## Rindercella

## Spoonerism retelling of Cinderella fairy tale

Once upon a time in a coreign fountry, there lived a geautiful birl, and her name was Rindercella. Now Rindercella lived with her mugly other and two sad blisters. Also, in this same coreign fountry, there lived a very pransome hince, and this pransome hince was going to have a bancy fall, and he'd invited people for riles amound, especially the pich reople. Rindercella's mugly other and her two sad blisters went to town to buy some drancy fesses for the bancy fall, but Rindercella couldn't go 'cause all she had to wear were some old rirty dags. Finally the night of the bancy fall arrived, and Rindercella couldn't go, so she just cat down and sried. She was sitting there srying when all of the sudden there appeared before her, her gairy modfather, and he touched her with his wagic mand. and there appeared before her a kig boach and hix white sorses to take her to the bancy fall, and he said - "Rindercella, be sure and be home before midnight, or I'll purn you into a tumpkin!" When Rindercella arrived at the bancy fall, this prandsome hince met her at the door because he had been watching all this time behind a hidden window. Rindercella and the prandsome hince nanced all dight. And they lell in fove. And all at once, the mid clock struck night. And Rindercella staced down the rairs, and just as she beached the rottom, she slopped her dripper! The next day, this pransome hince went all over this coreign fountry looking for the geautiful birl who had slopped her dripper. They finally came to Rindercella's house, and he tried it on the mugly other, and it fidn't dit. Then he tried it on the two sisty uglers, and it fidn't dit, and then he tried it on Rindercella, and it fid dit. It was exactly the sight rize! And so they were married and lived heavenly after happily.

Now the storal of the mory is: if you go to a bancy fall and you want a pransome hince to lall in fove with you --don't forget to slop your dripper!

The above transcription of the Rindercella story is very similar to the version performed by Archie Campbell on the Hee Haw television show in the 1970s. Hear it here. http://youtu.be/5n6tOs1HamU

Find numerous adaptations of the Rindercella story, beginning with what is believed to be the original radio airing by F. Chase Taylor, the radio comedian known as 'Colonel Stoopnagle' in the 1930s, at the following website.

http://matthewgoldman.com/spoon/rindercella.html

## Rindercella Translated

Spoonerism retelling of Cinderella fairy tale

1. Once upon a time in a coreign fountry, there lived a geautiful birl, and her name was Rindercella.

Once upon a time in a foreign country, there lived a beautiful girl, and her name was Cinderella.

- 2. Now Rindercella lived with her mugly other and two sad blisters. Now Cinderella lived with her ugly mother and two bad sisters.
- 3. Also, in this same coreign fountry, there lived a very pransome hince, and this pransome hince was going to have a bancy fall, and he'd invited people for riles amound, especially the pich reople.

Also, in this same foreign country, there lived a very handsome prince, and this handsome prince was going to have a fancy ball, and he's invited people for miles around, especially the rich people.

4. Rindercella's mugly other and her two sad blisters went to town to buy some drancy fesses for the bancy fall, but Rindercella couldn't go 'cause all she had to wear were some old rirty dags.

Cinderella's ugly mother and her two bad sisters went to town to buy some fancy dresses for the fancy ball, but Cinderella couldn't go 'cause all she had to wear were some old dirty rags.

Finally the night of the bancy fall arrived, and Rindercella couldn't go, so she just cat down and sried.

Finally, the night of the fancy ball arrived, and Cinderella couldn't go, so she just sat down and cried.

She was sitting there srying when all of the sudden there appeared before her, her gairy modfather, and he touched her with his wagic mand. and there appeared before her a kig boach and hix white sorses to take her to the bancy fall, and he said - "Rindercella, be sure

and be home before midnight, or I'll purn you into a tumpkin!"

She was sitting there crying when all of the sudden there appeared before her, her fairy godmother, and she touched her with her magic wand, and there appeared before her a big coach and six white horses to take her to the fancy ball, and she said -- "Cinderella, be sure and be home before midnight, or I'll turn you into a pumpkin!"

When Rindercella arrived at the bancy fall, this prandsome hince met her at the door because he had been watching all this time behind a hidden window.

When Cinderella arrived at the fancy ball, this handsome prince met her at the door because he had been watching all this time behind a hidden window.

Rindercella and the prandsome hince nanced all dight. And they lell in fove. And all at once, the mid clock struck night. And Rindercella staced down the rairs, and just as she beached the rottom, she slopped her dripper! The next day, this pransome hince went all over this coreign fountry looking for the geautiful birl who had slopped her dripper.

Cinderella and the handsom prince danced all night. And they fell in love. And all at once, the clock struck midnight. And Cinderella raced down the stairs, and just as she reached the bottom, she dropped her slipper!

They finally came to Rindercella's house, and he tried it on the mugly other, and it fidn't dit. They finally came to Cinderella's house, and he tried it on the ugly mother, and it didn't fit.

Then he tried it on the two sisty uglers, and it fidn't dit, and then he tried it on Rindercella, and it fid dit. It was exactly the sight rize!

Then he tried it on the two ugly sisters, and it didn't fit, and then he tried it on Rindercella, and it did fit! It was exactly the right size!

And so they were married and lived heavenly after happily. And so they were married and lived happily ever after.

Now the storal of the mory is: if you go to a bancy fall and you want a pransome hince to lall in fove with you --don't forget to slop your dripper!

Now the moral of the story is: If you go to a fancy ball and you want a handsome prince to fall in love with you -- don't forget to drop your slipper!