

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

A cheap, one story hotel. Not many parking spaces are filled.

INT. HOTEL - ROOM 103 - CONTINUOUS

A small cheap, dark hotel room.

JOSH (early twenties), sits on the edge of the bed only in his underwear. He has short, wavy, dark hair. His body is covered with wet and dry STAINS of blood.

He stares down at the floor with his hands resting on his knees. Deep in thought.

JOSH (VOICEOVER)

They say it's not real. They say it can't happen. If only those unbelievers could've seen what I did. Maybe I should show what I can do.

The scene blurs and eventually:

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Five boys walk across the parking lot towards the hotel.

On ROOM 103, BLAKE (early twenties), a little more BUFF than the other boys, with dark brown hair. He is wearing a pair of sunglasses. He knocks on the door, looking behind him to see if anyone is watching.

The door OPENS, revealing Josh standing in front of them wearing tight jeans and a cotton shirt. He smiles, motioning for the boys to come in.

They boys pass by him not seeing the sinister, blank gaze on his face:

We see flashes of a scene:

--Josh looking down on someone below him, not sure who but a sinister look on his face.

--Blood spews quickly on to the walls.

Back on the scene as Josh shuts the door, watching the boys looking around, sitting in the room.

(CONTINUED)

HUNTER (early twenties), a skinny young boy with dirty blonde hair, matted to his head. He's wearing white shirt with board shorts, fitted to his body.

Josh eyes Hunter.

TOM (early twenties) is a taller boy, hair dark, cut short. He stands off in the corner, watching everyone else.

Blake sits on one of the beds, waiting with anticipation. A kind smile on his face.

WARREN (early twenties), sits on the other bed in the room, listening and waiting for a clue to what is going on.

Josh walks over to STAN (mid twenties), who seems to be a little more hesitant with the situation.

JOSH

Why don't you come over and sit on the bed.

Stan looks at Josh for a few beats, considering what this boy is all about. Eventually he walks over to a bed, sitting down beside Warren.

Warren glances over at Stan with a smile, trying to calm him down.

Blake stands up, walking over to Josh, handing him a wad of money.

BLAKE

Here.

JOSH

Thanks.

Josh takes the money, throwing it on the a desk, forgetting about it.

HUNTER

So this whole hypnosis thing. Can you really do it?

TOM

Yeah. I read that it's really hard to get it to work the right way.

Josh chuckles at the comment, looking at Tom with a creepy gaze.

JOSH
If you don't believe it then why
did you come?

BLAKE
Because we wanna see.

JOSH
Why don't you just let me do it and
see what you think?

STAN
Are we gonna remember that it
happened? Like, if you have us
acting like a chicken. Are we gonna
remember that?

Some of the guys laugh, but Josh smiles.

JOSH
Why don't we just get started?

Josh walks over to a bag on the floor, pulling out a clear
CUBE about five inches, tall and wide, with a light in the
center.

STAN
What's that?

Josh laughs.

JOSH
Just let go and enjoy the
situation.

Josh plugs the CUBE in, and a light begins flashing. The
boys block their eyes at first, but then start looking at
the light. Being consumed by it's brightness.

A low HUM is heard through the room, causing the boys to
look around casually at the sound. They are trying to figure
out where it's coming from.

They are sucked into it's pulsating control and we:

We then see scenes from another scene:

*--A bloody Josh is thrusting back and forth on someone but
we can't see who.*

We CUT back to the scene as all the boys seem to be locked
into a BLANK stare.

Josh looks over all the boys. We walks around making sure they aren't aware of him.

He goes over and UNPLUGS the cube. He walks over to the bathroom, going inside and shutting the door--

--We stay in the scene with the quiet, motionless boys. We stay on them for a few awkward moments before Josh re-enters the scene.

He walks out of the bathroom with a sinister look on his face, ready to do something. He's holding a black 9MM handgun in his one hand with a few extra clips in the other hand.

JOSH (cont'd)
Everyone one stand UP.

Josh stands back, as all of the boys stand up where they are seated. He smiles. He looks at each boy with his hungry eyes, wanting to get into action with each one.

JOSH (cont'd)
And they say it doesn't work.
(beat)
Okay, everyone come out here and stand in a line beside each other.

The boys follow the instruction quickly and smoothly. Josh watches with enjoyment. He holds the gun down by his side, tapping it on the side of his lege.

