

A Christmas Eve LEFT-RIGHT Story

It was Christmas Eve, and Santa was RIGHT on schedule. He grabbed his sack of presents and headed LEFT to the sleigh, where Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, and the rest of the reindeer were waiting. But just as he was about to hop RIGHT in, he realized something wasn't quite RIGHT. "Where's my hat?" Santa asked. He LEFT it inside the house, RIGHT by the fireplace, and RIGHT next to the cookies Mrs. Claus baked.

Santa rushed back inside and turned LEFT to the kitchen, but his hat wasn't there. "Hmm, I must've put it in the RIGHT place," Santa thought, as he turned RIGHT to check the living room. Sure enough, the hat was sitting RIGHT on top of the toy train he'd been fixing earlier. With his hat now securely on, Santa headed back to his sleigh. As he was about to take off, the reindeer were getting restless. "LEFT hoof, RIGHT hoof, LEFT hoof" Dasher muttered, stomping impatiently. "Come on, Santa! We've got kids waiting for their presents!"

Santa gave the reins a quick shake, and they took off into the night. They went LEFT over the mountains, then RIGHT over the snowy fields, until they arrived at the first house. Santa slid down the chimney and LEFT presents under the tree for all the good kids.

But as he turned to leave, he knocked a plate of cookies RIGHT off the table! "Oops!" he said, quickly putting the cookies RIGHT in his pocket. When he climbed back in the sleigh, Rudolph was laughing. "There won't be any room LEFT for the presents if you keep eating all those cookies, Santa!" he said. Santa just shook his head and LEFT for the next house, making sure to go LEFT around the giant snowman in the yard.

At the next stop, the kids were still awake. They heard a noise and ran RIGHT down the stairs. "Santa!" they yelled, eyes wide with excitement. Santa froze, caught RIGHT in the act. "You caught me!" he said with a wink. "But you know the rules—go back to bed and you're presents will get LEFT RIGHT here." The kids giggled and ran back upstairs, but not before taking one last look LEFT over their shoulders to see Santa heading RIGHT up the chimney.

Back in the sleigh, Santa smiled. "Take us RIGHT home!" he said as they flew off, making one last RIGHT turn before heading to the North Pole. Mrs. Claus was waiting for him, and she was RIGHT about one thing—Santa was exhausted. But the joy he LEFT behind for all the children made it all worth it.



And so, as the night came to an end, Santa whispered, "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good RIGHT...I mean night!"
Now, everyone pass your gifts to the RIGHT... or was it LEFT?