

**EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

A small house. Lights on. Loud metal music PLAYS from inside the house. We establish the shot of the house in the small development.

**INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Loud metal music plays inside the lowly lit house. The kitchen is cluttered with dirty dishes, empty bottles of beer, possible bags of drugs.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

The small living room is cluttered with furniture. A mess. A violent movie plays on the television.

HUNTER (early twenties) is lying on the couch. He is wearing shorts and wife beater shirt. He has short dirty blonde hair, matted to his head. His hands are down inside his shorts, stroking himself as he watches the violent movie.

We MOVE in on his face. His eyes close in the complete enjoyment of the his FEELINGS, the sensation going through his body.

We pull back as the stroking gets faster, and faster, faster. Soon the explosion of CLIMAX covers his face. Hunter moans, pushing his head back, closing his eyes.

After a few beats, Hunter stands, taking his hands from out of his pants. He walks out of the room, leaving us in the living room for a few beats and then:

**EXT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY**

Two boys are standing in the hallway. ALEXIS (late teens), is wearing blue jeans and a T-shirt. He has thick blonde hair, messed up but stylish. He stands by SCRAPPY (late teens), wearing tighter jeans, forming perfectly to his legs, and a white cotton shirt. He has thick blonde hair, with bleached hair at the top.

They are talking amongst themselves. Goofing off. Alexis punches Scrappy on the arm with light tap - as if joking around with him.

Someone enters the scene. They enter the side of scene, only showing a close-up of their PANTS. We see Alexis and Scrappy still talking in the background.

(CONTINUED)

We're now on Alexis and Scrappy. Hunter walks up to them, waiting for them to pay attention to him, but they seem to be ignoring him.

After several awkward beats, Scrappy looks over at Hunter, almost annoyed by the interruption.

SCRAPPY

What is it?

HUNTER

I just wanted to know if you guys wanted to come over and help with my homework?

ALEXIS

(chuckles)

Really? Why would we do that?

Hunter smiles politely.

HUNTER

I have some good stuff for you to try if you're interested.

SCRAPPY

Seriously?

Scrappy looks over at Alexis who NODS in agreement.

SCRAPPY (cont'd)

Fine, we'll stop over.

Hunter smiles, walking away from them down the hallway towards the camera, walking by it.

ALEXIS

Are we seriously going over to that freaks house?

SCRAPPY

Why not? He has drugs.

Scrappy and Alexis high five, walking off the screen.

**EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

We establish the shot of Hunter's house again.

**INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

Hunter sits at the kitchen table now partially cleaned off. Alexis and Scrappy are also sitting around the table, working on some homework.

Hunter looks at them, without them seeing that he's doing it. He smiles looking at them - as if wanting to eat them alive.

HUNTER

You guys want anything to drink?

ALEXIS

Sure.

Hunter stands, walking over to the fridge. He opens the door, pulling out three bottles of beer. Taking them back over to the table, he gives one to Alexis and Scrappy.

HUNTER

Sorry, that's all I have. It's not really sexy.

Scrappy glances up at Hunter with a curious gaze on his face. He lets it go, twisting open his bottle.

They all take a drink.

ALEXIS

We should probably get back to the homework.

Hunter chuckles.

HUNTER

I've got an idea, let's do something crazy. A staring game.

SCRAPPY

A staring game? Seriously. How old are you?

Alexis and Scrappy laugh at the idea. They continue to drink--

--The scene changes and there are now about nine bottles on the table. The boys seem a little WILD and crazy.

Hunter seems mild and controlled.

(CONTINUED)

HUNTER

Why don't we go upstairs to my  
bedroom. Hang out.

Alexis and Scrappy both seem okay with it. Hunter stands,  
walking towards the staircase. Alexis and Scrappy follow--

**INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS**

--Hunter enters the bedroom which actually contains a FUTON  
and a light. Scrappy and Alexis enter the scene, looking  
around - as if thinking it's weird that there hardly  
anything in the room.

Hunter sits down in the middle of the futon, motioning for  
the boys to come sit beside him. Alexis sits down. Scrappy  
is a little RELUCTANT but sits down on the futon.

ALEXIS

Let's do this staring thing.

Alexis seems drunk, causing Hunter to smile.

HUNTER

Sure.

Hunter stands up quick, heading out of the room for a few  
beats, leaving Alexis and Scrappy by themselves.

Scrappy lightly hits Alexis on the arm.

SCRAPPY

You don't think this guy is weird?

ALEXIS

Well, currently we can't go  
anywhere so we might as well play  
the games.

Hunter enters the room, holding a necklace with large JEWEL  
on the end.

