Peach hid around the corner waiting for Sock to arrive. Sock always made a morning run around the house at 4 am when everyone else was asleep. or so she thought. Wait a second! Sock can't run... no wait, yes she can, she was in a shoe. As Sock came around the corner, Peach tripped her causing her to crash to the ground.

Sock stood up, a little dazed and full of grass stains. Looking to Peach she gave a slight smile. Sock actually enjoyed these games, well except for when she got eaten and had to be put back together. Peach grinned, showing her razor sharp teeth (of flame no less? ya still no clue what that means).

Sock looked to Peach and stuck her tongue out... showing off her tongue ring.

Peach looked back in surprise, she didn?t know Sock had a tongue ring let alone a tongue. Her smile went away, and her mouth dropped wide open as if to say she wanted one as well.

Sock got back in her shoe and motioned for Peach to follow her. They walked down the street to the crosswalk and crossed without incident. Which was a surprise, because they usually got hit by a car being as small as they are.

Peach followed Sock to a tattoo parlor and they walked inside. Behind the counter, a man that had a tattoo of a snake running down his arm greeted them. "What can I do for you today?"

Peach grinned, forgetting about the tongue ring, she jumped up and bit the man in the ear making several new holes for him to put rings into.

Jumping down she hobbled towards the door. Peach stopped for a second to read a sign "Help Wanted", she took the sign in her mouth and hobbled back to the counter.

Sock looked on in amusement.

Presenting the sign to the owner, she nodded. The man felt his ear, three perfectly round holes were there, he nodded his approval. "You've got the job, you start on Monday."

Peach nodded and winked at the man. She then jumped down from the counter. Sock and Peach walked out the door and headed home. Their latest adventure had been an interesting one.