Ah the sock puppet. Where to begin where to begin. I suppose it all started in another life. 1910 to be exact. I was a shoeshine boy on the corner of 5th and Broadway. Well, one day as I was shining a fella's shoes, instead of paying me he gave me a sock puppet. Yep, I got a used sock puppet. He had said she always brought him luck, so I took it, cursed at the guy for not giving me money and went on my way. He was the last shoe shine of the day.

Well I tell ya, that sock puppet wouldn't keep quiet. She was always talking about this that and the other. Her stories never got old though, yep she had dreams of moving overseas and seeing the world. Well, being a sock puppet, she could never get over there. Poor lass. But she did keep me company on those lonely nights when I had no one to talk to.

Now Peach, the Jelly Bean. Well, that's an even longer story... I think I'll just keep that one to myself for now.