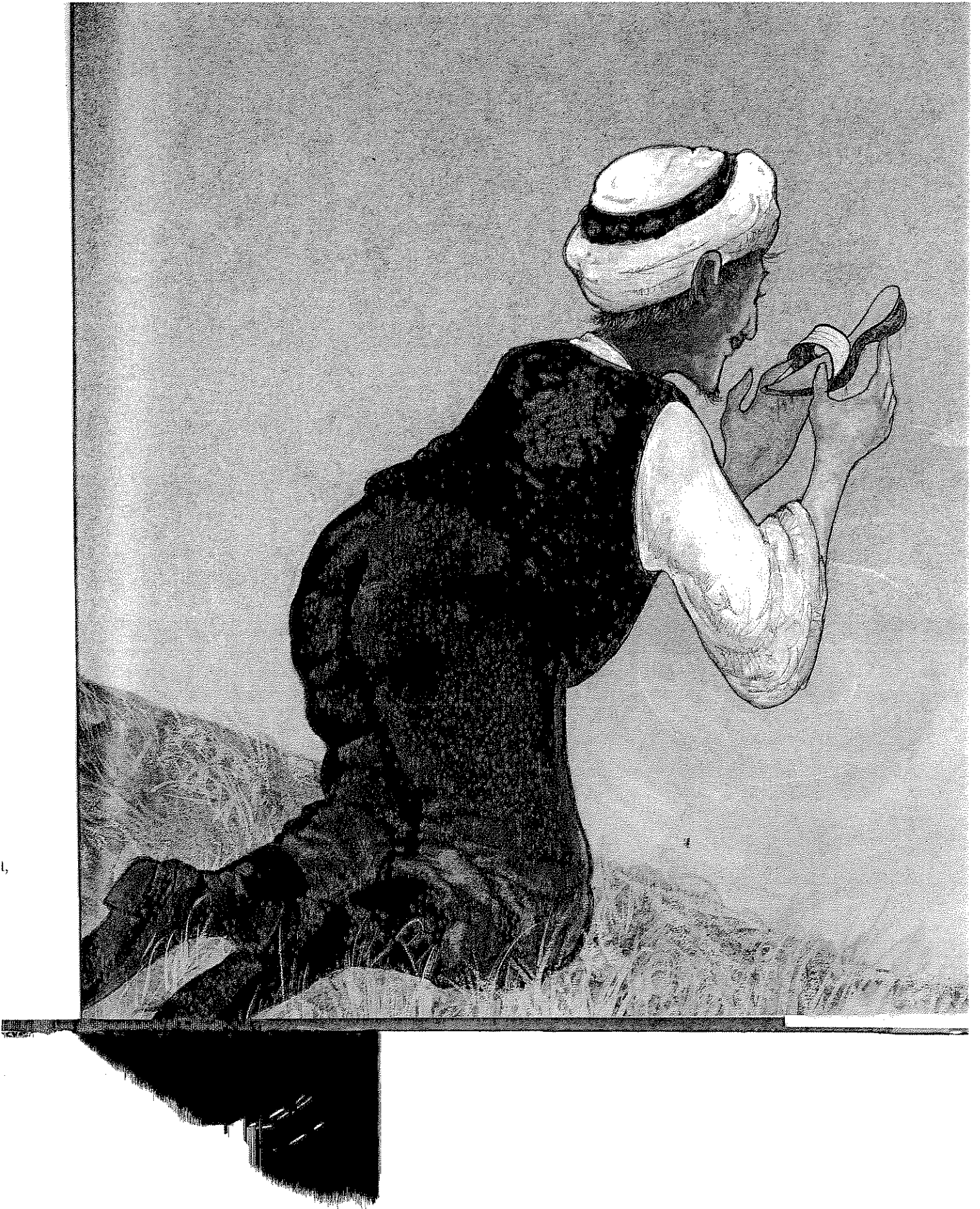


Several days after the wedding festivities, Tariq, the brother of the bride, went riding. He dismounted and led his horse to the river bank for a drink, but each time the horse lowered his head to drink, he shied away and refused to touch the water.



“What’s the matter?” asked the young man.

He bent down and saw something glittering in the morning sun. Reaching in he pulled out a golden sandal. There was something so delicate, so beautiful about the little shoe that he longed to meet its owner.





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That evening he only ate a few bites of his meal.