JOSH (cont'd)
Everyone undress to your boxers.

The boys begin to take off their clothes. Some of the boys are quicker than the others. Some of the boy are already starting to develop a boner.

Josh focuses his attention on STAN, the most worried one in the group. Stan reveals the shiny black boxers, tight against his body. A bulge appears in his boxers, causing Josh to smile.

JOSH (cont'd)
Stan, why don't you step forward.
It seems to me that you're ready for this, and we might as well get it over with. Right?

Stan steps forward without hesitation.

Josh stares at him for a few beats--

(CONTINUED)

--He raises the GUN, pointing it directly at Stan's chest.

HE FIRES a single shot into Stan's chest. Blood SPLATTERS.

Stan stumbles backwards a few feet, knocking into the bed, falling to the floor. He rolls on to his back, causing Stan to reach with his hand, holding the area where he was shot. Stan continues GASPING for air.

His face is pitiful looking, wanting someone to help.

The other boys make no attention towards Stan - or can even help him.

Josh walks over to Stan's body, watching for a few beats at Stan gasping for air. He sees some tears forming in his eyes, they roll down his face.

JOSH (cont'd)

Now, you don't have to worry about it anymore. You don't have to worry about life anymore. It's over.

Josh POINTS the gun at Stan's chest, waiting a few beats. He FIRES four more shots into Stan's chest. Blood splatters UP into the air with each shot. Stan's body convulses with each penetration of the bullets entering his body.

Stan lies motionless. DEAD.

Josh smiles. He makes his way back to the other boys who are still staring forward, blank.

JOSH (cont'd)

Why don't we step this up a bit. Take off your boxers.

The boys begin taking off their boxers, revealing some of them are continuing to get hard.

All four boys are now standing NAKED in front of Josh.

Josh looks over the boys, eying them like candy.

JOSH

We could just stop here and have sex?

(beat, considering)

No, maybe we should just keep moving along.

Josh undresses down to his underwear. He seems to already have a BONER that wants to peak out through his underwear.

JOSH

This is where we spice it up a little.

Josh walks over to Tom, staring at his body.

Josh then reaches for his waistband, pulling down his underwear. He struggles a bit, pulling them over the boner. It FLOPS out, sticking straight out. It's pointing, ready for Tom.

JOSH (cont'd)

Well, I guess it wants you.

(beat, smiling)

Tom, step out. Get on your knees and suck my dick.

Tom kneels down on knees in front of Josh. Tom stares blankly at Josh's dick. After a few beats, Tom reaches up grabbing hold of Josh's dick--

--He begins stroking the hard dick. He then leans in with his OPEN mouth over the tip of Josh's dick. He wraps his lips around Josh's shaft, moving forward and backwards on the dick.

Josh enters a sensation of enjoyment. He leans his head back, closing his eyes, trying to enjoy every smooth movement of Tom's mouth.

A few satisfying beats, Josh looks at Tom.

JOSH (cont'd)

Okay, stop.

Tom pulls his mouth off of Josh's dick, a few streams of SLOBBER hang out of Tom's mouth. Tom continues to stare forward, waiting for nothing.

Josh smiles--

--Pulling up the 9MM handgun, pointing it at Tom's forehead. No reaction from Tom or the other boys.

A few intense awkward beats back and forth, from Tom to Josh. We then focus on the on both:

Josh FIRES the gun. The bullet PULSES through Tom's forehead, blood spewing out the back of Tom's head. The pressure of the shot knocks Tom to the floor.

Tom's head lands on the floor, bouncing slightly. A small bullet hole on the forehead. His eyes are still OPEN.

(CONTINUED)

Josh stares down at Tom still holding the smoking gun. He looks down at his boner, feeling a sensation continue to settle in his body.

JOSH (cont'd)

Ahhhh.

Josh then points the gun at Tom's body, firing the rest of the magazine into Tom's body, with one shot landing in Tom's head.

Tom's eyes are now closed, his body a bloody mess.

He moves back towards the rest of the boys, looking a bit unsatisfied.

JOSH

I kind of thought you would've been better than that Tom.

Josh moves over in front of Hunter, staring at his face. Smiling, as he puts one hand gently on Hunter's face. He moves his hand along Hunter's smooth face.

JOSH

Why don't you stand in front of your friend Blake.

Hunter walks over to Blake.

