

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

GREG (mid twenties) is running on the sidewalk in the pouring rain. He's WET from being out in the rain for hours, running from someone.

He glances back over his shoulder, gasping for air as he knows that he can't stop. He dodges people on the sidewalk, holding their umbrellas and moving from building to building.

Greg knocks into one GUY, he has thick blonde hair, causing Greg to stumble a little. He gains his footing, continuing on down the sidewalk. The guy looks at the Greg with a disgusted stare but turns to a smile - his real name is ALEXIS (early twenties).

He continues on down the sidewalk in the opposite direction.

Back on Greg as he continues to run, still panting to get away.

He finally stops, looking in all directions for any clue if someone is still after him. He moves back into an alley, pulling out his cell phone to make a call.

He puts the phone to his ear, waiting. No answer.

GREG

Hey, it's Greg. I seem to be in some trouble and I don't know where to go. Please give me a call and let me know where I can go. I don't know who's after me yet so I don't know who I can trust. Plus I don't have my weapons with me.

Greg disconnects the call, heading back on the main sidewalk, heading off and we:

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Several officers are standing around something in the interrogation room. EDDIE (mid twenties) stands by the body of Warren's naked, bloody body.

Eddie walks over to look closely at him. He leans down, almost smiling at the sight of Warren lying dead on the table.

(CONTINUED)

EDDIE

We don't have any clue of who went in or out of this office all day.

OFFICER

The cameras were turned off for like seven hours today.

EDDIE

How is that possible?

OFFICER

I'm not sure. I'll check into it.

EDDIE

No, that's okay, I'll do it.

Eddie looks back at the other nosy officers standing around looking over the scene.

He motions to everyone.

EDDIE (cont'd)

Get back to work, there's nothing here to see.

Jimmy's DAD walks around the corner, holding a wooden box, shocking Eddie.

EDDIE (cont'd)

What the hell are you doing here?

DAD

We need to talk.

EDDIE

Not here.

DAD

Now.

Eddie motions for him to follow him. They walk down the hallways towards Eddie's office--

INT. POLICE STATION - EDDIE'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

--Eddie motions at the chair.

EDDIE

Sit.

Dad nods that he's fine. He puts the wooden box on Eddie's desk.

(CONTINUED)

Eddie reaches out to open the box but Dad puts his hand on it, stopping him.

DAD

You have to promise me that you won't hurt my son. You wanna bring down Superboy that's fine, but my son has been hanging out with him.

EDDIE

I know. We appreciate the money and the concern, but if he gets in the way, I can't promise anything.

Dad looks concerned, letting go of the box.

Eddie opens the box, looking down. He smiles, as we get a glance of the Green Dildo.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

A dirty bar with several rough looking men sit by the bar, drinking their drinks.

A female waitress (mid twenties), wearing a very revealing outfit, delivers some drinks to some hairy looking older men that could tear anyone apart for what they wanted.

Greg comes quickly into the bar, looking around.

Those men stare at Greg as he makes his way to the back of the bar towards the bathroom. They stand up, heading back towards the direction that Greg went.

INT. BAR - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Greg stands at a urinal, the front of his pants open as he relieves himself.

The MEN walk in, smiling at the sight of Greg's tight butt. The one man walks up behind Greg as the other one stands by the door.

The man PUSHES on Greg, pushing him up against the wall. Greg pushes back, but is stopped by the man's weight on him.

The man pushes his body on Greg, letting Greg feel the man's cock on him through his pants. He humps on Greg for a few beats.

(CONTINUED)

The man wraps and arm around Greg's neck, pulling him back out away from the urinal, revealing that Greg's penis is covered by his underwear. Greg reaches up, grabbing hold of the man's arm the best way he can as he struggles against the grip--

--The man reaches around Greg with his other hand, feeling for Greg's cock. He reaches in between the open zipper, feeling around, finally grabbing hold of Greg's penis.

He touches Greg, causing him to struggle, crying and pleading for him to stop.

The second man stands, smiling at the sight.

The man touching Greg, finally lets go, pushing him off. He looks at Greg.

MAN

Get on your knees.

Greg puts his hands up, pleading with the man.

The man steps over to Greg, reaching down, pulling Greg's pants down his legs. He leans back up, smiling as he takes hold of Greg's underwear - first he touches the penis through the underwear--

MAN

Tell me to stop.

--Greg wrinkles his face with every touch from the man. He finally, takes hold of Greg's underwear, ripping them down Greg's legs.

