

Christmas Right / Left Stories

A unique way to exchange gifts. Each person brings a wrapped gift. Sit in a large circle. When you hear the words "right" (wright) or "left", hand the gift to the person who is on that side of you. Keep passing the gifts until the story is over. Have fun!!

Twas the Night Before Christmas

Author Unknown

Twas' the night RIGHT before Christmas when RIGHT through the house. Not a creature was LEFT stirring, not even a mouse-- The stockings were hung RIGHT by the chimney with care, in hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be RIGHT there. The children were nestled RIGHT snug in their beds, while visions of sugarplums danced RIGHT in their heads. Mama in her kerchief, and I in my cap, we had just settled RIGHT down for a long winter's nap. When RIGHT out on the LEFT lawn there rose such a clatter, I sprang RIGHT from my bed to see what was the matter. Away to the RIGHT window I LEFT like a flash; tore open the shutters and threw up the sash. The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow LEFT a luster of midday to objects RIGHT below. When, what to my wondering eyes should appear, but a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer. With a little old driver RIGHT lively and quick; I knew RIGHT in a moment it must be St. Nick. More rapid than eagles his coursers they came; and he whistled and shouted, and called them RIGHT by name: "Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen! On Comet, on Cupid, on Donder and Blitzen! To the RIGHT top of the porch! To the LEFT top of the wall! Now dash away, dash away, dash RIGHT away all!" As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly when they meet RIGHT with an obstacle, mount RIGHT up to the sky. So up to the housetop the coursers they LEFT flew, with a sleigh full of toys and St. Nicholas, too. And then in a twinkling, I heard RIGHT on the roof, the prancing and pawing of each little RIGHT and LEFT hoof. As I drew in my head and was turning LEFT around? Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound. He was dressed all in fur, RIGHT from his head to his LEFT foot, and his clothes were all LEFT tarnished with ashes and soot. A bundle of toys he had flung RIGHT on his back, and he looked like a peddler just opening his pack. His RIGHT and LEFT eyes, how they twinkled! His dimples? How merry! His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry! His droll little mouth was LEFT drawn up like a bow, and the beard LEFT on his chin was as white as the snow. The stump of a pipe he held RIGHT in his teeth, and the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath. He had a broad face and a round little belly, that shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly. He was RIGHT chubby and plump, a RIGHT, RIGHT jolly old elf, and I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself. A wink of his LEFT eye and a LEFT twist of his head, soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread. He spoke not a word, but went RIGHT straight to his work, and filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk. And laying his finger to the LEFT of his nose, and giving a nod, he LEFT. Up the chimney he rose. He sprang RIGHT to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle, and away they all LEFT like the down of a thistle. But I heard him exclaim, ere he LEFT--out of sight, "Happy Christmas to all and to all a good night!"

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Once upon a time there were two families that lived RIGHT across the street from each other. The WRIGHT family and the LEFTWELLERS. Two little girls of each family were best friends. Molly LEFTWELLER and and Suzy WRIGHT. They always LEFT for school Right after their breakfasts, played with each other at recess and RIGHT after school they walked home together. Usually they did their homework at the WRIGHT'S house and RIGHT after that they played together in WRIGHT'S big backyard where there was a playhouse and RIGHT next to the playhouse was a tire hung by a rope where they could swing and jump off RIGHT into a pile of fall leaves.

Well, one day, the first day of Christmas vacation from school, Mrs. LEFTWELLER asked the two girls if they would like to help bake Christmas cookies. Such excitement! So, RIGHT after Suzy had her lunch she ran RIGHT across the street to the LEFTWELLER's house. She had on her apron and she had washed her hands good and clean. Molly told her to come RIGHT into the kitchen where she and her mother had the cookie dough prepared and ready to be cut into Christmas shapes. Each girl had her own ball of dough to roll out. They each filled two cookie sheets and there was some dough LEFT over and they LEFT that for Molly's brother to use when he came home from his paper route.

