

Sock Carolina

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Thanks to everyone that has believed in me and has helped me along the way. I will forever be grateful for you all.

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Everything and everyone changes. Somehow.

Special thanks to our parents Darlene, Randell, Lois and Billy Ray.

This book is dedicated to Caroline, Eugene, and Tristan.

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A long time ago, a lady had two very small children, a boy and a girl. She didn't have a lot of money, and they didn't live in a fancy house.

She wanted to teach her children to be good, to love one another and be helpful.

One day she was doing the laundry, thinking about how she could make her world a better world for her children and others.

As she was hanging up her wet clothes on the clothesline in her back yard she thought she heard some giggles. Thinking nothing of it at first, she went back to hanging her clothes.



She heard the giggling again and went to find out where the giggles were coming from.

“Kids, if you are playing another joke on me, I’m going to tickle you silly!” She yelled playfully at her kids.

She started looking through the lines of hanging clothes thinking, ‘I don’t remember having these many lines of clothes.’

She finally found the source of the giggles. Hanging on one of the clotheslines was a row of socks. Seven of the socks that didn't match any of the rest.



When she took one of the socks down from the clothesline, she nearly dropped it when started giggling again.

Thinking there was something in it she turned it inside-out. It was a sock puppet.

The lady almost screamed when the sock puppet said, “Hello.”



But when the sock puppet said, “Can you help us please?”

The lady regained her composure enough to respond.

“What can I do to help you?”

“My friends and I all have names, but our new friend doesn’t have one yet” The little sock puppet said.

“Friends, you mean there’s more of you?” The woman asked.

“Yes, there are seven of us here. And we are on a journey to find a name for our new friend.” The sock puppet said.

The sock puppet called to her friends still hanging on the clothesline.

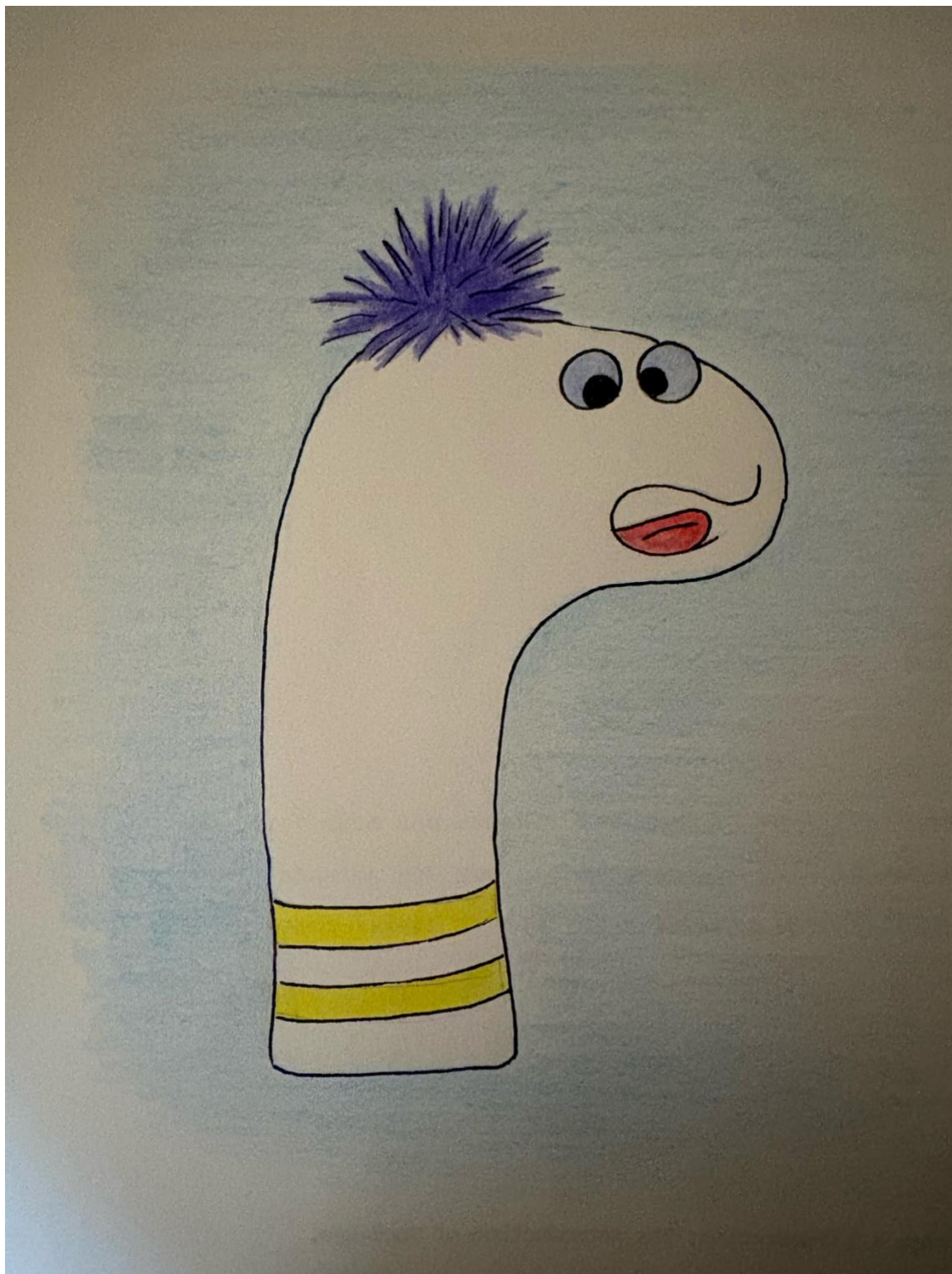
“Hey you guys, come on out.”

