

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

YOU'RE sitting on a white leather sofa that is sitting up against the front of a king size bed. You seem anxious about the situation, a smile on your face.

On the small table beside the bed, sits a BUTT PLUG. There is also a mirror on the wall beside the bed, so you can see yourself when you're lying in bed

On the other side of the bed are LEATHER buckles on the wall - Two for the arms, Two for the ankles, Two for the area below the knees.

On the side table beside the couch, sits a machine gun, a machete with blood stains on the blade. There's also a small dagger. A roll of DUCK TAPE sits by the base of the light.

You reach over at a small handgun with a silencer on it. You caress the barrel of the gun, closing your eyes and taking in the way it feel.

You HEAR the bathroom door open, causing you to put back on the gun on the table.

You prep yourself as--

--GAVIN (18) walks into the room. He has thick, dark brown hair. He has it pulled back to one side, sticking up in a stylish way. He has a dark tan, with a well fit body. His chest is defined with a pack of abs.

He's wearing only a white towel hanging off his hips. As he walks into the room, he seems as if he's staring blankly at nothing.

He walks out to the middle of the room, a few meters from the sofa where you are sitting, smiling at the sight of Gavin. He stares directly into your eyes, waiting for your next command.

YOU stare at every beautiful feature of the boy's body. Every muscle on his body, every perfect inch of his smooth body.

His UPPER body is well defined for an eighteen year old - as if wanting a piece of candy - you LICK your lips as you watch Gavin's stomach move in and out with every breath.

You eventually NOD at him, waving your hand.

Gavin reaches down, loosening the towel. It slides down his perfectly shaped legs, revealing a pair of WHITE boxers, tightly wrapped around his thighs.

(CONTINUED)

At the sight, YOU stand up, making your way over to the boy standing in front of you.

A few inches out from him, with no thought or consideration, you reach out with your hand, grabbing hold of his slim NECK.

YOU
(leaning in whispering)
Who owns this throat?

With no hesitations Gavin responds:

GAVIN
You do sir.

You drop your hand slowly down over Gavin's chest, feeling every inch your hand. Taking in young muscle rippling, you take a deep breath of ecstasy.

YOU
Who owns this body?

GAVIN
You do sir.

You continue moving your hand over Gavin's abs, feeling every tense muscle. You circle the belly button with your finger, continuing down over the waistband of the boxer, slowly reaching the BULGE in Gavin's boxers--

--You STOP on the bulge, taking hold of it with your hands. You hold it with a secure grip. You MASSAGE the penis through the boxers with a careful, delicate grip.

YOU
Who owns this?

As YOU ask the question YOU SQUEEZE it with a firmer grip, causing Gavin to GASP, trying to deal with the pain coming from your new grip.

GAVIN
(coughing)
You do sir.

You remove your hand.

YOU
And what can I do with all this
stuff that I own?

GAVIN

You can do whatever you want with
what you own.

You move in behind Gavin, leaning in, placing your LIPS on the back of his neck. You move around the front slowly, kissing every inch of his neck--

--Getting around to the front of Gavin, you start kissing his warm chest. He leans his head backwards, taking in every touch of my lips against his body. He starts to moan quietly.

You stick out your tongue, gently licking his chest.

Gavin moans louder, you carefully bite a little at his young nipple. His moaning get more INTENSE with each movement of my teeth over Gavin's nipple.

You continue moving your tongue down over Gavin's body, reaching his gut. You spend a few beats on his abs, going over every ripple of his abs.

YOU

Get down on your knees.

The height is perfect. His bulge is directly in front of your own bulge, pushing through your pants--

--You reach down, pulling off your pants and boxers in one perfect movement. Your hard COCK sticks out - as if it's happy to see Gavin's face. It almost smacks into Gavin's face.

YOU (cont'd)

Grab it.

Again, without any hesitation, Gavin reaches up with his young hand, grabbing hold of your hard cock.

He carefully begins jerking your cock up and down. Gavin looks up at you with his beautiful eyes staring right into yours.