JOSH (cont'd)

Get on your knees. Touch him. Enjoy every minute.

Hunter reaches up with hands, caressing the side of Blake's body. He closes his eyes, taking in every moment he touches Blake's unknowing body.

Blake's dick POPS out towards Hunter, causing Josh to smile.

JOSH (cont'd)

I think he wants you Hunter. Why don't you suck him off?

Hunter OPENS his mouth, taking in Blake's larger dick. He moves forwards and backwards on Blake's boner. He slobbers and sucks, moving all over Blake's dick.

Hunter closes his eyes, taking the shaft in his mouth, letting it reach DEEP into his throat, taking it hard.

Josh feels the sensation entering his body as he watches Hunter blowing Blake.

JOSH

I really like you Hunter, and maybe
I should let you live.

Hunter moves faster and faster as Blake begins to make moaning noises as he enters his CLIMAX. Hunter continues moving on the penis - Blake screams out.

Hunter pulls off of Blake, reaching up with his hand to stroke the penis as a couple of LOADS of cum spew on Hunter's chest, running down his body.

Josh walks over to Blake, handing him the gun.

JOSH

Take the gun Blake.

Blake reaches out, grabbing hold of the gun.

JOSH (cont'd)

Hunter, open your mouth.

Hunter opens his mouth - as if waiting to receive a dick.

JOSH (cont'd)

Put the gun in Hunter's mouth.

Blake shoves the gun gently into Hunter's mouth almost all the way back.

JOSH (cont'd)

Shoot Hunter.

Blake FIRES the gun, blowing a hole out the back of Hunter's head, knocking him back on the floor. Hunter's hard dick still SPRUNG as he lies dead on the floor.

Josh looks down at the boner.

JOSH

Awww, that seems like a waste.

Josh reaches for the gun, taking it from Blake. He fires immediately into Blake's foot, dropping him to his knees in front of Josh.

Blake seems completely nowhere at the moment with his blank gaze at nothing.

Josh watches him, smiles. He points the gun at the center of Blake's neck - FIRES a shot through Blake's larynx. It causes a large hole. Blood spews, knocking Blake's body backwards to the floor. Blood pours from the neck.

(CONTINUED)

Josh is covered in blood after everything that has happened. His face is covered with a satisfying stare.

He then looks over at Warren, the only one left. He stands there unaware to everything. Josh walks over to him with his bloody, naked body.

JOSH

Warren, I think you're the winner.
Now give me a blowjob.

Warren drops to his knees in front of the hard dick. Warren wraps his lips around Josh's penis, beginning to move perfectly smooth, forwards and backwards on Josh's large dick. Josh enters the sensation. It begins to fill every feeling in his body.

Josh leans his head back, closing his eyes. Warren ignores the screams that Josh lets out, continuing to move his mouth.

JOSH

Yeah, keep going.

Josh grabs hold of Warren's head, pulling and pushing it back and forth, faster and faster. Josh has his CLIMAX, shooting his load into Warren's mouth. He pulls away as the ending SHOTS on to Warren's face--

--The load rolls down Warren's face.

Josh reaches down, helping Warren to stand up.

JOSH

I should keep you alive. I really like you. Your body would be a perfect addition to my collection.

Warren stares blankly at Josh, not hearing the words.

JOSH

You see, I took something special and it gives me an extra boost. Now it's time to end this with something special.

We see that Josh is still HARD and ready for more.

Josh pushes Warren over to a small couch. He forces Warren to lean over the back of the couch--

--Josh looks down at Warren's perfect waiting butt. He takes no time considering the options, he plunges his dick directly into Warren's butt, shoving himself forwards and backwards, violently attacking Warren.

Warren moves back and forth with every shove of Josh's weight. Josh moans with every thrust. After several beats of attack on Warren, Josh spews a load on Warren.

He sighs, pointing the gun at the back Warren's head.

Josh fires TWO shots into the back of Warren's head, spraying blood onto the couch. Warren's body falls to the ground with a THUD.

Josh takes a deep breath, leaning down, placing the tip of the gun on Warren's sternum - firing THREE more shots into his chest. More blood spews back on Josh.

Josh stands up a bloody mess. It seems most of the blood is dried, but some of it is wet, running down his body.

He walks over to the bathroom. He drops the gun on the floor, before entering the bathroom.

He shuts the door, leaving us in the bloody mess for a few beats and then:

BLACKOUT