

ゴシックロリータの銀行員

(Gothic Lolita Bank Teller)

An Instrumental Screenplay

Written by Clutchnificent

FADE IN:

INT. BANK - DAY (HYPERREAL)

The camera glides unnaturally fast through a pristine bank. Fluorescent lights flicker in perfect rhythm. Everything is too symmetrical. Too clean. SECURITY CAMERAS track the movement.

A NUMBER DISPLAY flickers:

NOW SERVING: 000

ANGLE ON: COUNTER

She is there. THE GOTHIC LOLITA BANK TELLER. Perfect posture. Black hair. Flawless eyeliner. Still... completely still. She looks up. A tiny smirk.

The air changes. The lights hum differently. The edges of the room soften. Depth becomes unclear.

TELLER

Next.

You step forward. Reality snaps back. Everything is sharp again. She gestures to the counter. A small screen lights up between you.

The camera begins to orbit slowly around you and her. Her hair does not move. Her eyes follow you perfectly. The background... slightly lags behind.

She places a form in front of you. It is blank.

Everything EXPLODES into motion: papers fly, screens glitch, numbers scroll violently, shadows stretch and snap. But she remains perfectly still.

TELLER

Place it here.

She taps the counter.

TELLER

It will
balance.

PROCESSING

Lights flicker violently. The number display goes haywire:
000 → 999 → ERROR → ∞.

Her face glitches. For a split second, she appears smudged,
chaotic, alive—then back to perfect.

The bank stretches infinitely. Multiple versions of her now
exist. All watching. All waiting.

You step back. Then forward. Then back again. The same
motion repeats—slightly different each time.

TELLER

You've been
here before.

Rapid cuts: her face, the screen, your hands, the number
display, the door (never closer). Each hit tighter, faster.

TELLER (LAYERED)

Too much work.
Too much work.
Too much work.
Too much work.

Silence. She leans in slightly. Soft smile.

TELLER

Transaction
complete.

Beat.

BALANCE: 0

CUT TO BLACK