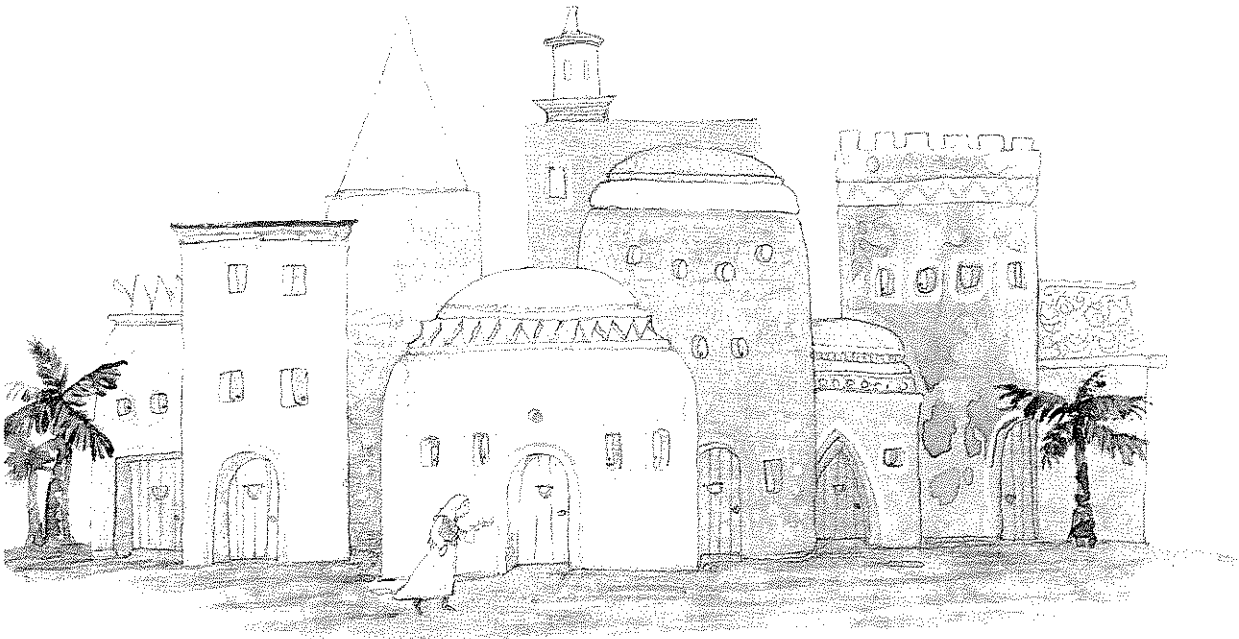
“What is troubling you, my son?” asked his mother.

Tariq pulled the sandal from his robe.

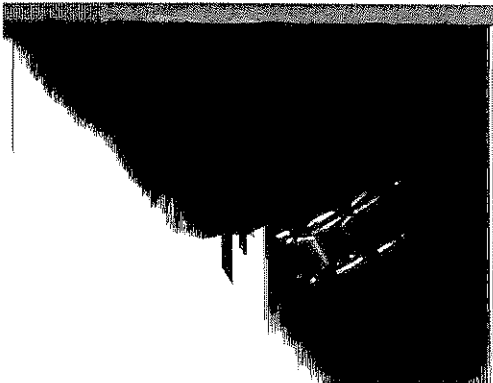
“As you often say, it is time for me to marry, and I wish to marry the owner of this sandal. But who is she?”

His mother was pleased.

“Don’t worry my son. I will find her.”



The next day she went from house to house in the wealthy section of town, or surely the owner of such a sandal would live there. Perhaps it would even be the fine girl who came to her daughter’s henna. She tried the sandal on each unmarried woman, but it fit none.

