I'm not bored anymore... ahhh, I need to write a new story... hmmm let's see here.

Peach was sitting at her desk writing a letter... again. She recalled the last letter she had written and smiled. This time around, she had been able to not eat her paper or her pencil... and was doing just fine.

Sock Puppet flew into the room... 'cause that's how she gets from place to place, people fling her around. Anyway, as Peach was sitting there writing her letter Sock landed right on top of the paper. It didn't go over too well with Peach, and she gobbled up Sock as quickly as possible... sptting out her eyes and the yarn that was used for her hair.

hmmm... why do I keep picking on Sock like this? oh well... lol More to come tomorrow I'm sure...