BJÖRN & BAGELS ON TOUR

Written by

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Lyrics by

Big Kill

BLACK SCREEN.

A SUDDEN BURST OF WILD MUSIC shatters the quiet.

BJÖRN BAGELS

Lights!

Lights!

The command echoes, setting the stage for a spectacle about to unfold.

BJÖRN (CONT'D) BAGELS (CONT'D)

Action!

Action!

The word reverberates, carrying with it the energy of anticipation.

BJÖRN (CONT'D) BJÖRN (CONT'D)

Camera!

Camera!

The final command punctuates the darkness with the promise of something extraordinary.

As the echoes fade, the screen remains black, leaving the audience hanging in suspense.

And then...

INT. ABANDONED MUSIC STUDIO - DAY

BJÖRN & BAGELS, adorned in extravagant drag, unleash a cacophony of sound as they jam their hearts out.

BJÖRN (45), with a giant wig and vibrant attire, croons into the microphone with the passion of an eccentric diva.

Meanwhile, BAGELS (45), shirtless with a skirt and a scruffy beard, works the synth, his round body swaying to the infectious beat.

In the midst of their musical revelry, Björn suddenly breaks into a wild scream towards the camera.

BJÖRN

Not bad, huh?

A self-satisfied smile dances on his lips as he indulges in a spontaneous dance.

BAGELS, caught up in the fervor, attempts a cool move but accidentally kicks over the synth.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

The synth!

Bagels gasps, dropping to his knees in a mix of shock and remorse. The studio falls silent.

Björn tosses his wig dramatically onto the floor and rushes towards the fallen synth.

BAGELS

I hope it's not broken.

The duo, with a mix of panic and determination, carefully cradle the synth in their arms as if it were a fragile newborn.

Björn turns to the camera.

BJÖRN

We've invested nearly our entire life savings into this synth.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

How much did you pay for it?

Bagels now looks into the camera as well.

BAGELS

The listing claimed it's Brian Eno's synth.

Awkward silence.

BJÖRN

Let's just say it was in the low dozens of thousands of dollars.

INT. ABANDONED MUSIC STUDIO - DAY - LATER

Björn, in front of the camera, introduces himself.

BJÖRN

My name is Björn.

Bagels, sitting next to Björn, caresses the synth.

BAGELS

And I am Bagels.

BJÖRN

And together we are...

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

BAGELS

Bagels.

Björn.

Björn looks at Bagels, annoyed.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

Bjorn and Bagels. We're Björn and Bagels.

Bagels awkwardly waves to the camera.

Björn sighs and begins walking, the camera following him.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

This is our studio.

BAGELS

It's also our apartment.

BJÖRN

Yeah, it's also kind of our apartment at the moment.

Björn looks around.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

This is where the magic happens.

He points to a corner filled with drums, guitars and various instruments.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

We have our instruments over here.

Bagels walks to an old Mac computer.

BAGELS

This computer over here has an app called Garage Band. Lovely little thing.

Björn walks around the studio, looking for something to point out. Without success.

BJÖRN

And that's pretty much it.

INT. ABANDONED MUSIC STUDIO - KITCHEN - DAY

Bagels puts on a crop-top and lights a cigarette.

BJÖRN

Coffee and cigarettes are over there. Sometimes we might add a little magic potion to the coffee.

(a beat and a wink)

If you know what I mean.

BAGELS

It helps our music. Gets the creative juices flowing.

BJÖRN

We've got two bangers. I think we're on the right track to become the world's biggest rockstars.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

How long have the two of you been collaborating as a musical duo?

Björn and Bagels look at each other.

BAGELS

Last Tuesday?

Björn nods, unsure, he turns back to the director.

BJÖRN

Yeah, I think we've started the band last Tuesday.

BAGELS

Maybe it was Wednesday, actually.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

(surprised)

Oh, okay.

(beat)

And you're hitting the road for a tour already?