The man then motions for his buddy to come over. The second man grabs hold of Greg from behind, with a little struggle from Greg.

The first man gets down on his knees, eventually leaning in, taking Greg's penis into his mouth. He goes back and forth on the boy's penis. He moves continuously for a few beats, causing Greg to MOAN with the sensation filling his body.

The intense CLIMAX fills Greg's body as the man pulls off Greg's penis--

--CUM spews from the head of Greg's penis, spewing out in front of him. Greg moans as the man continues to rub his cock. Greg reacts to the sensitivity flowing through him. He then reaches down for Greg's pants, grabbing his wallet, pulling out the money.

Both of the men leave the bathroom as Greg drops to the ground in humiliation. He drops to the floor, starting to pull up his underwear and we:

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

JIMMY (late teens) leans back against the headboard. He smiles at the sight of SCRAPPY (early twenties) sitting on the edge of his bed, wearing the red basketball shorts with a white t-shirt.

JIMMY

Are you sure you don't wanna spend the night?

Scrappy turns, looking at Jimmy with a smile on his face.

SCRAPPY

You know I would love to, but I--

JIMMY

I know, you can't. We kissed. Right? We have something going. Right?

Jimmy looks upset.

SCRAPPY

Listen, if I could be with you I would be with you.

Jimmy moves over the bed, sitting beside Scrappy. He sits as close as he can, rubbing up against Scrappy's thigh. Jimmy leans in towards Scrappy like he wants to kiss, waiting--

--Scrappy stares at Jimmy with his beautiful eyes.

JIMMY

I love you.
(beat)
Superboy.

Jimmy pulls back, standing up and heading out. Scrappy stands up, making his way over to Jimmy, grabbing hold of his arm. He spins Jimmy around, they look at each other.

SCRAPPY

I want that. I want you.

JIMMY

What's the deal with this human sperm thing? I mean, there are things we can do.

(CONTINUED)

Jimmy smiles.

JIMMY (cont'd)
I could use a condom.

SCRAPPY
I want it, but if I betray the
Kryptonian order then I put your
life and my life in danger.

They stare at each other with a smile and eventually we:

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - FRONT LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Scrappy walk down the stairs. Scrappy stops at the door, waiting for Jimmy. He turns back, smiling.

SCRAPPY
I'll see you tomorrow.

Jimmy smiles. He reaches out with his hands, holding Scrappy.

JIMMY
Tomorrow can't come soon enough.

Jimmy leans in, causing Scrappy to lean in also and they KISS. The move around with a smooth action, kissing each other--

--Jimmy's Dad walks into the house from the other side, stopping at the sight of Jimmy and Scrappy kissing. He appears mad, moving back into his office.

They stop. Scrappy walks out through the front door, leaving Jimmy smiling. He then moves quickly up the stairs.

INT. BAR - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Greg is now sitting on the floor, leaning back against the wall.

The bathroom door opens, causing Greg to look up and seeing:

CHRIS (mid twenties) coming in wearing his army fatigues.

GREG
Man, am I glad to see you.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS
You might not be when I tell you
what I'm here for.

Greg stands up, zipping up his pants. He has a confused look on his face. He starts to ready himself--

GREG
What's going on?

--Chris pulls out a handgun, pointing it at Greg.

CHRIS
KT is done with you and thinks it's
time to eliminate you.

GREG
Are you serious? After everything
I've done?

CHRIS
You also failed him.

GREG
What are you anyways? I killed you.

CHRIS
I'm a clone, and that's what KT
wants you to be, someone easily
ordered and controlled.

Just then a ROUGH Man walks into the room, causing Chris to smile. A second ROUGH Man walks into the room, making Greg feel outnumbered and crushed.

Chris smiles, putting his gun down.

CHRIS (cont'd)
I guess you're not done yet.

Chris walks out of the bathroom, leaving Greg alone.

The one man walks around Greg, eventually wrestling for control for him. They move back and forth, holding him tight. He finally gets control of Greg into a full nelson.

The second man walks up to Greg, smiling as he reaches out, grabbing hold of Greg's shirt, lifting it up to reveal his gut.

He slams his fist into Greg's gut, then reaching down inside of Greg's pants, causing Greg to struggle and we:

EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Chris walks out of the bar towards a BLACK van. Chris gets inside, revealing KT (mid twenties) driving the van.

KT smiles at Chris.

