

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A large three story mansion. The lights are ON downstairs and we wait a few beats and then:

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SCRAPPY (early twenties), sits on the couch. His perfect stylish blonde hair and smooth skin. He's wearing a pair of glasses, perfectly fitted for him. He's wearing tight jeans, with a dressy T-shirt. Anyone in their right mind would want to stare at him.

He is watching a news report on the television. The newscaster is talking about a possible crime that took place where a young boy is found dead.

JIMMY (late teens), an average EMO teen with long dark hair. His body is also perfectly smooth. Attractive.

He walks into the room, smiling at the sight of Scrappy.

JIMMY

What are you watching?

SCRAPPY

Apparently some boy was killed.

JIMMY

Another one?

Scrappy turns the television off, looking at Jimmy's troubled gaze. He stands up, putting a hand on Jimmy's shoulder.

SCRAPPY

Things are fine. You don't have anything to worry about.

Jimmy's face relaxes, smiling at Scrappy with a flirting gaze. He turns himself directly at Scrappy, facing him with his eyes - as if wanting Scrappy to kiss him.

Scrappy sees the way that Jimmy is looking at him, he turns away. Jimmy's smile turns to a frown of confusion.

JIMMY

What's wrong?

SCRAPPY

We talked about this before. I can't do--

(CONTINUED)

JIMMY

Listen. I'm not forcing you to do anything you don't wanna do but I'm not quite sure you don't wanna do it.

Jimmy walks over to Scrappy.

JIMMY (cont'd)

I actually have something I need to talk to you about.

SCRAPPY

What is it?

JIMMY

These boys dying. I'm thinking I found a connection.

Jimmy walks over to his laptop, pointing to a document. Scrappy looks at the screen, then looks at Jimmy.

SCRAPPY

You're hacking again? I told you that's dangerous if you don't know who you're hacking into.

Jimmy laughs as if it is nothing.

JIMMY

I think that some organization is targeting these boys and hypnotizing them to work for the bad guys.

SCRAPPY

You need to be safe Jimmy. If this is true then you're putting your life in danger.

Jimmy looks back at Scrappy, smiling at his concern for him. He turns around, moving in close to Scrappy. He wraps his arms around him, leaning in to kiss--

--Scrappy begins to lean forward but pulls away, leaving Jimmy's hold. He walks off, leaving Jimmy confused.

We watch Jimmy looking at Scrappy. Sad and confused and then:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A two story house is surrounded by police.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A dark house except for a small spotlight pointing down on a naked BOY (early twenties) lying face down on the floor. His clothes are scattered through out the room - as if they were ripped off his body.

EDDIE (mid twenties), a young attractive man with dark stylish short hair. He's wearing gray dress pants with a white button down dress shirt with a slick tie. He's wearing a pair of dark framed glasses, looking smart and handsome.

He looks over the scene as a photographer SNAPS pictures of the naked body, including the scene around the body.

WARREN (mid twenties), a young attractive man, walks inside the scene, almost wearing the same uniform except for the glasses. He has dirty blonde hair matted to his hair. Stylish.

WARREN

Another one?

EDDIE

Looks that way.

WARREN

I don't understand why they're going after these boys.

ON THE BODY, a young boy naked. There are spots of SPERM on his butt and back.

On Warren as he kneels he hunkers down beside the body, looking at it closely.

WARREN

So the boys are violated and then killed?

EDDIE

That's what the results showed the last time.

WARREN

But why? I could see if they were brainwashing the boys to do their bidding, but to just kill them.

(CONTINUED)

EDDIE

What if this is the victim but
someone else was here?

Warren stands, looking back at Eddie.

WARREN

You think someone was brainwashed?

EDDIE

There's really no point to this if
it was just a savage killing.

WARREN

I just get this feeling that no one
is safe.

EDDIE

Yeah.

We focus on the naked body for a few more beats and then:

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A large empty space.

KT (mid twenties), attractive, wearing army fatigues. He appears more domineering than the other guy present - CHRIS (mid twenties), a light skinned black boy with thicker and stronger features. Rugged but handsome. He also wears army fatigues, nicely fitting to his body.

Chris stands at attention in front of KT.

KT

The purpose for this team is to
make sure we get the job done. Did
we retrieve a specimen?

CHRIS

Yes, sir.

KT

And does it qualify as pure enough?

CHRIS

It's not the purest but it will mix
well.

KT

We need to send a message to one of
our financial backers. We need more
money.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

We need to find a spy inside the police force.

KT

We already have someone and he'll be giving us a signal real soon on our main plan. We're going to fake a crime scene and lure Superboy and take him down once and for all.

Chris walks out of the room, leaving KT alone.

