

# THE RIGHT BROTHERS

## *A Left-Right Story*

Once upon a time, there were twin brothers with the last name of **RIGHT**. Unlike their famous counterparts, these **RIGHT** brothers weren't successful inventors. In fact, they were the unluckiest twins who ever lived. Nothing ever went **RIGHT** for the **RIGHT** brothers, and that **LEFT** them feeling miserable.

Ronnie **RIGHT** was a **LEFT** fielder in the minor leagues, but **RIGHT** before he was to be called up to the majors, he twisted his **LEFT** ankle on a fluke play and the team **LEFT** him off the roster.

With no other options **LEFT**, Ronnie **RIGHT** moved in with his twin brother Robbie **RIGHT**. Since neither brother had a family of his own, it seemed like the **RIGHT** thing to do. "Maybe if we stick together, we'll double our luck," they thought.

In fact, the brothers did double their luck, but since their luck was all of the bad variety, the events that followed **LEFT** a lot to be desired.

Not long after Ronnie moved in with Robbie, a tornado touched down **RIGHT** on the spot where Robbie's house was. It ripped the roof **RIGHT** off, but **LEFT** the neighbors' houses unharmed.

With no home, the brothers moved into a hotel **RIGHT** when they were having a bed bug infestation, which **LEFT** them itchy all over.

Then, when the brothers **LEFT** the hotel and were driving home, a black cat crossed the road **RIGHT** in front of them. Ronnie **RIGHT** swerved **LEFT** to avoid the cat and slammed into a mailbox, which **LEFT** both brothers with serious injuries.

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As the ambulance **LEFT** to take the brothers to the hospital, they looked at each other. And as twins often do, the **RIGHT** brothers said the same thing at the same time: "Surely we can't have any bad luck **LEFT**."

And this time, the brothers were **RIGHT**, for while they were recuperating at the hospital, they met two lovely twin sisters who worked as doctors. The sisters, who were named Lucy and Lola **LEFT**, were touched by the good deed the **RIGHT** brothers did in saving the cat and fell in love with them **RIGHT** away.

The **RIGHT** brothers loved the **LEFT** sisters **RIGHT** back, but something troubled them. "You know," said Robbie **RIGHT**, "If you marry us, our bad luck might rub off on you."

"That's all **RIGHT**," said Lucy **LEFT**. "We've got plenty of luck to spare."

"How do you know that?" the **RIGHT** brothers asked simultaneously.

"Because," the sisters said, "we both found Mr. **RIGHT**."

*The End*