

SPOILED: MILKED EDITION

by

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EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

A SLUG slowly crawls along the pavement, it leaves a sticky slime behind in its path.

A stream of yellow liquid SPLASHES down onto the slug. It stops and shrinks.

A young boy, JEREMY (10), scrawny with bright blonde hair and emerald green eyes, stands above the shrinking slug. He stares at it as he ZIPS up his pants.

Behind Jeremy is a large white house. Jeremy's MOTHER (30), blonde hair, fair skin and looks ten years younger than she is, opens the window. She sticks her head out.

MOTHER

Jeremy, come on inside now, it's time for lunch.

Jeremy turns his head and looks over towards his mother. A smile slowly creeps across his face.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jeremy stands in front of the sink. He turns on the faucet. Steam rises.

He pumps soap into the palms of his hands and lathers up. He then places his hands under the steaming water and rinses off the soap suds.

He turns the faucet off and looks up at the reflection in the mirror. The smile is still on his face.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jeremy walks into the kitchen. His mother sits at the empty table, no meal in sight.

Jeremy stands still as he stares at his mother.

MOTHER

Are you hungry?

Jeremy nods.

She unbuttons her blouse and takes out one of her plump round breasts.

Jeremy moves forward. He makes his way to his mother and gets down on his knees.

He opens his mouth and wraps his lips around her nipple. He SUCKS. Milk spills from the corner's of his mouth.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)
As far back as I can remember I
always had a special relationship
with my mother.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Jeremy's mother lies in a hospital bed as she holds onto her newborn child. Baby Jeremy nurses as his mother holds him tight in her arms.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)
People say that it is impossible to
have clear memories as a baby, but
my first memory was like as it
happened yesterday, my mother
holding me in her arms, tasting her
milk, those thoughts comfort me,
they give me peace.

INT. MOTHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeremy's mother sits on the edge of her bed. One of her breasts is exposed. Jeremy, now five, stands in front of her as he SUCKS the milk from her nipple.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)
She let me drink from her everyday.
In those moments I felt whole, I
felt complete, I felt as if we were
the only two people on earth.
There was a bond between us that I
thought could never be broken.

INT. MOTHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jeremy's mother lies in the middle of her bed, naked as the day she was born. Candles create an orange glow that illuminate the bedroom .

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)
She was my mother, my best friend,
my companion, and my lover.

Jeremy, now sixteen, walks into the bedroom. His hair is long and shaggy. He wears baggy jeans and a large white T-Shirt. He looks at his mother. She pushes herself upright.

MOTHER

Come to me my angel, my darling, my son.

Jeremy takes off his shirt and exposes his skinny frame. He walks over to his mother.

She crawls to the end of the bed on all fours. She undoes his belt buckle. His baggy jeans drop to the ground. He stands in front of her only in his boxers. She grabs his boxers by the waist and pulls them down. She then takes him in her mouth.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)

Once in a while she would even drink from me, that's how close we were.

Her eyes look up at Jeremy. His mouth agape and his eyes closed. He lets out a slight MOAN. She stops. She backs up to the head of the bed and lies down.

Jeremy gets onto the bed and makes his way towards his mother. He spreads her legs. He then mounts her.

She GASPS as he pushes himself inside her. Jeremy MOANS. He slowly moves back and forth. His hands glide along her body. He cups her breasts.

He puts his face between her breasts and kisses them. His lips wrap around her nipple. He SUCKS. A little bit of milk dribbles out.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

She was my life, my world, she was everything to me.

Jeremy moves faster and faster as he drinks from his mother.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Jeremy sits on the steps in front of the school. Dozens of teenagers walk past him.

ALEX, (16), tall, thin, with short brown hair, approaches Jeremy, he sits down next to him.

ALEX

Dude, guess what?

Jeremy looks over at Alex.

JEREMY

What?

ALEX

Jenny Mitchell is having a party tonight, her parents had to leave cause of some family emergency or some shit like that, so this is a like a total short notice party. It's gonna be fuckin' killer.

Jeremy turns away.

ALEX (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that? It's a fuckin' party, you should be stoked.

