

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

To establish the shot of the outside of the house. A light ON upstairs.

INT. HOUSE - ELI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A normal teenager's bedroom. Posters of female singers hang on the walls. A few articles of clothing are laying on the floor.

RAP music bumps from the stereo.

ELI (late teens) walks into the bedroom, wearing a pair of shiny black basketball short, and white wife beater shirt.

He dances to the music.

Someone KNOCKS on the door downstairs, causing Eli stop in his tracks, listening for the sound. We stay on his face for a few beats and then:

The KNOCK comes again. Eli heads out into the hallway--

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

--Eli quickly moves down the staircase, stopping at the front door. He looks out through the peep hole, then opens the door revealing - KEVIN (late twenties), a ruggedly handsome Jock with a body that barely fits his clothing.

INT. HOUSE - FRONT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kevin walks inside the house.

ELI

What are you doing here? Maggie's not here?

KEVIN

I know, I thought I would meet her here later.

Eli is confused by the remark.

ELI

You're going to meet her here later, but you came by now?

Eli laughs at the idea of the comment, but Kevin seems puzzled by the humor.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Anyways, I thought I would come by
and hang out.

ELI

Well, I was getting ready for bed
so--

KEVIN

Bed? This early? Well, if you wanna
go to bed that's fine. I'll wait
for Maggie down here.

Eli politely waves, heading back upstairs. We focus on Kevin
as a sinister smile covers his face.

The RAP music still pulses from upstairs.

He walks over to the staircase, heading upstairs quietly. He
looks towards the light in the bathroom. He walks over to
the door that is cracked open a little.

He peers inside at the sight--

KEVIN'S POV

We see Eli standing at the mirror, splashing water on his
face. He stares at himself for a few beats, eventually
reaching inside of his pants, touching himself, having a few
moments of enjoyment.

Kevin starts to breathe heavy. We pull back to see that
Kevin is touching himself as he is watching Eli.

Kevin stops, backing away from the door. He sees Eli's room,
walking over towards it. He pushes open the door--

INT. HOUSE - ELI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

--Kevin enters the room. The music still PLAYS.

Kevin looks around the room, noticing a pair of WHITE UNDER
ARMOR boxers laying on the floor. He walks over, picking
them up, putting them up to his face. He takes in a deep
breath, exhaling slowly.

After a few beats, the bedroom door opens. Eli ENTERS,
shocked by the sight of Kevin standing in his room.

ELI

What the hell? I thought you were
waiting downstairs?

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN
(not looking at Eli)
I was, but I thought I would come
upstairs instead.

Kevin continues to look around the room not really looking
at Eli.

ELI
What are you doing?

KEVIN
I was lonely downstairs and thought
I would come up here and hang out.

Kevin now looks at Eli. His eyes are focused and WIDE on Eli
- as if he's painting a bulls eye on Eli's body.

KEVIN
So you had a busy day today? That's
why you're going to bed early.

ELI
No, I played basketball all day and
I'm tired.

Kevin appears impressed. He walks closer to Eli. He reaches
out with his hand touching Eli's shoulder. Eli pulls away,
not wanting Kevin to touch him.

ELI (cont'd)
I think you need to go back
downstairs to wait.

Eli starts to walk over to the stereo, turning off the
music. Eli goes for the door, but Kevin pulls him back,
starting to wrap his arm around him, but Eli pushes him back
just in time.

ELI (cont'd)
Kevin. Go now. I don't want you up
here.

Kevin GENTLY pushes Eli up against the wall, holding him,
moving his hand up to his face, putting a finger on Eli's
lips.

KEVIN
Just let it happen Eli.

Eli tries to push Kevin off, but Kevin is now making it
harder to get free.

ELI

Please, stop doing this.

Kevin smiles, moving the hand down towards Eli's midsection.

KEVIN

I saw you touching yourself a few minutes ago.

Kevin touches the waistband of Eli's shorts.

ELI

Just stop, I won't tell. I don't want you to do this.

Kevin continues down the front of Eli's shorts, reaching the tip of Eli's penis. He stops, touching the tip--

--Eli's face wrinkles in despair at the pressure of Kevin's hand on his penis.

ELI

What are you doing? What is Maggie going to say?

Kevin's enjoyment turns to anger. He moves in on the penis, grabbing HOLD of Eli's balls. Squeezing.

ELI

Ahhhhhhh!

KEVIN

Who said anything about Maggie finding out. There's no way that she can find out.

Kevin continues to massage Eli's balls, taking in every sensation that pulses through his body.

