

Stop eating the Hersey kisses like that Kelton

Dr. Cronin

Whahahahhahhawwawhhahhwhhhahwahhahhhaaahhh

Kelton and Joe sit in the back of the classroom. Kelton discretely takes out a bag of Hersey kisses from his pocket, Joe notices

JOE

Hey

*Beat*

Psst, Kelton

*beat*

K-dog

Master-K

Keltonian

*Exasperated inhale*

K-swishilisous

KELTON

*Short temper*

What?

JOE

Can I have a kiss?

KELTON

No way

JOE

C'mon

KELTON

These are my kisses

JOE

Some friend

Kelton flips off Joe unwraps a pristine Hersey kiss and pops it in his mouth. Then Kelton taps on the shoulder of the boy in front of him, Breadon turns around.

KELTON

Hey Braedon

BRAEDON

What do you want, swish?

Kelton takes a Hersey kiss out of the bag. Without unwrapping it he pops it in his mouth. Holding eye contact he chews a few times and swallows. He flares his mouth to expose that it's empty.

BRAEDON

Ur sick

KELTON

Try that shit again at lunch today.

DR. CRONIN

Gentlemen please keep it down.

Whahawawhawhhahwahw

Kelton motions for Breadon to swivel back around and returns to eating. Kelton turns back to Joe and begins teasing him with kisses, not long after he notices Aarushi eyeing his chocolates

KELTON

*All sexy like*

Hey baby girl

AARUSHI

*blushes*

Hi K-swishilicious!

KELTON

Let me plant a kiss on you, darling

Kelton ostentatiously presents Eloise a Hersey kiss, rising out of his seat, spinning, and twirling, and finally flowing into a kneeling presentation, his outstretched hand gently bestowing the gift in front of his love interest. Then like a magician unshrouding the cloaking handkerchief, Kelton pulls the paper tab from the kiss and places it in Eloise's hand. He flutters back to his desk and stares at the front of the room, as if love was not in the air, as if nothing ever happened.

Eloise looks down at the quaint piece of parchment in her hand. And realizes there's a line written on it

ELOISE

"My chocolate is sweet"

Eloise flips it over

ELOISE

"You're sweeter"

Eloise puts her hand to her heart, she's never been complimented so directly, so eloquently, so genuinely.

DR. CRONIN

Kelton, is there a problem back there?

AARUSHI

There's no problem Dr. Cronin,

She smiles at Kelton

Continue lecturing.

Dr. CRONIN

I wasn't talking to... ugh... fine...  
whahahwahaahwahhawaa

Kelton pulls a second bag of Hersey kisses out of his pocket. These Hersey kisses are noticeably melty. He removes one from the clump, and eyes carefully. The mass still resembles a kiss

but is a tangled mass of chocolate and tinfoil. He decides to plant the tip to his lips and suck.

Joe notices what Kelton is doing, he's disgusted, outraged.

JOE

*serious whisper*

Kelton, stop

*beat*

Cut it out

Kelton ignores joe and plucks another melty kiss from his bag and starts to suck it down

BRAEDEN

Sick in the head.. Rotten to the fucking  
core

AARUSHI

*Upset*

Swish, why are you doing this?

Kelton cannot be bothered, he finishes sucking off the second Hersey kiss and reaches for a third.

Joe Reaches over to try and intercept the bag but Kelton karate chops his hand away. Joe counters with his other hand, Kelton tosses the Hershey kiss in the air blocks joes counter-attack with his now free hand then catches the Hersey kiss on the way down. Joe is stunned, and Kelton takes advantage, aggressively smashing the melted kiss into Joe's forehead with the palm of his hand, sending him flying back into his seat.

Dr. Cronin

Roars

Enough

The class falls silent

You think you're all that kelton? Well I have news for you.

Dr. Cronin reaches into the crotch of his pants and pulls out his own bag of melted hersey kisses

You better stop eating the hersey like that, Kelton

Dr. Cronin pulls out a mushy Hersey kiss and sucks it back

Kelton

Kelton rises from his seat

There's not enough room in this school for two hersey suckers

and paces to the front of the classroom

The two men face each other. Both take grab a kiss then nod in agreement. They stand back to back and take three strides to opposite ends of the classroom.

Kelton

3

Dr. Cronin

2

Kelton

1

Both

KISS!

Both turn but by the time kelton has spun around a hersey kis has already nailed him in the forehead. He falls to the ground.

Dr. Cronin places his bag of kisses back in his pants for safe keeping. He brushes off his hands,

Dr. Cronin

Now where were we? Whahhahha haahwhahwa