JEREMY

You know I'm not a party guy.

ALEX

This party is gonna be different.

JEREMY

How's it gonna be different?

ALEX

Cause you're gonna get laid, that's why.

JEREMY

What are you talking about?

ALEX

Well I heard from Sandra Schroeder, who heard from Denise Landry, who heard from Naomi Myers, that Becky Connell has the hots for you. I guess she has a thing for weird quiet guys, but oh well, who gives a fuck, she wants to hook up with you and that's all that matters.

Jeremy shakes his head.

JEREMY

I don't know.

ALEX

The fuck you mean you don't know?
Should be an easy fuckin' choice,
it take me less than a split second
to make that Goddamn decision. So
get your head out of your ass, buy
some lube, buy some condoms, and
have some fuckin' fun for once.

JEREMY

I'll see.

ALEX

No you won't fuckin' see, you'll
fuckin' do it, even If I have to
drag you there by your fuckin' ear
you're fuckin' goin'.

JEREMY

I'll see.

ALEX

Fuck you!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jeremy's mother sits on the sofa with a cup of coffee in her hands.

MOTHER

I think you should go. It be good
for you.

JEREMY

But I'll feel out of place.

MOTHER

You need to get out a little more,
I mean you have made a lot of
progress in the past couple years,
you used to be so detached to
everyone, but now at least you have
a couple of friends.

JEREMY

I don't need them.

MOTHER

Yes you do. You have to have a
life outside of this house.

(MORE)

MOTHER (CONT'D)

When you finish high school you're going to go to college and you're going to have to be able to interact with the other kids.

Jeremy runs his hands through his shaggy hair.

JEREMY

I just don't want things to fall apart between us.

Jeremy's mother leans forward and sets her coffee down onto the table in front of her.

MOTHER

Come here.

She extends her arms. Jeremy moves forward and takes her hands. He kneels down.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Sweetie nothing could tare us apart.

JEREMY

Promise.

MOTHER

Cross my heart.

Jeremy smiles. He lets go of her hands and unbuttons her blouse. He takes out one of her breasts and begins to SUCK. His mother runs her hands through his hair.

INT. JENNY MITCHELL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is filled with drunken and stoned teenagers. Rock music BLARES from the stereo. Jeremy and Alex squeeze their way through the dancing teens.

JEREMY

There's to many people here Alex. I'm getting a little claustrophobic.

ALEX

Relax, you'll be tappin' Becky's tight little ass in a bit, so don't worry about it.

JEREMY

I shouldn't have come.

ALEX

Will you please lighten the fuck up, this is a fuckin' party not a wake, you're fuckin' bringing me down with your negative shit.

Jeremy and Alex walk up to the dining room table. Three guys, MIKE, EDDIE, and KURT, all between sixteen and eighteen, sit at the table. There is a small mirror with lines of white powder on it.

MIKE

Yo Alex! Wanna hit? This shit is from fucking Brazil, none of that Columbian crap.

ALEX

Hell ya.

Alex leans down and SNORTS up one of the lines.

Eddie looks up at Jeremy.

EDDIE

Hey dude, never seen you at a party before, your mother finally let go out.

Jeremy frowns.

JEREMY

Don't talk about my mother.

Eddie rolls his eyes.

EDDIE

It was a fucking joke dude, lighten up.

Kurt grabs the mirror with the cocaine on it. He holds it up to Jeremy.

KURT

Here, take a hit.

JEREMY

I'm fine thanks.

KURT

C'mon man, just take one hit.

Jeremy takes a deep BREATH.

JEREMY

Fine.

Jeremy takes the mirror and SNORTS up a line of cocaine. He squints his eyes then rubs his nose with the back part of his palm.

KURT

Pretty good huh?

JEREMY

Yeah I guess.

Jeremy hands Kurt the mirror. He turns around and walks away.

KURT

(under his breath)

Freak.

Across the room stands BECKY CONNELL (16), with a beer in one hand and a cigarette in the other. Jeremy looks at her.

Alex walks up to Jeremy from behind. He puts his hand on his shoulder.