Eli pushes against Kevin with his body, forcing Kevin to let go of Eli's balls. Kevin steps back a little, pushing in hard against Eli's body. Moving in close to Eli's face, it causes Eli to wrinkle his face in disgust - the stench in Kevin's mouth.

Kevin leans back, looking at Eli. He grabs hold of Eli's wife beater shirt, YANKING it off the boy's body, forcing Eli to raise his arms so that Kevin could take it off--

--revealing Eli's nice CHEST. It causes Kevin to slow down with his enjoyment. Kevin puts a hand on the boys chest, taking in the warmth of his body.

(CONTINUED)

ELI

I don't understand what you want.

KEVIN

Let's see, I'm in your bedroom and my girlfriend is out to dinner with the rest of the family. I would say it's you that I want.

Eli manuevers around Kevin's grip, being able to push off a little stronger, getting FREE. He rushes for the door, but Kevin launches out for him, wrapping his ARMS around the poor boy--

--Kevin WHIPS the boy around in his tight griup, moving him over to the bed, tossing him down on it.

KEVIN

Whether you like it or not I'm getting what I want before I leave, and if you wanna struggle, that makes it more enjoyable.

Kevin gets on top of Eli, straddling the boy with his legs.

KEVIN

Let me have it, and I'll let you go.

Kevin looks down on Eli, breathing heavy. Kevin gets off of Eli, getting off the bed.

KEVIN (cont'd)

Now, let's get you more comfortable. Stand up.

Eli looks up at Kevin, not wanting to give in to Kevin.

ELI

I can't do this.

Eli moves slowly over to the edge of the be, waiting for a few beats. He looks up at Kevin who is waiting less than patiently for him to stand up.

Eli stands up, waiting a few. He DARTS for the door once again, but Kevin snatches him back before he gets that far. He spins him back towards him in disgust--

--Without hesitation he SLAMS a fist into Eli's GUT, knocking the wind almost completely out of him. Eli bends over from the pain of the shot.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin pushes Eli back on the bed. Eli holds his stomach from the pain. Kevin moves down quick, grabbing hold of the waistband of Eli's short, but Eli reaches with his hands to keep Kevin from pulling them off.

ELI (cont'd)

I'm not taking my shorts off.

Eli struggles against the force of Kevin's tugging on Eli's shorts. The shorts are starting to drop further down, with everything struggle. Kevin forces the waistband below the penis, causing it to POP out.

Eli sees the defeat, letting go of the fight, the short come OFF. Elis is now lying on the bed naked, causing him to put his hands over his penis to hide it.

ELI

You need to leave now.

Kevin reaches for Eli's arms, yanking him up into a standing position. He keeps his eyes on Eli's face.

KEVIN

Give me what I want and I'll let you go and no one has to know.

ELI

You have Maggie. Don't you wanna do whatever with her.

Kevin chuckles, moving back a little, staring at the room, eventually putting his focus back on Eli.

KEVIN

She is a nice girl and yes we have sex and we pleasure each other, but what I want is not her. It's you.

Eli's eyes widen in shock.

ELI

I don't want you though.

KEVIN

We're going to have sex before I leave tonight, so you might as well just let it happen.

Kevin THINKS for a moment and smiles - as if having a great idea.

KEVIN

I think we should take a shower. I don't wanna do it with our bodies like this.

Kevin grabs Eli's arm, pushing him out towards the hallway, leading to the bathroom:

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kevin PUSHES Eli forcefully into the bathroom.

KEVIN

Turn the water on.

Eli walks over to the glass shower stall, turning on the water. Kevin begins to UNDRESS. Kevin reaches out, pulling Eli back towards him.

KEVIN

Take my pants off.

Eli looks troubled by the request.

KEVIN (cont'd)

Take my pants OFF!

Eli jumps a little at the demand, causing him to reach out with hands. He starts with the belt and unbuckling it. He then moves to zipper, pulling it down slowly--

--Kevin's penis comes to life almost falling out through the open zipper.

KEVIN

Whoa, sorry about that. I guess he's ready.

Eli frowns at the sight of the penis. He puts his fingers on the waistband and begins to pull down the pants, seeing that Kevin is wearing NO underwear. Eli moves back a little not wanting to touch Kevin's body.

Kevin notices that. He grabs Eli, pulling him close to his body, causing Eli's face to WINCE in disgust.

KEVIN

Get use to this boy. It's gonna be closer in a few minutes.

