



RIGHT & LEFT



Frosty the Snowman Game

As I read this story, whenever you hear the word **RIGHT**, continuously pass the gifts to the **RIGHT** until you hear the word **LEFT**, then switch direction and continuously pass the gifts to the **LEFT**. Are you ready? Here we go...

Frosty the **LEFT**-handed Snowman was a **RIGHT** jolly happy soul with a corncob pipe and a button to the **LEFT** of 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 **RIGHT** white snow, but the children know 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 alive and **LEFT**-handed too
And the children say he could laugh, **WRITE** and play, just the same as you and me.

Thumpety thump, **LEFT**, thumpety thump, **RIGHT**, look at Frosty go.
Thumpety thump, **LEFT**, thumpety, thump **LEFT**, **RIGHT** over the hills of **RIGHT** white snow.

Frosty the **LEFT**-handed snowman knew the sun was **RIGHT** and hot that day
So he said, "Let's run, we've **LEFT** time for some 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 saying, "Tag my **RIGHT** hand if you can."

He led them **RIGHT** down the streets of town **LEFT** to the traffic cop and only paused a moment when he raised his **RIGHT** hand and hollered, "Stop!"

For Frosty the **LEFT**-handed Snowman had to hurry **RIGHT** on his way
But he waved goodbye and **LEFT**, saying "Don't you cry, I'll be **RIGHT** back again some day."

Now you know how his story went. Which way did the gifts go? To the **RIGHT** and to the **LEFT**, stop the passing and open your gift!