



The Lost Sock

You can read this to yourself or gather friends and family to perform this as a puppet show!

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Narrator



Blue Sock



Red Sock 1



Red Sock 2

Narrator: Once upon a time, there were three little socks.

Blue Sock: Don't you mean once upon a foot?

Narrator: I guess you could put it that way...

Red Sock 1: There was a red sock.

Blue Sock: A blue sock.

Red Sock 2: And another red sock.

Red Sock 1 and Red Sock 2: We make a great pair. *(They giggle.)*

Narrator: The red socks did

indeed make a great pair. They went everywhere together. And when they weren't out and about, they nestled in the sock drawer as a sock ball. *(The red socks snore.)* The blue sock, meanwhile, was all alone, which made him feel... well, blue.

Blue Sock: Of course I'm blue! I'm a blue sock.

Narrator: I mean blue as

in sad because the other blue sock is gone.

Blue Sock: True, I am blue. But I'm not sad. I have a lot of time to myself now that I'm not part of a pair.

Red Sock 1 and Red Sock 2: We like being teammates. Red, red, go red! *(The red socks jump up and down.)*





Blue Sock: Well, I don't have to worry about being stepped on all day long by smelly feet.

Red Sock 2: We love being on feet. After a day on smelly feet, we get to go for the best ride around.

Red Sock 1: And she means around and around and around.

Red Sock 1 and Red Sock 2: In the washing machine. *Whee!*

Blue Sock: That is fun. And I do miss the dryer, getting all warm and fluffy. *(Pauses.)* Gee, I guess I am missing out by not being part of

a team. *(Sighs, now sad.)* I do miss my brother sock. I don't know where he went. I don't know what happened to him.

Red Sock 2: Please don't cry, Blue Sock. You might shrink. We don't want you to be sad. Why don't you pair up with me one day?

Red Sock 1: And you can pair up with me one day, too!

Blue Sock: You mean it? You're not afraid people will laugh at us?

Red Sock 1 and Red Sock 2: No! You're our cousin.

Red Sock 1, Red Sock 2, and Blue Sock: Sock Power!

Narrator: And so the blue sock paired up with the red socks for a time, but he was still lonely without his brother.

Blue Sock: I must find him. He is my "sole mate."

Narrator: So the socks went looking for the missing blue sock.

Red Sock 1: He's not here under the bed.

Red Sock 2: He's not here in the bottom of the laundry bag.

Narrator: They even looked in the sock drawers of the other people in the house.

Blue Sock: Where could he be? I hope the cat didn't get him.

Narrator: Then the socks heard the whirr and hum of a sewing machine.

Blue Sock: The sewing machine. Now I remember! My brother was in an accident and got a hole in his toe. He needed stitches!

Narrator: And so the socks hurried off to the sewing machine. There they found Blue Sock's brother being mended. The search for the missing sock was a resounding...

Red Sock 1, Red Sock 2, and Blue Sock: Sock-sess!

The End