(CONTINUED)

Kevin pushes Eli towards the shower. Kevin gets in first, pulling Eli inside. Kevin pulls Eli back against himself, with Eli facing forward. They were as close as they could be. Kevin wraps his arms around Eli, caressing the boys chest--

--Eli closes his eyes - as if trying to escape through his thoughts somehow.

Kevin reaches over for a bottle of body wash, pouring it over Eli's body. He puts the bottle back, going to town at rubbing the the soap over the boys body, building up a good lather over the smooth, wet skin.

Kevin pushes Eli up against the glass, his body is pressed tight as Kevin begins to move the SOAP over Eli's back, moving down towards his BUTT, causing Eli to INHALE at the touch. Kevin smiles, kneeling down, reaching up under Eli, grabbing hold of his balls--

--Massaging the balls with the soap. Eli bangs a hand against the glass in the SENSATION that is going through his body.

Kevin stands up FORCING Eli to face him. Eli stares at him, waiting. He pulls Eli under the water, letting it RINSE him off.

Under the water, Kevin leans with his lips, landing a KISS on Eli's lip--

--Eli snaps out of his sensation, pushing back on Kevin.

Kevin grows angry. He PUNCHES Eli in the face, spraying a small spray of blood on the shower wall. Eli reaches up with hand to wipe the blood. He looks at the anger on Kevin's face. He tries to OPEN the shower door, but Kevin pulls Eli's body back, slamming a FIST into Eli's gut, causing him to drop to his knees, taking in a deep breath.

Kevin picks Eli up, pulling him back into that same position, with Eli's back up against his chest. He wraps his arms gently around Eli, pushing him up against the glass.

Kevin gently moves a hand down to Eli's penis, beginning to stroke it - more and more, becoming aggressively fast. Eli begins to MOAN in the shower--

--We are now watching from the outside of the shower. The STEAM on the glass blocks our view. The moaning continues, louder and louder as we move out of the bathroom. Eli sounds as IF he's enjoying it, possibly by force.

Eventually HE lets out a boyish scream of pleasure and we:

(CONTINUED)

FADE TO BLACK

A boy is panting. Taking in air and letting it out - as if just running a marathon.

ELI
Please stop.

His voice echoes as if he's blacking out and:

INT. HOUSE - ELI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We are now looking down on the bed where Eli is lying NAKED, face down on his bed. His PERFECT, young bubble butt facing up. We stay there for a few beats and then:

Back on the scene, Kevin is standing back, watching Eli breathe.

Kevin moves over to the bed, laying gently down beside Eli's body. Kevin reaches over with hand to touch, but Kevin keeps from touching him. He puts his hand back, closing his eyes and resting.

KEVIN
I don't wanna force you to have sex with me. I want you to want to have sex with me.

No response from Eli.

KEVIN
I don't wanna force you to do anything.

Eli's eyes pop open.

ELI
But I don't wanna sex with you. It's not that you're a bad person, I just don't want to--

KEVIN
Stop. Are you a virgin.

Eli leans up, glancing at Kevin.

ELI
No. I've had sex with like two girls so far.

Kevin stares up at the ceiling, smiling. He eventually falls asleep.

(CONTINUED)

Eli watches, looking back at the door, then back at Kevin. He cautiously, quietly gets off the bed, standing and walking quickly towards a pair of WHITE Under Armor boxers on the floor. He puts them off as quietly as possible. He heads over to the door. He looks back at Kevin's body, still sleeping and he rushes out--

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

--Eli rushes through the hallway into the kitchen, reaching out for the PHONE. He dials a number, waiting for the other person to answer. Nothing. He turns back and:

KEVIN, still naked, violently grabs hold of Eli, tossing him away from the phone, causing Eli to stumble to the floor.

KEVIN
You seriously haven't learned
anything have you?

Kevin quickly moves over to Eli--

--Kicking him HARD in the stomach. A solid THUD and the air exhales from Eli.

ELI
(struggling to gain his
breath)
You don't understand that I don't
want this.

Kevin moves over towards Eli, getting down on his side, forcing Eli's butt up against his penis.

KEVIN
That's it, get use to it.

Kevin reaches around with hand, molesting Eli's body as he reaches down for the bulge in Eli's boxers. He touches the bulge, causing Eli to struggle against the hold.

The wrestle around for control for a few beats, eventually Eli is facing Kevin. Kevin leans to KISS Eli who is struggling to pull away from his lips, but he can't get far enough.

Kevin's lips land on Eli's mouth. Kevin begin forcing his tongue through Eli's lips, but Eli's squeezes his lips shut. Eli struggles to get free.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN (cont'd)
Let my tongue in boy.