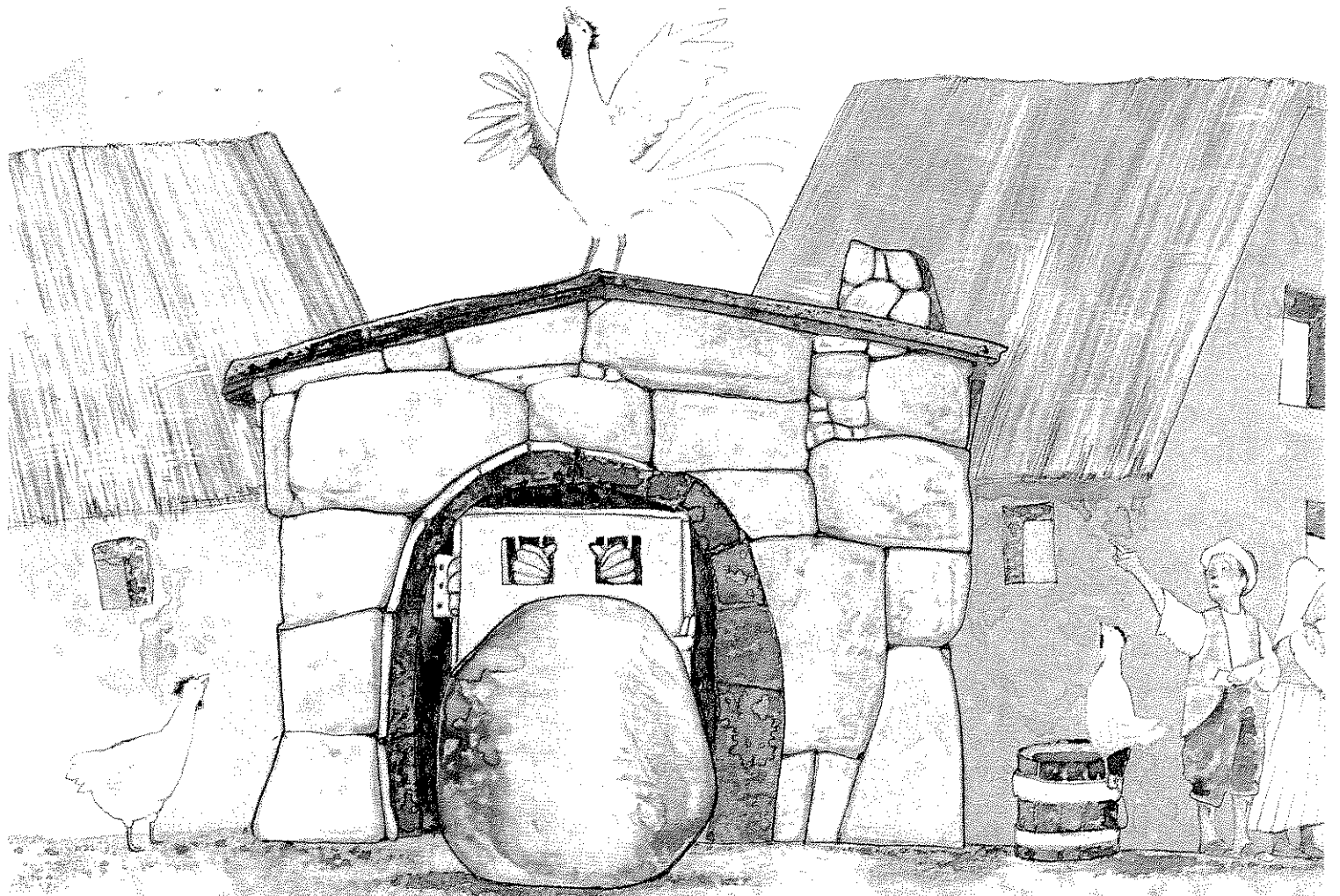


The next day she visited other parts of the city with the same luck. On the third day she came to the fishermen's huts. When Maha's stepmother saw the merchant's wife approaching, she shoved Maha into the bread oven in the yard and covered the opening with a large rock.

Despite all efforts, however, her own daughter's foot would not fit into the little sandal. Tariq's mother was about to leave when the rooster flew to the top of the oven and began crowing with all his might.

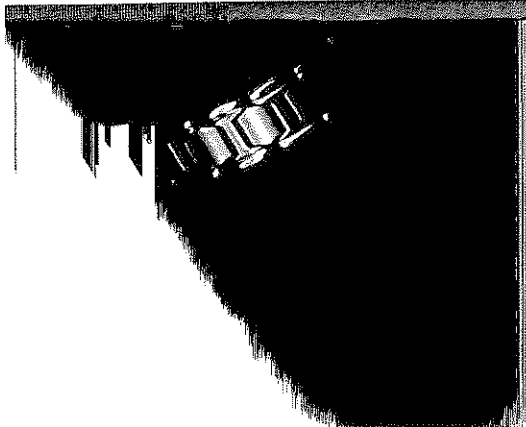
*Ki-ki-ki-ko, ki-ki-ki-ko,
The one you seek is hidden below.*





Tariq's mother ordered her servant to open the oven. Maha crawled out, and her foot slipped easily into the sandal. When the merchant's wife saw the beauty and kindness in the girl's eyes, she knew she'd found a worthy bride for her son.

