

Would you rather.... (Christmas themed)

have to loudly sing the chorus of "Jingle Bells" every time you walk into a room for a week	or	have to wear a Santa suit to school every day for a week
make presents for your family instead of buying them	or	make ornaments for your Christmas tree instead of buying them
not celebrate Christmas this year	or	not celebrate your birthday this year
get the best gift you ever received again	or	get a new gift (but have no idea if it will be good or bad)
have mistletoe hanging in your bedroom doorway	or	have a large, decorated Christmas tree in your bedroom doorway
have Christmas tree tinsel for hair	or	have fingernails that light up like Christmas lights
be at home on Christmas and get lots of presents	or	go to Disneyland for Christmas but not get any presents
help a friend wrap presents	or	help a friend shop for presents
spend the holidays with your family	or	with three celebrities (you can choose the celebrities)
live in a giant gingerbread house	or	ride on Santa's sleigh
Have Christmas decorations up all year	or	Not have decorations up at all
be forced to only eat fruitcake for two days	or	be allowed to only eat candy canes for two days
write a five-paragraph essay about the meaning of Christmas	or	solve a page of Christmas-themed maths problems
have a nose that glows red like Rudolf's	or	have pointy ears like an elf
visit the North Pole	or	visit Bethlehem
receive socks for Christmas	or	receive a dictionary for Christmas
be given £100 for Christmas to buy things for yourself	or	be given £1000 before Christmas to use to buy gifts for other people
get many small presents for Christmas	or	get one big present for Christmas
have a job wrapping presents at the mall	or	have a job taking pictures of children sitting on Santa's lap at the mall
be one of Santa's elves	or	be one of Santa's reindeer
see <i>The Nutcracker ballet show</i>	or	dance in <i>The Nutcracker ballet show</i>
spend a day watching Christmas videos	or	spend a day Christmas shopping at the mall
Christmas every day	or	Never have Christmas again

Blindfold drawing game (can do this with eyes closed or one Brownie behind another with arms round or hold paper on your head)

Give everyone a piece of paper and pencil and blindfold if necessary. Tell them to close their eyes and draw what you tell them to. Don't tell them what they will be drawing.

"Draw three circles on top of each other, starting with a small circle at the top and getting bigger each time.

Draw three buttons down the middle of the middle circle.

Draw two eyes, a carrot nose and a mouth on the top circle.

Add a hat.

Add to stick arms and hands to either side of the middle circle.

Draw a broom in one of the stick hands.

It's snowing so draw some snowflakes"

When everyone has finished their drawing, they can open their eyes and compare! Award a prize to the best drawing and a booby prize to the funniest.

10 points for each circle that touches another circle

5 points for each button IN the middle circle

5 points for each eye, nose and mouse IN the top circle

10 points if the hat is on the snowman's head

10 points for each arm in contact with the snowman's middle

20 points if the broom is in contact with the snowman

5 points for each snowflake

Draw a line for a floor.

Draw a Christmas Tree. Add decorations if you feel so inclined.

Draw a star on top of your tree.

Draw a fireplace with a mantel next to the tree.

Draw a stocking hanging from the mantel of your fireplace.

Draw presents below the tree.

10 points if the Christmas tree is touching the floor

5 points for each decoration ON the tree

20 points if the star is ON the TOP of the tree, 10 points if the star is just touching the tree

