

Crazy Love Directional Christmas

Rick came home from work and got **right** down to business. He was meeting Darren in forty-five minutes and still hadn't showered or dressed. As he **left** his bedroom to leave, he remembered his wallet and stepped **back** inside the door. When he **left** the house he looked **back** at the twinkling Christmas tree in the corner.

Rick turned **right** off Carlisle Street and looked **forward** to hanging out with his buddy. He pulled the car **forward** as he parked by the curb. He **left** the car and knocked on the door. Darren came **right** away and the two friends joked **back** and forth as they got in the car.

Rick asked, "Whatdya wanna do?"

Darren answered, "I don't really care, We can go **back** to the movies if you want."

"Sounds good to me," Rick answered.

Within minutes, Rick and Darren parked the car and got **right** in line with the other waiting patrons. As the boys cut up, they failed to notice the two pretty girls standing **right** behind them. Suddenly Darren looked **back** and ribbed Rick as he locked eyes with the blonde. Rick immediately set his sights on the dark haired beauty **right** beside Darren's interest.

The sound of scuffing shoes and muffled giggles filled the air as the two couples moved **forward** with the line of movie goers. Rick fleetingly made eye contact with Denise, but quickly looked **back** at his shuffling feet as they talked **right** up to the door.

After the movie was over, the boys invited the girls to ride **back** home in their car. The girls nervously agreed, and Rick opened the **right** passenger side door and helped Denise in. They both looked **forward** as they talked all the way **back** to the girl's house.

When they arrived, Rick walked Denise to the front door and asked if he could come **back** and see her the next night. She laughed softly and said, “I guess that’ll be okay, if you want to.”

He answered, “I’ll be **back** tomorrow around 7:00 if you want.”

Denise smiled and said, “See you then.”

“See ya,” Rick called **back** as he headed down the sidewalk.

After Rick had returned everyone safely **back** home, he hummed quietly to himself. Things couldn’t have been more **right** than they were at this moment. He looked **forward** to tomorrow, this could be the start of something beautiful. Denise was **right** in the center of his heart **right** at that moment — he couldn’t have asked for a better Christmas present. Denise would actually warm many of his holidays, as they looked **forward** to a bright future together.