As they did the sock puppet introduced them.

“He’s Sock Eye. He likes jokes and pranking people.” The sock puppet said as the first of her friends revealed themselves.

He was a white sock with yellow bands around the ankles.

He had big, crossed eyes, a red tongue, and a purple patch of hair on the top of his head.



The second one emerged.

“This is Stripes.” The sock puppet said.

Stripes was a dark blue sock with stripes crisscrossing his whole body. He had two striped buttons for eyes, a tuft of hair with black and blue strands on top of his head.

“I’m glad to meet your acquaintance.” He said still hanging from the clothesline.



“Oh, my.” Said the woman. “I’m glad to meet you.” She said not really knowing how you are supposed to talk to socks.

“I’ve never talked to real sock puppets before.”. The lady said.

“Don’t feel bad.” The sock puppet said. “We’ve never talked to a real human before.”

This made them laugh a little.

The third sock puppet revealed herself.

“I’m Marmalade, can I have an apple?”

Marmalade was an orange sock with one green and one blue button for eyes. She had a white tongue, and a row of white hair that ran all the way down her back.

“You look a little bit like a pony.” The woman said and giggled a little bit.



The fourth sock puppet revealed herself.

“This is Honey, she loves to help people, but she is very shy.”

“Hello.” Honey said and tried to hide her face behind a nearby towel.

Honey was yellow, with a big patch of yellow hair, and she had two earrings. She loved earrings and her friends were always her new ones as gifts.

Her eyes were made of black buttons.



The fifth sock puppet was a lot more out-going.

“I’m Madder Rose. I love art and I would love to draw your picture.

Madder Rose was white, with a colorful scarf around her head. Her lips were purple and she had small googly eyes.

She always kept a sketchbook and drawing pencils with her.

When she turned her head, the lady noticed a ponytail hanging out of the scarf.



The sixth sock puppet revealed himself. He was blue with big blue bunny ears and a pompom tail. He had two big teeth in the front of his mouth and was sad.

The lady asked, “Why do you look so sad?”

The blue puppet looked at her and slowly shook his head.

“He can’t talk. Sock puppets can’t have a voice unless they have a name.” The first sock puppet said.



“Oh.” Said the woman.

“You can talk. What’s your name?” The woman asked the first sock puppet.

“Oh, I’m sorry. I forgot to tell you, my name.” said the sock puppet.

“My name is Sock Carolina.” The sock puppet said.

Sock Carolina was a brown sock with a long red braid.

Her eyes were brown and tan, stripes buttons.

Her tongue was pick and she had an arrowhead necklace.

“We are on an adventure to find a name for him.” Sock Carolina pointed at her blue friend.



The other sock puppets looked at the blue sock and he sighed.  
This made the woman sad.

“Well, it looks like we need to find him a name. And I think I have an idea.” The lady said.

Madder Rose looked at the woman and said,” You know all our names. What’s yours?”

“I’m sorry.” Said the woman. “My name is Mina. It’s short for Minerva.

“You can do that with names? Make them shorter?” Sock Carolina said.