10 points if the tree IS NOT touching the fireplace

10 points if the stocking IS touching the mantelpiece

5 points for each present BELOW the tree

Draw Santa's sleigh in the middle of the paper

To the left of the sleigh draw a pine tree

It's snowing, draw snowflakes in the sky

Put some ornaments on the tree to make it a Christmas tree

Draw Santa on the sleigh

Santa is very generous so draw some presents on the sleigh

Santa likes the sounds of merry jingles so draw some bells on the sleigh

Santa works at night so draw the moon in the sky

10 points if the sleigh is in the middle of the paper

10 points if the tree is on the left of the sleigh and not touching it

5 points for each snowflake


20 points if you drew a star on top of the tree

10 points for each ornament ON the tree


20 points if Santa is actually ON the sleigh

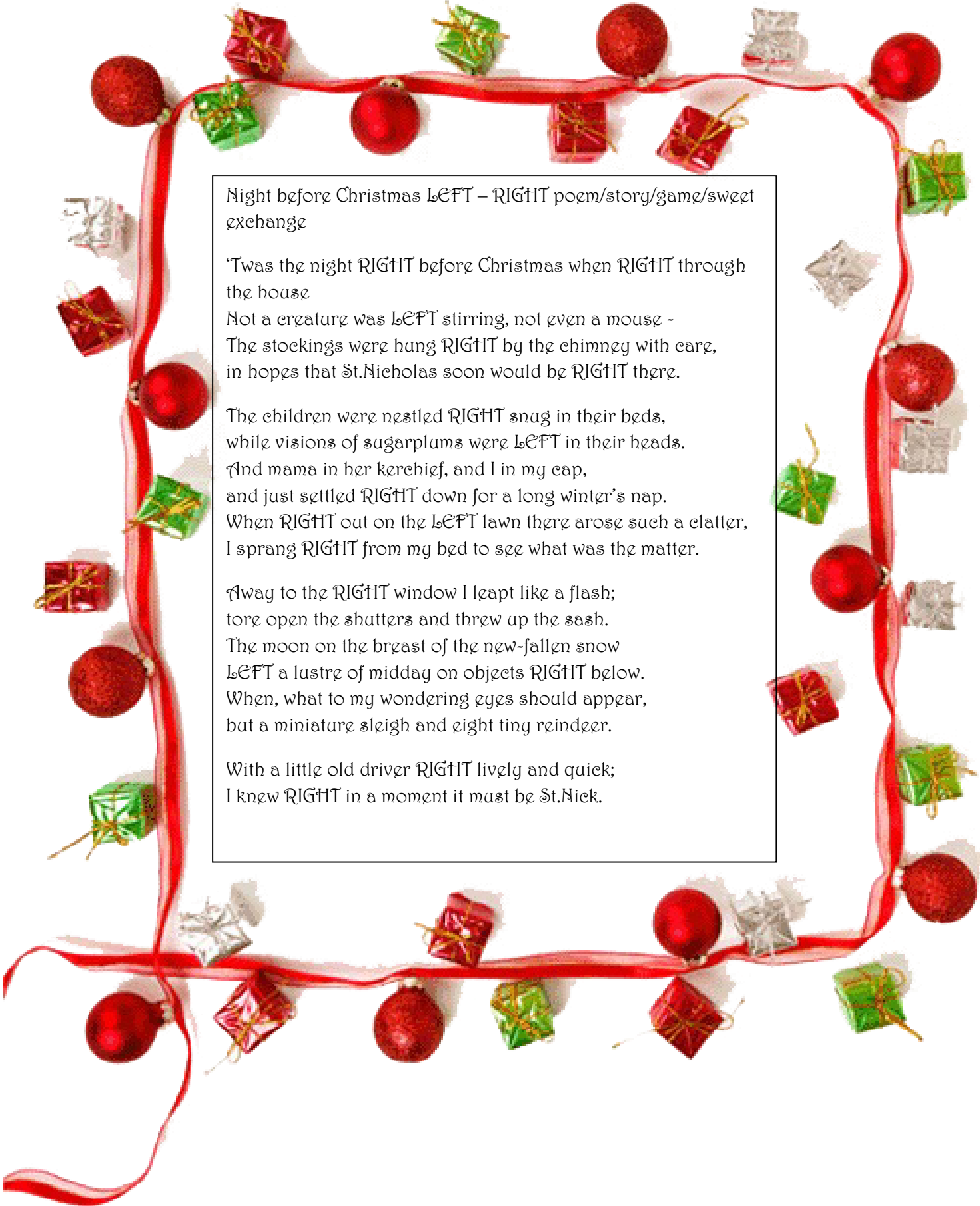
10 points for each present ON the sleigh

Right left games



'Twas the night right before Christmas,
There was nothing left to do,
All the right gifts had been purchased
And had been wrapped right up, too.
Not a crumb was left on the table,
Not a dish was left in the sink,
The house was left sparkiling
As the Christmas tree lights blinked.
The children had all run right to their beds,
So that visions of sugar plums
Could dance right through their heads,
While Santa and his elves
Scrambled all around
To make sure that all the right gifts
Under each tree would be found.
The snow outside falling
Left the world bathed in white,
Which left everyone feeling
This would be a magical night.
Finally, Santa left the North Pole
In his trusty reindeer sleigh
With his bag filled right up
With toys for Christmas day.
Then, right and left, he circled the globe,
Spreading Christmas cheer,
Until his big bag was left empty,
And he headed home with his reindeer.





