

# SANTA'S CHRISTMAS EVE ADVENTURE

## ← *The left right Christmas party game* →

It was the night before Christmas, and Santa was making his **RIGHT** way through the North Pole. The elves had packed the sleigh just **RIGHT**, and Mrs. Claus waved goodbye as he flew off into the **RIGHT** sky. But something didn't feel **RIGHT**.

"Where's the bag of toys?" Santa shouted. "I left it back at the workshop!" He quickly steered the sleigh **LEFT**. The reindeer took a hard **LEFT**, and Rudolph nearly lost his footing. "Hold on tight, everyone!" Santa said as they flew **RIGHT** back to the North Pole.

Once they got the toy bag, Santa double-checked his list. "I don't want to miss any stops!" he said. He checked it once, and then twice, and realized he had forgotten to mark one house **RIGHT** on the list. So he pulled out his pen and wrote it **RIGHT** on the page.

Off they flew! They turned **LEFT**, then **RIGHT**, then another **LEFT** as they weaved between snowy clouds. Suddenly, Blitzen sneezed, and they veered **RIGHT** into a gust of wind. "Whoa, steady!" Santa called, as he pulled the reins to go **LEFT**.

Finally, they landed on the first rooftop. Santa climbed down the chimney and placed the presents just **RIGHT** under the tree. But when he turned around, he saw a plate of cookies. "Oh, these are just **RIGHT** for me!" he said with a grin.

Back up the chimney he went, turning **LEFT** to avoid a smudge of soot. "On Dasher, on Dancer, on Prancer, on Vixen!" he shouted, and the sleigh turned **LEFT**. "No, no, **RIGHT, RIGHT!**" he corrected.

House by house, Santa moved **LEFT** and **RIGHT**, making sure every gift was placed **RIGHT** under each tree. By morning, every child had a present, and Santa's job was done. "Now let's head **RIGHT** back to the North Pole," he said with a yawn. And that's exactly what they did.

# THE CHRISTMAS PRESENT HUNT

## ← *The left right Christmas party game* →

It was Christmas Eve, and the Miller family was ready for their annual Christmas present hunt. Little Lucy Miller was especially excited this year because she knew there was a special surprise hidden just for her.

"Let's get started RIGHT away!" said Dad. Lucy darted to the LEFT side of the living room, searching the bookshelf. She checked the top shelf, then the bottom, but found nothing. She turned around and saw her brother Jake peeking behind the couch on the RIGHT side of the room.

"Find anything, Jake?" she asked.

"Not yet," Jake replied, shifting a pillow to the LEFT. "Maybe it's behind the Christmas tree." Lucy rushed RIGHT over to the tree and spotted something shiny hanging from a branch. But it was just a candy cane.

"Try the stockings!" called Dad. Jake checked his stocking on the LEFT, then Lucy's on the RIGHT, but only found chocolate coins. "You're getting warmer!" Dad teased.

Lucy suddenly had an idea. She spun to the LEFT and ran into the kitchen. She checked the countertop to the LEFT, the cabinets to the RIGHT, and finally spotted a small green box tucked next to the cookie jar.

"What's that?" Jake asked, running RIGHT up next to her.

Lucy grabbed the box and shook it gently. "I think it's mine!" she said excitedly. "It sounds like Lego!"

"Bring it over here to the couch on the LEFT," Dad said. Lucy sat on the LEFT side, Jake on the RIGHT, and she opened the box.

"It's an art set!" Lucy cheered, hugging it tightly. Jake grinned and glanced to the RIGHT, clearly hoping to try it too.

"Maybe later," Lucy said, moving it to her RIGHT to keep it safe. Mom smiled from the LEFT, and the whole family sat together, ready for a cozy Christmas Eve.