ALEX

There she is buddy.

Jeremy turns towards Alex.

ALEX (CONT'D)

So what the hell are you waiting for. Get your ass in gear and go fuckin' talk to her.

JEREMY

I don't know.

ALEX

The fuck you talkin' about? Quit being a chickenshit. I'm not gonna let you walk away from this.

Jeremy SIGHS.

JEREMY

Okay.

Jeremy slowly makes his way towards Becky. She spots him and smiles. He shies away and turns his head.

Jeremy turns his head back. Becky stands before. He jolts back.

BECKY
Sorry. Did I scare you?

JEREMY
Just startled me that's all.

BECKY
Bullshit I scared you.

Jeremy smiles.

JEREMY
Yeah, I guess you did.

BECKY
So I guess Alex told you.

JEREMY
Told me what?

BECKY
C'mon, you don't need to play naive.

JEREMY
Yeah he told me.

She moves closer to him.

BECKY
You wanna go someplace private?
Someplace where we can talk in quiet?

JEREMY
Sure.

BECKY
Follow me.

Jeremy follows Becky out of the room. Jeremy turns his head. Alex gives him the thumbs up.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Becky and Jeremy enter the bedroom. Jeremy closes the door. Becky walks over to the bed and sits down.

BECKY

Are you gonna stand all the way
over there?

Jeremy walks over to the bed and sits down next to Becky. He looks deep into her face.

BECKY (CONT'D)

How come you never had a girlfriend
before? You're cute and all. Are
you gay?

JEREMY

No I'm not gay.

BECKY

You know it's cool if you are,
there's nothing wrong with it ya
know.

JEREMY

I know, but I'm not gay, just shy
is all.

BECKY

Are you a virgin?

JEREMY

That's private.

BECKY

It's okay ya know.

JEREMY

I know, but that's my private
business.

Becky moves forward and KISSES Jeremy on the lips. The two fall back on the bed.

Becky KISSES Jeremy down his neck. She takes off his shirt and KISSES his chest. She LICKS and SUCKS on his nipples. She makes her way down his stomach.

She undoes his belt and UNZIPS his pants. Jeremy tilts his head up.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

BECKY

What do you think I'm doing. I'm
gonna give you a blow job.

She puts her hands down his pants then goes down on him.
Jeremy squints.

Becky stops.

BECKY (CONT'D)
What's the problem? You're not
hard.

JEREMY
I don't know.

Jeremy sits up.

BECKY
Maybe this will help.

Becky takes off her top and black lace bra. Jeremy grabs her
breasts and squeezes them.

BECKY (CONT'D)
You like them don't you.

Jeremy leans forward and SUCKS on her nipples. Becky puts
her hand down Jeremy's pants and moves it up and down.

Jeremy stops and pushes Becky away.

JEREMY
Wait. I can't do this.

BECKY
What are you talking about? Why
can't you?

Jeremy gets up on his feet and ZIPS up his pants.

JEREMY
I just can't.

BECKY
What's the matter? Are you some
kind of limp dick.

Jeremy grabs his shirt and puts it on.

JEREMY
I'm not a limp dick. I just can't
so this. Not with you.

BECKY
What's the matter with me?

JEREMY

It's not right, that's all.

BECKY

My God you're a weirdo, a fucking
limp dick weirdo.

Jeremy lunges towards Becky and grabs her by the throat.

JEREMY

Watch your mouth!

He shoves her down on the bed and storms out of the bedroom.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)

After that night school was hell.
Everyone called me limp dick, queer
and faggot. It got so bad I had to
leave and be home schooled. But at
least I still had mother.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ROBERT, early forties, sits on a love seat with Jeremy's
mother. The fire in the fireplace CRACKLES.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)

But he came into our lives and just
about ruined everything.

Robert puts his arms around Jeremy's mother and pulls her
closer to him. They KISS.

FROM THE KITCHEN

Jeremy, now nineteen, peeks around the corner. He watches as
his mother and Robert KISS passionately. A look of anger
over comes him.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jeremy and his mother sit at the kitchen table. The two are
silent as they look at each other.

