

# The Great Family Road Trip Mix-Up: Left Right Story

One Saturday morning, the WRIGHT family decided it was time for a big adventure. "Everyone ready?" Dad asked RIGHT after they loaded into the van.

"I was ready RIGHT after breakfast," Mom said.

"I LEFT my shoes upstairs!" someone else yelled. Dad ran RIGHT up the driveway, RIGHT into the house, and RIGHT back out, carrying a pair of sneakers.

"Okay," he said confidently. "Now we're really leaving." He backed out of the driveway, turned RIGHT at the stop sign...and immediately heard Mom say.

"Weren't you supposed to turn LEFT?" Dad paused. He looked LEFT. He looked RIGHT. Then he shrugged and turned LEFT at the next street. At the next big intersection, he looked LEFT, then RIGHT, then LEFT again.

"Why are we still sitting RIGHT here?" the kids whined.

"I'm making sure we go the RIGHT way," Dad replied. They drove three blocks RIGHT before realizing the GPS was quietly saying, "Turn LEFT." Dad made a quick LEFT.

The kids started arguing about who was sitting too far LEFT and who was leaning too far RIGHT.

"Everyone scoot RIGHT!" Mom said. Now everyone was squished on the RIGHT.

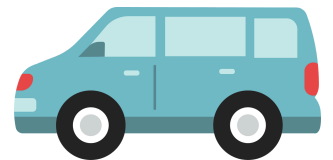
"Not *that* far RIGHT!" she corrected. Suddenly, a loud thump came from the back seat.

"What was that?" Dad asked. The snack bag had tipped RIGHT over, and granola bars were sliding RIGHT across the floor.

"No moving LEFT or RIGHT until we clean that RIGHT up!" Mom warned. Just then, they reached another large intersection.

"Do we go LEFT or RIGHT?" Dad asked.

"You go RIGHT," Mom said. Dad had on his LEFT turn signal. A car honked.



"Definitely go RIGHT!" Mom insisted. Dad made a speedy RIGHT turn. Everyone leaned LEFT. A few minutes later, they saw a giant sign: "Adventure Park: NEXT RIGHT." Dad made an excited RIGHT turn RIGHT into a huge parking lot. He pulled the van in slightly LEFT of the lines. Then adjusted RIGHT. Then LEFT again. The kids burst out of the car, running LEFT toward the entrance.

"No, we get the tickets on the RIGHT!" Mom called. Everyone scrambled RIGHT. Dad stepped out, stretched his arms LEFT and RIGHT, and smiled.

"We made it," he said proudly. Mom crossed her arms and said, "Yes... after about seventeen LEFT turns and twelve RIGHT ones." Dad looked RIGHT at the giant park entrance.

"Next time," he said confidently, "I'm absolutely going the RIGHT way." And Mom just laughed.

The End.