In the LEFTWELLER'S kitchen RIGHT next to the oven was a small television set , and the girls wanted to watch a cartoon, but they didn't dare do that until Mrs. LEFTWELLER LEFT the room as they weren't supposed to watch television in the afternoon. So when Mrs. LEFTWELLER LEFT to answer the telephone Molly turned the television on and they giggled and decided to watch cartoons until the cookies were done when the timer went off. But...there weren't any cartoons on, in fact, only a news break was on and it was on every station! A fire was being shown on TV in a house that was RIGHT near the WRIGHT'S house, in fact, the house RIGHT behind the WRIGHT'S house. Oh, my! Suzy said, "I have to go RIGHT home and see what's happening." and Molly said, "Wait for me, I'll be RIGHT with you after I grab my coat, and I better tell my mom!"

Mrs. LEFTWELLER had just finished her phone call and she said she was going with the girls and she was worried. They quickly LEFT the house and headed across the street to the WRIGHT'S house. They heard the fire

engines roaring down the street and the engines turned RIGHT down the street behind the WRIGHT's house. Smoke was billowing out of the roof top of the house. And the girls could see it wafting over the WRIGHT'S roof. All of the WRIGHT family was outside and a fireman was hosing water on their roof, too. It seemed like forever, but the fire was quickly doused and only the roof and attic were burned in the house behind the WRIGHTS, and no damage was done to the WRIGHT'S house. Big relief!! The family that lived in the burned house were away visiting, but were being contacted by the firemen. After all the excitement the fire trucks LEFT, and and the lookyloos left, and the street in front of the LEFTWELLER'S and WRIGHT'S houses was back to normal.

Suddenly they remembered the cookies!!! Oh, my! All the Wrights and all the LEFTWELLERS dashed back to the LEFTWELLER home to see smoke coming out of the oven in the kitchen! And the smoke alarm was going off. Such a racket! Mrs. WRIGHT opened up the doors and windows to let the smoke out and the alarm stopped the terrible shrieking. Mrs. LEFTWELLER was dismayed that the cookies were all burned, but was so thankful the fireman didn't have to come to their house! Mrs. WRIGHT said, "Why don't we all come to our house and we will make more cookies and then maybe make extra to take to the family whose house did catch fire." Good idea.

They all LEFT for the WRIGHT'S house, but Mrs. LEFTWELLER LEFT a note for her husband and son to come over, too, when they were off work and back from the paper route. That evening was an evening of good friends being together, baking cookies, snacking on holiday goodies, and singing carols. They prepared a big plate of colorful cookies for the neighbors RIGHT behind the WRIGHT'S house and LEFT a holiday note and a candy cane on the plate. Suzy WRIGHT said to Molly LEFTWELLER, "We will be friends forever and we will never forget this Christmas!" And she was RIGHT.

Created by: Pooh Flint (2005)

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Once upon a time there was a little boy named Tommy WRIGHT. He lived with his mother, Mrs. WRIGHT, and his father, Dr. WRIGHT, and his sister, Sara WRIGHT.

He had four shiney quarters LEFT from some birthday money that Grandma WRIGHT had sent him besides the \$8.12 LEFT in his piggy bank. Now it was time to buy the RIGHT present for each member of the WRIGHT family. So one morning he hopped RIGHT out of bed, RIGHT into his slippers that were RIGHT next to his bed, and quietly LEFT home and went carefully down the street to the big store on the LEFT side of Main Street. The store was decorated with lights and Christmas ornaments. Tommy WRIGHT thought and thought about Christmas presents and he looked at all the things for sale. "Lets see," said Tommy, "I know, I'll get Mother WRIGHT some warm gloves. Here is the RIGHT one but where is the LEFT one? Oh! Here it is, RIGHT under the RIGHT one. I sure hope they are the RIGHT color. They cost \$3.06 so I have \$6.06 LEFT to spend. Now for Daddy WRIGHT. Would he like a truck or maybe a ball or a LEFT handed catcher's mitt?

