

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

A large empty warehouse except for several rows of crates in the background.

A small stage like area made with crates where--

--GREG (mid twenties) is strung out in an X formation. He's wearing only a pair of black boxers. His body is sweaty and dirty. He's tired and growing weak.

KT (mid twenties) stands down on the floor, looking up at the sight. Two other BUSINESS MEN are standing beside KT, wearing business suits.

KT
You're being punished because you failed and I don't accept failure.

GREG
(struggling)
Superboy intervened.

KT
(looking at business men)
And there's our problem. The boy wonder again stands between me and my mission.

BUSINESS MAN #1
We need to take down Superboy.

KT snaps his head, looking directly at the business man.

KT
That's what we are trying to do.

KT pulls out his BLADE, walking over to Greg. He walks up a small staircase of smaller crates. He makes his way over to Greg's vulnerable body.

KT caresses Greg's sweat chest, moving over his smooth muscles, He reaches slowly down the front of Greg's boxers, feeling the bulge, molesting his penis, watching as Greg reacts to the feeling of KT's hands.

KT pulls out his blade. He lays the point of the blade on Greg's stomach.

KT (cont'd)
You remain loyal? Loyal to the cause?

Greg stares at KT with his dark eyes.

(CONTINUED)

GREG
Of course I do.

KT slides the blade on Greg's stomach, slicing open a small cut on Greg. He screams out from the pain. KT seems to enjoy the movement of the blade. He reaches up and slides the blade again, cutting Greg again.

KT
There's a young man that needs to be taken out of the picture and he's a prize for you. You don't deserve it, but you need to enjoy him.

Greg smiles through the pain. We stay on Greg's determined face for a few beats and then:

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - POOL - DAY

JIMMY (late teens) sits by the pool on a lounging chair. He is only wearing a nicely fit pair of jean shorts. He's laying back enjoying the rays of the sun.

SCRAPPY (early twenties) walks around the corner, wearing a pair of board shorts and a tank top. He smiles at the sight of Jimmy.

SCRAPPY
You're the first emo kid that I know that likes laying out in the sun.

Jimmy laughs.

JIMMY
Even we need to soak up some of the sun.

The sun glistens on his body. Scrappy stares at Jimmy's body - as if really wanting to touch him and make him feel safe.

Jimmy looks up at Scrappy, causing him to stop staring. He sits down in a chair. Jimmy smiles.

JIMMY
So.

SCRAPPY
Yeah?

JIMMY

So tell me about this boy wonder
persona.

Scrappy chuckles.

SCRAPPY

I'm can't, not yet. I will, but I'm
not ready to put you in danger.

JIMMY

Danger? You have the ability to
take down anyone. You could be my
personal bodyguard.

SCRAPPY

Yes, but with this great power
comes a target on my head. There
are people that want to bring me
down.

JIMMY

Are there more of you?

Scrappy stares at Jimmy with a smile on his face.

SCRAPPY

That's also something I can't tell
you Jimmy. Please?

Jimmy motions in agreement.

JIMMY

So, when are we--
(beat, smiling)
I mean, do you wanna be with me?

Scrappy continues to stare at Jimmy, smiling at what he
sees. Jimmy smiles back.

SCRAPPY

You're a great person and I would
love to be with you, but again I
can't.

Jimmy's cell phone rings. He pulls it up looking at the
number.

JIMMY

(upset)
Great. I gotta take this.

Jimmy stands up, walking around the corner.

JIMMY
Hello?...What time?...What are you
looking for?...I'll be there in an
hour.

Jimmy disconnects the call, heading back to Scrappy.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Of course, I gotta go.

Scrappy knows.

SCRAPPY
You want me to go with you staying
in the shadows?

Jimmy smiles, knowing that isn't going to work.

JIMMY
As much as I would love for that to
happen, you can't. This is a safe
meet up so everything will be fine.

SCRAPPY
Things can change.

JIMMY
I gotta get dressed. Stay at the
pool and enjoy yourself.

Jimmy heads quickly up towards the house, going inside.
Scrappy watches him going inside. We stay on his beautiful
eyes and then:

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A small apartment.

