Ribbons & Bows

A silly **LEFT / RIGHT** Christmas Game story for your holiday party

It was a cold, snowy day outside. Mom had taken the day off work, and Dad had **LEFT** the office a few hours earlier than usual. It was Christmas Eve, and both of them had **LEFT** the kids with Grandma, who’d had a little too much eggnog and wasn’t in her **RIGHT** mind.

Once back at home, Mom and Dad got to work **RIGHT** away setting up the scene for Santa. Mom was wrapping gifts the **RIGHT** way...but Dad was having a little trouble. It was almost as if he had two **LEFT** hands!

Mom was placing some tape on a gift when all of a sudden she looked up and yelled, “Oh no! I **LEFT** all the ribbons and bows at Grandma’s house!” Dad put his hands up to his face and cried, “What should we do? Leave again **RIGHT** now? **RIGHT** when we’re in the middle of wrapping?”

“Yes!” Mom cried. **“RIGHT** now!” So the two hopped in the car and **LEFT** as fast as they could. Once at Grandma’s, they hopped **RIGHT** back out of the car and sped through the door. They almost broke it **RIGHT** down!

Inside Grandma’s house, all the kids were laughing uncontrollably. Grandma had **LEFT** them all in stitches with her eggnog-infused antics. “Oh, back so soon?” She said upon seeing Mom and Dad again. “We were **RIGHT** at the good part.”

The kids weren’t too thrilled to see Mom and Dad either. They were much happier earlier in the day when Mom and Dad had **LEFT** them with Grandma. “We don’t want to go home yet!” they all cried. “We’re having fun **RIGHT** here, **RIGHT** now with Grandma!”

“Don’t worry, kids,” Mom reassured them. “All I need to do is pick up the pretty Christmas bows and ribbons I **LEFT** here earlier.” She grabbed them from Grandma’s cookie counter, where they were sitting just **LEFT** of the toaster, **RIGHT** where she’d **LEFT** them that morning. “They’re **RIGHT** here!” she called from the kitchen.

“Oh thank goodness!” Dad sighed with relief. “It’s just not Christmas without pretty bows and ribbons! Am I **RIGHT**?”

“**RIGHT**!” everyone said in unison. Even Grandma, who still wasn’t quite in her **RIGHT** mind yet.