



Yellow Stock Puppet Show

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Image by: [Gordon Gontaro](#)

After 13 performances, Yellow Stock was beginning to tire of the fair. She simply wanted a day to get away from her problems, to not have to think about her actions, and to relax. But after an unexpectedly poor interaction with the fair's fortune teller Gypsy, YS now had new problems.

The first was that she was now a conscious, yet inanimate, puppet hanging by strings from some control device far above her. The second was that she had been shrunk down to only eighteen inches tall, so even if she had been able to escape the puppet show, she would be too tiny to make it very far. But even more troubling was that, even though her head was hanging down so her eyes were facing the ground in front of her, she could still see the feet of the many guests that walked by and gawked at the realistic puppet, and hear their comments, laughter, and jeers.

But even worse, YS could not move in the slightest to indicate that she was anything more than a simple puppet. As such, she also could not speak on her own; now the only speech heard was whatever her puppeteer said for her. She wanted to yell out for help, hoping that someone would rescue her, or at least maybe she could apologize to the Gypsy for offending her. But like it or not, the puppet simply hung where it had been left, pondering its new life while awaiting its next show.

And it wouldn't have to wait for too much longer, as the puppet could hear its puppet master approaching. YS was none too keen that she was about to perform another show in front of a bunch of people staring and laughing at her, yet she also knew that she really didn't have any choice. She thought, "Oh well! At least he didn't dress me like a clown!" This was a plus, as she had seen many of the other puppets, when he had her back stage, were dressed that way.

Just then she felt the tug of her strings as he was picking up the controls, and she knew that she might be doing this performance for a very long time. In retrospect, perhaps she should have just gone to work; at least she would have been able to leave if she chose to do so. But now choices were no longer in YS's future, instead she would have plenty of time to rest between shows, never need to make any choices, and never again have to worry about any bills or responsibilities.

If you attend your local fair or carnival, and see YS's show, please applaud and say nice things; she's watching you and aware of your comments and laughter. And, after all, that's all the puppet really has to look forward to.

(NOTE: The image of the girl was from a DA user called Yellow Stock, I wanted to get her permission to use it here, but when I try I get a message that her account has been deactivated. So if you are out there YS, thanks for the inspiration and I hope you don't mind my using the image, Jane.)