After gobbling the whole turkey yesterday before anyone else could even get a bite in, Peach decided that she wanted to go shopping early on Friday morning to hit all the sales. Waking up at 2 am, Peach hobbled out of the car and made it to the store, being the first in line wasn't too bad, she drug sock along for company and could use her if she needed to stay warm.

Well, as usual, Peach got bored around 3 am and started getting anxious. She wanted the doors to open and wanted to start shopping. I mean, who wouldn't? It was freezing after all. Taking Sock by the arm, she wrapped the puppet around her tightly so as to help stay warm. Sock figured she couldn't do anything and fell asleep.

A man standing next to Peach noticed her shivering, reaching down he attempted to pick her up. Peach smiled with her razor sharp teeth, and shook her body no. She wasn't about to lose her place in line for anyone or anything. Ya, Peach was very selfish that way.

Two more hours passed with agony and the doors finally started to open. Peach nudged Sock to wake up and the ventured inside hoping they wouldn't be squished by the rest of the people running every which way.

Peach and Sock carefully hobbled down every isle of the store watching people as they went crazy left and right hoping to get what they wanted. Naturally Peach was just interested in paper products. Upon reaching the toilet paper isle, Peach just stood there in awe. So much paper, so much time to just gobble it all up.

Sock looked to Peach and watched her faint. Shaking her head, Sock sighed. She knew this had been a bad idea from the get go. Seeing all the paper was too much for Peach to handle. Sock leaned down near Peach's mouth and checked her breathing. Shaking her head again, Sock started Mouth to Mouth, she was quite good at this actually.

After a few minutes, Peach regained consciousness. Sock simply took Peach by the arm, and they hobbled back home. Peach decided that she didn't enjoy Black Friday, not in the least. It was safer for her to just stay at home writing letters and eating them.