

LOIS LANE

(seeing a box of chocolates on her desk at THE DAILY PLANET)

Oooh! Where did these come from? Fancy chocolate is my kryptonite!

CLARK KENT

YEAGH! What?! Where?!

LOIS

Clark? What's the matter with you?

CLARK

(Frantic)

THE KRYPTONITE! Where is it?! I've gotta get outta here!

LOIS

Clark, there's no kryptonite. It's fancy chocolate. Have one.

CLARK

Oh. Jeez. Sorry. Ha ha. Oh man. Sure.

CLARK bites into a fancy chocolate. Green light pours out where the caramel would be.

CLARK

(Choking and dropping to his knees)

YEAGH!

LEX LUTHOR

(Stepping out from behind some drapes)

I put kryptonite in that chocolate knowing Superman would likely be kissing you in front of all those cameras at the mayor's presentation!

LOIS

But why is it having this effect on Clark?

LEX LUTHOR

(panic-struck)

Oh god, I don't know! Someone! Call an ambulance!