

# The Stinky Sock

By Sam Cantrell





Once in the continent of Sam's bedroom, there lived a stinky sock. He smelled so bad that his neighbor, Thunderwear, had to leave!

One day Sock thought, "Why does everyone run away from me?" He sniffed and he found out why. "**BLECH!!!**" exclaimed Sock.



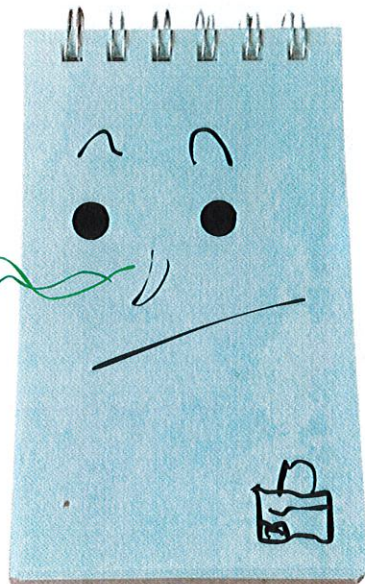
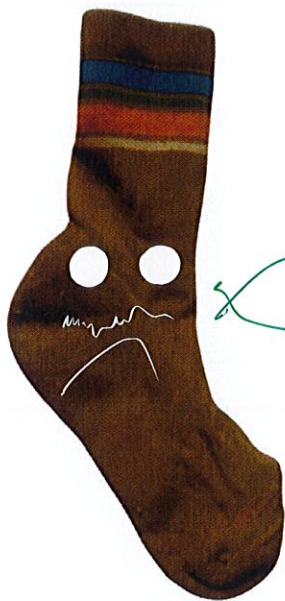
He ran away from his smell, but wherever  
he went, his smell always followed!

So Sock said, "That's it! I'm getting a plane  
ticket to East Washer!"



Sock went to the Laundryport to buy a ticket to East Washer, but the ticket agent didn't hear very well, so she repeated,  
"1 billion tickets to South Shower,  
Humphrey!"

A billion?



A T-shirt with a mustache carrying an  
attaché case walked up and asked,  
“How many tickets today, Mrs. Notepad?”

“1 billion to South Shower.”

Humphrey screamed and asked, “Is that  
really how many this gentleman asked for?”

“Yes.” replied Mrs. Notepad.

“Well, if that’s what he needs.” Humphrey  
opened his attaché case and got out a 12 –  
foot high roll of tickets.

In a struggling voice,  
Humphrey said, “Your tickets!”



Your tickets!



Sock got on the plane, playing Mahjong,  
listening to his favorite band, Stink-olas,  
at a volume everyone on the plane could  
hear.

When he got to his “destination,” he paid  
the flight attendant and screamed,  
“Bye!”

Mrs. Notepad only waved because all  
she could hear was the sound of the  
Stink-olas buzzing in her head.



Later that day, Sam got home from school,  
muttering while he was getting in the  
shower, “Another wasp? What’s the deal  
with bugs and insects in our classroom!?  
One almost stung Knox!”



DUN DIIN DUNNI!



Sock fainted when he heard this. When Sam turned on the shower, Sock was awoken by the feeling of water streaming down his face. When Sam saw the sock, he shut off the water and yelled, “Mom! There’s a sock in the shower! Again!”







Sam took Sock upstairs and put him away.  
Before Sock knew it, he saw Thunderwear  
and the others. Sock sniffed the air. “Hey! It  
doesn’t smell whiffy anymore! Hurray!” The  
clothes shouted in unison.





The End