A New Year's Eve LEFT-RIGHT Story

The big day had finally arrived! Everyone was excited to be RIGHT in Times Square to see the famous ball drop RIGHT on New Year's Eve, but nobody was quite prepared for the crowds, the cold, or the adventure ahead. As they stepped out of their hotel, Sarah looked RIGHT and spotted a street performer dressed like a giant Statue of Liberty. Uncle Mike turned RIGHT to take a picture, but accidentally stepped RIGHT off the curb.

The group made their way toward Times Square, following the crowds RIGHT down one street and then another. Dad turned LEFT at the corner, while Grandma insisted they should have gone RIGHT. They checked the map, looked LEFT, and decided to follow a family wearing New Year's hats. Unfortunately, that family was heading RIGHT to a pizza restaurant, not Times Square. After a few more LEFT turns, they finally spotted the bright lights and giant billboards RIGHT ahead.

When they arrived, the crowd was already enormous. They squeezed RIGHT between a couple wearing matching silver jackets and RIGHT around a man holding a giant balloon. Just when they thought they had found a good viewing spot, someone tall stepped RIGHT in front of them. Mom leaned LEFT to see around him, Dad leaned RIGHT, and Grandpa stood RIGHT up on his tiptoes. Nobody could see a thing, no matter how far LEFT or RIGHT they leaned. Grandma suggested they move LEFT, but Uncle Mike thought RIGHT would be better. After several minutes of shuffling, they ended up almost RIGHT back where they started.

It was getting cold, so everyone pulled on their gloves, hats, and scarves. Sarah reached RIGHT into her bag for her hand warmers, but discovered they were LEFT back at the hotel. And Dad had brought only his RIGHT glove. Getting hungry, they spotted a food cart on their LEFT and hurried RIGHT over. Grandpa looked RIGHT at the price and said he wasn't hungry. Grandma bought a pretzel anyway and passed pieces to everyone. Uncle Mike reached LEFT for another bite just as Sarah reached RIGHT, and the pretzel nearly took a trip RIGHT to the pavement.

By early evening, the excitement was building. Music played, people cheered LEFT and RIGHT, and everyone started dancing to keep warm. As midnight crept closer, the group began checking the time every few minutes. Sarah looked RIGHT at her phone, then RIGHT at the giant screens overhead. It was still only 10:30. Uncle Mike announced that he was starving again, Grandpa needed a bathroom, and the kids were tired. Mom reminded everyone they had come all this way. They were not going to be the ones who LEFT.

Finally, it was almost the RIGHT time. Everyone looked RIGHT up, phones came RIGHT out, and the crowd LEFT waiting began cheering. RIGHT then the countdown began. Ten! Nine! Eight! The crowd roared. Seven! Six! Five! Four! Three! Two! One! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Confetti filled the sky, music blasted RIGHT through the streets, and everyone cheered. Someone tossed confetti RIGHT onto Grandpa's hat while another piece landed on Mom's LEFT shoulder. They looked LEFT at the glowing billboards and RIGHT at the thousands of people LEFT celebrating together. They had made it to Times Square, seen the ball drop RIGHT in front of their eyes, and welcomed a brand-new year together.