ELI
Stop.

Kevin looks down at the boxers that Eli is wearing. He then repositions, still keeping a grip on Eli, putting his hand on the waistband of Eli's boxers. Pulling them off, but Eli wiggles and struggles to move his hands around, grabbing hold of Kevin's wrist.

ELI
Let them go. I'm not doing this.

Kevin struggles, sweat beginning to form on his body. He tugs and pulls, forcing them down around Eli's BONER, popping up from the waistband sliding off it.

KEVIN
I think someone is enjoying this.

Kevin stands, causing Eli to take a chance to flee--

--Eli's boxers are halfway down his lege. He reaches down to pull them up, concealing his boner. He goes to flee for the front door.

Kevin races after him, reaching him just in time, SLAMMING Eli's body hard against the front door. He leans in on the aching boy's body.

KEVIN
Let's do this. I'm tired of waiting.

He keeps his weight on Eli, who is now crying, tears rolling down his face. Kevin leans down, yanking the boxers down around Eli's but, pulling them off his legs.

He spins Eli around, his BONER hardly moves as he swings the boy around, it sticks straight out. Kevin stares at it - as if wanting to take it right here and now like a piece of candy for his waiting mouth.

Kevin pulls on Eli, forcing Eli to walk reluctantly towards the staircase. They both head upstairs:

INT. HOUSE - ELI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kevin pushes Eli's body, immediately forcing Eli into position on his back--

ELI
Don't do this. I don't want this.

KEVIN
I know.

--Kevin SLAPS Eli hard on the face. He moves his focus to the BONER that Eli has. He reaches out, touching it with his hand, beginning to stroke the penis. Up and down, up and down.

Eli struggles and cries out, soon the SENSATION takes over and Eli begins moaning in ecstasy over what he is feeling.

Kevin lets go of the penis, moving his focus on KISSING Eli's stomach, moving up his chest. He leans in closer, laying more on Eli as he kisses his neck, moving up to his face--

--He lands on Eli's mouth, moving his hand around as he drill his tongue through Eli's lips for a few beats. Eli cries out through the invading tongue, causing Kevin to pull back, moving back to the boner waving for attention.

Kevin goes in with his open mouth and just as he reaches the tip of the penis we--

INT. HOUSE - FRONT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

--ELI CRIES OUT.

Everything goes QUIET. We stay on the empty downstairs for a few beats and then:

A THUD on the floor UPSTAIRS.

IN SLOW MOTION:

Eli comes running down the stairs still NAKED. He runs for the back door--

--Kevin comes racing down the stairs, BLOOD coming from his nose. He is still naked also. He races for the back door.

In the last second, Out of SLOW MOTION, Kevin reaches Eli, grabbing hold of him MORE VIOLENT than before, tossing him backwards to the floor.

(CONTINUED)

Eli turns on his stomach, crawling away from Kevin.

Kevin moves over, standing over top of Eli, causing Eli to roll over, glancing up at Kevin who is MAD.

KEVIN

I told you that I'm getting what I want before I leave.

Eli moves into position, KICKING his foot up direction into Kevin's exposed balls. Kevin launches back, holding his balls--

--Eli stands up quickly as possible, taking shots at Kevin. H swings a few punches at Kevin, causing him to put his arms up to defend himself. Eli punches HARD at Kevin's face, knocking him to his knees.

Eli turns, heading for a KNIFE laying on the counter. He grabs it, heading back towards Kevin, but he is GONE.

Eli turns back towards the staircase--

--KEVIN, madder than ever, stands in front of Eli. He grabs hold of the hand holding the knife. They both wrestle and struggle for control of the knife.

Kevin finally pushes Eli up against the wall, bring his KNEE violently up between Eli's legs, launching Eli a few inches into the air, causing Eli to drop the knife. Eli falls to his knees, holding his boner and crushed balls.

Kevin holds the tip of the knife at Eli, without even looking up at Kevin, Eli surrendered.

ELI

Fine. Take what you want. Just let me live.

Kevin smiles as Eli grows more sad. We stay on the situation for a beat and then:

INT. HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

We stay out in the hallway with the view of the partially cracked open bedroom.

We see the naked Kevin thrusting on Eli's helpless body. Eli moans from the pain of Kevin inside of him. We can't see everything, but we know what's happening.

Eli's eyes are closed, his head bent backwards as Kevin TAKES what he wants.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

14.

We begin moving backwards down the staircase, leaving the scene, the moaning continuing. We reach the downstairs and:

BLACKOUT

ELI SCREAMS OUT!