

The Christmas Story

Christmas was almost here and Mother RIGHT was finishing her Christmas baking. Father RIGHT, Billy RIGHT, and Susie RIGHT had just gotten back from finishing their last-minute errands.

"There's not much LEFT to be done," said Father RIGHT as he came into the kitchen.

"Did you leave the basket of food at the Church?" asked Mother RIGHT?

"Yes, I LEFT it RIGHT where you told me to put it." replied Father RIGHT.

"I'm sure glad the Christmas shopping is finished," said Billy RIGHT, "I don't have any money LEFT."

Just then the phone in the hallway rang and Susie RIGHT rushed out to answer it. She ran back into the kitchen announcing "That was Grandma RIGHT! Aunt Millie RIGHT LEFT a Christmas package on the LEFT side of Grandma RIGHT's front porch for us."

"I'll go get it!" shouted Billy RIGHT as he LEFT to rush over to Grandma RIGHT's house.

Father RIGHT LEFT the kitchen to bring in the Christmas tree. By the time Billy RIGHT got back, Father RIGHT, Mother RIGHT, and Susie RIGHT were busy decorating the tree. There were still plenty of ornaments LEFT to put up, so Bill RIGHT joined in. The whole family sang Christmas carols as they finished trimming the tree. Then they went to bed, hoping they had picked the RIGHT gifts to give each other.

And now I hope you have the RIGHT gift, because there isn't anything LEFT to our story. Isn't that RIGHT?!