

EXT. PRIVATE BEACH - PARKING LOT - DAY

A small beat up car with bumper stickers pasted all over the back of it, pulls into the parking lot.

The lot is empty with a large sand dune rising on the one side. There's a large cylinder tunnel stretching through the sand, leading somewhere--

--A large gate is over the entrance of the tunnel.

The car stops.

TREVOR (late teens) exits the car. He's wearing blue jeans, with a white t-shirt not tucked in. He has a thick blonde hair combed over to the side, small strands of hair dangling down over his eyes.

He stretches, looking at the scenery. Trevor reaches inside the back seat of his car, grabbing a beach towel. He pulls back out to find:

A rough looking MAN, wearing stained clothes - more than he would need during this HOT day--

--Trevor jumps back at the sight of the old man.

OLD MAN

Sorry, didn't mean to scare you.

The old man spits a wad of phlegm at the boys feet, causing Trevor to glance down in disgust.

TREVOR

I was wondering if the lake was open?

OLD MAN

It's not open to the public.

TREVOR

I know, but I was wondering if you could give me private access?

Trevor flirts with the old man with his beautiful eyes. The old man moves in close to Trevor, reaching out a hand, placing it on the boys chest.

OLD MAN

I like what I see.

Trevor smiles, backing up from the old man. He moves towards the tunnel, looking back at the old man as he follows behind. He reaches inside his pocket for a ring of KEYS.

(CONTINUED)

The old man inserts the key into the lock, unlocking it. He pushes the screeching door open, allowing Trevor to enter.

Trevor waits a few beats, then walks through the gate--

INT. TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Trevor walks inside the dark tunnel, looking back as the old man shuts the gate, locking it.

OLD MAN

I'll be back in sixty minutes to
open it back up. Be here.

Trevor turns back towards the other side of the tunnel, heading towards it. The old man moves away from the tunnel, leaving Trevor by himself.

EXT. PRIVATE BEACH - LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Trevor enters the beach, stepping out on sand. He looks around at the private beach, smiling to himself--

--He reaches for his t-shirt, pulling it off his body. His chest is SMOOTH with a nice fit center.

The sun glistens off the boy's body.

He reaches down, unbuckling his belt. He UNZIPS his pants, sliding them off his legs, revealing a pair of dark blue, speedos reaching down his thighs, just below the bottom of his penis.

The shorts expose a nice bulge under his shorts.

He starts his way into the water, eventually jumping out into the water. Trevor swims under the water a few yards, eventually rising up. He shakes his head, spitting out water.

Trevor starts treading water out in the middle. He looks around at the nice private area - as if thinking this would be a nice place to bring a date.

All of a sudden, he JERKS his body - as if something grabbed him under the water. He swims around, trying to glance down through the dirty water to see what it is.

Something splashes a few yards from him, causing him to swim back for the shore--

(CONTINUED)

--Something grabs hold of Trevor, pulling him down under the water. He's gone for a few beats, resurfacing and gasping for air.

TREVOR

What the fuck?

Trevor continues to swim towards the shore in a PANIC. A large dark, mossy hand breaks the surface of the water, reaching up over Trevor - pulling him with great force under the water.

INT. WATER - CONTINUOUS

A large eight foot beast of a man holds on to Trevor's struggling body. They fall deeper into the water, causing Trevor to hold his breath.

They keep falling and falling, eventually Trevor goes limp from a lack of air. The beast swims with the boy's body, heading inside a large STONE FORMATION. We stay on the formation for a few beats and then:

INT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Trevor is lying face up on a wet, mossy bed like structure. He's out cold, but breathing.

A large eight foot beast stands in the corner of the room, watching his prey.

He resembles a muscular man, covered in mud and moss. His has three long fingers, with a fourth finger in the place of a thumb. He's wearing only a loin cloth around his waist.

The beast watches as Trevor lies there sleeping.

Trevor starts to stir, wiping his eyes with his hands. Glancing at the dark wet scene around - as if in a nightmare.

TREVOR

Where am I? What are you doing?

