

were also surprised to see that Grandmother WRIGHT had LEFT her bed. She was RIGHT spry and it was easy to see that her illness had not LEFT her weak.

Grandmother WRIGHT wanted to celebrate what was LEFT of Christmas Eve, so Grandmother WRIGHT LEFT Mr. WRIGHT and Mrs. WRIGHT and went RIGHT into the kitchen to stir up a pot of hot wassail. She said, "I need my glasses to see this festive recipe, and they are not RIGHT here where I LEFT them." The three of them LEFT the kitchen and looked in other rooms to see where she had LEFT them. Grandmother WRIGHT yelled out, "Well here they are, RIGHT where I LEFT them." Sure enough, they were RIGHT there on her night stand where she had LEFT them. Grandmother WRIGHT made sure she had all the RIGHT ingredients in the hot wassail. Mr. WRIGHT built a fire in the fireplace and it LEFT a warm, festive feeling as they sat on the cozy stuffed sofa, listening to soft Christmas music and sipping their wassail, which was just the RIGHT temperature. Mr. WRIGHT opened the door to check on Snowball and he was fast asleep, RIGHT there on the doorstep where they had LEFT him. Mr. WRIGHT and Mrs. WRIGHT will never forget this special evening, as they were LEFT with the true spirit of Christmas in their hearts, and they knew they had done the RIGHT thing by sharing their Christmas Eve with Grandmother WRIGHT.