YOU (cont'd)

Why are you looking at me with that
ridiculous look?

Gavin's face turns to a look of sadness - as he THINKS he did something wrong.

(CONTINUED)

GAVIN
(he cries)
Sorry sir, I just wanted to.

YOU
Wanted what?
(beat, smiling)
To suck?

GAVIN
Yes sir, can I please?

YOU
Well then, suck on it.

Gavin's face lit up with excitement - as if he had a delicious cone of ice cream in front of him.

He eagerly OPENS his mouth, taking in your large COCK, letting it slide back into his mouth. He slides back and on forth on your shaft, moving with a gentle grip.

You push your head back in excitement. You look back down at Gavin.

YOU
Damn boy, you really know what
you're doing. Keep going.

You MOAN, leaning your head back again in pleasure with every wet movement of Gavin's mouth over your cock.

After a few beats, the sensation continues to grow intense. You start to feel that tingling feeling shooting through your body--

--Gavin continues to move forwards and backwards, slobbering down the side of Gavin's chin. Gavin stays there as YOU spew your CUM into his mouth. It shoots out the edge of his mouth as he can't contain it in his mouth.

He stops, pulling off.

You reach down, scraping the cum off his face, sliding it into his mouth with your finger. He takes your finger into his mouth, swallowing the cum.

He stands. You PUSH him back towards the bed. He ends up falling back on the bed, with both legs hanging over the edge.

You reach down, grabbing hold of the waistband of Gavin's boxers. He pulls the boxers down, gently pulling Gavin's cock down, eventually releasing it, causing it to bounce off Gavin's midsection.

You smile, reaching down, grabbing his young hard cock in your hand. You begin gently jerking him off, while taking your other hand you begin caressing Gavin's chest--

--Gavin begins to moan with your movement on his cock. You lean down, kissing him on the stomach. You then lean up, taking Gavin's cock into your mouth, moving up and down with a very SMOOTH action over his cock.

Gavin moans louder, taking in every wild sensation. His body begins trembling a little.

A loud grown comes from Gavin's open MOUTH. He relaxes a hand over his head, showing hair growth under his armpit, as he continues to take in every movement you make on his cock.

You take it completely into your mouth, sucking on the penis. Gavin MOANS louder almost screaming out in ecstasy--

--In a few beats, Gavin UNLOADS his cum all over his chest.

You smile, as you reach for his legs, pushing them up into the air, spreading his legs out wide. Without hesitation you move up between his legs, SLIDING your cock inside of Gavin, pushing hard--

--Gavin screams out in pain from your hard shaft, shoving in and out of him. The screams turn to moaning as Gavin takes it.

After a few beats of thrusting yourself on Gavin, you begin moaning yourself as you SHOOT your load inside of Gavin. You pull yourself out, moving quickly for the handgun on the table beside the sofa.

You walk over to Gavin who is still recovering from the FUCK. You aim the gun, placing the tip of the barrel on Gavin's head.

He opens his eyes, staring at you--

--You fire a shot into Gavin's head. His body JOLTS from the impact. He's lying there - DEAD.

You step back, staring at the blood spewing from the hole on Gavin's head.

You go over to Gavin's body, leaning down, you place your mouth over Gavin's mouth. You begin to revive him. We focus on his closed eyes for a few beats, then:

They spring OPEN.

Gavin is down on his knees, no blood on his body.

Gavin is sucking on your cock, moving back and forth with even a better fluid motion than before. He continues for a few beat, causing my head to fall backwards.

You moan in ecstasy as Gavin perfectly works your cock.

Your CUMS shoots into his mouth, as he continues to move on your cock. He takes in every drop. Eventually he pulls off, taking in a deep breath. His eyes are closed--

--You take the handgun, placing it on his forehead. Thinking. You pull the trigger.

Gavin's head snaps back from the shot, causing his body to drop to the floor. He struggles a little, rolling on his back, his cock sticking straight up HARD.

