

Figure 3. Social Studies compare and contrast poem

Two European Cinderellas

When I was a young girl,
My mother died and
My father remarried.

My stepmother and two
Stepsisters were mean and
Forced me to do all the
Chores.

I slept by the fire and
They nicknamed me
Cendrillon

One day an invitation
Came to the king's ball.
Oh, how I wanted to
Go.
I was given an impossible
Task.
Find a dress to wear
And a transport there.

My fairy godmother
appeared

Gave me
A dress
A coach
Footmen
And glass slippers.

Then off
To the ball I went.
I met a Prince who fell
In love with me.

But at midnight I ran
Away
(Before they could break).
I lost my
Glass slipper

Which
Turned out to be the
Key
To the story.

When I was a young girl,
My mother died and
My father remarried.

My stepmother and two
Stepsisters were mean and
Forced me to do all the
Chores.

I slept by the fire and
They nicknamed me

Aschenputtel

One day an invitation
Came to the king's ball.
Oh, how I wanted to
Go.

I was given an impossible
Task.

To separate lentils from ashes.

A little white bird appeared
Helped me and

Gave me
A dress
A coach
Footmen

And golden shoes.

Then off
To the ball I went.
I met a Prince who fell
In love with me.

But at midnight I ran
Away
(Before they could break).
I lost my

Golden shoe

Which
Turned out to be the
Key
To the story.