I know, I'll get him a football so we can play catch RIGHT in our own back-yard when he comes home from work. Let's see I had \$6.06 LEFT and the football is \$5.06, so now I have \$1.00 LEFT for Sara's present. Here is what she wants. A pretty new purse and I think I have just enough money LEFT to buy it. Tommy WRIGHT clutched his presents happily and went running RIGHT up to the lady at the counter and gave her all the money from his RIGHT pocket. "Is that RIGHT?", he asked as he gave her his money. "It will be \$1.05 with tax," she said. "Oh no," said Tommy WRIGHT. "I forgot about tax." Tommy WRIGHT started crying. Tears streaked RIGHT and LEFT down his little face. RIGHT then the door burst open and in came Santa Claus who had LEFT the North Pole and had come RIGHT to Tommy WRIGHT'S town to take orders from children for Christmas. "Ho, Ho, Ho," said Santa. "We can't have Santa's helpers sad like this. Let's see now, I bet I have five pennies RIGHT here in my LEFT Pocket. Santa Claus checked his LEFT pocket and found nothing. "Oh no," said Santa. I must have put them into my RIGHT pocket, Tommy. HO! HO! HO! and an Merry Christmas to all the WRIGHTS from Santa Claus and his helpers." Tommy WRIGHT LEFT the store and ran home to tell his sister, Sara WRIGHT, that he had seen and talked to Santa. He was so happy that he wrapped his presents RIGHT away and LEFT them

under the Christmas tree. Dr. and Mrs. WRIGHT and Sara WRIGHT were thrilled with their presents. Tommy WRIGHT had made the RIGHT choice for each of them. Tommy WRIGHT felt really happy even though he had no money LEFT. Christmas morning for the WRIGHT family was joyful and Christmas LEFT nothing to want.

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A CHRISTMAS EVE TO REMEMBER

Author Unkown

It was a beautiful Christmas Eve. The snow was falling. Everything seemed perfectly RIGHT for the evening. There was enough hot chocolate LEFT to share with Santa, RIGHT along with the plate of cookies LEFT for him by the fireplace.

Ed and Myrna WRIGHT thought it would be a great time to drive across town and deliver Grandmother WRIGHT's Christmas gift. Grandmother WRIGHT had not LEFT her home for a week. She was RIGHT down in bed, as the flu had LEFT her feeling weak.

Mr. WRIGHT and Mrs. WRIGHT LEFT in their bright red car. They had just turned LEFT out of the driveway when Mrs. WRIGHT said to Mr. WRIGHT, "I LEFT Grandmother's present RIGHT there on the kitchen counter." Mr. WRIGHT quickly turned RIGHT back into the driveway and Mrs. WRIGHT leaned LEFT as he did so. She hopped RIGHT out of the car and LEFT her door open. Mrs. WRIGHT said, "I will be RIGHT back." Snowball, their dog, saw the door open and jumped RIGHT into the car, RIGHT over the front seat and RIGHT into the back seat. About this time, Mrs. WRIGHT showed up with Grandmother's present and said to Mr. WRIGHT, "It was RIGHT where I LEFT it, in the kitchen."

Mrs. WRIGHT was surprised to see Snowball in the car. Mrs. WRIGHT thought they had LEFT him in the back yard. However, Mr. WRIGHT had forgotten and LEFT the gate unlocked. Mr. and Mrs. WRIGHT LEFT Snowball in the back seat of the car as they once again LEFT their driveway for Grandmother WRIGHT's home.

As Mr. and Mrs. WRIGHT drove along enjoying the beautiful scenery they felt as if they had LEFT all their worries somewhere else. It was Christmas Eve and they were surrounded, both on the RIGHT and on the LEFT with new falling snow. They were getting that wonderful feeling that often comes at Christmas time.