# THE GREAT CHRISTMAS TREE MIX-UP

## ← *The left right Christmas party game* →

The Johnson family was getting **RIGHT** to work decorating their Christmas tree. Mr. Johnson said, "We need to hang the lights first," but his son, Timmy, insisted they do the ornaments **RIGHT** away. "No, Timmy," said Mrs. Johnson. "The lights come first, and they need to go all the way around, starting from the **LEFT**."

So, they wrapped the lights from **LEFT** to **RIGHT** around the tree, but halfway through, they realized they didn't have enough lights. "Oh no, we need more lights!" Mrs. Johnson exclaimed. "I'll be **RIGHT** back!" She grabbed her coat, went **LEFT** out the door, and headed to the store.

While she was gone, Timmy found a box of ornaments and decided to hang them anyway. "These will look **RIGHT** up at the top," he said, climbing a step stool. But he leaned too far to the **LEFT** and almost fell! Luckily, his dad was **RIGHT** there to catch him.

"We have to do it the **RIGHT** way, Timmy," Mr. Johnson said. "No shortcuts." Just then, Mrs. Johnson came **RIGHT** back in the door with more lights. They wrapped them from **LEFT** to **RIGHT**, and finally, it looked just **RIGHT**.

Next, they placed the ornaments on the tree. Timmy went to the **LEFT** side, while Mr. Johnson worked on the **RIGHT**. "Hey, don't put all the red ones on the **RIGHT** side, Timmy," said his mom. "Spread them out **LEFT** and **RIGHT**."

At last, it was time for the star. "Who gets to put it on top?" asked Timmy. "I think it's only **RIGHT** that Timmy gets to do it," Mr. Johnson said with a smile. Timmy climbed the step stool carefully. He leaned a little to the **LEFT**, then the **RIGHT**, and then he reached up and placed the star **RIGHT** on top.

"It's perfect!" said Mrs. Johnson. "It looks just **RIGHT**." Everyone agreed — it was the most beautiful tree they had ever seen.



## RUDOLPH'S WILD RIDE



### ← *The left right Christmas party game* →

It was Christmas Eve, and Rudolph was practicing his flying. "Keep your nose **RIGHT** on course," said Dasher. But Rudolph, distracted by a shooting star, swerved **LEFT**.

"Hey, watch where you're going!" shouted Prancer, who had to jump to the **LEFT** to avoid him. "Sorry!" said Rudolph. "I was looking at that star over on the **RIGHT**."

"Well, get your head in the game," said Dasher. "We don't have time to go **LEFT** or **RIGHT** unless it's on purpose." Rudolph nodded and focused his eyes **RIGHT** ahead.

Just then, Santa called, "All reindeer to the sleigh, **RIGHT** now!" Everyone hurried to the sleigh. They lined up, with Dasher and Dancer on the **LEFT**, and Prancer and Vixen on the **RIGHT**. Rudolph was **RIGHT** in front, where his glowing nose could guide the way.

"Up, up, and away!" Santa called, and the sleigh lifted off. They flew **LEFT**, then **RIGHT**, zigzagging between clouds. But something didn't feel **RIGHT**. "Rudolph, you're flying too low!" said Blitzen. So Rudolph lifted the sleigh **RIGHT** up over a snowy mountain.

"Phew, that was close!" Santa said. "We almost hit that ridge." The reindeer cheered as they flew **LEFT**, then **RIGHT**, darting between stars. Suddenly, Santa's hat blew off! "My hat! My hat! It's blowing to the **LEFT**!"

"I'll get it!" shouted Rudolph. He took a hard **LEFT** turn and swooped down to grab it. But the wind blew it **RIGHT** past him. "Too slow!" said Cupid. "Go **RIGHT** after it!" Rudolph flew **RIGHT**, grabbed the hat, and brought it back to Santa.

"Thanks, Rudolph. You saved Christmas... again!" Santa said with a grin. "Let's get this sleigh **RIGHT** back on track." And with that, they made it safely to every house in the world, with Rudolph leading them **RIGHT** to each rooftop.