**Christmas With the Right Family**

Christmas was almost here and Mother **RIGHT** was in the kitchen finishing the Christmas baking as Sue **RIGHT** was **ACROSS** the room decorating cookies.

Father **RIGHT** and Billy **RIGHT** returned from their last minute Christmas errands **ACROSS** town at the mall.

“There’s not much **LEFT** to be done,” said Father **RIGHT** as he walked **ACROSS** the kitchen to eat one of Sue’s cookies.

“Did you leave the basket of food at the church **ACROSS** town with **A CROSS** on top?” asked Mother **RIGHT**.

“I **LEFT** it **RIGHT** where you told me to,” said Father **RIGHT**.

Bill **RIGHT** walked **ACROSS** the room to get a cookie too, “I’m glad my shopping is done,” he said, “I don’t have any money **LEFT**.”

“And pretty soon there won’t be any cookies **LEFT**!” Sue said laughing.

The hall telephone rang and Sue **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 and **LEFT** in a rush to go **ACROSS** the street to Grandma **RIGHT**‘s house.

Father **RIGHT LEFT** the kitchen and brought in the Christmas tree and set it up **ACROSS** from the fireplace.

By the time Sue **RIGHT** had returned, Mother **RIGHT**, Father **RIGHT,** and Billy **RIGHT** were trimming the tree.

The entire **RIGHT** family sang Christmas carols while they decorated.  Then they hung **A CROSS** on the top branch.

They **LEFT** all the presents under the tree and went **ACROSS** the room to admire the twinkling lights.

As they drifted off to sleep that night, the **RIGHT** family hoped that they had selected all the **RIGHT** presents for their family.

Now I hope you have the **RIGHT** present for yourself, because that’s all that is **LEFT** of our story!

Except to wish you a Merry Christmas… isn’t that **RIGHT**??