Well, today being PI day... Peach went to Marrie Calendars for some Pie... because, well she was hungry, and paper just wasn't cutting it anymore. Balancing in line, 'cause she doesn't have any feet to stand, she waited patiently.

Hobbling up to the counter, she saw all of the various types of pies.... she waited and waited and waited until she overheard the people in front of her ordering a New York Cheesecake... (very yummy by the way)... well, it was Pie day, not Cheesecake day... (however, there is always room for both Pie and Cheesecake...)

Peach, hobbled in front of the people, and pointed to the pies as if to say... "you need a pie DUH!"

The people paid no attention to her, and simply srugged it off going about their purchase. Peach grabbed onto one of the people's legs and started to bite... nibbling at first... and then harder until they bought a pie.

It worked of course... and the store ended up hiring Peach as their Public Relations person... erm jellybean.