Peach hobbled into the school ready to vote in the election. As she continued down the hallway, and grinning at people walking by as usual, a thought struck her... she left sock on the stove... and it was on.

"Oh well" she thought, "Sock will find a way off" Peach continued hobbling.

As the jellybean approached a table, a man looked at her and said "I still can't believe you got Congress to pass that law allowing Jellybeans to vote!"

Peach nodded her body in agreement. It had been quite the feat to say the least. Not many letters she wrote to congress actually made it off her desk, for she did have a love for paper.

The man handed peach a voting ballot and pointed to a booth. "Go in there and..." He paused as Peach swallowed the paper and swished it around in her mouth a bit.

"Uh..." the man started to say. Peach shook her head as if to say that she would be with him in a second.

Sure enough, a few minutes later, the jellybean spit the ballot out onto the table with her choices marked. The poll worker couldn't believe his eyes. "Okaaay" he said, staring at the ballot "but you have to put it in the box."

Peach grinned at the man. Bumping the table, her ballot went flying into the air and directly into the voting box. She hobbled out of the room feeling happy that she had done her civic duty.