

BILLY BLEEN, BOY SOPRANO: EPISODE 1

Written by

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MUSIC: BILLY BLEEN THEME

NARRATOR: Now it's time for Billy Bleen, Boy
Soprano!

**Scene One: A news broadcast in Königsdorff, a tiny European kingdom
somewhere in the Alps - Day**

SOUND: SCREAMING TEENAGERS, BEATLES-STYLE FRENZY

RADIO ANNOUNCER: Good evening, this is Radio Königsdorff,
and it's time for the news. Our fair
city has seen a few VIP's in its time:
Count Karloff of Prussia, Queen Wilhemina
of Donutsberg, and, of course, Satan, just
to name a few. But nobody has stirred
quite so much excitement as, that's right:
Billy Bleen, the greatest boy soprano of
the age. Today Mr. Bleen arrived to
perform a solo concert at Festival Hall,
and the entire teenage population of
Konigsdorf came to greet him: almost 85 of
them!

SOUND: MORE SCREAMING/FAINTING TEENAGERS

FRENZIED FAN: Oh Billy! Billy!

ANOTHER FAN: I love you, Billy! Take me with you!

RADIO ANNOUNCER: Here's Billy receiving the royal welcome from Princess Anita. Yes, she's a boy soprano fan too. Here's young Baron von Klontz, the Princess's consort-to-be. Look out, Baron, I think you've got a rival! Whoops! Now he's fainted. It's just too much for some youngsters to meet Billy in the flesh.

SOUND: MORE SCREAMING

RADIO ANNOUNCER: Next, Mr. Bleen answered some questions from the men and women of the Press. It's thanks to the kind permission of Billy's famous manager, Mr. Caramel, that we're able to bring you this exclusive footage of today's news conference.

REPORTERS (VARIOUS): Mr. Bleen! Mr. Bleen!

MR. CAMEL: All right, just a few questions for Billy--yes?

REPORTER 1: Mr. Bleen, is it true that you've turned down an offer to lead the world-famous Königsdorff Boys' Choir?

BILLY BLEEN: That's right. You see, a true boy soprano is a - well, a restless kinda fella. He likes to roam from town to town, singing for the trees, doing good deeds, and sleeping beneath the stars. He can't be tamed, and he can't be caged.

REPORTER 2: What's the next stop on the tour, Billy?

BILLY BLEEN: Well, after tonight, I think tomorrow we're headed to Leopard Island!

REPORTER 1: Leopard Island? That's the home of the famous Joan Collins Institute and Leopard Farm, isn't it?

BILLY BLEEN: That's right. Joan's a great friend, and she's also a great actress, author, and humanitarian. But, more than that, she's a world authority on leopards. That's all I can say at the moment.

REPORTER 2: Billy, what will you sing at the concert tonight?

BILLY BLEEN: I'll be performing my tribute to Eric Clapton, as well as my famous bird and animal impressions, and, of course, I'll sing...the highest note in the world!

REPORTER 1: Could you give us a demonstration now, Mr. Bleen?

BILLY BLEEN: Well, okay. It's inaudible to the human ear, but it has the power to make steel explode. Please observe this spoon while I prepare myself mentally and physically.

SOUND: PROLONGED STRAINING AND GRUNTING.
SUDDENLY THE SPOON EXPLODES. THE
REPORTERS GASP IN ASTONISHMENT, THEN BREAK
INTO APPLAUSE

BILLY BLEEN: Thank you, thank you! Buy my new album!

RADIO ANNOUNCER: And so, Billy waves to his public while
 Mr. Caramel leads him away for a quick
 bath and massage before tonight's concert.
 Bon voyage, Billy Bleen! The world loves
 you.

MUSIC: FANFARE

**Scene Two: Int. Billy's dressing room, Königsdorff Festival Hall -
 Night**

SOUND: BILLY PRACTICING SCALES

BILLY BLEEN (SINGING): Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha...ho ho ho ho ho ho
 ho...loo loo loo loo loo loo looooo..

SOUND: KNOCK ON DRESSING ROOM DOOR

STAGEHAND: Five minutes to curtain, Mr. Bleen.

BILLY BLEEN: Thank you, Gertrude.

STAGEHAND: And - you've got a visitor, Mr. Bleen.

BILLY BLEEN: Aw gee. I was just gettin' warmed up.
Well, I guess it'll be okay, then.

STAGEHAND: All right, Billy. [OFF] Mr. Bleen will
see you now, mister.

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS

MUSIC: CREEPY/GHOSTLY

SATAN: Thank you very much.

BILLY BLEEN: Gee, I don't think we've met before.
Won't you come in, Mr.--Mr.--

SATAN: Satan.

BILLY: Mr. Satan. Haven't I met you somewhere before?

SATAN: It's doubtful, Mr. Bleen. Nevertheless, I have a proposition which you may find...interesting.

BILLY BLEEN: Well, okay, but I can only spare you a few minutes, Mr. Satan.