MATEO (early twenties) is a lightly dark young boy, slender
and handsome. He's wearing a pair of jeans with a loose
fitting V-neck shirt.

He appears to be anxiously waiting for someone to show up.
He walks over to the door, checking the door knob and then
walks back over to the couch, sitting down. He picks up a
magazine, flipping through the pages--

--Someone KNOCKS on the door, causing Mateo to look up. He
stands up, walking over to the door. He opens the door
revealing:

Greg, standing there with a smile on his face.

(CONTINUED)

Mateo PUSHES the door shut, causing Greg to jump into action by forcing the door open, pushing Mateo back. He puts his hands up motioning for Greg to stop.

MATEO

I did everything I was suppose to do. What are you doing here?

GREG

I'm only doing my job.

Greg continues to walks towards Mateo, eventually reaching out for the slender body. He grabs hold of the boy, jerking him around. He pushes Mateo backwards, causing him to trip back on to the couch.

Mateo bolts up, swinging a lucky punch towards Greg's face - connecting and knocking Greg to the side.

Greg chuckles as he reaches up to feel his jaw.

GREG

Wow you have some fight in you. I wonder if your lover has that much fight in him?

Mateo's face grows angry.

GREG

You leave him out of this. He has nothing to do with my connection to you.

Greg takes off for Mateo, pushing him to the floor. Greg straddles Mateo as Mateo struggles to push Greg off of him. He starts to scream out like a weak boy, not wanting to lose his innocence.

MATEO

Get off me. I'll do whatever but just don't--

Greg slams a FIST down on Mateo's face, then a second time.

Mateo's shirt is rising up away from his pants, revealing his white underwear. Greg looks down, standing up still holding Mateo down. Greg reaches down, pulling up Mateo's shirt, revealing more of the waistband of Mateo's underwear.

Greg keeps a foot on Mateo.

GREG

Why don't we bring in your boyfriend? I think he would like to see this. Actually, is that who you're waiting for? Is he coming over now.

Mateo looks worried, causing Greg to smile.

Greg pulls out his blade, reaching down for Mateo's shirt--

--ripping it forcefully off his body, revealing the young skinny chest. Mateo's chest going up and down with every breath he took.

Greg points the blade at Mateo's chest.

GREG (cont'd)

Sorry to say that the order came down to kill you, so I'm sorry.

Mateo CRIES out, pleading with Greg.

MATEO

I'll do whatever, but please don't do this.

GREG

If I don't do this then I put my life at risk. I was told to enjoy this so I'm going to do that.

Greg kneels down, placing his hands around Mateo's neck. He squeezes hard, watching the life rush out of him. Mateo struggles for air moving his body as much as he could against Greg's grip.

Mateo slowly fades - eventually going unconscious.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Jimmy is waiting in the back alley. He's wearing a pair of dark jeans, tight on his legs with a black button down dress shirt.

He seems impatient and nervous.

Finally WARREN (mid twenties), wearing dress clothes, walks down the alley smiling at the sight of Jimmy.

(CONTINUED)

WARREN
So, what's going on Jimmy?

JIMMY
Nothing.

Jimmy watches Warren - as if he doesn't trust him.

JIMMY (cont'd)
Why are we meeting now? I gave you
every--

WARREN
(putting a hand on Jimmy's
shoulder)
I know, calm down. I just wanted to
meet up. Where were you last night?

JIMMY
I know, I was suppose to come over
but something came up.

WARREN
Something came up as you had
someone over and you actually came
up?

Warren chuckles at his own joke.

JIMMY
No.

WARREN
So you're not working jobs on the
side?

JIMMY
Why would I do that?

Warren appears that he doesn't believe Jimmy.

WARREN
You're not holding out on me?

JIMMY
I'm sorry that I didn't come over
but no I'm not working on the side.

Warren moves in towards Jimmy, making Jimmy feel
uncomfortable with every inch he moves in.

WARREN

You still wanna be a fuck boy?