MOTHER

Jeremy, I have something to tell
you.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)

I knew what she was going to say
even before I asked.

JEREMY

What is it?

MOTHER

Robert asked me to marry him.

JEREMY

What did you say?

MOTHER

I told him yes.

Tears start to flow from Jeremy's eyes, his lips tremble.

JEREMY

How could you! How could you do
this to me! To us!

MOTHER

I love you Jeremy, you must know
that, I love you the most.

JEREMY

Then why do you need him?

MOTHER

I need more than what you can give
me.

JEREMY

What is it that I can't give you?

MOTHER

I need companionship with someone
my own age.

JEREMY

What about me? What am I supposed
to do?

MOTHER

Find someone your own age.

JEREMY

I don't want anyone else.

MOTHER

You won't know unless you try.

JEREMY

I have tried, it didn't work.

Jeremy sits still. Tears still spill from his eyes, snot runs out of his nose. He wipes the tears and snot off with the back of his hand.

MOTHER

I'm so sorry my darling boy. Give him a chance. I think you will like him if you and try and get to know him.

She leans forward and runs her hands through his hair.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Will you do that for me?

JEREMY

I'll try.

INT. GM PLACE - NIGHT

The stadium is packed, not an empty seat in the entire place. On the ice the Vancouver Canucks are Playing The Montreal Canadians.

Near the front sit Robert and Jeremy.

ROBERT

You ever been this up close before?

JEREMY

I've only been in the nose bleeds.

ROBERT

Well then this must be quite a change for ya?

JEREMY

Well I've been getting used to change.

ON THE ICE

The Canucks score a goal.

IN THE STANDS

The crowd, including Robert, jumps to their feet and CHEERS. Jeremy stays in his seat. Robert sits back down.

ROBERT

I don't know where we'd be without the Sedin's.

JEREMY
Last place.

Robert CHUCKLES.

ROBERT
You're probably right Jeremy,
you're probably right.

Robert turns to Jeremy.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
So what are your feelings about me
and your mother?

JEREMY
(looking straight ahead)
I don't know.

ROBERT
C'mon. You must have some feelings
about it?

JEREMY
It's weird I guess.

ROBERT
I know. I was in the same position
as you were. My dad died when I
was young, after a few years my
mother met some guy, a real
dickhead, and they got married. I
don't wanna be like that dickhead
was to me, I want us to be friends
okay?

No response from Jeremy.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
Okay?

JEREMY
Yeah, okay.

ON THE ICE

The Montreal Canadians score a goal. The crowd BOO'S.

ROBERT
 Goddamn Sabourin! Why the hell
 don't they put Luongo in, that was
 like twenty seconds from one goal
 to the other. Jesus fucking
 Christ.

Jeremy looks over at Robert.

JEREMY
 It's only a game.

ROBERT
 Just a game? Just a game? Are you
 outta your mind? If the Canucks
 don't win this they won't make it
 into the play off's.

JEREMY
 And?

ROBERT
 Where's your fighting spirit boy?

JEREMY
 Long gone.

Robert starts to YELL at the players on the ice.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)
 I did what mother asked, I tried to
 give him a chance, but I knew this
 wasn't going to work.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jeremy stands in the hallway in front of his mother's bedroom
 door which is open a crack. Gasps and moans come from inside.

Jeremy moves closer. He reaches the door. He extends his hand
 and pushes the door open a little more. He peaks inside.

Jeremy's mother and Robert are making love on top of the bed,
 no covers on them. Robert SUCKS on Jeremy's mother's
 breasts.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)
 I knew I had to do something. He
 was destroying everything,
 everything I lived for, everything
 I loved he was taking away.

Jeremy backs away and slowly closes the bedroom door.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The front door opens. Robert walks in. He turns on the light then closes the door. He takes off his jacket and hangs it on the rack.

He walks towards the kitchen.

INT. ROBERT'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Robert walks into the kitchen and turns the light on. Jeremy sits at the table with a large gleaming knife in his hand.

Robert jolts.

ROBERT

Jeremy! What the hell re you doing here?

