

INT. DARK ROOM

A dark room, with only a light hanging from the ceiling shining down on a table where we see SCRAPPY (early twenties) on a table, wearing only a pair of blue speedos, containing the Superboy insignia on the crotch area.

His hands and feet are handcuffed to the side. Jimmy struggles a little against the restraints. He looks up at his body. He then tries to view anyone around him, but he can't see through the bright light.

We see several figures standing around the table outside of the lights beam.

Scrappy's body glistens under the beam of light. He pulls on the shackles.

A MAN standing at the end of the table with Scrappy's head.

MAN

(deep inhuman voice)

Don't struggle. It's futile to release yourself.

SCRAPPY

Where am I? What are you doing?

MAN

(deep inhuman voice)

This Kryptonian has no idea of his power and weakness.

SCRAPPY

What are you doing this for? I know who I am?

MAN

(deep inhuman voice)

He is a weak boy in the body of a hero. He wants to save the pathetic and useless instead of bringing justice to the powerful.

SCRAPPY

I'm helping people that need my help.

MAN

(deep inhuman voice)

Young Jimmy is a useless human that deserves his darkness.

(CONTINUED)

SCRAPPY

NO!

Scrappy appears angry, pulling on his restraints.

The MAN points with his human looking hand at Scrappy.

MAN

(deep inhuman voice)

His power is from his super sperm
created from inside his body. Every
Kryptonian is given a special
power, and when this boy was born,
he was blessed.

A hand from the side of the table, reaches inside the
lighted area, reaching out for Scrappy's penis. He touches
it, feeling it, causing Scrappy to wince and struggle at the
very touch.

SCRAPPY

Stop!!

The hand pulls back into the darkness.

MAN

(deep inhuman voice)

We could break this boy and cast
him out into the darkness,
forgotten forever. His weakness is
human sperm, a mixture of infection
and death.

The MAN walks into the beam of the light, he has slicked
back blonde hair with dark sunken eyes. He's wearing a long
white robe.

MAN (cont'd)

(normal voice)

Your weakness Superboy is that you
have a desire for human flesh.

The man pulls out a GREEN large dildo, clear, with liquid
visibly inside the dildo. He walks over to the side of the
table, seeing that Scrappy is watching him--

--Scrappy struggles against his restraints, looking at the
dildo.

SCRAPPY

Please don't--You know what that
does.

(CONTINUED)

MAN

You're Kryptonian waste that needs to be taken out with the trash. It's full of human sperm and inside of you it will decay you from the inside.

A second MAN from the other side of the table, reaches in with a GOLD ceremonial knife. He places the blade inside of Scrappy's speedos, ripping down through the speedos on both side.

The main MAN reaches down, flipping the speedos open, revealing Scrappy's dick, now turning into a boner.

The main reaches out, beginning to stroke the boner, causing Scrappy to feel a powerful sensation shooting through his body.

MAN (cont'd)

He's experiencing an orgasm beyond human understanding. That's why it is forbidden for any Kryptonian soldier to have physical human contact.

Scrappy arcs his back in sensation as the electrical feeling shoots through his body. The man smiles, continuing to JERK him off--

--After several beats, Scrappy's dick explodes with SPERM shooting straight up into the air about a foot. Several loads continue to shoot. Scrappy arcs his body back a little, leaning his head back as the ecstasy continues.

The man places his hand on Scrappy's sweaty chest, calming him down. Scrappy breathes heavy, taking in every feeling.

A second group of men walk up to the table. Some of them begin uncuffing his feet but he is too weak to fight and run. Some of the other men, life up STIRRUPS for the feet. They lift Scrappy's legs into the stirrups, spreading his legs wide.

The main man stands at the end of the table. He holds the green dildo, aiming it towards Scrappy's butt. Scrappy struggles as much as he can, but the sweat is pouring off his body - showing his weakness.

Close up between Scrappy's legs as the tip of the dildo begins to the enter Scrappy--

--On Scrappy's face as he screams out in pain, agony floods his body. We hear the screams continues as we:

(CONTINUED)

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - POOL - DAY

JIMMY (late teens) is sitting at the edge of pool with part of his legs in the water. He's listening to music through headphones.

SCRAPPY walks up, his shadow startles Jimmy, causing him to pull his headphones out, glancing up and seeing Scrappy--

--Scrappy smiles.