Jimmy hesitates, but:

JIMMY

Yes. I still want the money.

Jimmy tries to move back from Warren, causing Warren to be upset--

--Warren PUNCHES Jimmy deep in the gut, knocking Jimmy back gasping for air. Warren moves in again, pulling Jimmy up, exposing his gut. Jimmy tries to cover his gut, protecting himself.

Warren lets go of Jimmy, causing Jimmy to bend over from the pain.

Warren walks out of the alley, looking back.

WARREN

Be at the address tonight and make sure you do your best, and if you don't then we'll have other things to talk about.

He continues to walk out, leaving Jimmy dealing with his pain.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mateo is lying on the bed NAKED. His hands and legs are tied to the bed. Mateo is lying there unconscious as Greg walks over to the bed, sitting down beside the body--

--He begins caressing Mateo's chest, moving over every inch of his skin. He moves down towards Mateo's mid-section, right above the penis, feeling his bone structure.

He takes a deep breath, letting it out as he touches Mateo's penis. He closes his eyes, taking in every enjoyment of juggling the penis in his fingers.

Mateo's penis begins to react, growing a little, twitching at the touch.

Mateo slowly wakes up, focusing on Greg and what is going on. He struggles a little, causing Greg to stop his enjoyment.

(CONTINUED)

MATEO

What are you doing? If you're going to kill me, then just kill me.

GREG

I guess I'm trying to flush out some of my anger.

Greg reaches over for a side table where his blade sits. He grabs the blade, reaching back over, placing the edge of the blade on Mateo's gut.

Greg reaches down with his free hand, getting Mateo off, stroking his dick. Mateo's eyes roll back in his head with the very sensation flooding through his body--

--Greg continues pulling and pushing on the boy's shaft as it grows thicker and bigger. Mateo moans with enjoyment until:

Greg SLICES Mateo's stomach, ripping at his skin. Blood leaks out through the cut, eventually it pops open causing more blood to stream out.

Mateo screams out in pain and ecstasy as Greg reaches back, taking Mateo's boner in hand. Stroking faster.

GREG (cont'd)

Take it in.

Mateo mixes cries of pain and enjoyment.

MATEO

Please let me cum.

Greg stops stroking his boner. He CUTS Mateo again, more blood flows over Mateo's stomach. Mateo seems to be getting weaker from the cuts.

Mateo screams out.

MATEO (cont'd)

Please let me CUM!

Greg moves up and down on the shaft, watching Mateo suffer as the feeling overcomes him--

--His cum SPEWS out from the head of his penis, shooting almost a foot into the air. Multiple loads landing on chest, mixing with the blood. A load lands on his THIGH.

Greg reaches back for a clear SAMPLE container, twisting off the lid. He scoops up the semen on Mateo's thigh. He puts the lid back on.

(CONTINUED)

He picks up the blade, taking a look at Mateo's pleading gaze and then:

STABS him directly through the stomach, causing Mateo to gasp for a few beats--

--Greg pulls the blade out, stabbing him a second time through the gut.

Mateo struggles through the blood in his mouth:

MATEO (cont'd)
It was a trap. It was a--

The bedroom door BUSTS open, KT holds a gun, pointed directly at Greg.

GREG
What the fuck?

Greg tosses the sample of sperm to KT. KT catches the bottle, looking at the good load in the bottle. He smiles.

KT
You know Mateo why this is happening right?

Mateo struggles but can't answer.

KT (cont'd)
Jimmy was your assignment and you failed. When you fail me, you die.

KT fires a shot, the bullet CRUSHES through Mateo's forehead, slamming his head back - DEAD. Mateo's eyes are still open, looking at the ceiling.

KT looks at Greg and Mateo's body.

GREG
He has a boyfriend. Should we take him out too?

KT
Not yet.

GREG
Why did he say it was a trap?

KT
You had to prove yourself and you did as I told you. Mateo knew he was going to die and if you didn't do it, someone would.

GREG
And this Jimmy?

KT
Soon.

KT smiles. We move back to Mateo's bloody body and the eyes are still open:

BLACKOUT