

**EXT. MOTEL - DAY**

The rain pours down. Miserable. Cold.

We establish the shot of the eighty story motel.

**INT. MOTEL - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS**

Several bodyguards stand in the lobby, wearing black suits and sunglasses resting on their face. They stand waiting for someone to show up.

ALEXIS (mid twenties) walks into the lobby. He's wearing a tight pair of dark dress pants, fitting his legs nicely. He's also wearing a white dress shirt, tightly covering his chest. His thick blonde hair, stylish and in place.

He enters the scene, placing sunglasses over his eyes. He walks over to the front desk.

ALEXIS

Room 723.

The attractive young woman smiles at Alexis, pushing a key car over the desk. He takes it, heading back towards the elevator.

He enters the elevator, and the doors shut.

**INT. MOTEL - ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS**

Alexis watches the numbers go up. He then reaches inside his pocket, pulling out a picture of Justin Bieber.

On the picture, a sexy shirtless picture, exposing his nice chest and his tattoos.

The elevator door opens and he exits.

Alexis walks down the hallways where two security guards stand. He waits for a few beats, then walks up to them, flashing his badge to them.

The one guard looks it over, then opens the motel door revealing:

JUSTIN BIEBER (early twenties) standing in the middle of the room, wearing a pair of silky, black basketball shorts with a white wife beater shirt. He smiles, nodding at Alexis.

**INT. MOTEL - ROOM 721 - CONTINUOUS**

Alexis enters the room, shutting the door behind him.

ALEXIS  
I'm so honored that they gave me  
your detail.

Justin chuckles.

JUSTIN  
Sure. You hungry?

Justin motions to a table full of food.

JUSTIN  
Just got room service and it's more  
than plenty.

Alexis slowly walks over towards Justin. He stares at the body in front of him. Focusing on his back, and the strong features that Justin has. He starts to lick his lips--

--Justin turns and Alexis composes himself.

JUSTIN (cont'd)  
Help yourself, I was just about to  
take a shower.

Justin pulls off his shirt, exposing his bare chest. Alexis picks up some of the food to start eating, trying to ignore the impulse.

JUSTIN (cont'd)  
You want a drink? Help yourself.

Alexis walks over to the bar, pulling out two glasses. He then reaches down his front pocket, pulling out a small plastic container. He slowly dumps the WHITE POWDER into one of glasses.

He then pours some alcohol into the glasses, stirring up the white powder.

The sound of Justin moaning one of his songs from inside the shower, causes Alexis to roll his eyes.

ALEXIS  
Today, you're gonna get what you  
deserve.

After several beats:

Alexis sits on a couch, holding his drink. Waiting.

(CONTINUED)

Justin enters the scene with only a towel wrapped around his waist. A cell phone in his hand.

JUSTIN

Of course Selena...I know you can't make it to the concert, but what about meeting me back at the motel after?...Yes, I know it's asking a lot...Fine, see you then.

Justin puts the phone down on the table, walking over to the couch. He sits down on the couch, reaching out for the glass sitting on a coffee table.

He takes a drink.

JUSTIN (cont'd)

Wow, I could really use this.

ALEXIS

Why? Problems with Selena?

Justin glances over at Alexis, smiling.

JUSTIN

Of course, what else.

Justin takes more drinks. He starts to fade slowly. His head nodding forwards and backwards.

ALEXIS

Are you okay?

JUSTIN

I'm just feeling tired. Maybe I should take a nap.

Justin falls over asleep without warning.

Alexis stands, putting his glass down on the coffee table. He then moves over to Justin's body, looking down, smiling. He then reaches down, picking up Justin and carrying him towards a bedroom--

**INT. MOTEL - ROOM 721 - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

--Alexis carries Justin over to the bed, tossing him on the bed. He lays there on his back, out cold.

Alexis grabs a roll of duck tape from a drawer. He starts pulling the tape out, wrapping it a couple times around Justin's wrist, then secures the other end around the bed post, lifting Justin's arm above his head.

(CONTINUED)

It reveals his armpit.

He repeats the move on his other hand.

He then moves down to his feet where he PULLS out more tape, wrapping each foot to a bed post, putting Justin into an "X" formation.

He stands there watching Justin and what is going on. He smiles, then walks out of the room.

**INT. MOTEL - ROOM 721 - CONTINUOUS**

Back out in the main area, Alexis leaves the room through a side door--

**INT. MOTEL - ROOM 723 - CONTINUOUS**

--Alexis enters the room, walking over to a table where a briefcase sits. He opens the briefcase, revealing 9mm pistol with a silencer, an ice pick and more duck tape.

He closes the briefcase, heading back towards the side door.

**INT. MOTEL - ROOM 721 - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Alexis enters the room, holding the briefcase, setting it down on the floor.

He walks over to the bed, reaching out with his hand, touching Justin's bare chest.

He grabs hold of the duck tape, pulling more out, he gently covers Justin's mouth.

Justin starts to wake a little, tossing a little after he feels the restraints on his body.

Justin yells something through the duck tape.

ALEXIS

Welcome back Justin. Glad you're feeling better.

Justin begins to panic, shaking and pulling at the restraints.

ALEXIS (cont'd)

Everything is going to be fine, IF you play along. You understand?

(CONTINUED)

Justin grows angry, continuing to fight his way out.

ALEXIS (cont'd)  
Show me you understand.

Justin then NODS with fear on his face.

Alexis begins to touch Justin's CHEST with his hand, moving it gently over his skin, causing Justin to jolt at every touch.