Trevor stands to fight his way out, but he starts to feel dizzy, stumbling to his knees.

The beast moves over to the boy, grabbing hold of him, pushing him gently back to the bed. He RUBS his fingers over the boy's chest. He then pushes Trevor back on the bed.

(CONTINUED)

The beast brings a cup of dark water to Trevor, forcing him to drink, causing Trevor to choke down the stench filled liquid.

He coughs, spitting out the water.

TREVOR (cont'd)
Where am I? What are you?

The beast slowly takes off his loin cloth, causing Trevor to be concerned about what he would see--

--Instead there is a DEEP, DARK hole in the place of a penis.

TREVOR (cont'd)
What the fuck?

Trevor STARES blankly and shocked at the sight of the hole.

The beast mutters a growl, reaching out, grabbing hold of Trevor's reluctant hand. He struggles with all his might from the grip--

--The beast is stronger than Trevor, pulling his fingers towards the hole. A suction grabs hold of the hand, pulling all the finger up INSIDE of the beast, continuing with part of Trevor's arm.

Trevor yells out in tears, pulling with his arm but struggles against the sticky hole SUCKING at his arm.

TREVOR
AHHHHH! Please. No.

The hole sucks at the arm as Trevor is pulled close up against the beast's dirty body. Trevor begins to feel a sensation through his arm, sending a MOAN of pain through Trevor's mind.

The beast begins moving back and and forth on Trevor's arm, shoving it even a little deeper inside of the beast.

Trevor reaches up with his other arm trying to push back on the boy's body. The beast growls in excitement.

A large amount of white MUCUS exits over Trevor's body from the hole, causing the beast to release Trevor's arm. Trevor falls back, the white mucus spills on Trevor, causing him to cower back in fear.

The arm that was inside of the beast is slimy and NUMB. Trevor struggles to move back from the beast, crying in pain and shock.

(CONTINUED)

The beast looks down at Trevor, sticking out its long pointy tongue, licking his lips - as if to say I'm not done with you.

Trevor stumbles back off the bed like structure, heading deeper inside the cave. He tries frantically to find a way out.

The beast growls loudly at Trevor, moving towards him with haste.

Trevor puts his hand, that isn't numb, up in the air, pleading with the beast.

Soon a thick WORM like creature EXITS through the beasts hole, extending out further. As the beast gets closer to Trevor, the tip of the worm reaches the face of Trevor--

--He winces from the stench and closeness of this new threat. He panics, freezing in place.

The beast reaches up with his hands, holding Trevor up against the stone wall. Trevor clutches his mouth SHUT--

--The beast swings a punch to Trevor's gut, sending his mouth open. The worm plunges inside of Trevor's mouth, pushing forward. Trevor begins gagging instantly on the large worm inside of his mouth, but can't do anything. He appears to be choking continuously on the worm's intrusion.

Soon it appears that something is FLOWING through the worm into Trevor. He continues to hack and gag as much as he can.

The worm PULLS out of the mouth quickly. The beast lets go of Trevor, causing him to fall over, gagging and choking up black liquid. He continues to VOMIT.

Trevor looks up, wiping the black liquid off his face. He watches as the worm pulls back inside the beast.

The beast rushes for Trevor, not giving him enough time to flee. He grabs hold of Trevor, pulling his reluctant body back to the bed. He forces Trevor to lay down on the bed, using his weight.

Trevor pleads and moans as the beast lays down on top of him, covering the boy's body with his dirty body. Trevor struggles and screams out as much as he can.

The beast begins humping the HOLE on Trevor's body, causing Trevor to moan from the sensation of the suction coming from the hole.

Trevor's body begins to shiver, causing a stream of URINE to puddle out through his speedos, running down his leg. Trevor cries in fear.

The beast maneuvers his hole over Trevor's penis that sticks up under his speedos. The beast sucks through the hole, forcing Trevor to feel a sensation of excitement and pain. Trevor cries out through the tears as the beats HUMPS Trevor up and down. More mucus leaks from the hole over Trevor's body--

--It continues, wetting Trevor's midsection. Trevor moans in more excitement as he reaches a CLIMAX, spewing cum from his penis. It pushes through the fabric of his speedos.