Night before Christmas LEFT – RIGHT poem/story/game/sweet exchange

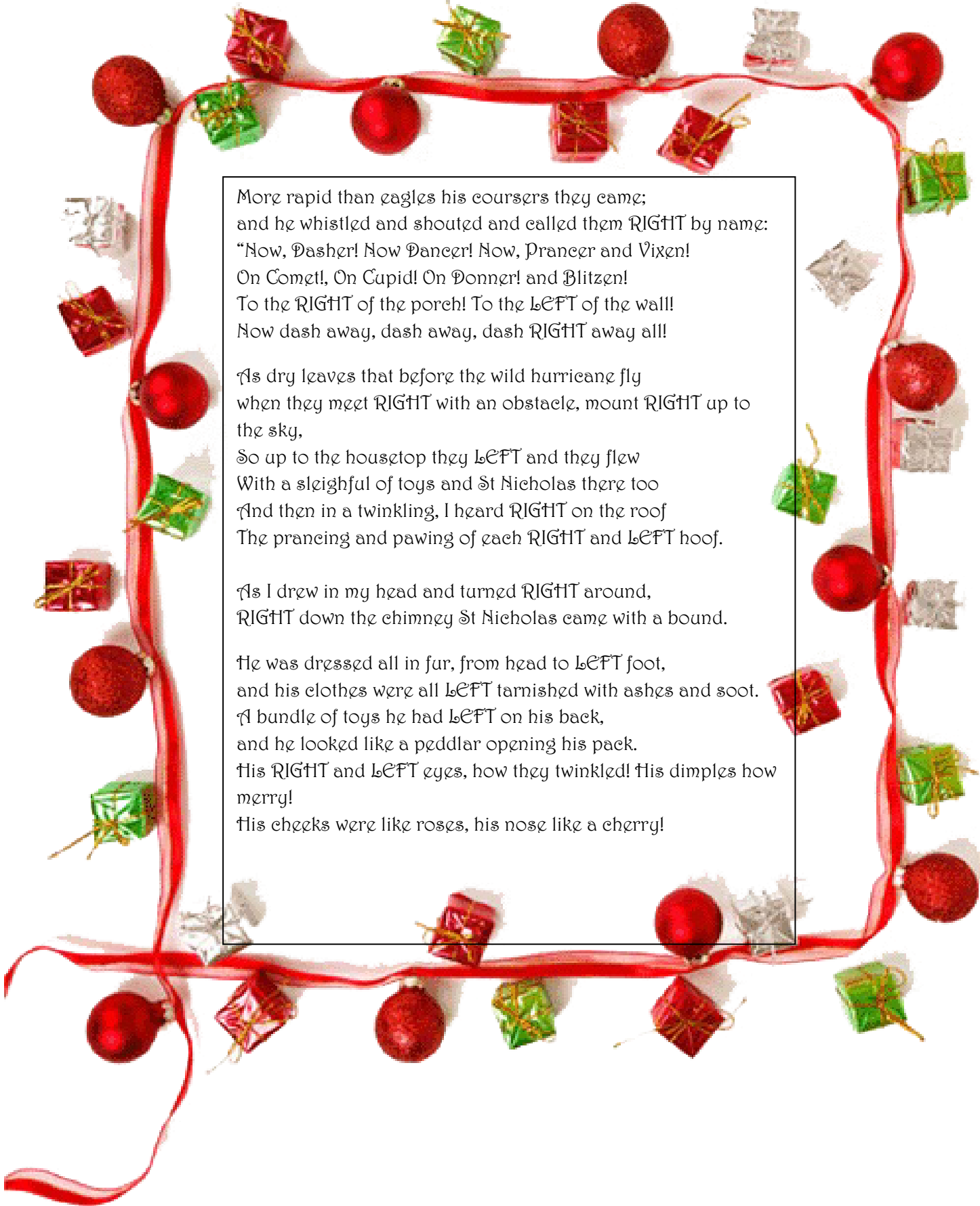
'Twas the night RIGHT before Christmas when RIGHT through the house

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 were LEFT in their heads.
And mama in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
and just settled RIGHT down for a long winter's nap.
When RIGHT out on the LEFT lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang RIGHT from my bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the RIGHT window I leapt like a flash;
toe open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
LEFT a lustre of midday on 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.



