

Mr & Mrs Wright Story

I'd like to tell you a story about Mr & Mrs WRIGHT...

One evening they were baking cookies and Mrs WRIGHT suddenly called out, "Oh, no, there is no flour LEFT! You will need to go out to the store RIGHT now."

"I can't believe you forgot to check the pantry," grumbled MR WRIGHT.

"It will only take twenty minutes if you come RIGHT back. Go to the corner of First & Second Streets, and turn LEFT at the stop sign. Then go to Forty-Third Street and turn RIGHT, and the shop will be on your LEFT," declared Mrs WRIGHT as her husband LEFT the house.

Mr WRIGHT found the store and asked the assistant where he could find the flour. The assistant pointed and said, "Go to aisle four and turn LEFT. The flour and sugar will be on your LEFT."

Mr WRIGHT made his purchase and walked RIGHT out the door.

He turned LEFT, but he couldn't remember where he had LEFT his car.

Suddenly he remembered that he had driven Mrs WRIGHT'S car and that his car was in the driveway at home RIGHT where he had LEFT it.

He finally found the RIGHT car, opened the boot and put the flour RIGHT inside.

Eventually, a weary Mr WRIGHT found his way home.

Mrs WRIGHT had been waiting impatiently. "I thought you would be RIGHT back," she said. "I LEFT all the cookie ingredients on the kitchen counter, and the cats got into the milk. You'll just have to go RIGHT back to the shop again."

Mr WRIGHT sighed. He had no energy LEFT. "I am going RIGHT to bed," he said, and LEFT Mrs WRIGHT standing in the kitchen..."