SCRAPPY
What's wrong with you?

JIMMY
(trying to smile)
What? I'm fine. Why?

Scrappy sits down beside Jimmy at the pool.

SCRAPPY
It's a nice day to be here.

Jimmy chuckles through his nervous tension.

SCRAPPY (cont'd)
Come on, what's wrong?

JIMMY
My jobs are getting worse. I don't want this anymore.

SCRAPPY
You should be fine to get out now.

JIMMY
How?

SCRAPPY
Let's just say I confronted someone and--

JIMMY
What? Who? You confronted Warren?
How did you--

SCRAPPY
He came to see me asking me questions about the boy that was killed, and then he saw a picture
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SCRAPPY (cont'd)
of me and you. You need to get out,
because I think that Warren may try
to force you to do something.

Jimmy looks at Scrappy, seeing the look in his eyes.

JIMMY
What's wrong?

Jimmy's puts a hand on Scrappy's shoulder. Jimmy moves his hand down to his back, rubbing it to comfort him. Scrappy looks at Jimmy.

SCRAPPY
I don't wanna hurt you. Please
don't force me to pull away. I had
a nightmare last night and I
normally don't remember dreams, but
this one was open and real.

JIMMY
Scrappy, I know about you and
you're still here. I lost my
innocence having sex with men I
didn't know, and in all honesty, I
wanted you.

Scrappy looks at Jimmy - as what are you saying.

Scrappy waits and then:

SCRAPPY
Jimmy.
(beat, taking a breath)
I'm not a human.

It takes a moment, and Jimmy laughs at the comment for a few beats, then seeing the look on Scrappy's face and then:

EXT. STREET - DAY

AARON (early twenties), wearing blue jeans with a dark blue shirt. His body fills his clothes. Perfect, with his dark silky thick hair, feathered back to the side.

He walks down the sidewalk, holding a shopping bag.

GREG (mid twenties) enters the scene quickly, wearing army fatigues. He grabs Aaron, pushing him back an alley, causing Aaron to drop his bags--

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

--Greg forces Aaron deep into the alley, pushing him back against a wall. Greg sees the fear in his eyes. Aaron acts on his instinct, pushing Greg away from him.

They wrestle and hold each other, forcing each other backwards and forwards, wanting control.

Greg eventually FORCES Aaron back up against the wall, Greg reaches for his blade, pulling it out, placing it on Aaron's dick.

Greg leans in, forcing his lips on Aaron's lips. He struggles against it at first, but then starts to kiss Greg back. Greg pulls back.

GREG

That's it baby. Give in.

Aaron stares at him, a nervous look becomes a smile.

EXT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - POOL - DAY

Jimmy and Scrappy are goofing off around the pool, holding and grabbing each other.

Jimmy's cell phone rings--

--Scrappy and Jimmy both look at the phone. A smile on Jimmy's face turns to a frown.

Jimmy reaches for the phone.

JIMMY

Hello?...Yes, I can be there in a few minutes.

Jimmy disconnects the call, looking at Scrappy who appears worried and concerned.

SCRAPPY

Don't go.

Jimmy laughs, but starts to walk off towards the house. He stops, turning to look at Scrappy.

JIMMY

This has been the best day of my life, and you were part of it.

(CONTINUED)

Scrappy moves quickly over to Jimmy, putting his arms out, wrapping them around Jimmy who HUGS him back. It appears that tears form in Jimmy's eye.

Jimmy pulls back, they let go of each other.

Jimmy turns, walking off towards the house. Scrappy watches Jimmy walking into the house. We stay on Scrappy's face for a few beats and then:

INT. DARK ROOM

We are back in the nightmare world. Two figures robed in white carry the naked body of Scrappy, lifeless and unmoving. They lay Scrappy face up on what appears to be a pile of TRASH--

--They stand back, revealing that Scrappy's chest is CUT OPEN, bleeding from his butt, streaming down the pile of trash.

We turn to see the main MAN standing, watching over Scrappy's - DEAD BODY.

MAN

You were a promising Kryptonian
given the power of millions, but
you traded that power and betrayed
your people for him.

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Jimmy stands on the street corner, waiting for someone.

A sporty dark car with tinted windows drives up. Jimmy walks over to the car, opening the door and getting in. He shuts the door, eventually the car takes off, leaving us watching the car leave and then:

BLACKOUT