

As I read this story whenever you hear the word **RIGHT**, continuously pass the presents to the **RIGHT** until you hear the word **LEFT**, then switch the direction and continuously pass the gifts **LEFT**.

Frosty the LEFT-handed snowman was a RIGHT jolly soul with a corncob pipe and a button to the LEFT off his nose and two eyes, LEFT and RIGHT made of coal.

Frosty the **LEFT**-handed snowman is a fairytale they say. He was made of B-RIGHT white snow, but the children know that he came RIGHT to life one day.

There must have been some magic **LEFT** in that old silk hat they found, for **RIGHT** when they placed it **RIGHT** on his head he began to dance **RIGHT** around.

Oh, Frosty the **LEFT** handed snowman was a live and LEFT handed too. The children said he could laugh and W-RIGHT just like you and me.

Thumpety Thump, **LEFT**, Thumpety Thump **LEFT** look at Frosty go, Thumpety Thump **LEFT**, Thumpety Thump **LEFT**, RIGHT over the hills of B-RIGHT white snow.

Frosty the **LEFT** handed snow man knew the sun was hot and **B-RIGHT** that day. So he said lets run we've **LEFT** some time for fun now, before I melt **RIGHT** away.

RIGHT Down to the Village with a broomstick in his LEFT hand. Running RIGHT here and there all around LEFT square

He led them **RIGHT** downtime streets of town, **RIGHT** to a traffic cop and only paused a moment when he raised his **RIGHT** hand and yelled "stop!"

for Frosty the **LEFT** handed snowman had to hurry **RIGHT** on his way. But he waved goodbye and **LEFT** saying "Don't cry I'll be **RIGHT** back someday soon"

Now you know his story where did your gift go? To the **LEFT** to the **RIGHT**? Stop passing and open your gift.