A door opens, revealing GREG (mid twenties), dark messy hair, stylish. Attractive, wearing army fatigues. His uniform nicely fits him as well, showing his fit body. He walks into the room, standing at attention in front of KT.

KT (cont'd)

I need you to keep an eye on Chris. He's trustworthy but I think if put in the right circumstance.

GREG

Yes, sir. And is it my authority to do whatever I need to do.

KT waits, smiling.

KT

Yes.

Greg sadistically smiles.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SCRAPPY

I have to leave.

Jimmy appears genuinely sad.

Scrappy smiles at Jimmy's face.

SCRAPPY (cont'd)

I'll be back. Just be safe.

Scrappy leaves the house, letting Jimmy by himself in the house. Alone.

He decides to walk up the stairs for his bedroom.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - JIMMY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy enters his bedroom. A crash of glass comes from the downstairs, causing Jimmy to freeze in place. He waits, staring at his bedroom door.

Jimmy goes over to his door, opening it quietly, cautiously heading out.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy walks slowly down the hallway along the wall, hearing the sound of people walking in the living room.

He then reaches the corner. He takes a deep breath, heading around the corner, no one is there. He turns back--

--Two MASKED FIGURES wearing the recognizable army fatigues that Chris and Greg was wearing. Jimmy backs up, intimidated by the men in front of him.

JIMMY

What's going on?

MASKED FIGURE (GREG)

Your dad owes us money and we're here to, send a message.

The other Masked Figure lunges forward, grabbing hold of Jimmy and getting him into control. Holding him tightly. He struggles a bit against Chris' grip.

Greg walks over to the front of Jimmy, staring at him.

MASKED FIGURE (GREG)

You're a fuck boy right?

Jimmy looks troubled.

JIMMY

What do you want?

MASKED FIGURE (GREG)

Money, but I don't think you can give that to me.

Greg pulls back his hand, slamming it directly into Jimmy's skinny gut, knocking the air out of him. A painful blow. He hangs weakly in Chris' grip.

Greg smiles, slamming a second GUT PUNCH.

A tear appears in Jimmy's eye, it rolls down his face.

(CONTINUED)

MASKED FIGURE (GREG) (cont'd)
Take him over there.

Greg motions to the living room.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chris pushes the struggling Jimmy into the living room. He pushes Jimmy out of his grip, leaving him standing alone.

Greg reaches out, grabbing Jimmy's shirt, causing Jimmy to push his grip off. Greg reaches again with a forceful grip, ripping at Jimmy's shirt. He eventually pulls it off Jimmy's struggling body--

--Revealing Jimmy's skinny body.

MASKED FIGURE (GREG)
Men actually sleep with you?

Greg looks Jimmy up and down. He motions to Chris, who reaches out, grabbing Jimmy's arms. Jimmy struggles as Greg moves in, smiling.

MASKED FIGURE (GREG) (cont'd)
(whispering in Jimmy's ear)
You wanna fuck me?

Jimmy pulls away as much as possible.

Greg reaches down, unbuckling Jimmy's belt. He UNZIPS Jimmy's pants, revealing his white Under Armor boxers. A bulge clearly appears in his boxers--

--Greg YANKS Jimmy's pants down. His bulge is more visible against his skinny body. Greg eyes Jimmy up and down with a smile on his face.

MASKED FIGURE (GREG) (cont'd)
The perks of being a villain and
having a fuck boy at my pleasure.

JIMMY
I would never fuck YOU.

Greg PUNCHES Jimmy in the face with solid blow. Blood spews from Jimmy's nose.

Greg walks over to Jimmy, reaching inside of Jimmy's boxers with his hands, causing Jimmy to wince at the touch--

(CONTINUED)

--He squirms against the caressing of Greg's hands on his balls. Greg appears to be getting Jimmy off for a few beats, eventually pulling his hand out, leaving the apparent boner sideways in Jimmy's boxers.

In a few beats, SUPERBOY enters the scene wearing the signature SHINY uniform. He rushes over to the Masked Figures, attacking and pushing them away from Jimmy.

Jimmy drops to the floor, watching Superboy fighting off the Masked Figures.

Superboy stands in front of Jimmy as the Masked Figures recover, running out of the house.

Jimmy looks at Superboy--

--Superboy turns, looking at Jimmy and Jimmy SMILES at the sight of Scrappy as the boy wonder.

Jimmy stands, becoming emotional. Superboy moves in close to Jimmy, staring at him for a few beats and then:

Superboy leans in and kisses Jimmy. They continue to kiss for a few more beats, Superboy reaches up with his hands, cupping Jimmy's face while he's kissing him.

BLACKOUT