Mr. WRIGHT's car turned RIGHT onto Holly Street where Grandmother WRIGHT lived. As they approached Grandmother WRIGHT's they could see she had LEFT her porch light on. It felt RIGHT chilly when they stepped out of the car. However, they LEFT their jackets in the car. Mr. WRIGHT and Mrs. WRIGHT were glad they had not LEFT Grandmother WRIGHT's gift home. They could see Grandmother WRIGHT peeking through the curtains as they walked up her steps. Snowball began to bark as he did not want to be LEFT out. What a nice surprise for Grandmother WRIGHT, she had not been LEFT alone on Christmas Eve. Mr. WRIGHT and Mrs. WRIGHT walked RIGHT up to the door and knocked. Grandmother WRIGHT, stood RIGHT by the door and opened it RIGHT as soon as they knocked. It almost LEFT them speechless to see Grandmother WRIGHT up and about. Grandmother WRIGHT said, "What a wonderful surprise." Mr. WRIGHT and Mrs. WRIGHT were also surprised to see that Grandmother WRIGHT had LEFT her bed. She was RIGHT spry and it was easy to see that her illness had not LEFT her weak.

Grandmother WRIGHT wanted to celebrate what was LEFT of Christmas Eve, so Grandmother WRIGHT LEFT Mr. WRIGHT and Mrs. WRIGHT and went RIGHT into the kitchen to stir up a pot of hot wassail. She said, "I need my glasses to see this festive recipe, and they are not RIGHT here where I LEFT them." The three of them LEFT the kitchen and looked in other rooms to see where she had LEFT them. Grandmother WRIGHT yelled out, "Well here they are, RIGHT where I LEFT them." Sure enough, they were RIGHT there on her night stand where she had LEFT them.

Grandmother WRIGHT made sure she had all the RIGHT ingredients in the hot wassail. Mr. WRIGHT built a fire in the fireplace and it LEFT a warm, festive feeling as they sat on the cozy stuffed sofa, listening to soft Christmas music and sipping their wassail, which was just the RIGHT temperature. Mr. WRIGHT opened the door to check on Snowball and he was fast asleep, RIGHT there on the doorstep where they had LEFT him. Mr. WRIGHT and Mrs. WRIGHT will never forget this special evening, as they were LEFT with the true spirit of Christmas in their hearts, and they knew they had done the RIGHT thing by sharing their Christmas Eve with Grandmother WRIGHT.

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Lefty Elf Christmas Story Author Unknown

This is a story about Santa and LEFTy elf. LEFTy received this nick name one Christmas when he couldn't seem to do anything RIGHT. Santa said " LEFTy, sometimes I think you have two LEFT thumbs".

On the day before Christmas Eve Santa and LEFTy were finishing up the toys that were LEFT. LEFTy called from the workshop, "Oh no, there is no glue LEFT! Santa do you know where any might be?"

"I can't believe you forgot to check the inventory, sometimes I wonder if you can get anything RIGHT, LEFTy!" said Santa.

"Santa don't be mad", replied LEFTy. "It will only take me a few minutes to find some, I'll be RIGHT back". Santa said "I'm sorry I am so grumpy, but we don't have much time LEFT, LEFTy. "I'll try our packaging and delivery outlet RIGHT on the edge of town", said LEFTy. "It would be faster to stop by my house, Mrs. Claus is sure to have some LEFT, she just might not know RIGHT where it is," replied Santa.

"Take the short cut, go to Candy Cane Lane and Rudolph Rd. and turn LEFT, RIGHT at the Lollipop stop sign. Then go to Holly Drive and turn RIGHT and there it will be on your LEFT."

LEFTy found the house RIGHT away and asked Mrs. Claus where she might have some glue LEFT. Mrs. Claus' hands were all doughy from making the last of her Christmas cookies. So she directed him RIGHT to her craft room.

"Go RIGHT down the hall and turn RIGHT, open the first door on the LEFT. Walk RIGHT in and turn RIGHT. It should be on the bottom shelf, RIGHT next to the LEFT-over glitter."

LEFTy found plenty of glue to finish the toys RIGHT where Mrs. Claus had directed him. LEFTy hurried RIGHT out the door. LEFTy looked LEFT, then

RIGHT, then LEFT, but he couldn't remember where he had LEFT his sled. Suddenly he remembered he had taken Santa's sleigh, because it would be faster, and that his sled was in the garage at the workshop RIGHT where he had LEFT it.