BJÖRN

My online friend, she's a booking agent, had one of her bands cancel a tour. We've got three months to get ready. That should provide ample time to create something fantastic.

BAGELS

We volunteered to step in and take on the responsibility ourselves, considering our newfound excitement for the music scene.

BJÖRN

Seizing every opportunity is crucial in this cutthroat industry.

Mind sharing the cities or places on your tour itinerary?

Björn and Bagels look away from the camera, a bit nervous, a bit cautious.

BJÖRN

We're going South.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

South?

BAGELS

We're starting in Alabama.

INT. ABANDONED MUSIC STUDIO - DAY - LATER

Bagels sits for an interview, facing the camera.

BAGELS

My name is Bagels and I'm the other half of Björn & Bagels.

A moment of silence follows. Bagels glances between the camera and the director.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Can you tell us a little bit more about yourself?

BAGELS

Umm. Okay.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

No pressure. Whenever you're ready.

Moment of silence, Bagels grows nervous.

BAGELS

I don't know what to say.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

How did you come up with the name Bagels?

BAGELS

Oh, it's really simple, there's not much to it, really. I just love bagels. I'm kind of shaped like one as well.

Fair enough. What's your favorite kind of bagel?

BAGELS

I'd say plain.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Come on. How about sesame?

BAGELS

Yeah, sure. Sesame is good too.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Or maybe poppy seed?

BAGELS

Sure, poppy seed is great.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Alright, what about cinnamon raisin?

BAGELS

Yeah, that's a tasty one.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Cream cheese on any of those?

BAGELS

Sure, cream cheese goes with everything.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Any other favorites?

BAGELS

(pauses, thinking)

Well, there's also onion, garlic, everything bagel...

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

I'm getting hungry here.

(chuckling awkwardly)

Let's get back on track. What are you passionate about? What do you love or hate? Into the camera, please.

Bagels looks into the camera with a fixed gaze.

BAGELS

My name is Bagels and I hate cats.

(beat)

Also ice-cream and ketchup.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Okay.

(beat)

Who or what is your musical inspiration?

In the background, Björn starts playing the synth.

BJÖRN

G. G. Allin!

Björn begins imitating G. G. Allin, animatedly smashing, kicking, and punching the couch behind him. The camera zooms in on Björn scream-singing.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

I fuck the dead!

INT. ABANDONED MUSIC STUDIO - DAY - LATER

Björn & Bagels sit on the couch, exuding calmness, drag off.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

You mentioned wanting to become the world's biggest rockstars?

Björn gets excited, leaping onto the couch with both legs tucked underneath him.

BJÖRN

Yeah. Hell yeah!

Bagels calmly nods in agreement.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

You think you've got what it takes?

BAGELS

Of course.

BJÖRN

Look at us, honey. We're fucking Björn and Bagels.

Björn puts his arm around Bagels, grinning.

Björn and Bagels. Interesting names. Bagels, we heard how you picked your name. What about you, Björn? How did you end up being Björn?

BJÖRN

Ah, well, it's quite simple. I love Björk, you know, the Icelandic singer. But I figured I needed something a bit more original once I'm famous. So, Björn.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Interesting you've picked a man's name for your drag persona.

BJÖRN

Why would you think it's a man's name?

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Because it is. Björn is a traditional Scandinavian name for men.

BJÖRN

I didn't know that.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Ever heard of Björn Börg, the tennis player?

Björn shakes his head no.

DIRECTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Björn Ulvaeus from ABBA?

BJÖRN

ABBA had a Björn?

DIRECTOR

Yes, they did. So, you're in good company with your name.

BJÖRN

(nervously)

Well, that's not too bad, then.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

So how would you describe your particular style of music?

A Jack Nicholsonesque smile appears on Björn's face.

BJÖRN

It's not just music. It's a show! It's a form of expression. A statement.

BAGELS

The music itself is pretty experimental. Electronic body with limbs sewed in from many different entities and genres.

BJÖRN

The Frankenstein's monster. With a soft voice.