The beast moves back, releasing Trevor's body. He stands up beside the bed. He then reaches down, pulling Trevor's head towards the hole. Trevor fights with everything he has to keep his face from the hole.

He convulses in fear, swinging and punching, but his face is shoved inside of the hole. It appears that the beast is forcing the head completely into himself--

--The hole appears to stretch as the beast grunts, shoving Trevor deeper into his hole. The beast moans, leaning his head back - as if feeling a special sensation. He holds Trevor there for a few beats, causing Trevor to pull with everything he has, but useless.

After a few beats, the beast lets Trevor pull out, his head is covered in CLEAR phlegm. Trevor gags and coughs, eventually causing vomit to spew from his mouth over his body.

Trevor lays on the bed in defeat, crying through the phlegm on his face, almost gagging.

The beast gives Trevor a beat, then reaches down, grabbing hold of Trevor's speedos. Trevor just cries more, but doesn't have the strength to fight.

TREVOR

Nooooo! Please don't do this.

The beast YANKS the speedos down off his body. Trevor's penis sticks up still resembling a boner. The beast puts his attention on the boner, staring at it sticking up straight.

He reaches out his four fingered, large hand, wrapping it around the penis. He begins to stroke it gently. It sends a quick jolt of sensation through Trevor's body - as if it's too sensitive to touch after what he went through.

(CONTINUED)

Trevor pleads and pleads for the beast to stop. The pain continues through his body, causing Trevor to shake in pain.

The beast continues to stimulate the boy's penis. After a few beats of the action, Trevor EXPLODES with cum once again straight up into the air. The climax causes Trevor to convulse.

Eventually Trevor goes limp, laying motionless, out cold on the bed. The beast stands back, watching the boy breathing. CALM.

After a few beats, the thick WORM exits through the hole, extending towards Trevor. It slides between Trevor's legs, pushing IN through his butt--

Causing Trevor to wake in pain as the worm forces itself further inside of Trevor. It stops, then pushes HARD continuing on through Trevor.

Blood GUSHES out through Trevor's butt as the worm continues to violate Trevor.

The beast PULLS the worm out of Trevor, causing a super sensation to flow through Trevor's body. Trevor convulses and shivers.

The beast leans over Trevor. He reaches down, grabbing hold of Trevor's feet, pulling them towards the hole. He shoves them inside - gulping and swallowing them inside. He pulls and continues forcing the legs inside of the hole.

Trevor wimpers and cries as his midsection heads for the hole. His penis disappears inside of the hole--

--The suction is too great, but Trevor puts his hands out to block the rest of his body, but the suction is greater. The beast pushes on Trevor's hands, forcing them inside of the hole. Soon Trevor's chest is gulped inside the hole.

Trevor looks at the beast with his pleading eyes as his chest is almost digested inside the hole.

It stops at the neck as the beast looks down, smiling.

Trevor seems relieved but:

A set of sharp teeth, top and bottom of the hole, exit through the skin - SLICING THEIR WAY through Trevor's neck. Blood spewing and dripping as the body continues inside of the hole.

The head drops to the floor. A bloody mess.

The beast stands, stretching. There is no evidence of Trevor inside of the beast. He then reaches down, grabbing the head by the blonde hair. He carries the head over to pit.

He tosses the head into a pit--

INT. CAVE - DARK PIT - CONTINUOUS

It lands on a large pile of decayed heads.

We stay on the head for a few beats and then:

EXT. PRIVATE BEACH - PARKING LOT - DAY

The old man locks up the gate, looking through the bars at the other side. He smiles, moving back away.

He walks back to a tow truck that now has Trevor's car hooked up. He enters the car, driving off, leaving us in the dust. We eventually turn to see the GATE leading to the private late. We stay on it for a few beats and then:

BLACKOUT

We hear a BOY scream.