Peach and Sock sat inside the cold dark mailbox waiting to be picked up by the mail man... or was it a male man... lol Ah anyway... as they were sitting there, Peach looked to Sock as if to say "This is so cool, I'm glad I thought of this."

Sock looked to Peach and snickered, which turned into outright laughter... because she knew Peach couldn't really talk, all she could do was telepathically project thoughts of destruction into her head... as well as other thoughts of warm fuzzies.

Sock stuck her tongue out at Peach and glared at her... "It was MY idea Peach! Not Yours!"

Peach sighed, and started to nibble on Sock's lock of hair... until Sock was bald.

Sock, realizing that she didn't have any hair anymore, started to cry. Peach got tired of the crying, so she ate her...

Afterward, Peach hobbled out of the mailbox and went back in the house, sat down at her desk and started to write.