BAGELS

Imagine if the band Minimal Man had a gang bang with Divine and Brian Eno while Frank Zappa is watching in the corner jerking off.

BJÖRN

I'd just add that while all of that is happening, Booji Boy from DEVO is hanging around there as well.

BAGELS

And maybe the guys from Justice are sneakily biting into Zappa's ass cheeks. Also--

Björn's phone starts ringing.

BJÖRN

Excuse me.

Björn rushes away.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

Panda, hi.

Bagels, now alone, nervously claps his hands against his thighs, smiling at the camera.

BJÖRN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Sure. We could do that. No problem. We're ready. We'll meet you there.

The camera pans to Björn, returning with nervous excitement.

BJÖRN (CONT'D)

So... we're going on tour.

BAGELS

In three months.

Björn is silent.

BAGELS (CONT'D)

In three months, right?

BJÖRN

Well, Panda asked if we're ready and I kind of panicked.

BAGELS

What does that mean?

BJÖRN

We're going tomorrow.

BAGELS

What? Are you insane? We're not ready at all. We have nothing.

BJÖRN

Come on, we have some songs.

BAGELS

We have two songs that make no sense.

Björn starts counting on his fingers.

BJÖRN

We've got charisma. We've got glamour. We've got style. We've got... originality! We've got passion, baby.

BAGELS

This is crazy. I'm going to have panic attack.

Bagels hurries off-screen, leaving Björn to smile awkwardly into the lens before striking an awkward sexy pose for the camera.

INT. ABANDONED MUSIC STUDIO - DAY - LATER

The camera turns on and re-focuses. Björn hands Bagels a beer, and they raise a toast.

BJÖRN

To us.

They both take a hearty gulp.

BAGELS

I still can't believe this is happening.

Bagels finishes his beer and grabs another one. The camera shifts to Björn.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Aren't you guys afraid of heading to the South at all?

BJÖRN

Man, we love the South. Why would we be afraid?

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

I mean.

(beat)

You'll definitely stand out down there. Let's just say, they're not exactly known for their liberal views.

BJÖRN

Well, that's precisely why we're going, isn't it? To challenge perceptions, break stereotypes, and show that drag is for everyone. Our show is a celebration of diversity, and we believe it can change minds and open hearts.

Bagels pulls out his phone and starts going through his pictures.

BAGELS

Look.

He shows a picture of a rooster playing soccer.

BAGELS (CONT'D)

This is Alabama, man. How cool is that?

He slides his finger over the screen to another picture... and another. All of them are just pictures of roosters and chickens playing soccer.

BAGELS (CONT'D)

This is what it's all about. They know how to live there. We'll fit right in.

I think most, if not all, of these pictures are taken in Mexico.

INT. ABANDONED MUSIC STUDIO - SPARE ROOM - DAY

The camera discreetly captures Björn and Bagels whispering in the other room.

BAGELS

We don't have any songs. Are we sure this tour is a good idea?

BJÖRN

Bagels, I get it. It's a leap of faith, and yeah, we're starting from scratch. But think about it - this is our shot, our only chance to make something extraordinary happen. We can create magic in a short period of time. And once we do, we'll have the world at our feet.

BAGELS

Maybe if we make some proper songs first... then we can probably go on the tour in half a year.

Björn, now more passionate, walks over to Brian Eno's synth.

BJÖRN

Bagels, this is our moment! We don't need half a year. We need the courage to seize the opportunities life throws at us. We can craft something amazing, and Brian Eno's synth is our canvas. Trust me, it's now or never.

Björn starts playing on the synth. Bagels, contemplative, joins Björn by the synth. Their attempt at playing results in a dissonant mess of random notes.

Bagels notices the camera, embarrassed, and quickly shuts the door.

INT. ABANDONED MUSIC STUDIO - EVENING

Björn is going through a pile of clothes in the corner.

Thank you for reading the preview of my screenplay.

If you're interested in reading more or discussing potential collaboration, please feel free to reach out to me.

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