Eventually, a tired LEFTy found his way back to Santa's workshop. Santa said " LEFTy, I thought you said you would be RIGHT back, so I LEFT jolly elf take over your station. He used all that was LEFT of the red paint instead of gold, so now there is no red paint LEFT to touch up my sleigh. You will have to go RIGHT out and get some, LEFTy "

LEFTy sighed and happily said " I knew we would have no energy LEFT by now, so RIGHT after thanksgiving, I fixed up your sleigh for the big day. Santa said "I'm so sorry I said you couldn't do anything RIGHT, because of you, there is no work LEFT and I can go RIGHT to bed, so I'll be all rested and my jolly old self again. Good night LEFTy." and Santa went RIGHT to bed.

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The Right Christmas Author Unknown

Christmas was almost here and Mother **Right** was finishing the Christmas baking. Father **Right**, Sue **Right**, and Billy **Right** returned from their last-minute Christmas 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**. "I **left** it **right** where you told me to," said Father **Right**. "I'm glad my shopping is done," said Billy **right**. "I don't have any money **left**."

The hall telephone rang, and Susan **Right left** to answer it. She rushed **right** back and told the family, "Aunt Tillie **Right left** a package for us **right** on Grandma **Right's** front porch. I'll go over there **right** now and get it," she said as she **left** in a rush. Father **Right left** the kitchen and brought in the Christmas tree.

By the time Susan **Right** returned, Mother **Right**, Father **Right**, and Billy **Right** had begun trimming the tree. The entire **Right** family sang carols as they finished decorating. Then they **left** all the presents arranged under the tree and went to bed, hoping they had selected the **right** gifts for their family.

Now I hope you have the **right** present for yourself, because that's all that's **left** of our story...except to wish you a merry Christmas... Isn't that **right**??

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The Wright Family Christmas Author Unknown

Many years ago high on a mountain, there lived a family named WRIGHT. They had many cousins whose names were also WRIGHT. Every Christmas the clan gathered to have a party and no one was LEFT out.

Sally WRIGHT was in charge of the guest list and she LEFT nothing to chance. This party was planned and things had to be just RIGHT. Mary WRIGHT had LEFT home early to do her shopping, but LEFT her gift list at home. Now this created a problem RIGHT from the start for her. John WRIGHT had gone to cut a tree for the big affair. It had to be the RIGHT size to stand on the LEFT side of the fire place.

The decorations were ready and waiting. Mother WRIGHT was in charge of the kitchen and everyone had to bring the RIGHT food to fit the menu and no one LEFT home without their share. There were children by the score who played RIGHT in the middle of the floor and LEFT toys everywhere. Now it wouldn't really be festive if they had no Santa Clause, so Charles WRIGHT had his wife Jeannie WRIGHT make him a Santa suit. She put two pockets on the RIGHT side and one on the LEFT. But Jake WRIGHT felt LEFT out because he said he had a RIGHT to be Santa because he had been LEFT out for five years. Mother WRIGHT had to settle the argument RIGHT then and there before she LEFT for the kitchen. Charles and Jake both got mad and LEFT in a huff. But just then Uncle Ben WRIGHT walked RIGHT through the door and said he had a suit LEFT over from last year that would be all RIGHT. So that was settled and LEFT everyone feeling just fine except Charles and Jake, but they soon realized the Christmas spirit should prevail, so they marched RIGHT back into the house.

Tommy WRIGHT, of the RIGHT side of the mountain, LEFT his snow shoes at home so he was late reaching the party at the RIGHT time, but he was still able to help wrap the gifts which were placed on the RIGHT side of the fireplace and on the LEFT side of the tree. He also hung holly on the RIGHT side and every WRIGHT in the county was RIGHT on time, dressed in their Sunday best. No stone was LEFT unturned to make this a happy time. The turkey was baked just RIGHT and LEFT everyone gasping with delight. The

dressing and trimmings were also just RIGHT, because Mother WRIGHT saw to that.