ALEXIS (cont'd)  
You have a nice chest.

After a few beats of molesting Justin's chest, Alexis walks over to a table where a plastic bottle of water sits. He picks it up, taking off the lid. He walks back over to Justin's body.

He smiles, holding the water over Justin's body.

Turning the bottle over, the water pours out over his chest. He dumps the whole bottle out over Justin's body.

Justin's body SHINES from the water.

Alexis then rubs the water over Justin's check, covering every inch.

ALEXIS (cont'd)  
That's better.

Justin struggles against the restraints. Angry.

Alexis then leans down, sticking out his tongue and beginning to lick up the water off of Justin's chest.

He reaches the nipples, biting gently down, causing Justin to MOAN through the duck tape.

ALEXIS (cont'd)  
Are you enjoying it? Then play  
along.

He continues to kiss Justin's stomach, moving over every inch, moving towards the lower part of the stomach, reaching the belly button.

Justin MOANS louder as Alexis continues to right above the towel.

On the towel as it appears that Justin is reacting to the kissing and touch.

Alexis looks over at the towel, smiling. He then kisses Justin on the stomach, moving around gently. Licking and sucking on his skin, causing Justin to moan even more.

Justin yells out through the duck tape, causing Alexis to look up and sees the towel beginning to move.

ALEXIS (cont'd)

Good boy.

Alexis reaches out, massaging the bulge beginning to form, touching it gently.

Justin squirms more at the touch on his bulge.

Alexis then UNWRAPS the towel, revealing Justin's penis sticking up, partially resting on his stomach. Alexis stares, wanting to jump in but waits for a few beats.

He glances back at the fear on Justin's face.

He then reaches out, taking hold of Justin's cock with one hand. He then places the other hand on Justin's chest. He strokes the cock, causing Justin to cry out in protest through the duck tape.

Alexis continues to play with his cock, eventually Justin moans in pleasure from his great touch.

Alexis stops, moving his mouth over towards the head of the cock. He lowers himself, wrapping his lips around the cock, moving up and down on it. He continues for a few minutes, moving up and down gently--

--Justin jolts, arching his back in pleasure. He screams out as the climax begins. Alexis removes his mouth, allowing the CUM to spew into the air, leaving a long stream of thick cum over his chest.

He continues to breathe heavy from the climax.

Alexis SMEARS the cum all over Justin's chest, moving it over every inch of his upper body.

Justin cries in misery, trying to break free.

Alexis smiles, walking over to a table. He picks up a candle. He walks over to Justin's body. He places the bottom of the candle at Justin's butt hole, resting it there.

Justin PANICS, jerking on the restraints, knowing what is coming next.

(CONTINUED)

Alexis pushes the candle inside of Justin, causing him to groan out a GRUNT of pain. Alexis pushes the candle further inside the hole. Further. Further. More pain. He shoves it completely in Justin's hole--

--He lets it there for a few beats as Justin YELLS in pain. His body convulsing in pain. Agony covers his face.

Alexis then pulls the candle out slowly, more pain, stretching Justin's hole.

Alexis walks over to the briefcase, leaving Justin there, sweaty and breathing in pain. Relaxing from the ordeal. He struggles to get free, pulling and jerking on the restraints.

Alexis takes out the ice pick. He walks over to Justin's body, running the tip of the ice pick over Justin's chest. He then reaches Justin's stomach--

--Alexis stabs the ice pick into Justin's belly button.

Justin grunts out pain, yelling out, blood seeping out his mouth through the duck tape.

Alexis pulls out the ice pick, blood spewing out onto the bed. Justin convulses in pain, gagging on the blood in his mouth.

Alexis rips the duck tape off Justin's mouth, blood spewing from his mouth, down his neck.

JUSTIN

You said everything would be fine?

Alexis leans down close to Justin's face.

ALEXIS

(whispering)

I lied.

He smiles, leaning back up.

Alexis then STABS the ice pick four more times into Justin's gut. Every stab, Justin's body jolts and convulses in pain. Blood spitting and spewing from his body.

He then STABS one more time to Justin's HEART - CRACK SLICE - Alexis yanks out the ice pick.

Spitting blood out of his mouth. Justin begins to slowly stop breathing.

(CONTINUED)

Alexis leans down, putting an ear on Justin's chest. Listening. Smiling as the heartbeat begins to slow. His chest rising one...two...three...four times and it lowers with one last exhale - DEAD.

Alexis stands up, going over to the briefcase. He pulls out the 9mm with a silencer. He walks over to Justin's dead body. He places the barrel on Justin's forehead. Smiles.

He pulls the TRIGGER - It sends a shock-wave through Justin's body. He lifts the gun, allowing a small stream of blood flowing down Justin's forehead, continuing to roll down by his eyes that are still open, down his mouth and chin.

Alexis unbuckles his pants, beginning to jerk off beside Justin's bloody, dead boy. He jerks up and down on his penis for a few beats, agonizing over the enjoyment of each stroke. Sweat begins to form on his face--

--A sensation covers his body as the CLIMAX enters his penis. He then pulls out his penis in time to shoot his LOAD all over Justin's chest.

He buckles his pants, walking out of the bedroom. He glances at his watch.

ALEXIS (cont'd)

Wow, just in time for the buffet.

We watch Alexis exit the room, and we slowly turn back to the bloody mess on the bed. We stay on Justin for a few beats, moving in slowly to see the CUM on his chest mixed with blood and then we:

BLACK OUT