

• *The Night Right Before Christmas*

As I read this original story of the Night Right Before Christmas, you listen for the words "right" and "left" and you pass the envelope to the right or left, accordingly.

Twas the night **right** before Christmas when **right** through the house, not a creature was **left** stirring, not even a mouse...

The stockings were hung **right** by the chimney with care, in hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be **right** there.

The children were nestled **right** snug in their beds, while visions of sugarplums danced **right** in their heads. And Mama in her kerchief, and I in my cap had just settled **right** down for a long winter's nap.

When **right** out on the **left** lawn there rose such a clatter, I sprang **right** from my bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the **right** window **left** like a flash; tore open the shutters and threw up the sash. The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow **left** a luster of midday to objects **right** below.

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear, but a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer. With a little old driver **right** lively and quick; I knew **right** in a moment it must be St Nick!

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came; and he whistled and shouted and called them **right** by name: "Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen. On Comet, on Cupid, on Donner and Blitzen. The **right** top of the porch. To the **left** top of the wall! Now dash away, dash away, dash **right** away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly when they meet **right** with an obstacle, mount **right** up to the sky. So up to the housetop the coursers they **left** flew with a sleigh full of toys and St Nicholas too.

And then in a twinkling, I heard **right** on the roof, the prancing and pawing each little **right** and **left** hoof. As I drew in my head and was turning **left** around, down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

If you're holding an envelope, you can open it now to reveal your prize!

