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IViE Homepage

Stimuli

I. Sentences

(1) Simple statements:

- 1. We live in Ealing.
- 2. You remembered the lillies.
- 3. We arrived in a limo.
- 4. They are on the railings.
- 5. We were in yellow.
- 6. He is on the lilo.
- 7. You are feeling mellow.
- 8. We were lying.

(2) Questions without morphosyntactic markers:

- 1. He is on the lilo?
- 2. You remembered the lillies?
- 3. You live in Ealing?

(3) Inversion questions:

- 1. May I lean on the railings?
- 2. May I leave the meal early?
- 3. Will you live in Ealing?

(4) WH-Questions:

- 1. Where is the manual?
- 2. When will you be in Ealing?
- 3. Why are we in a limo?

(5) Coordinations:

- 1. Are you growing limes or lemons?
- 2. Is his name Miller or Mailer?
- 3. Did you say mellow or yellow?
- 4. Do you live in Ealing or Reading?
- 5. Did he say lino or lilo?

II. The Cinderella Passage

Once upon a time there was a girl called Cinderella. But everyone called her Cinders. Cinders lived with her mother and two stepsisters called Lily and Rosa. Lily and Rosa were very unfriendly and they were lazy girls. They spent all their time buying new clothes and going to parties. Poor Cinders had to wear all their old hand-me-downs! And she had to do the cleaning!

One day, a royal messenger came to announce a ball. The ball would be held at the Royal Palace, in honour of the Queen¹s only son, Prince William. Lily and Rosa thought this was divine. Prince William was gorgeous, and he was looking for a bride! They dreamed of

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wedding bells!

When the evening of the ball arrived, Cinders had to help her sisters get ready. They were in a bad mood. They'd wanted to buy some new gowns, but their mother said that they had enough gowns. So they started shouting at Cinders. 'Find my jewels!' yelled one. 'Find my hat!' howled the other. They wanted hairbrushes, hairpins and hair spray.

When her sisters had gone, Cinders felt very down, and she cried. Suddenly, a voice said: 'Why are you crying, my dear?'. It was her fairy godmother!

The girl poured her heart out: 'Lily and Rosa have it all!' she cried, 'even though they're awful, and fat, and they're dull! And I want to go to the ball, and meet Prince William!'

'You will, won¹t you?' laughed her fairy godmother. 'Go into the garden and find me a pumpkin'. Cinders went, and found a splendid pumpkin which the fairy changed into a dazzling carriage.

'Now bring me four white mice,' the godmother said. The girl went, and found one... two...three...four mice. The fairy godmother changed the mice into four lovely horses to pull the carriage.

Then the girl looked at her old rags. 'Oh dear!' she sighed. 'Where will I find something to wear? I don't have a gown!' 'Hmmm...' said the fairy: 'Let's see, what do you need? You'll need a ballgown... you need jewellery... you need shoes, and... something needs to be done about your hair. And would you like a blue gown or a green gown?'

For the third time, Cinders' godmother waved her magic wand. A ballgown, a robe and jewels appeared. And there were some elegant glass slippers. 'You look wonderful,' her fairy godmother said, smiling. 'Just remember one thing - the magic only lasts until midnight!' And off Cinders went to the ball.

In the Royal Palace, everyone was amazed by the radiant girl in the beautiful ballgown. 'Who is she?' they asked. Prince William thought Cinders was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. 'Have we met?' he asked. 'And may I have the honour of this dance?'

Prince William and Cinders danced for hours. Cinders was so glad that she failed to remember her fairy godmother¹s warning. Suddenly the clock chimed midnight! Cinders ran from the ballroom. 'Where are you going?' Prince William called. In her hurry, Cinders lost one of her slippers. The Prince wanted to find Cinderella, but he couldn't find the girl. 'I don't even know her name,' he sighed. But he held on to the slipper.

After the ball, the Prince was resolved to find the beauty who had stolen his heart. The glass slipper was his only clue. So he declared: 'The girl whose foot will fit this slipper shall be my wife'. And he began to search the kingdom.

Every girl in the land was willing to try on the slipper. But the slipper was always too small. When the Royal travellers arrived at Cinders' home, Lily and Rosa tried to squeeze their feet into the slipper. But it was no use; their feet were enormous! 'Do you have any other girls?' the Prince asked Cinders' mother. 'One more,' she replied. 'Oh no,' cried Lily and Rosa. 'She is much too busy!' But the Prince insisted that all girls must try the slipper.

Cinders was embarrassed. She didn't want the Prince to see her in her old apron. And her face was dirty! 'This is your daughter?' the Prince asked, amazed. But then Cinders tried on the glass slipper, and it fitted perfectly!

The Prince looked carefully at the girl's face, and he recognised her. 'It's you, my darling isn't it?' he yelled. 'Will you marry me?' Lily and Rosa were horrified. 'It was you at the ball, Cinders?' they asked. They couldn't believe it! Then Cinders married William, and they lived happily ever after.

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