

Reindeer Games Right-Left

Santa, Mrs. Claus, the elves, and the reindeer were all sitting **RIGHT** on the floor **RIGHT** by the fire. They had just finished reading the classic story, The Night Before Christmas. Everyone was in the **RIGHT** spirits except Rudolph, who was **LEFT** unsatisfied by the story.

"It isn't **RIGHT** to have such a long face at Christmas," said Santa. "What's wrong, Rudolph?"

"That story didn't make me feel **RIGHT**,"

responded Rudolph. "I noticed when it talked about calling the reindeer by name, it **LEFT** me out."

"Hey, you're **RIGHT**!" squeaked an elf. "Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen! On, Comet! On Cupid! On, Donner and Blitzen! There's no room **LEFT** for Rudolph there."

"I suppose this reminds you of the time you were **LEFT** out of our reindeer games, too, **RIGHT**?"

joked Comet.

"Yeah, that wasn't fun

or **RIGHT** to do," replied Rudolph.

"Hold it **RIGHT** there!" said Santa.

"Rudolph, I believe this story was written **RIGHT** before I asked you to guide my sleigh using the shiny, red light bulb that's **RIGHT** on your face."

"That's **RIGHT**," agreed

Rudolph. "So there's no need to feel **LEFT** out?" he asked.

"**RIGHT**, there's no need to feel **LEFT** out," assured Santa.

"Though you had the **RIGHT** to ask," Mrs. Claus told him. "You're the **RIGHT** reindeer for the job, or Santa wouldn't have asked you."

"Glad we cleared that up," said Santa with a jolly chuckle.

"**RIGHT**, let's move on to more important things. Is there any of your Christmas cake **LEFT**, Mrs. Claus?"

