

BOO:

Hi there. My name is Boo and I'm a sock-a-holic. I've been off the socks for—What time is it? ...three minutes. It's my nerves...I have a high-anxiety job. It's very stressful protecting Janie and the house from hoodlums, monsters...mailmen. Oh, I could control it at first - the occasional sock behind the bathroom door or left beside the dryer; but then I started ripping them off Janie's feet as soon as she took them off. It's a disease. Yes! I admit it! I AM A SOCK ADDICT! Anklets, athletic socks, knee-highs; hell, I'd even do leg warmers if they achieve the proper bouquet.