The Wright family had been waiting for weeks to go on their holiday. Mr Wright, Mrs Wright and their children Tom Wright and Julia Wright jumped in the car and were ready to go.

‘Right, let’s go!’ shouted Mr Wright.

‘Wait,’ said Tom. ‘We’ve left Lefty behind.’

Lefty was the Wright’s parrot, which had lost its right wing when it was caught in a lift door.

‘Righto, go get Lefty. But be right back!’ said Mr Wright.

Tom Wright left the car door open and ran inside to get Lefty.

‘We nearly left you behind!’ said Tom Wright to Lefty as he put her in the back.

‘Let’s hurry then,’ said Mrs Wright. ‘We’ll be in a right pickle if we’re not there by dark.’

Mr Wright turned left on the highway. They’d travelled only minutes when Mrs Wright said,

‘Oh. I think I left the iron on.’

‘You’re kidding,’ moaned Mr Wright. ‘I’ll turn right around.’

‘It’s okay, Mum,’ said Julia Wright. ‘It wasn’t left on. I put it away.’

‘Right!’ said Mr Wright. ‘No more distractions!’

‘Wait!’ said Tom Wright. ‘I have an assignment to do by Monday.’

‘So?’ asked Julia Wright.

‘I left my pencil case in my right-hand desk drawer. What am I going to write with?’

‘Write with this!’ said Mrs Wright, pulling a pen from her purse.

She tried the pen on a docket, but it didn’t work.

‘We’ll have to stop at a service station,’ she said to Mr Wright.

‘There’s one coming right up on our left.’

‘This is a right fine way to start a holiday,’ grumbled Mr Wright, putting on his left blinker.

Mr Wright peered between the bowsers for the right way to the parking bay, and pulled up.

‘I’ll be right back,’ said Tom Right as he jumped out.

‘I’m going to the toilets,’ said Julia Wright, and she left, too.

‘I think I’ll see if there are any newspapers left,’ said Mrs Wright, and she got out.

Now Mr Wright was left alone in the Wright family car with Lefty the parrot who lost her right wing.

‘Lefty,’ said Mr Wright. ‘I am not sure we’ve done the right thing going on a Wright family holiday.’

‘You’re right!’ squawked Lefty.