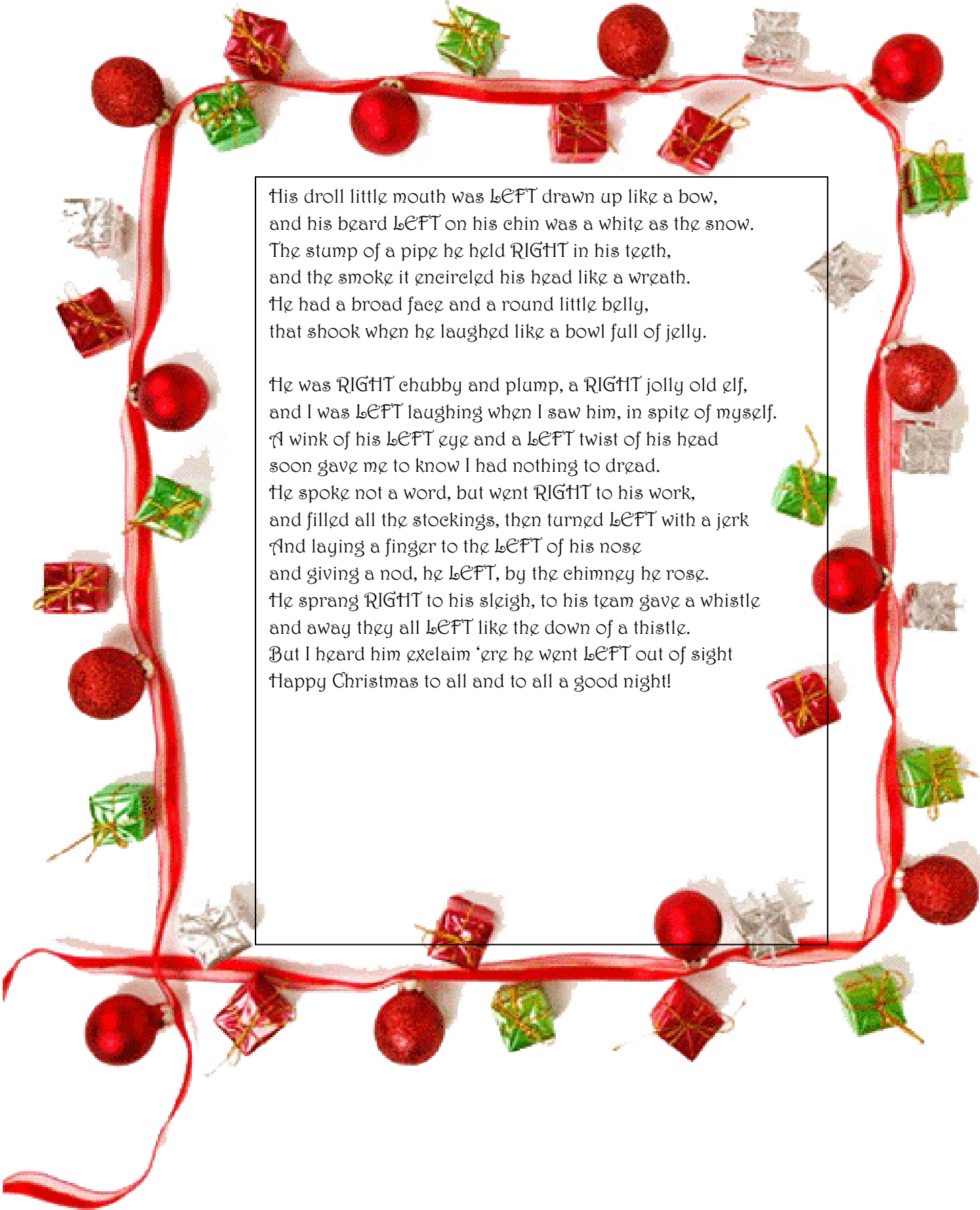
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came;
and he whistled and shouted and called them RIGHT by name:
“Now, Dasher! Now Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen!
On Comet!, On Cupid! On Donner! and Blitzen!
To the RIGHT of the porch! To the LEFT of the wall!
Now dash away, dash away, dash RIGHT away all!

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 they LEFT and they flew
With a sleighful of toys and St Nicholas there too
And then in a twinkling, I heard RIGHT on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each RIGHT and LEFT hoof.

As I drew in my head and turned RIGHT around,
RIGHT down the chimney St Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from head to LEFT foot,
and his clothes were all LEFT tarnished with ashes and soot.
A bundle of toys he had LEFT on his back,
and he looked like a peddler opening his pack.
His RIGHT and LEFT eyes, how they twinkled! His dimples how
merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!



His droll little mouth was LEFT drawn up like a bow,
and his beard LEFT on his chin was a white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe he held RIGHT in his teeth,
and the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.
He had a broad face and a round little belly,
that shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly.

He was RIGHT chubby and plump, a RIGHT jolly old elf,
and I was LEFT laughing when I saw him, in spite of myself.
A wink of his LEFT eye and a LEFT twist of his head
soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spoke not a word, but went RIGHT to his work,
and filled all the stockings, then turned LEFT with a jerk
And laying a finger to the LEFT of his nose
and giving a nod, he LEFT, by the chimney he rose.
He sprang RIGHT to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle
and away they all LEFT like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim 'ere he went LEFT out of sight
Happy Christmas to all and to all a good night!

Night before Christmas LEFT – RIGHT poem/story/game/sweet exchange

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Not a creature was LEFT stirring, not even a mouse -
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