There was a pile of toys RIGHT by the door because Mother WRIGHT said there was no room LEFT under the tree. They gathered round the table, each woman had a man on her RIGHT and also on her LEFT. They laughed RIGHT loudly as they ate their dinner and as they LEFT the table everyone cried "I ate too much!" Then came Santa RIGHT on time to deliver the gifts to each WRIGHT. He LEFT each one laughing, even Grandpa WRIGHT, who usually LEFT early and said good-night. The children LEFT the room RIGHT after opening the last toy. Their hearts were full of Christmas Joy. Mother WRIGHT knew the party was a success and LEFT for the kitchen RIGHT after the last carol was sung. Every WRIGHT on the mountain LEFT the party so happy and gay. Once more they had celebrated Christmas with the RIGHT kind of love in their hearts and LEFT each WRIGHT family shaking warm hands on their RIGHT and LEFT, saying Merry Christmas to each and everyone.

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The Sweetest Christmas Story Ever

Gina Prisbrey

Buy the candy bars listed in story. As someone hears the name of a candy, they can grab it out of the circle.

Note from Vickie: This is fun!! Also, if there are more people than what candy is listed, have extra to hand out at the end of story if everybody wants to have a piece

Mary and Joseph were SWEETARTS engaged to be married. One day Joseph said, "Mary, you're starting to look a little CHUNKY. Mary explained that she was pregnant with a SPECIAL child. "Can we name the BABY RUTH??," Joseph asked. "No," said Mary, His name is Jesus." Now there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be TWIXED, so Joseph and Mary had to travel to the city DAVID, (SUNFLOWER SEEDS) which was called Bethlehem. It was a very ROCKY ROAD, no 5TH AVENUE for sure. Mary was ready to have the baby, but they couldn't find anyplace to stay. They even asked one innkeeper if there was any room in the tavern and he just laughed and said, "U-NO You can sleep in the stable with the ANIMAL CRACKERS and COW TAILS and maybe a few KIT KATS. So Mary gave birth to the baby Jesus and laid him in the manger. And there were in the same country shepherds watching their flocks by night. (sing) "The First Noel the angels did say was to CERTS poor shepherds in fields as they lay." Then the shepherds heard the heavenly SYMPHONY begin to play as the Heavenly hosts began to sing ALMOND JOY to the world the Lord is come. The shepherds were told they could find the baby Jesus wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger. Now also at this time there were MUSKETEERS. (who were somewhat AIRHEADS). Their names were MIKE and IKE, They were a bit NERDS-y and SLIM JIM and..... and..... OH! HENRY! Well, MIKE AND IKE said "LOOK, what's that bright DOT in the MILKY WAY?" Jim scratched his head, "I think it's WHACAHMACALLIT um.....MARS." Mike and Henry started to SNICKER. They realized it was it was the STARBURST that was to appear when the Son of God was born. They decided to journey to see the child. They also decided to take gifts to the baby. MIKE AND IKE went through their things and decided to give the baby GOLD, so the gathered 100 THOUSAND DOLLARS. Henry went through his things and decided to give the baby something sweet, so he took a little BIT-O-HONEY. Jim went through his MOUNDS of junk and TREASURES but

couldn't decided what to give. He couldn't go to the store because PAYDAY was next week and he wanted to give the baby something GOOD AND PLENTY of it. The three SKITTLED on their way and as they traveled, Jim kept trying to think of something he could give Joseph and Mary and the Baby Jesus. Mike gave his GOLD COINS to the child, then Henry offered his BIT-O-HONEY, but when it came Jim's turn, he asked if he could hold the baby, "But you're such a BUTTERFINGERS said Mike and IKE and Henry agreed. Mary said she thought it would be all right, so as Jim picked up the Son of God he knew what to give. He KISSED the baby and then KISSED him again, and again, and again. Jim realized that the most special gift he could give was love. Remember, Jesus is the true REISEN for the season.