He see's the large knife in Jeremy's hand.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What are you doing with that knife?

Jeremy remains silent. He gets up out of the chair and slowly walks towards Robert. Robert backs up.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Why don't you put the knife down and we can talk.

JEREMY

You think I was just going to let you take her away from me?

ROBERT

What are you talking about?

JEREMY

What do think I'm talking about?
My mother.

Jeremy plunges the large knife into Robert's stomach. Robert spits out a mouthful of blood.

Jeremy saws back and forth across Robert's stomach. He pulls the knife out and drops it on the ground.

He then sticks his hand in Robert's open wound. Blood gushes out of the wound.

Jeremy pulls out his hand. In it he has Robert's intestines. Robert drops to his knees. Jeremy pulls out more intestines then wraps them around Robert's neck.

He starts to strangle him with his own bowels.

Jeremy's hands squeeze on the slimy guts. A brown paste oozes between his fingers.

He lets go. Robert's body drops to the ground.

Jeremy stands over Robert's lifeless body. He looks at his blood soaked hands.

He kneels down and picks up the large knife. He brings it to the sink and washes it clean, then rubs it down with a towel. He puts the knife back into the drawer and exits the kitchen.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)

And it was done. He was out of our lives forever.

INT. JEREMY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Jeremy lies asleep in bed. He has a huge smile on his face.

MOTHER (O.S.)

Jeremy! Jeremy what did you do?

His mother bursts into his room.

Jeremy sits up promptly.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Did you do it? Did you kill Robert?

JEREMY

I had to. He was taking you away from me. I couldn't let that happen.

MOTHER

You're a monster, not my son. No son of mine would do such a horrible thing.

Jeremy gets up on his feet. A snarl over comes his face.

JEREMY
What did you say?

MOTHER
I said you are no son of mine.

Jeremy charges towards his mother and wraps his hands around her throat.

JEREMY
Take it back!

She GAGS.

JEREMY (CONT'D)
Take it back now!

She shakes her head. He pushes her out of his room. She SLAMS up against the wall in the hallway.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jeremy enters the hallway. His mother lays on the floor. He grabs her and pulls her up to her feet.

MOTHER
I'm calling the police!

JEREMY
You would do that to me?

MOTHER
In a heartbeat.

He spins around as he holds on to her. Her back is now to the staircase.

JEREMY
Why would you do that to me?

MOTHER
Because you are not the boy I
loved, not the boy I raised. That
boy is dead.

Jeremy shakes his head.

JEREMY
No I'm not.

He walks forward as he holds onto his mother. They reach the end of the staircase.

MOTHER
Let go of me Jeremy!

As she says that a calm over comes him. He lets go.

His mother's body then falls backward down the staircase.
She drops all the way to the bottom of the stairs.

JEREMY
(Shouting)
Mother!

Jeremy runs down the staircase to his mother. He kneels down next to her.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)
At that moment I thought I lost her
forever.

INT. MOTHER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mother lies in a hospital bed in her bedroom. She is hooked up to a respirator. A tube sticks out of her throat. There are beeps that come from the machine beside her bed.

A young NURSE, stands over her as she reads off the machine.

Jeremy stands at the opposite side of the bed.

NURSE
She seems to be doing well.

JEREMY
She's a strong one I can tell you
that.

NURSE
Well everything seems to be fine.
I think I'll be on my way. I'll be
back again tomorrow. If anything
happens you know who to call right?

JEREMY
Yes I do.

NURSE
Well then, have a good night.

JEREMY
You to.

The nurse leaves the bedroom. Jeremy closes the door behind her.

He turns around and stares over at his mother.

ADULT JEREMY (V.O.)

My mother was now only mine, except for the nurses and doctor's that would come to check on her from time to time. The doctor's said she could live for many more years, which made me happy. I want to be with her as long as I can. She is my life, my world, my one and only.

Jeremy walks over to his mother and pulls her blanket off of her.

He unbuttons her blouse and takes out her breasts. He crawls on top of her and wraps his lips around her nipple. He begins to SUCK. Milk spills from the corners of his mouth.

FADE TO BLACK.