"Here," she said, handing a purse of gold to the stepmother. "Your stepdaughter is now betrothed to my eldest son. The wedding procession shall come for her in two days time."

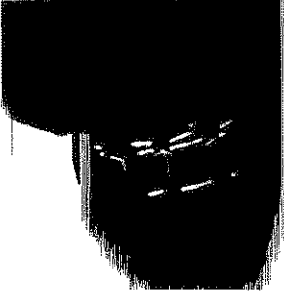
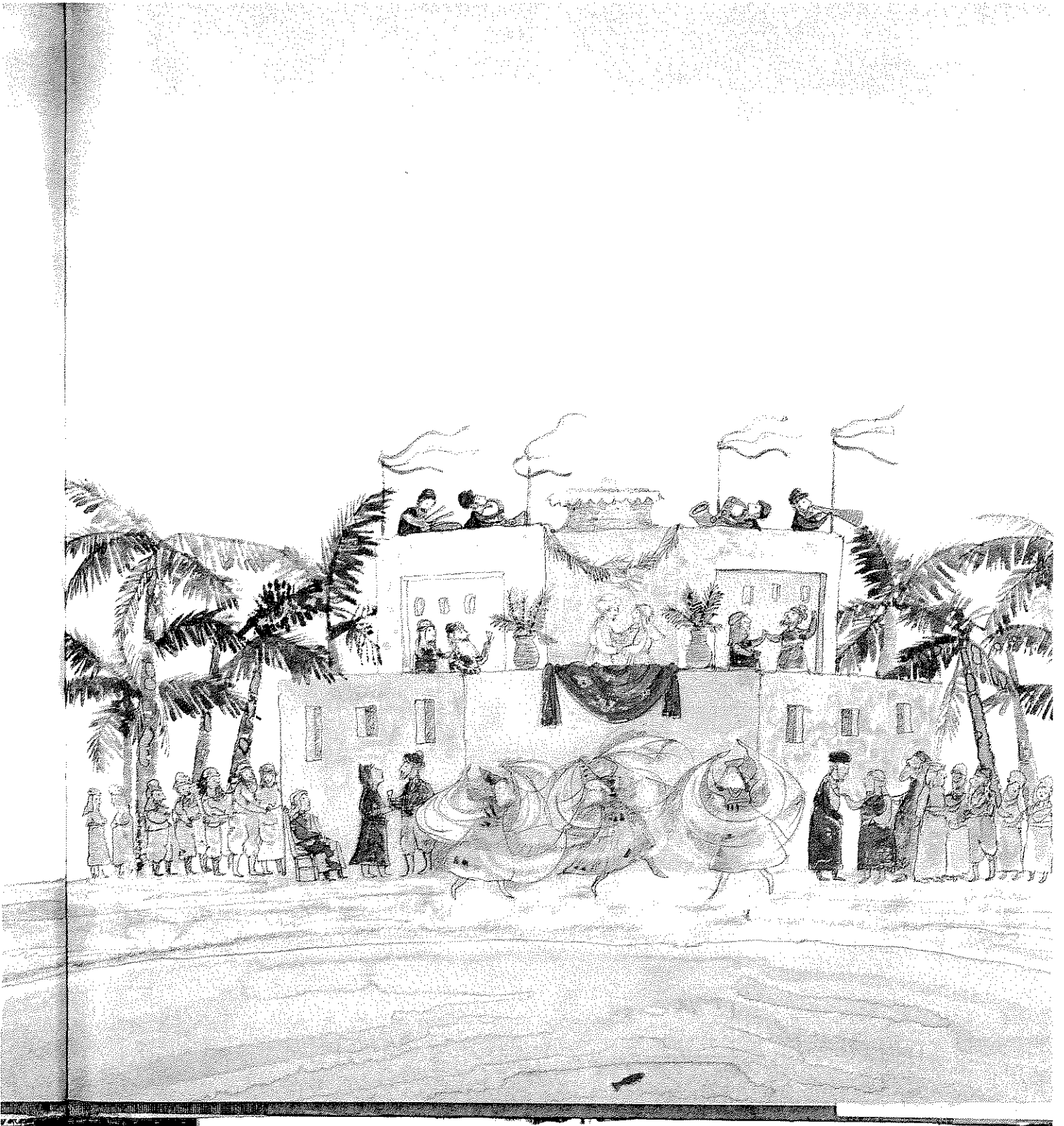




Even now the stepmother could not rejoice in her family's good fortune. She went to the perfumer with some of the gold and asked him to make an oil which would smell as foul as rotting fish and cause hair to fall from the head. The night before the wedding she held her breath and combed the foul potion through Maha's lovely dark hair.

