Scared of the Dark

Rook and the Missing Sock



Declan May-Cunningham

D'Serious! Media

Rook was pulling on his socks. One sock was easy.
The other was missing.
He looked under his bed, then at his bare foot.
“Where did I put it?”
His notebook had no answer.



Boo was tidying her attic. “I’ve lost my sock,” Rook told her.
“Where did you take it off?” she asked.
Rook scratched his hood.
He could not remember.
He looked behind her lantern instead.



Behind the lantern was a paper rabbit. Behind the bed was a button.
Neither was Rook's sock.
"Try thinking backwards," said Boo.
Rook drew the rabbit and the button.
He was thinking about clues instead.



Gloom was folding a blanket under the bed.
"I've lost my sock," said Rook.
"Where did you take it off?" asked Gloom.
"I'm trying to find out."
Rook peered into a slipper.



A striped shape poked out of the toy box. Rook hurried over.
A toy tiger's tail.
"No sock in here," said Gloom.
Rook drew the tiger anyway.
It looked rather pleased with itself.



The house cat sat by the kitchen door.
"I've lost my sock," said Rook.
"Where did you take it off?" asked the cat.
"Before or after dinner? Dinner reminds me - "
Rook checked behind the door.



Behind the door was a feather. In the cupboard was a bowl.
Under the table was a crumb.
The cat was still talking.
Rook had found lots of things.
He still had only one sock.



Rook sat on the sofa.
His notebook was full of drawings.
His head was full of guesses.
Then he stopped looking. "Where did I take it off?"
he asked himself.
This time, he waited to think.



Something familiar lay beside the sofa. His shoes!
Rook looked at them.
Then he looked at his one sock.
“Here!” he said. “I took my shoes and socks off here!”



He remembered coming in and sitting down.
Pulling off one shoe, then the other.
Taking off his socks.
One sock had fallen beside the sofa.
Where had the other gone?



Rook slid his hand into the gap between the cushions. Something soft. Something squashy. Something sock-shaped.
He pulled it out.
Two socks!
"Found you," he said.



Rook showed Boo, Gloom and the cat.
"Where was it?" asked Boo.
"Where I took it off," said Rook.
He put both socks together beside his bed.
The cat began a story about a missing fish.