CHRIS
It's taken care of.

The van drives off down the street.

INT. BAR - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Greg is overcome by the man touching him.

ALEXIS makes his way inside the bathroom, pulling a handgun on the men. He points it directly at them, forcing them to let go of Greg.

He keeps the gun focused on the men as they leave.

ALEXIS
That's it, keep moving.

The men are out of the bathroom. Alexis puts the gun back in the waistband of his pants. He goes over to Greg, helping him out through a back door--

EXT. BAR - ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

--Alexis helps Greg out of the bar.

ALEXIS
Are you okay?

GREG
Yeah.

Greg looks at Alexis.

GREG
Wait, you're the guy I bumped into earlier.

Alexis smiles with a beautiful face. He casually looks at Greg while Greg is not looking.

ALEXIS
It's good I was following you.

Greg snaps a look at Alexis.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

What?

Alexis stares at Greg, not saying anything.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy comes downstairs now wearing a pair board shorts and a t-shirt. He heads for the back door, grabbing a towel off a chair. He goes to grab the door knob, spotting the reflection of his dad in the glass on the door--

--He stops, turning to see his dad.

JIMMY

I'm just going out for a swim.

His dad walks closer to him, moving a little like he is drinking and possibly drunk.

DAD

It's late, why would you wanna swim now.

His dad reaches out, grabbing hold of Jimmy, pushing him hard against the door. Jimmy tries to put his hands up to defend himself, but his dad SLAPS Jimmy across the face.

Jimmy reaches up feeling his face.

DAD (cont'd)

You prissy boy.

JIMMY

What?

DAD

Scrappy? You fuckin' him?

Jimmy pushes back on his dad, but he just smiles at Jimmy.

His dad waits a beat, staring at Jimmy, he then SPITS on Jimmy's face.

DAD (cont'd)

You disgust me.

The dad pulls back his arm to punch his son in the face--

--but Superboy grabs hold of his hand before he hits Jimmy. Superboy grabs hold of him, tossing over a table, landing on the other side.

(CONTINUED)

Superboy goes to Jimmy, making sure that he's okay - they smile at each other.

Superboy leaps on top of the table, walking over to the other side, looking down on the Jimmy's dad. He jumps off, landing beside him.

He leans down, picking him up. He then punches the dad in the face, knocking him back a few feet.

Jimmy rushes over:

JIMMY

Stop. Don't do this.

Superboy stands in front of Jimmy's dad, wanting to beat on him some more. Jimmy stands in front of Superboy, staring at him, pleading with him.

JIMMY (cont'd)

He doesn't matter.

The dad staggers up, running off the scene drunk. He stops, turning back, laughing.

DAD

(to himself)

It won't be long and Superboy will
be gone forever from your life
Jimmy.

The dad continues out the front door.

JIMMY

You following me?

Superboy smiles.

SUPERBOY

You're the most important part of
my life here.

Jimmy becomes emotional, a tear forms in his eye. It drops down his cheek. Superboy reaches up, wiping the tear away.

Superboy leans in first, causing Jimmy to smile, leaning in also. They wrap their arms around each other. Hugging and Kissing. We stay on their kiss for a few beats and then:

INT. WAREHOUSE - KT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

KT and Chris walk inside KT's office and see Eddie standing there. There is a wooden box on KT's desk.

KT walks over to his desk looking inside the box. A smile forms on his face, knowing that the plan is going to happen.

KT
We're finally going to take down
Superboy. One more surprise--

KT walks over to a sliding door, opening it to reveal a TALL MAN robed in a white robe (from Scrappy's nightmare).

EDDIE
Who's this?

KT
He's a Kryptonian soldier. He's
here to help us.

EDDIE
What?

KRYPTONIAN MAN
I am here to eliminate the devil
child.

Eddie looks confused.

KT
He's here to help bring down
Superboy.

EDDIE
But why is he a devil child?

KRYPTONIAN MAN
He left Krypton without permission,
and now he's living an evil life.
He has the ability to pass on
Kryptonian power and I'm afraid
he's going to do it.

KT
How's that?

KRYPTONIAN MAN
Even though human sperm is an
infection to Kryptonians, our sperm
has great power.

(CONTINUED)

KT and Eddie realize what he is saying - they look at each other.

EDDIE

We have to bring down Superbody
before he passes on any power.

KT smiles, reaching into the wooden box, pulling out the GREEN DILDO.

KT

It's time.

BLACKOUT