

This story starts where another one left off, like all good stories do. It's about a girl named Sarah who right now is just feeling a bit blue. Her dog is sick, someone just left this earth, things really just aren't great. And right now she's on her way to what will likely be a terrible date. On the walk to the date, she realizes she left her gloves right beside her bed, She turns to go back to where she left them and runs into Mr. Right instead. His eyes are bright, his hair is just right, and he's as kind as someone can be. Sarah just stares, plays with her hair, and thinks is he staring right at me? Both Sarah and Mr. Right mutter hello not knowing the right thing to say, Then they both find the right words, and they talk the minutes away. During their talk Sarah gets an urgent text from the man she left waiting. Because during her chat with Mr. Right she forgot the man that's she dating. Sarah apologizes, rushes by on the left, and leaves Mr. Right on his own, Before they even write down their numbers to call each other on the phone. Sarah grabs the gloves she left at home sitting right beside her bed, Then heads right to the restaurant with no time left to clear her head. On her date Sarah realizes her relationship just isn't the right one, Everything left in her life is a disaster and right now she just needs fun. She turrns left out of the restaurant, and of course who is there in the night? It's none other than the man she left in the snow, the one and only Mr. Right. Hours and hours turn into days and everything seems to be going right, Until something goes wrong, someone feels left out, something causes a fight. No matter how bad it might be, a grand gesture makes everything all right, And the happy couple makes up and celebrates what's left of Christmas night.