

*FREGLEY walks by digging unimaginable things out of his ears and putting them in a jar.*

FREGLEY

Soon, I'll have enough earwax to make a whole candle! - Does this scab smell weird to you?

*HE peeks in Greg's bag and pulls out a bag of jellybeans.*

FREGLEY (CONT'D)

*(GASP!)* Jellybeans?!

GREG

Yeah. They're leftover from Valentine's Day. But I don't think--

*FREGLEY begins to ravenously chomp away on the jellybeans.*

FREGLEY

My mom won't let me have sugar because it makes me go hyperactive, but I think it just makes me a little sweeter inside! Mmmm! Oh, that hits the spot!

GREG

Fregley, are you okay?

FREGLEY

*(amped up)*

Of course I'm okay! My school counselor says I'm "unpredictable and dangerous" but she can't even communicate with squirrels!