Peach hobbled to the sidewalk and whistled for a taxi as Sock looked on. Being the frisky Jellybean that she is, and with razor sharp teeth I might add, her whistle sounded like two saw blades. She watched and watched as the taxis kept driving by and not stopping. Peach hobbled out into the street and snagged a car by the bumper causing it to slow down and stop.

The driver looked to the Jellybean who just innocently smiled while batting her eyelashes. Hopping into the cab, Peach mouthed the driver a piece of paper... she would have handed it to him, but um Peach has no hands. lol

The driver read the note... "Take me to dance." Looking back at Peach, he shrugged "Huh?"

Peach sighed... another one that didn't speak english. Grinning with her sharp teeth, Peach pointed her nose to a map. The driver looked at the location, nodded his head, and started to drive.

A few moments later, the taxi stopped in front of a club. Peach jumped out of the cab, paid the driver with a lip lock, and walked to the door.

The bouncer looked to the Jellybean and nodded. "Ms. Peach, nice to see you again." Little is known at how often Peach went dancing, or how she knew the bouncer... but rumor has it she bit his left toe once, and he hasn't been the same since.

Once inside, Peach went out to the dance floor and started to dance. People watched as the little Jellybean shook her stuff and had a fun time. (I won't even tell you what song was playing, you wouldn't believe me if I told ya. Okay, so really I just can't say it... I'm skeerd of the Admin...)

As Peach continued to dance, a guy walked up to the little Jellybean. "Well hey there beautiful, mind if I..." before he could finish his sentence, Peach grabbed him by the ankle and started twirling him around like a rag doll. The music did a wonderful job muffling the noise... :S

After a little while, Peach let him go and hobbled over to the bar for a drink. The bartender looked to the Jellybean and pointed to a sign. "No Jellybeans Allowed."

Peach looked to the bartender and grinned a grin that only a Peach Jellybean could muster... a grin that said "You will pay." With one bite he was gone.

Peach turned around, hopped off the chair and made her way to the exit... after dancing and a light meal, she was tired for the rest of the night. Walking outside, she whistled for a cab to take her home.