

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

SCRAPPY (early twenties) sits on the couch, wearing a pair of black Under Armor nicely fit around his legs. He has thick stylish blonde hair, with a few tattoos on his body.

He looks at his cell phone, reading a few messages. Smiling at the what he is reading.

He types out a message, smiling, putting the cell phone on the coffee table. He leans back on the sofa, smiling at the thought of something enjoyable.

The bedroom door opens, ADAM (mid twenties), muscular a thicker build, walks out of the bedroom. He's wearing a pair of red Under Armor, covering the boner in his shorts.

He stares at Scrapy with a look of anger on his face.

The cell phone buzzes, causing Scrapy to lean up, taking the cell phone and glancing at the message. He smiles, standing up, heading back towards the bedroom--

--Stopping at the sight of Adam standing in front of him with an angry stare.

ADAM

What the hell are you doing?

SCRAPPY

I just thought I would come out here and not wake you up.

Scrapy tries to walk inside the bedroom, but Adam grabs his arm roughly, causing him to drop his cell phone.

SCRAPPY

What the fuck?

Adam leans down, picking up the cell phone. Scrapy looks worried. Adam reads something, then throws the phone off to the side.

He pushes Scrapy back into the living room.

ADAM

You wanna fuck around on me?

Adam makes a wild punch, smacking Scrapy on the side of the face. It knocks him back. He reaches up, grabbing his face.

(CONTINUED)

SCRAPPY
What the hell, Adam?

ADAM
Me? What about you?

Adam moves in quick, grabbing hold of Scrappy, pretending to wanna kiss. He gets flirty with Scrappy, wanting to kiss his face to make it better. Scrappy tries to resist, pulling away--

--Adam then holds Scrappy, forcing his mouth on Scrappy's mouth, kissing him.

Scrappy breaks free, pushing Adam back, spitting out Adam's kiss.

SCRAPPY
What the fuck Adam?

Adam smiles, lunging forward, pushing Scrappy backwards on to the couch. Adam looks down at Scrappy, then begins to punch Scrappy on the face several times--

--Scrappy's nose begins to bleed.

Adam then punches him on the chest, causing Scrappy to cough for air, but Adam continues to BEAT on Scrappy.

Adam then pushes Scrappy to lay face down on the couch. Adam lays on top, holding Scrappy TIGHT, causing Scrappy to WINCE in pain.

ADAM
You want some other guy fucking you hard? Is that it?

SCRAPPY
(struggling through the pain)
Get off Adam.

ADAM
Seriously?

Adam reaches back, taking off his Under Armor, revealing his naked body. The huger boner ready to power drive anybody ready.

Scrappy pleads, but Adam pushes on Scrappy, tight against the couch.

Adam begins to GRIND on Scrappy's butt on top of his Under Armor.

SCRAPPY

Stop.

Adam begins to rub his boner on top of Scrappy's butt.

ADAM

You aren't going anywhere. There is
no one else and there never will
be. You understand?

Scrappy struggles to push Adam off him, not answering.

Adam grows angry, slamming a FIST into the side of Scrappy's gut. He cries out.

ADAM (cont'd)

You understand?

SCRAPPY

Fine.

Adam stands up, waiting.

ADAM

Now finish me off.

Scrappy stares at the boner, rolling his eyes in pain. He then slowly gets off the couch, kneeling down in front of Adam.

ADAM

You know what to do.

Scrappy leans forward, wrapping his lips around the large boner. He begins to go forwards and backwards on the penis. He continues for a few beats, then Adam puts a hand on the back of Scrappy's head, pushing on it hard, holding Scrappy DEEP on the penis--

--Scrappy begins choking on the penis, causing Adam to laugh.

ADAM (cont'd)

Take it fucker.

Adam releases Scrappy. He pulls off, breathing deep for air.

Scrappy stands up, mad, heading off towards the bedroom. Adam laughs, continuing to molest his penis, finishing off himself. We stay on Adam for a few beats and then:

INT. CAFE - DAY

A crowded internet cafe. Computers on tables, people drinking coffee and relaxing.

Scrappy sits at a table, now wearing blue jeans with a hooded sweatshirt, as if hiding.

He's working at a computer, talking with someone LOGAN (early twenties) with short dark, spiky hair. A small amount of stubble on his face. Attractive.

He smiles at Scrappy. Concerned.

LOGAN

You need out of this relationship
dude.

Scrappy sighs.

SCRAPPY

What do you want me to do? I can't.

LOGAN

Seriously? You have no reason to
leave? He fucken beats on you and
forces you to do--

SCRAPPY

I know, but it's not the right
time.

LOGAN

Just come live with me. All you
have to do is pack your bags and
get on a plane and come to me.

Scrappy laughs in disbelief.

SCRAPPY

You think it's that easy. I do want
out and being with you would be
paradise, but he's not gonna let me
leave without a fight.

LOGAN

He doesn't own you.

We stay on Scrappy and Logan, staring at each other. Concern on Logan's face as we:

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The door opens. Scrappy looks in, but it appears empty.

He walks inside, taking off his hooded sweatshirt, revealing a white t-shirt.

He then stops, considering his options. After a few beats, Scrappy runs over to the bedroom--

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

--Scrappy rushes inside the bedroom, grabbing a duffel bag. He quickly grabs some clothes and other stuff, pushing them into the bag.

He looks around one last time, heading over the door. He opens the door, revealing Adam standing there. Mad at the sight of the duffel bag.

Adam grabs the bag, opening it, then tossing the bag off to the side.

ADAM

You going somewhere?

Adam moves in, pushing Scrappy backwards.

SCRAPPY

Listen, this isn't working. Let's just--

Adam PUNCHES Scrappy in the face.

