

STOP TOUCHING ME!

By Aura Ta'var

C'ree: https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/3463/character_sheet/1

Aura: https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/10388/character_sheet

"I thought you were told to behave." Aura said in exasperation.

"I behave. My Morgan say no touching. I no touching." C'ree replied carefully.

"Then why are you so close that I feel you breathing on me."

"Maybe, but that no touching you. I listen."

"Did you just move closer to me?!" Aura exclaimed nervously.

"No touching. Why pretty Zeltron nervous?"

"If I literally move an inch I'll end up touching you. That's why!"

"No be bad Zeltron. My Morgan say no touching." C'ree taunted.

"You're the one moving closer to me..."

"Still no touching."

"Please move away," asked Aura with a feigned impatience.

"Why? This my seat."

"Well, go find another. It feels like you're right on top of me."

"I can be." C'ree said mischievously.

"That wasn't an invitation..."

"You sure? No be afraid. I play nice with toys."

"People aren't toys." Aura replied angrily.

"They can be. Angry Zeltron cute."

"I'm not angry. I'm frustrated. Now leave me alone or-"

"Or what? We wrestle again? Was fun." C'ree said hopefully.

"That wasn't wrestling. It was torture. And I'll have you know that-"

"You touch me! My Morgan said no. Bad Zeltron. Do it again."

"I didn't mean to...If you would stop inching closer to me-"

"Stop move away."

"Stop sniffing me then."

"Pretty Zeltron smells nice. You stop."

"No, you stop."

"No, you stop."

"Your crazy. Morgan should have put a straightjacket on you first."

"No get such pleasure. Must earn it." C'ree said in an annoying sing-song voice.

"What in the Force did I do to deserve this? I need a drink..." Aura muttered in resignation.

"Pretty Zeltron need drink. Dum Dum, get over here!"