The next day, the procession came and carried the bride on a litter through the streets amid much singing and dancing. Tariq waited impatiently to sign the wedding contract so he could see his bride. When he at last lifted her veil, the scent of roses filled the room and her hair was so beautiful he could not stop stroking it.







When Tariq's brother saw his happiness, he went to his mother and asked for Maha's sister. Once again the stepmother was given a bag of gold and told to prepare for a wedding.

The woman had heard of the oil's effects on Maha, so the night before the wedding she combed the reeking mixture through her own daughter's hair. The next day the procession carried the girl through the streets, but this time when the groom lifted the veil, he choked at the smell and saw that his bride's head was covered with blisters instead of hair. The girl was taken back to her mother in disgrace.

As for Maha and Tariq, they were blessed with seven children and lived their days in great joy and good fortune.



Vocabulary for Golden Sandal **What does that word mean?**

Directions: First, decide which part of speech each word is. Then, write a sentence for each new vocabulary word. Next, draw a sketch that goes with the word and sentence.

REMEMBER: If you don't know what a word means, use one or more tools to help you!

Word	What tools did you use?	Sentence	Sketch
<p style="text-align: center;">fetch</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">Verb (part of speech)</p>	<input type="checkbox"/> schema <input type="checkbox"/> context clues <input type="checkbox"/> dictionary <input type="checkbox"/> ask someone else <input type="checkbox"/> read more and then come back to the word	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	
<p style="text-align: center;">pity</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">noun (part of speech)</p>	<input type="checkbox"/> schema <input type="checkbox"/> context clues <input type="checkbox"/> dictionary <input type="checkbox"/> ask someone else <input type="checkbox"/> read more and then come back to the word	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	
<p style="text-align: center;">bride</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">noun (part of speech)</p>	<input type="checkbox"/> schema <input type="checkbox"/> context clues <input type="checkbox"/> dictionary <input type="checkbox"/> ask someone else <input type="checkbox"/> read more and then come back to the word	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	

Word	What tools did you use?	Sentence	Sketch
<u>dismount</u> <u>Verb</u> (part of speech)	<input type="checkbox"/> schema <input type="checkbox"/> context clues <input type="checkbox"/> dictionary <input type="checkbox"/> ask someone else <input type="checkbox"/> read more and then come back to the word	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	
<u>refuse</u> <u>Verb</u> (part of speech)	<input type="checkbox"/> schema <input type="checkbox"/> context clues <input type="checkbox"/> dictionary <input type="checkbox"/> ask someone else <input type="checkbox"/> read more and then come back to the word	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	
<u>glitter</u> <u>Verb</u> (part of speech)	<input type="checkbox"/> schema <input type="checkbox"/> context clues <input type="checkbox"/> dictionary <input type="checkbox"/> ask someone else <input type="checkbox"/> read more and then come back to the word	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	
<u>footbridge</u> <u>Noun</u> (part of speech)	<input type="checkbox"/> schema <input type="checkbox"/> context clues <input type="checkbox"/> dictionary <input type="checkbox"/> ask someone else <input type="checkbox"/> read more and then come back to the word	<hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/> <hr/>	

Story Mountain

Climax/BIG Event and Problem/Conflict?:

**Event:

Solution/Resolution:

*Event:

Conclusion:
(learned/feeling)

Introduction:
(characters and setting)

Title of story:

AFTER READING

Must Do

Summary

Write a summary of this story in your own words. Include the important characters, events, and details. You may use the book and the words below to help you write your summary.

