Tis a sad day... Peach brought Sock's dead lifeless body back to me today. She claims she doesn't know how it happened... the story goes like this.

I was sitting at my desk doing some "w" when all of a sudden the door flew open. Winkie and I looked up to see Peach hobbling in rather slowly.

In Peach's mouth was Sock. From the looks of things, she had carefully placed Sock there after... what I assumed to be an accident. Peach went upstairs to her room, and didn't say much the rest of the evening. I put sock in her favorite Shoe Box and called the police.

Peach came downstairs the next morning with tear filled eyes, she was ready to speak. Hobbling over to her desk, she picked up her writing pencil and wrote the entire story down on a piece of paper... after eating the pages of course, cause she just loves paper! Here is what she wrote.

"We were in Vegas, doing what you normally do in Vegas on the Strip... no NOT that! sheesh! Anyway, we were walking along talking and carrying on and whatnot... when all of a sudden Sock was no where to be found! I searched high and low left and right... under cars over buildings.... etc. After two days of searching, I finally found her in a fountain... a fountain! Right out front the Bellagio. What a way to go eh? You could say she went out with a splash.”

\*Peach!\*

Oh sorry... anyway, I tried rescue breathing, after all of the many discussions we had had on the subject. But nothing worked, she was gone..."

Peach started crying at this point... I still haven't an idea of how they made it back home. The car they took had been stolen.

Oy, such a sad day.

Sock Lives!

Wait a sec

Um... no one really witnessed anything, it was all Peach’s doing. What if she made up the thought and story to throw people off? If that's the case... then she isn't dead, just needs mouth to mouth! Crap! Why didn't I think of this???

\*heads downstairs and gives Sock mouth to mouth\*

Sock pops up and smiles... tada! Oh boy...

Kegg looks over to Winkie and Peach who both nod and give him the bird. It was them after all!