HUNTER

Okay, here's how it works. I'm  
gonna hang this out in front of you  
and you simply stare at it without  
blinking, and the first one to look  
away, loses.

Scrappy laughs at how stupid it sound, but Alexis glances  
over at him with a certain look.

(CONTINUED)

ALEXIS

Sure.

HUNTER

Stand up so you can look at the  
jewel.

Alexis and Scrappy stand up facing each other.

Hunter stands off to the side, holding the jewel in front of  
them.

HUNTER

Are you ready? Get set, go.

Alexis and Scrappy stare at the jewel, continuing to stare.

HUNTER

(whispering)

Just keep staring at it, relaxing  
your mind. Focus only on my voice  
and let the jewel absorb your soul.  
Anything you hear, you'll do.  
Anything you do, you'll enjoy.

Alexis and Scrappy seem unfazed by what Hunter said but:

Hunter lowers the jewel, and Alexis and Scrappy continue to  
stare at nothing, but lost in their gaze.

Hunter moves around Alexis and Scrappy, looking at their  
bodies.

HUNTER

You seriously are mine now.

Hunter places the jewel back where it came from, leaving  
Alexis and Scrappy standing there - empty.

Hunter enters the room.

HUNTER

Why don't we get a little more  
comfortable.

(beat, Hunter smiles)

Strip. Take all your clothes off.

Alexis and Scrappy both sit down on the futon, leaning down  
to take off their shoes. They each stand up and continue--

(CONTINUED)

--Alexis and Scrappy both begin undressing. They start with their shirt. Each one reveals their bare chest. They move down to their pants, unbuckling their belt. They unzip their pants, letting the pants drop to the floor, revealing the boxers they're wearing.

They stop.

HUNTER

What are you doing?

Hunter walks over to Alexis, reaching over, cupping his BALLS in his hand, molesting Alexis, rubbing him.

HUNTER (cont'd)

I said, everything.

Hunter lets go of the boys balls. Alexis and Scrappy yank peel off their boxers, revealing their NAKED body.

Hunter smiles.

Hunter starts to undress himself. He's enjoying the sight of the boys in front of him as he strips. He has a SKINNY form, but fit. He gets down to his PINK speedos. He reaches inside his speedos, rubbing himself, enjoying himself--

--He leans back his head, closing his eyes, enjoying the moment.

He stops, walking over to Alexis. He smiles at the sight of his empty gaze.

Hunter places his hands on the torso of Alexis. He rubs it soft and easy, enjoying every inch. Alexis did not respond. He takes a deep breath, moving in close--

--He puts his LIPS on the boys torso, KISSING every smooth inch. He continues for a few beats, enjoying it a little too much.

He begins to kneel down, moving lower on his body, reaching his stomach, noticing the BONER that Alexis has, causing Hunter to smile.

Hunter touches the boner, holding it in his hand like a prized possession.

HUNTER (cont'd)

I guess you like what I'm doing?

Hunter glances up at Scrappy, knowing that he was the most reluctant of the two.

(CONTINUED)

He moves over towards Scrappy.

SCRAPPY

I know you didn't wanna be here,  
but I'm glad you decided to come.

Hunter moves in, touching Scrappy on the torso, moving his fingers gently on the boy's unresponsive body.

HUNTER

You know, I could tell you to do  
whatever.

Hunter begins KISSING Scrappy on the torso. He seems to be enjoying this a lot more, knowing that Scrappy would NOT let him do this.

He stays on Scrappy longer, eventually moving down to Scrappy's stomach, kissing as much as he can.

He stops at the sight of Scrappy's BONER. Hunter smiles, reaching out, touching every inch of Scrappy's boner. He uses every gentle touch on him.

HUNTER (cont'd)

I'm sorry that you have to do this,  
but Scrappy, go over and kneel down  
in front of Alexis.

Scrappy walks over in front of Alexis as if taking no thought in what he is doing. He kneels down, only a few inches from the TIP of Alexis' cock.

HUNTER (cont'd)

Give Alexis a hand job.

Scrappy reaches up, grabbing the SHAFT with his hand. He begins massaging the cock, moving gnetly back and forth. The motion is slow and gentle at the beginning, but soon speeds up, causing Alexis to MOAN--

--Scrappy moves faster, stroking the cock. Alexis leans back his head, his eyes are closed, moaning in ecstasy to what Scrappy is doing to him.

Several beats on Scrappy and the continous hand job that Scrappy is giving to Alexis.

Hunter stands back, enjoying the scene. He touches himself, watching the boys.

The moaning gets LOUDER. Alexis seems to be ready to climax. Scrappy continues moving on the shaft--

(CONTINUED)

--In a split second CUM explodes from Alexis' cock, shooting out, hitting Scrappy on the chest. Large drops of cum hit Scrappy.

