Poer Cinderegella, spurmed by one and all, no one will take her to the Rag Tag Bell. Cheer up, old rag, your Fairy Rag Bag's here! Came let us have a look at your my dear.

Youre right, you are a dreadful looking sight, some pretty hearty magic is called for. Right!

That's the megic; Rags to uniform. Each year a million regs are reborn. No reg meed lay rejected on the shelf. See the Primes, a re-made reg himself!

So Cinderegella goes to join the nation. My magie put her back in circulation.

The play is over. There remains the tag; When Serting Salvage, Don't Porget the Reg Bag.