

Right/Left Pass Gift Exchange Game



* Every time you hear the word 'RIGHT' or 'LEFT' in the story, pass your gift in that direction.

NO GIFTS **LEFT** BEHIND ON THIS **B-RIGHT** CHRISTMAS EVE NIGHT

It was a busy evening for everyone in the North Pole on Christmas Eve. With so much still **LEFT** to do, the elves were hard at work in the workshop making sure the **RIGHT** toys were all ready to go to the **RIGHT** boy or girl **RIGHT** in time for Santa's big flight! Tinsel the elf was careful to grab the **RIGHT** list as she read aloud to make sure the elves had **LEFT** nothing off the sleigh by accident.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Claus was busy sewing on a button that had fallen **RIGHT** off Santa's **LEFT** coat sleeve **RIGHT** at the last minute! Those magical buttons are very hard to come by, so she was delighted that Santa knew **RIGHT** where it was and hadn't **LEFT** it somewhere by accident.

One of the last things **LEFT** to do was to hitch up Santa's magical reindeer, and what a finicky bunch those reindeer can be! Each has their favorite spot and won't line up unless they are in the **RIGHT** order! Now Dasher likes to be on the **LEFT** of Dancer. But Prancer prefers to be on the **RIGHT** of Vixen. Comet is content to be in the middle with Cupid as long as he is **RIGHT** behind Donner, who is always to the **RIGHT** of his buddy Blitzen. And who should be **LEFT** but the one and only Rudolph?! **RIGHT** up front and center to lead the team with his nose so **b-RIGHT!**

Everything seemed to be in the **RIGHT** order, and with just minutes **LEFT** on the clock, it was just about time to go! As Santa was getting ready to leave, Mrs. Claus popped out of the house and ran **RIGHT** up to the sleigh with a basket of fresh cookies. "These are for the trip in case you are **LEFT** hungry from the journey!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, Mrs. Claus, you always know the way **RIGHT** into my heart!" he cheered.

And with that, Santa lifted his **RIGHT** finger to make sure the northern winds were blowing in just the **RIGHT** direction.

"Now Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen! Now Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen!" Santa called. And Rudolph, with his nose so **b-RIGHT, LEFT** within the blink of an eye to deliver packages to all the good boys and girls around the world, who were **RIGHT-ly** asleep all snug in their beds.

After snacking on cookies and milk **LEFT** out by each tree, Santa **LEFT** presents beneath the beautifully bedecked boughs at each home. And he made quick work of filling stockings with just the **RIGHT** surprises for Christmas morning!

RIGHT after all the gifts had been delivered and there was no one **LEFT** on the list, Santa jumped in his sleigh to head back home. Reaching into the basket, he grabbed the last cookie **LEFT** and thought of Mrs. Claus. "I must do something special for her," he thought.

And with a twist of the reins, Rudolph turned **LEFT** in the starlit sky, knowing just where to go. Santa carefully landed the sleigh **RIGHT** in place atop the roof of Bronner's CHRISTmas Wonderland and dropped in to pick just the **RIGHT** surprise for Mrs. Claus! "With all the well-loved recipes in these pages, I just know she will be **LEFT** speechless," he said with glee as he picked up a set of "Flavorful Favorites" cookbooks.

And with a wink of his **LEFT** eye, Santa was off in a flash. Back to the North Pole the reindeer headed with a leap, bound, and dash!

Now whichever gift you find yourself **LEFT** holding is the **RIGHT** gift for you to treasure!