He continues to move the cock back and forth as the the climax ends, causing Alexis to shiver from the sensitivity.

HUNTER

Scrappy, stand up and go back to where you were.

Scrappy stands, walking over to where he was standing before.

HUNTER

Alexis, clean up your boy.

Alexis turns, walking over to Scrappy. He puts his hand on Scrappy's chest, touching the cum.

HUNTER (cont'd)

Lick it off.

Alexis leans in, kneeling down. He starts kissing Scrappy's chest, licking the cum off his chest, taking in every DROP. He swallows every amount. He continues to kiss Scrappy - as if this is WHAT he wants to do.

HUNTER (cont'd)

Give him a blow job.

Alexis moves the opening of his mouth OVER the tip of Scrappy's cock. He locks his mouth around the shaft, beginning to move up and down the cock. Alexis reaches up with his hand, holding the cock as he moves back and forth.

Scrappy begins feeling a SENSATION in his body. His head moves back and forth, his eyes closed. He's taking in every moment of the blow job.

Alexis moves faster and FASTER, up and down on the cock. Scrappy begins to enter the CLIMAX. Alexis continues with his mouth on the cock--

--Scrappy cries out in ecstasy cumming into Alexis' mouth. Eventually the cum spills out through the edges of his mouth.

Alexis pulls his mouth off Scrappy's cock, cum dripping from the corner of his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

HUNTER (cont'd)  
Nice job. Now get over and give me  
a blow job.  
(looking at Scrappy)  
Both of you on your knees.

Alexis moves over to Hunter. Scrappy walks over, kneeling  
off to the side of Hunter.

HUNTER (cont'd)  
Give me a blow job, both of you.

Alexis and Scrappy both LEAN in on Hunter's cock, kissing on  
the side of his boner, wrapping their lips around the shaft  
and sliding back and forth.

Alexis is the first to put the opening of his mouth around  
Hunter's shaft. He moves back and forth for a few beats. He  
starts slobbering over the shaft.

He pulls off, going back to the side of the shaft, letting  
Scrappy have his turn. Scrappy wraps his perfect lips around  
the TIP of the penis, moving down the shaft--

--Hunter quickly PUTS his hands on the back of Scrappy's  
head, pushing him down DEEP on his cock. Scrappy GAGS from  
the cock hitting the back of this throat. Hunter holds him  
there for a few beat, enjoying the TORTURE.

He finally releases his grip, causing Scrappy to pull his  
mouth off Hunter's cock. He begins gasping for air, and  
Alexis continues to blow Hunter.

Hunter moves into his CLIMAX, shooting his LOAD over Alexis  
who just sits there and takes it on the face.

Hunter walks out of the room, leaving both of the boys on  
their knees.

We stay on their helpless situation for a few beats and  
then:

Hunter enters the room--

--Holding a MACHETE.

The boys are unresponsive to what they see as they are still  
out.

HUNTER (cont'd)  
Stand up. Both of you, stand up.

Scrappy and Alexis stand up in their original position.

(CONTINUED)

Scrappy and Alexis are BOTH HARD.

Hunter walks over, placing a hand gently on Scrappy's arm.

HUNTER (cont'd)  
Move out here.

Hunter moves Scrappy out into the middle of the room.

HUNTER  
You would never be with me under  
normal circumstances. You think I'm  
a freak.

Hunter places the edge of the machete on Scrappy's shaft.  
Hunter smiles, seeing that Scrappy does not have a clue with  
what is going to happen.

We see the TOP half of Scrappy's body from just inches above  
Scrappy's cock--

--Hunter swings the machete down towards Scrappy's cock.  
Slicing.

Scrappy SCREAMS out in pain, falling to his knees, covering  
his groin area with his hands, blood spewing through his  
fingers. Scrappy cries.

Hunter walks over SHOVING THE MACHETE through Scrappy's  
chest, causing Scrappy's eyes to go wide. He pulls the  
machete out, causing Scrappy to fall forward DEAD in a  
puddle of blood.

Hunter glances over at Alexis. He walks over to Alexis.

HUNTER (cont'd)  
And look, I know you didn't want  
your friends to know that we  
fucked, but I guess now it doesn't  
matter.

Hunter places the edge of the blade on Alexis' neck. Waiting  
and slicing sideways, cutting his neck--

--Alexis' neck RIPS open, spilling blood. He drops to his  
knees, reaching up with his hands to try and stop the blood,  
but he falls forward DEAD in a puddle of blood.

Hunter drops the machete.

He stares at the scene for a few beats, then walks out.

We stay on the bloody mess for a few and then:

11.

BLACKOUT