Ivy and the Missing Red Sock

Look closely. Ask kindly. Solve it together.



Ivy was getting ready for a visit to the park. She found one red sock beside her shoes. Its matching partner had disappeared. Ivy checked beneath the chair.



There was a crayon, a building block and a very dusty button. But there was no sock. She put the small things in a dish for Mum to sort.

Her brother, Max, was playing nearby. ‘Did you take my sock?’ Ivy asked sharply. Max looked surprised. ‘I don’t think so,’ he said. Ivy frowned at the empty floor.



Mum came over with the laundry basket. ‘Let us look for clues,’ she suggested. ‘Where did you last have both socks?’ Ivy sat still and tried to remember.



Yesterday, she had taken them off beside the striped armchair. One had stayed on the floor. She remembered carrying the other somewhere, but not where it had gone.



She looked behind the chair. Max helped lift the loose cushion. They found a toy spoon and a picture book. ‘Thank you for helping,’ Ivy said, a little more softly.



Then Ivy checked the laundry basket. Blue socks, white socks, one tiny striped sock. None was red. She matched the pairs she found and laid them neatly on the sofa.

Max held up the picture book from the chair. On its cover, a rabbit slept under a blanket. Ivy stared at the picture. Something tickled the edge of her memory.

‘My rabbit was cold!’ she cried. She hurried to the toy corner. There, in a little bed, her toy rabbit slept with one red sock tucked around its tummy.

Ivy laughed, then looked at Max. ‘I used it as a blanket. I’m sorry I thought you took it.’ Max smiled. ‘Rabbit looked very warm,’ he said.

They found a soft scrap of cloth for Rabbit’s new blanket. Ivy tucked it neatly around him. Her sock went into the laundry, because it had been on the floor.



Mum brought Ivy a clean pair. Soon both feet were ready for the park. Ivy thanked her helpers again, then waved goodbye to Rabbit, snug in his proper little blanket.

The end

A careful look and a kind question can help.

What clue helped Ivy remember?

Little adventures. A kinder tomorrow.

An original MimoMango story for sharing aloud.