

Christmas Left/Right Game Poem

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 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 back and told the family "Aunt Tillie **RIGHT LEFT** a package for us **RIGHT** on Grandma **RIGHT's** 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 the 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**?

