

LORNA  
What happened?

JARROD'S SOCK  
You went through the dryer.

LORNA  
What?

FABREEKA  
(Louder.)  
You went through the dryer!  
(To the sock.)  
You think it heard me?

LORNA  
I heard you.

JARROD'S SOCK  
I didn't think the trip back would be so bumpy. I should've fluffed myself before I went in.

LORNA  
Who are you?

JARROD'S SOCK  
I'm Jarrod's yellow sock.

LORNA  
You're...a...sock?

JARROD'S SOCK  
Loose string and all.

LORNA  
And you?

FABREEKA  
Fabreeka. I count the population. Still can't figure out what to call you without getting into trouble. What should I call them?

JARROD'S SOCK  
Special guests?

FABREEKA  
That is too formal.

JARROD'S SOCK  
Tourists?

FABREEKA  
Too much paperwork.

LORNA

(Screams, realizing what they are.)

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

FABREEKA

That's good. How many "A"s in aaaaaaaah!?

(Trying to spell it out.)

LORNA

Max!

JARROD'S SOCK

No, don't scream. They'll hear you.

MAX

(Waking up.)

Who knocked my head?

LORNA

Max, it's a sock! It's a talking sock!

FABREEKA

And a fabric softener.

LORNA

And they're alive.

JARROD'S SOCK

Oh, tattered strings.

MAX

No way. I'm dreaming.

LORNA

Max, it's a real living sock and it's going to eat us.

JARROD'S SOCK

Oh, tattered strings, I'm going to eat you!

MAX

Wake me up. Someone wake me up.

FABREEKA

You're not going to eat them.

(To Lorna.)

Jarrold's yellow sock is not going to eat you.

JARROD'S SOCK

Wait! That's right. I'm not going to eat you.

MAX

(Pinching himself.)

Wake up Max.

LORNA

It's going to turn us into socks!

FABREEKA

Not that either.

JARROD'S SOCK

Oh, this is too hard for a dumb old sock like me.

(He starts to weep. Lorna calms down.)

FABREEKA

Don't cry, you'll just get all soggy and stinky.

LORNA

You're not going to hurt us?

FABREEKA

No, the little sock wants your help.

JARROD'S SOCK

That's why I went back in the dryer. To find help.

LORNA

You wrote the note?

JARROD'S SOCK

No, Jarrod did. My owner. He's human like you.

FABREEKA

Only smaller.

JARROD'S SOCK

Fabreeka held on to my string so I could find my way back.

MAX

So you're a real sock?

JARROD'S SOCK

Yes.

MAX

And this place is real?

JARROD'S SOCK

It's called Hamperville.

FABREEKA

We're actually on the outskirts that's why we must hurry and get back on the laundry trail.

LORNA

This is just like Alice in Wonderland except we didn't fall through a rabbit hole we fell through a dryer.