

ERECTION MAN

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FADE IN:

EXT. MODERN OFFICE - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

ERECTION MAN, 40's, shuffles toward the door as though the weight of the world is upon his shoulders.

Around his stooped frame he wears a tatty, grey superhero outfit with trailing cape. Across the back, the letters '**EM**'.

He gazes up at a sign, stops to consider. It reads:

'Trans Global Marketing - The Brand Specialists'

After a deep sigh, he slowly enters.

INT. TRANS GLOBAL MARKETING - RANDOLPH'S OFFICE - DAY

A modern, corporate office. Behind a large desk sits RANDOLPH, 50, pin striped suit, slick back hair.

RANDOLPH

You're called fucking what?

With wide open jaw, he leans toward Erection Man, struggling to avert his eyes from Erection Man's groin. He uses a note pad to block his view, just in case.

Erection Man shakes his head in despair.

ERECTION MAN

You see, that's the problem, I'm misunderstood. All my good work building orphanages, schools, shelters for the needy, gets ignored. I just want to be appreciated. Do you understand me?

RANDOLPH

No.

ERECTION MAN

Oh, why?

RANDOLPH

'Cos who in Sweet Mary's name calls themselves...Erection Man?!

Erection Man sits back, hurt.

ERECTION MAN

It's a fine name, thank you. It's what I do. I construct things.

RANDOLPH

Wow...you're a builder.

ERECTION MAN

NO! Well, yes, no, but I work for free AND I do all the work myself.

RANDOLPH

Does that even qualify as a superhero?

ERECTION MAN

Hey! I do everything in the erection of a property, and ten times the speed of normal mortals.

RANDOLPH

OK, OK. Tell me, at school did you get a choice of superhero skills?

ERECTION MAN

No.

RANDOLPH

That must really chafe?

Erection Man slumps back in his chair.

ERECTION MAN

All I want to do is help the world. Make it a better place. Be appreciated for the superhero I am.

RANDOLPH

All right Sir Hard On, you're good with a hammer. So what?

ERECTION MAN

This is typical. People ignore what I do, and the skills I have.

RANDOLPH

Can you fly?

ERECTION MAN

Err...no.

RANDOLPH

Catch bullets? Become invisible?

ERECTION MAN

No.

RANDOLPH

Juggle three balls?

ERECTION MAN

No. Hey! That's not a super skill.
(excited)
I can wire a school in a day.

Randolph stares blankly at Erection Man.

ERECTION MAN

But no one cares anymore. That's
why I'm depressed. Everyone says I
need to find my sparkle.

RANDOLPH

Erection Man embracing his sparkle.
That image is going to haunt me.

ERECTION MAN

You see, I was once happy, fun
loving. Everyone loved what I did
for them. But now, I feel--

RANDOLPH

Sexually confused?

ERECTION MAN

(carrying on)
Sad. Alone. But I know what I need.

RANDOLPH

Let me guess, a leg up, err, a
boost, a lift, a bounce, what...
(jumps up from chair)
...the hell am I talking about?
Look, Phallus Man, why visit me?

ERECTION MAN

I need you to win back my fans.
Make them realize what I do.

RANDOLPH

You had FANS?

ERECTION MAN

Of course, I'm a superhero.

RANDOLPH

Are they monitored by the security
services?

ERECTION MAN
They adored my erections.

RANDOLPH
That's some weird shit, man.

Randolph slumps back down and they share an awkward pause.

RANDOLPH
Hey, as much as I would hate to help you, I can't. Won't. Ever.

ERECTION MAN
But you can. I read an article about the lingerie company you helped re-brand. You turned their fortunes around so they were loved again. That's what I need. When I saw their clothes it came to me.

RANDOLPH
Eww.

Erection Man leans forward excited.

ERECTION MAN
I know what you're thinking.

RANDOLPH
You make my skin crawl?

ERECTION MAN
That I need a new image, a new logo. I want to be your client.

RANDOLPH
Look, in this office I'm not handling Erection Man...what?! Oh, for Christ's sake.

Erection Man shuffles in his seat, agitated.

ERECTION MAN
But you have to. This my last chance. I've lost all self confidence. My wife left me.

RANDOLPH
People get divorced, accept it.

ERECTION MAN
But we were meant to be. You see, she's another superhero.

RANDOLPH
Cement Girl?

ERECTION MAN
No, Vagina Woman.

Randolph's head snaps up - that caught his attention.

RANDOLPH
That's a whole better image.

ERECTION MAN
Have you heard of her?

RANDOLPH
Err...was she in, "Tarzan come eat
my gibbon"?

ERECTION MAN
No! She's not a film star.

RANDOLPH
Not sure I'd call it a film.

ERECTION MAN
She's my soul mate. I need her.

RANDOLPH
This is meeting is turning into a
farce. This Vagina Woman thing
smells fishy...Oh I didn't, did I?

ERECTION MAN
But you must help me. She left me
for another superhero. Tongue Girl.

RANDOLPH
And BOOM, the image goes to a whole
new level.

ERECTION MAN
I suggested marriage guidance but
she said it wasn't worth it. Said
her new partner touched her more
deeply. Can you picture that?

RANDOLPH
(adjusts collar)
Intensely...like forever.

ERECTION MAN
I had just bought her a nasal hair
trimmer as well. Top of the range.

RANDOLPH
 Women, they're a mystery. Look, I
 think it's best you leave.

Erection Man starts to sob.

RANDOLPH
 Hey, some free advice.

ERECTION MAN
 Great. What?

RANDOLPH
 It's time to start again. Let the
 past go. Get a new job, move town,
 and above all, get a new name.

ERECTION MAN
 Not my name! It's my image that
 needs changing. My name is me, it's
 honest, it makes me--

RANDOLPH
 Sound like a prick...oh...
 (bangs head on table)
 ...someone whip me...badly.

ERECTION MAN
 I share with you my story, bare my
 soul and all you do is ridicule me.
 What have I ever done to you?

RANDOLPH
 Reduce my life expectancy.

Erection Man jumps up and storms over to the door.

RANDOLPH
 OK, OK. Before you leave...

Erection Man stops, gazes back hopeful.

ERECTION MAN
 You will help me after all?

RANDOLPH
 Nope, I'd rather eat a rancid dog.
 But put me out of my misery, what
 exactly does Vagina Woman do?

The door slams shut.

FADE OUT.