In the beginning,

Next,

Then,

After that,

In the end,

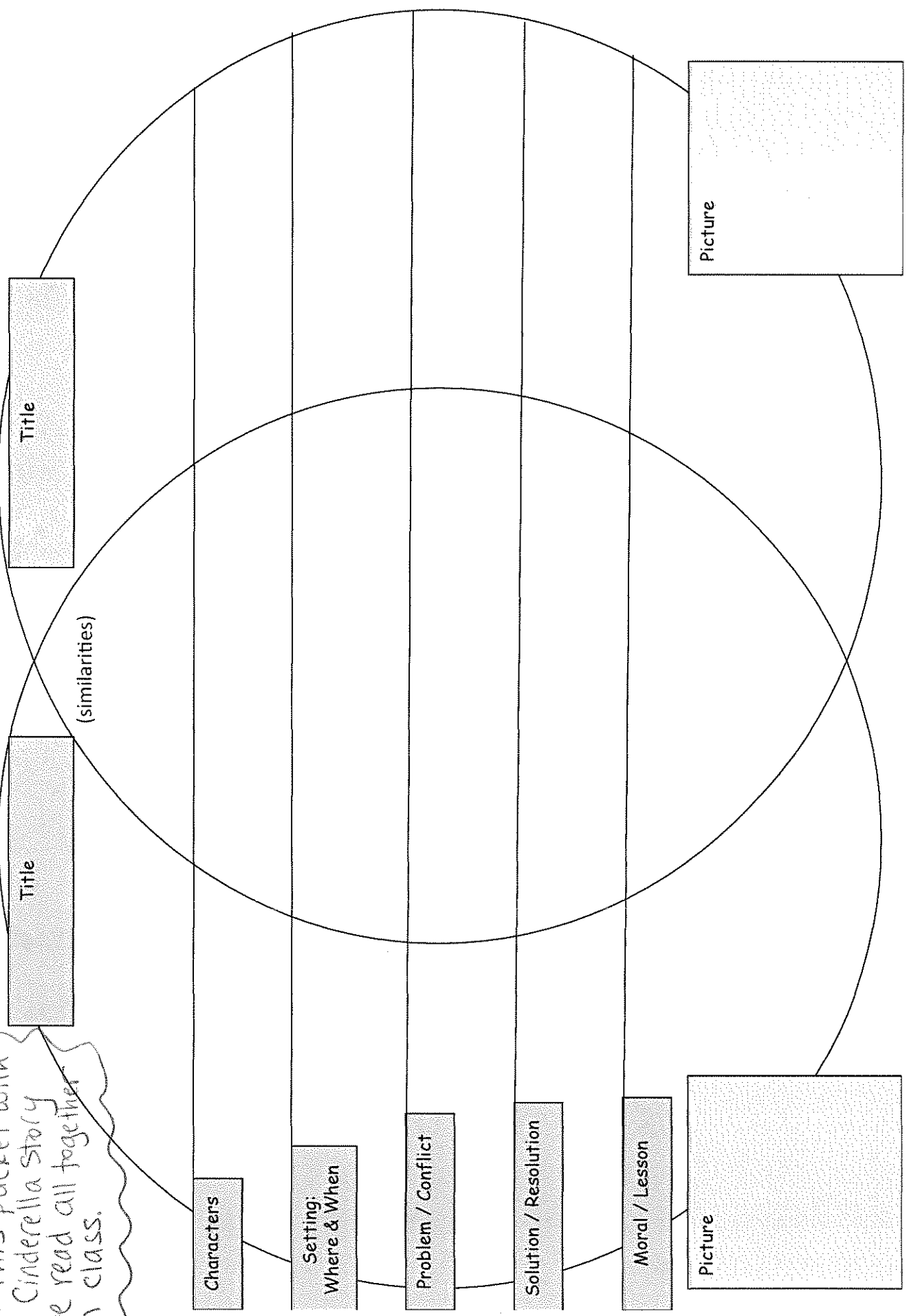
I remembered to include:

- Characters and setting
- Problem
- Solution
- How the main character felt at the end

*Use complete sentences!

Venn Diagram: Compare and Contrast Stories

Directions: Compare the story you read in this packet with a Cinderella story we read all together in class.



Most Important Event

What was the story mostly about? (Summarize in one or two complete sentences)

What do you think is the most important event in this story?

(Remember: An EVENT is something that happens in the story)

The most important event is _____

Why is that the most important event in this story? (Prove your answer)

Example ideas: Because...

- ...the character learned a lesson.
- ...the event is related to the title.
- ...the story changed after this event happened.
- ...something good or bad happened to the main character.

Because _____

Draw a sketch (using a pencil) of the most important event:

Author's Message

What does the main character learn in this story?

The main character learns _____

What message is the author trying to tell you in this story? (Remember: A message is a BIG IDEA that teaches you about life. A message is NOT a little idea just from the story. Think about what the author wants YOU to learn from the story.)

The author is trying to tell me _____

Why is the author's message important? (Prove your answer using a BIG IDEA!)

This lesson is important because _____

Draw a sketch (using a pencil) of you or the character learning the author's message:

