

A Funny Left Right Christmas Story For Adults

It was the night before Christmas, and the elves were frantically trying to finish up their work in Santa's workshop. Santa had left his workshop earlier to enjoy a glass of eggnog, and things had gotten a bit chaotic in his absence.

Elf Eddie had just left the break room after having a few too many candy canes. "I swear, these candy canes are getting stronger every year," he muttered, swaying slightly as he walked back to his station on the right side of the workshop.

Elf Ellie, who had been in charge of assembling the toys, was having a hard time seeing straight. "I think I left my glasses somewhere," she said, squinting at the instructions. "Or maybe I've had one too many sips of the spiked hot chocolate."

Over at the wrapping station, Elf Emily was struggling with a roll of wrapping paper. "I left the scissors right here," she said, fumbling around. "Or was it on the left side? Either way, this paper isn't going to wrap itself." She grabbed a pair of kitchen shears from the left side of the table and proceeded to wrap the presents in a very creative, if not entirely neat, fashion.

Elf Evan was supposed to be loading the sleigh, but he was distracted by his phone. "I just need to check one more email," he said, though it was clear he was scrolling through his dating app. "Did I leave that present on the right or the left?" he wondered aloud, swiping right on yet another profile.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Claus was in the kitchen, whipping up a batch of her famous Christmas cookies. "I think I left the sugar on the left shelf," she said, reaching for what she thought was sugar but turned out to be salt. "Oh well, Santa likes them a little salty, right?" she laughed.

Santa returned to the workshop, a bit tipsy from the eggnog, and noticed the chaos. "Alright, elves, let's get this sorted out," he said, trying to sound authoritative but slurring slightly. He tripped over a toy truck that had been left right in the middle of the floor and landed in a pile of wrapping paper. "I'm okay!" he called out, though his pride was clearly a bit bruised.

Elf Ella was in charge of the reindeer, who were also feeling a bit frisky after someone left the barn door open and they found their way to the peppermint schnapps. "On Dasher, on Dancer, on Prancer and Vixen," she called, trying to wrangle the reindeer who were now prancing and dancing a little too enthusiastically.

Just then, Santa realized he had left his coat somewhere. "Where did I put that thing?" he wondered. He checked the left side of the room, then the right, and finally found it hanging on the back of Mrs. Claus's chair. "Why do I always leave things lying around?" he grumbled good-naturedly.

As Santa finally got ready to leave, he noticed that Elf Eddie was about to load the sleigh with a big bag of candy canes instead of presents. "Whoa there, Eddie! I think you've had enough candy canes for one night," Santa laughed. "Let's get the right bag this time."

Mrs. Claus handed Santa a thermos of her special "Christmas Cheer" hot chocolate. "This should keep you warm on your journey," she said with a wink. Santa took a sip and nearly spat it out. "Whoa, that's got quite a kick! Thanks, dear."

Finally, with everything in place, Santa climbed into the sleigh. "Alright, let's see if we can get this right," he said, taking the reins. The reindeer, still a bit tipsy, took off with a lurch, veering left before straightening out.

As the sleigh soared into the night, Santa called out, "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night! And remember, next year, let's leave the eggnog until right after the work is done!"

The elves watched Santa disappear into the sky, then left the workshop and went right to bed, ready to rest after a night of unexpected holiday shenanigans.