The hold in his forehead.

You walk over on top of his body, firing FOUR more shots directly into his smooth chest. With each shot, Gavin's body JOLTS, splashing blood into the air from each hole in his chest.

You smile, leaning down again on Gavin's body, placing your mouth over Gavin's, breathing life into Gavin's body.

We are now once again on Gavin's closed eyes. We stay for a few beats and then:

They spring open to life.

Gavin's body is laid on the floor perfectly. Not bloody.

He stares up at you, a smile on his face.

You point the gun at Gavin's body, firing a single shot into one of Gavin's knees, then a single shot to the other knee. Gavin YELLS in pain from the shot.

You then fire a shot into each of Gavin's elbows. Gavin convulses from the shot, his hard penis flops around from the movement.

You lower yourself on top of his body at his HIPS. You then EMPTY the gun's clip into Gavin's chest, ripping his chest apart. Gavin's body JOLTS to every shot to his body.

You then fire two shots to Gavin's forehead, blasting blood out through the holes.

You reach out for your knife, JAMMING it into Gavin's gut, straight through his ABS--

--You pull it out, the blood dripping off the edge of the blade. Without thought, you JAM it into Gavin's chest, pushing hard through the ribs.

Gavin's eyes are open in the bloody mess - he's DEAD.

Gavin pulls back from the body, looking at the BLOOD on the walls and the floors. He drops the knife on Gavin's blood, ripped apart skin.

You eventually goes over to Gavin's body, leaning down and kissing Gavin on the lips, beginning to breathe something into his mouth. You start to kiss him, passionately, enjoying the reviving moment this time.

You stand, waiting, looking at Gavin's clean body.

Gavin stands, walking over to the buckles on the wall. You wrap the leather straps around each arm, moving down to his ankles. You gently RUB your hands on his legs as you move up to pull on the straps around the area below his knees.

His body is secure, his cock sticks out HARDER, pointing out at you. You smile.

You caress the upper chest area of his body, moving your hand gently over his body.

Gavin's cock seems poised and ready.

You walk back to the table, picking up the machine gun. You walk back over, standing a few feet from Gavin.

You squeeze the trigger for a few seconds, spraying bullets into Gavin's chest and gut. He convulses and shakes uncontrollably with each of the forty six penetrating bullets.

You release the trigger in a sigh of enjoyment, causing Gavin's body to lean forward in the straps, his head bent down.

The white wall behind Gavin is RED with BLOOD.

You stare at Gavin's body. Your heartbeat races as you take in Gavin's crippled dead body.

You walk over to Gavin's limp body, pushing his head back. You stare at him, leaning in to kiss him on the lips, breathing into his mouth. You pull back and we see Gavin's body clean and unbroken by the bullets.

You UNSTRAP Gavin, letting him walk out into the middle of the room by the sofa.

You reach down, grabbing hold of Gavin's cock, pushing and pulling on his shaft, causing his cock to spring alive.

It grows long and hard, reaching out for you. You smile at Gavin's innocent face as he stares at you. Stepping back from Gavin's body, you walk off the scene, leaving us staring at Gavin's perfect smooth body.

Gavin watches as you walk on the scene with a MACHETE, with dried blood on the edge.

You wrap some duck tape around his mouth.

In a split second, you aim the machete swinging it down on Gavin's large cock--

--He screams out in PAIN from behind the duck tape. His body convulses as the top half of his penis falls to the floor. Blood GUSHES. Gavin falls back on the sofa from the pain.

Gavin looks at you with a pitiful gaze on his face, causing you to lift the machete, shoving it directly through his chest and THROUGH THE SOFA.

Blood spews out from behind the duck tape, Gavin coughs out blood for a few beats. The blood covers his naked body.

You pull back, staring at the blood mess in front of you:

We pull back to see the BLOOD covering the whole room - as if several people were tortured and killed in this room.

We move in on Gavin's DEAD BODY and eventually we:

BLACKOUT

CUSTOM SCRIPT