ADAM

You don't learn, do you?

Adam rushes Scrappy, pushing him backwards, causing Scrappy to topple backwards on the bed. He then punches Scrappy in the hard in the center of his GUT--

--Scrappy grows angry in the pain, trying to jump for Adam but Adam moves forward, punching Scrappy on the face.

Adam straddles Scrappy on the bed. He then leans down close to Scrappy face.

ADAM (cont'd)

Some bitches never learn and you're my bitch.

(CONTINUED)

Adam struggles with Scrappy, forcing Scrappy's shirt off hm, revealing his chest. Adam smiles, caressing his chest roughly.

ADAM (cont'd)
You want someone else? Well, I want
you and I'm not letting you go.

Adam leans down, kissing on Scrappy's face, moving down his neck. Scrappy tries to push Adam off him, but his weight is too much.

Adam continues to kiss Scrappy, touching his chest.

After a few beats, Adam smiles, moving his focus down to the zipper of Scrappy's blue jeans--

--Scrappy responds.

SCRAPPY
NO.

Adam is acting very sadistic, RIPPING down the zipper. Adam grabs the PENIS beginning to get hard under the Under Armor that he's wearing. Adams starts to molest Scrappy, causing him to moan and resit.

Scrappy tries to fight him off, causing Adam to PUNCH him hard on the face. Blood trickles down from his nose. He lies there in shock--

--Adam then pulls off Scrappy's pants.

SCRAPPY (cont'd)
You can't do this. You love me,
then let me go.

Adam stares down at Scrappy, considering what he said, then:

Adam gets on top of Scrappy, wrapping his hands around his neck. Squeezing hard, causing Scrappy to struggle for air. His face growing RED.

ADAM
You're not going anywhere, you
filthy slut.

Adam YANKS and pushes on Scrappy's neck, banging his head against the mattress. He smiles at the enjoyment of watching Scrappy in pain, struggling.

He finally lets Scrappy, causing him to cough for air. A tear forms in the corner of his eye, rolling down the side of his face, causing Adam to smile viciously.

He then reaches for the waistband of Scrappy's Under Armor, pulling them off, revealing the penis getting hard--

--Adam leans down, taking Scrappy's penis inside of his mouth. He starts moving forwards and backwards on the penis, causing Scrappy to moan in pleasure. His penis gets larger during this time.

After a few beats, Adam stops, stopping Scrappy from finding his climax. Adam moves down, placing his finger at the entry of Scrappy's butt. He moves the finger around the edge--

--Then pushes his finger IN full force, causing Scrappy to respond from the pressure. He screams out as Adam continues to push the finger in and out.

ADAM (cont'd)

You want someone better? I love you
and no one else will take you and
make you feel better.

Adam walks over to a table, grabbing a large DILDO. He goes back to Scrappy who is stunned and can't move. Adam puts the tip of the dildo at Scrappy's butt, waiting--

ADAM (cont'd)

You wanna fuck?

--Adam shoves the dildo in, causing Scrappy to cry out. PAIN covers his body as the dildo is forced in further. Adam continues moving the dildo forwards and backwards, causing Scrappy pain.

Scrappy shakes in pain as the dildo continues to move hard inside his body. Adam continues long and we focus on the pain on Scrappy's face every second then:

Adam stops. He leaves the dildo inside of Scrappy. He stands up, walking over to the bathroom, shutting the door.

Scrappy lies motionless for a few beats, then reaches down, pulling the dildo out. His face winces in pain.

His penis, still hard, sticks out waiting for climax. He moves over to his Under Armor, putting them on quickly. The boner goes behind the fabric, causing him to adjust himself.

He then grabs his jeans, pulling them on--

--Adam comes out of the bathroom, seeing Scrappy. He laughs.

ADAM (cont'd)
What the fuck? You never learn.

Adam then KICKS his foot up hard between Scrappy's legs. Nailing Scrappy directly in his hard penis. Scrappy drops to his knees, holding his penis, crying out.

ADAM (cont'd)
Why are you making this so hard to understand?

Adam roughly helps Scrappy back to the bed. He takes off the pants, looking at the boner under his Under Armor. He roughly grabs hold of the penis, causing Scrappy to jolt in pain. He squeezes--

--Scrappy yells out in pain.

Adam then punches Scrappy on the face several times - HARD. Blood spews from the nose. He lies there motionless on the bed.

Adam waits a few beats, then takes off Scrappy's Under Armor. He then begins to take off his clothes. He stands there naked, staring at his prize.

He moves in on Scrappy, laying on top of him. He forces himself INSIDE of Scrappy, causing him to yell out in protest. Adam continues forcing himself on Scrappy, pushing forwards on Scrappy, then pulling back - continuing for several long beats.

Scrappy moans in pain as Adam continues to FUCK him hard. It seems to go on for a long time and finally, Adam pulls out. He then takes hold of Scrappy's penis, stroking him hard--

--Scrappy moans in pleasure and pain. Continuing for a few beats, eventually Scrappy MOANS in pleasure as CUM spews from his penis.

Adam continues to stroke the sensitive penis, causing Scrappy to moan in pain and displeasure. He jolts back and forth from the agony.

After a few long beats, Adam stops, letting Scrappy relax.

ADAM (cont'd)
You're never leaving, get use to it.

Adam then moves in close to Scrappy.

ADAM (cont'd)
(whispering)
Or maybe I just kill you, or maybe
Logan.

Scrappy stares up at Adam, shocked.

ADAM (cont'd)
You think I didn't what his name
was?

Adam laughs, walking out of the room, naked.

Scrappy lies there on the bed, naked and defeated. We stay
on Scrappy's body for a few beats and then:

FADE TO BLACK