BILLY BLEEN: Please, it's just "Satan." I won't keep you long, Billy. Allow me to explain: I represent all that is evil in the world. In my home town of Hades, we have an excellent choir: Satan's Singers, the Choir of Evil. We sing the most evil, hateful songs imaginable, and we dance evil folk dances and wear special, evil clothes. I myself am principal contralto.

BILLY BLEEN: Gee, that sounds terrific!

SATAN: Yes, but we lack one thing: a boy soprano. I would like to offer you an exclusive

SATAN (CON'T): contract with Satan's Singers. You will be rich beyond your wildest dreams, and you may even choose your own repertoire, provided that it is: evil. If you join us, Satan's Singers will be the most evil choir in the world, more than even the Hotsy Nazi Chorus or the Choir of the Apes. All you have to do is...sign here.

SOUND: SATAN FLOURISHES A WRITTEN CONTRACT

SATAN [CON'T]: Well, gosh it's tempting, all right, but, well, I - I just can't sign a thing without talking to Mr. Caramel -

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

STAGEHAND: Thirty seconds, Mr. Bleen.

BILLY BLEEN: I'm sorry, but I gotta go, Mr. Satan.
Thanks anyway! So long!

SOUND: BILLY'S FOOTSTEPS SCAMPING AWAY

JOAN COLLINS (CON'T): judge, my dear, petite little friend Billy
 Bleen, to announce this year's winner of
 the Joan Collins Celebrity Leopard Beauty
 Pageant!

SOUND: _____ APPLAUSE

JOAN COLLINS: This year we have three lovely finalists:
 will the winner be Chanel, Sasha, or
 Duchess Nutmeg?

MUSIC: _____ FANFARE

JOAN COLLINS: But first, I'd like to introduce you to
 last year's Miss Leopard. Here she is,
 please give a warm hand for: Fancy
 Whiskers!

MUSIC: _____ FANFARE

SOUND: _____ APPLAUSE, FANCY WHISKERS THE LEOPARD
 SNARLS

JOAN COLLINS: Yes, ladies and gentlemen, Fancy Whiskers, a beautiful Persian Leopard, *Panthera pardus ciscaucasica*, the largest subspecies of leopard alive today. She's holding a silver tray that bears the tiara she'll use to crown this year's Miss Leopard, and also, what's this? Why, it's a diet drink, for me! And I see she's poured it into a little cup, with a straw. Thank you Fancy Whiskers!

SOUND: _____ APPLAUSE, LEOPARD SOUNDS

JOAN COLLINS: Whoops, I dropped my straw. Ha ha! Now, Ladies and gentlemen, our next guest has sung all over the world, and indeed has been voted "the best ever" by both Boy Soprano Magazine and also Regular Soprano Magazine. He has inspired the old, the young, and even the babies. He has bent iron bars with his lips. Even as I speak, grown men are sobbing at the sight of him, and lawyers and judges are rolling around on the ground, shirtless, forgetting

BILLY (Con't):

Ha-ha-ha, hee-hee-hee,

Ha-ha-ha, ho ho hee hee hee

Ha-ha-ha, hee-hee-hee,

Ha-ha-ha, ho ho hee hee hee

A young lady was a-crying

And weeping in the flowers

I sat upon her windowsill

And laughed for seven or eight hours

At her, oh!

Ha-ha-ha, hee-hee-hee,

Ha-ha-ha, ho ho hee hee hee

Ha-ha-ha, hee-hee-hee,

Ha-ha-ha, ho ho hee hee hee

SOUND: BILLY ENDS ON A PIERCINGLY HIGH NOTE, THE
AUDIENCE SCREAMS IN FRENZY

BILLY:

Thank you, thank you! And now, it is my pleasure and privilege to announce this year's Miss Leopard. Will it be Chanel, who dances so beautifully, or Sasha, with her exceptional rendition of "Feelings" on the harmonica, or will

SATAN (CON'T): your attention please! My name is Satan.
You are witness to a historic act of evil:
the kidnapping of Billy Bleen, Boy
Soprano!

SOUND: SCREAMS OF TERROR FROM AUDIENCE, LEOPARD
NOISES

SATAN: Yes, that's right! Since Mr. Bleen
declined my generous offer to join Satan's
Singers, I was left no alternative but to
compel him by force. He is now under my
hypnotic control as lead soprano. If you
ever wish to see your precious Mr. Bleen
again: then be sure not to miss the
Satan's Singers Summer Tour, coming soon
to a concert hall near you, featuring our
Tribute to the 80's. Billy and I shall
perform a duet medley featuring the
most evil hits by Mr. Mister, Starship,
and Kajagoogoo.

SOUND: CROWD BOOS

SMALL CHILD IN AUDIENCE: Everyone hates Kajagoogoo!

SATAN: Shut up! Shut up, all of you! Those are my favorites, next to Wham Rap! Anyway, ugh. I've had it with you people! I now invoke the power of Hades to compel you to forget the scene of crime that you just witnessed! You shall forget! [ON ECHO] Forget! Forget!

MUSIC: STING, TRANSITION TO BILLY BLEEN THEME

NARRATOR: That was Billy Bleen on Leopard Island. Join us again next time for: Billy in Chains!

THE END