The Christmas Tree

A personalized LEFT / RIGHT Christmas Game story for the whole family

This Christmas, Aunt ________ and Uncle ________ had opted to do RIGHT by the Relative 1 Relative 2 Surname Family and chop down their own evergreen tree. “There’s just something not quite RIGHT about those store-bought ones,” they’d say.

They decided it was fine to leave ________ and ________ by themselves while they went RIGHT out the back door, axes in hand. They headed LEFT, towards their favorite Child 1 Child 2 Family Member Christmas tree farm, the one that was RIGHT down the road from ________ and ________’s place.

They’d LEFT ________ and ________ behind with ________, just until they could find the RIGHT tree, bring it down, then head RIGHT back home again.

“Aw, man!” ________ said sadly. “Aunt ________ and Uncle ________ LEFT without us. We want to help them find the RIGHT Christmas tree!”

“Don’t worry too much about it, ________,” said ________. “They’ll be RIGHT back with the most beautiful Christmas tree any of us have ever seen.”

“I hope so!” sighed ________. “Last time they LEFT us here we spent all our time RIGHT there at the window waiting for them to come back. They took HOURS! It’s just not RIGHT.”

“C’mon,” said ________, hoping to get ________ and ________’s mind off of things for a while. “Let’s go RIGHT into the kitchen and whip up a batch of delicious Christmas cookies.”
But just as soon as everyone entered the kitchen, all the lights went out, **RIGHT** across the entire house. “Oh no!” exclaimed __________, “Let me see if I can find a flashlight.” But no matter where __________ rummaged and felt in the dark, there was no flashlight to be found, **RIGHT** or **LEFT**.

“I have an idea!” said __________ suddenly. “Let’s head **RIGHT** out to the store and get one!” “Great idea,” agreed __________ and ___________ (___________ was always in their **RIGHT** mind.)

So they **LEFT** and headed to the market, where they found flashlights for both **RIGHT**-handed and **LEFT**-handed folks. As it so happened, __________ was **RIGHT**-handed and __________ was **LEFT**-handed. So they **LEFT** with two new flashlights, one for each.

But no sooner had they arrived back at __________’s house than the lights came back on! “Oh great,” said __________. “That was a waste of time.” Everyone was a little bummed about this, and **RIGHT** fully so. Here they were, with both a **LEFT**-handed flashlight and **RIGHT**-handed one, and no reason to use them.

But before they had time to get too sad, Aunt __________ and Uncle __________ walked **RIGHT** back through the door towing a beautiful Christmas tree behind them. But their faces were down **RIGHT** glum. “We **LEFT** our axes in the woods, and now it’s too dark to see to go find them!” they lamented.

___________ and __________ smiled at each other. “Don’t worry, Aunt __________ and Uncle __________,” they said with grins on their faces. “We have just the **RIGHT** thing to help! But you’ll have to take us with you this time.”

So they all **LEFT** out the door again, with both **LEFT**-handed and **RIGHT**-handed flashlights in hand.