“You sure can.” Mina said.

Stripes said, “We learn something new every day.”

They all looked at each other, nodding in agreement.

Mina felt the wind blow, the laundry fluttered on the clothesline, and she was back in her back yard.

She looked around and wondered what happened to all the extra clotheslines and clothes that had been there just moment before.

When she investigated her laundry basket, she saw the seven sock puppets that were not there before the magical moment.

Picking up the sock puppet named Honey, she thought that she must be overworking herself to have such silly thoughts as sock puppets talking on their own.

She took her empty laundry basket and the sock puppets into her house and thought, ‘The kids would like to play with these.’

So, she carefully made little cloth labels, stitching each of their names on them. When she was done, she sewed their name tags on each sock puppet so her children would know their names.

When she got to the little blue sock puppet with the bunny ears and white pompom tail, she thought a little bit, and she began a new label.

She stitched: Hey Baby on it. And then he had a name and could finally speak.

The next morning when Mina woke up, she heard some whispering coming from the living room. When she got up to go see what was making the noise she saw the six sock puppets looking at Hey Baby's new name and asking him all sorts of questions.

He looked happy to be able to finally speak and loved getting the attention from his friends.

Sock Eye was asking, "What is your favorite vegetable?"

Hey Baby answered, "I like carrots and broccoli the best, I think."



“Mine is honey.” Said Honey.

“That’s not a vegetable.” Said Stripes.

“You can put it on vegetables.” Honey said.

Sock Carolina said, “We have company.”

The shy Honey moved to try to hide behind her friends.

Mina said, “I thought that you were only a dream from an overworked, and overactive imagination. I’m glad that I was wrong.”

“I have a lot of things I must do in town today, so I must leave you here by yourselves. Will you be okay?” Mina said.

They all said they would and set out to plan their whole day with games and songs.

Mina realized that she was late for work and began to rush around getting ready. She finally grabbed her house keys as she ran out the door.

“I’ll see you later.” She said as she heading down the front porch steps.

She didn’t realize that she didn’t close the front door all the way.



The next-door neighbor's dog Tag, heard the playful singing and noises coming from Min's house and started sniffing around, following the noise.

Tag went up to the partly opened front door. When he saw the sock puppet, he barked playfully and dashed in grabbing Sock Carolina and running back outside.



Sock Carolina let out a scream from fear and pain as Tag began shaking her violently from side to side.

The other sock puppets ran out to try to help her.

Tag had Sock Carolina pinned to the ground with his paws, pulling at her with his teeth. He tore a hole in her side.

The quick-thinking Stripes ran into the kitchen and grabbed a piece of sausage out of the refrigerator.

Running back outside he tossed the sausage close to Tag.

When Tag smelled the sausage, he let go of Sock Carolina.

As soon as he went to eat the sausage the other puppets grabbed Sock Carolina and hustled back inside the house slamming the front door shut tight.

They all stood around and looked at Sock Carolina's torn body and were sad.

When Mina got back home and saw what had happened, she picked up Sock Carolina, went to her closet and selected an old flannel shirt and went to her sewing basket.

Within a couple of anxious hours, Sock Carolina was sewn back together, been cleaned and had a new flannel dress to help cover her stitching scar.



After that, Mina was a lot more careful when getting into a hurry.

Sock Carolina learned what it meant to have good friends.

Sock Eye, Stripes, Marmalade, Madder Rose and Hey Baby learned how to brave they could be during an emergency.

J.M. Myers is a children's author and entrepreneur. She enjoys creating imaginative stories that encourage friendships, kindness, courage, and creativity.

Sock Carolina is her debut children's book and introduces readers to a magical world where ordinary socks become extraordinary friends. Inspired by imagination and the joy of storytelling.

J.M. Myers hopes her books encourage children to believe that magic can be found in everyday life.

When she isn't writing, she enjoys spending time with her family, working on creative projects, and developing new adventures for Sock Carolina and her friends.

Anthony A. Myers is a self-taught artist whose original illustrations bring the world of Sock Carolina to life.

His creative style combines colorful characters with heartfelt storytelling, giving each sock puppet its own unique personality.

Anthony enjoys creating artwork that inspires imagination and reminds readers that friendship, courage, and kindness can be found in unexpected places.

Sock Carolina is the first collaboration between Anthony A. Myers and J.M. Myers with more adventures planned for the future.