

ERASURE

Surreal Horror

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1. **EXT. STREET - DAY**

A faceless, clotheless pink humanoid-ERASURE-struts down a largely crowded street. Objects and small things vanish into thin air wherever he walks. People step back nervously as he passes.

ERASURE

Free trauma relief!

ERASURE

That's if you're willing to gamble.

ERASURE cheerfully points at a grandma.

ERASURE

You.

The grandma shakes her head no.

A baby in a stroller shows up.

ERASURE

(talking to baby)

How about you, little guy? Plenty of trauma in the future.

The mother hits ERASURE out of anger and disappears.

ERASURE

See? Your abusive mom is already gone. You're welcome, bud.

RANDOM LADY

How could you!?

ERASURE

Don't worry. She moved on.

The camera pans to the mother, now on a date, eating spaghetti with a man, sharing a string. Then back to ERASURE walking down the street.

ERASURE approaches an old man holding the baby.

ERASURE

I'll do you a solid and turn that frown upside down with a brand new-

The old man smiles, holding the baby.

ERASURE

It speaks for itself.

The crowd cheers; tears of joy are visible.

A YOUNG BOY jumps up.

YOUNG BOY

Me next! Me next!

ERASURE

Well, I ran out of free samples.
It's gonna cost ya.

The boy reaches into his pocket, takes out a coin, and gestures it to ERASURE.

ERASURE takes the coin and pats the kid's head.

ERASURE

Are you sure?

YOUNG BOY

Yes.

ERASURE's hand stays on the kid's head.

ERASURE

Hmmmmmm... you have some very, very
good luck.

The boy disappears. The crowd goes quiet.

MAN 2

Sir, where did he go?

ERASURE

Who's up next?

The crowd stays silent.

ERASURE

Don't forget—I can erase your
traffic tickets. Save money, live
better.

A car pulls up hastily. A man throws a coin at ERASURE and vanishes. The police officer chasing him looks as if his memory has been wiped and walks away.

ERASURE

Eraseure.

MAN 2

How about him? Where did he go?

ERASURE

Information isn't free anymore.

MAN 2

I'll pay you a million dollars.

The man hands ERASURE a briefcase filled with money. An accidental touch—he vanishes.

ERASURE

Poor guy.

ERASURE

Since I'm so kind, I'll tell you
all—they're all doing fine.

The crowd erupts again, rushing to ERASURE with their money.
Every person he touches vanishes.

ERASURE climbs onto a high place, turns around, and sees more
pink humanoid Erasures turning people into Erasures. Some
people they touch disappear.

ERASURE

So few were lucky.

He gives a menacing smile.

FADE OUT.