




CHRISTMAS LEFT RIGHT GIFT EXCHANGE STORY



INSTRUCTIONS: EVERYONE SITS IN A CIRCLE WITH A GIFT THEY BROUGHT OR IS PROVIDED. SOMEONE READS THE STORY. EVERY TIME YOU HEAR "LEFT, PASS THE GIFT TO YOUR LEFT. EVERY TIME YOU HEAR RIGHT PASS THE GIFT TO YOUR RIGHT. THE GIFT YOU ARE HOLDING ONTO AT THE END OF THE GAME IS YOURS TO OPEN AND KEEP.

IT WAS THE NIGHT **RIGHT** BEFORE CHRISTMAS WHEN ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE, NOT A CREATURE WAS **LEFT** STIRRING, NOT EVEN A MOUSE. THE STOCKINGS WERE **LEFT** HUNG 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 SUGAR PLUMS DANCED **RIGHT** AROUND IN THEIR HEADS. AND MAMA **LEFT** IN HER KERCHIEF, AND I **LEFT** IN MY CAP. WE HAD JUST SETTLED **RIGHT** DOWN FOR A LONG WINTER'S NAP. WHEN **RIGHT** OUT ON THE LAWN THERE AROSE SUCH A CLATTER, I SPRANG **RIGHT** FROM MY BED TO SEE WHAT WAS THE MATTER. AWAY TO THE WINDOW I **LEFT** LIKE A FLASH; TORE OPEN THE **LEFT** SHUTTERS AND THREW UP THE **RIGHT** SASH.

THE MOON **RIGHT** ON THE CREST OF THE NEW-FALLEN SNOW, **LEFT** THE 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 **LEFT** 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 DONNER AND BLITZEN! TO THE **LEFT** TOP OF THE PORCH! TO THE **RIGHT** TOP OF THE WALL! NOW DASH AWAY, DASH AWAY. DASH **RIGHT** AWAY ALL!"

