

Black Metal
by
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INT: CHAT SHOW - DAY

The CHAT SHOW HOST (30) in casual clothes, sits on a leather chair. Facing him are two similarly comfy BLACK METAL MUSICIANS (25) wearing spikes and chains. The first is in white makeup and the second is too, with black around the eyes. A table with biscuits on it is by their side. Cameras and CAMERAMEN are on the other side and a 50 strong AUDIENCE is behind the FILM CREW.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Hello, it's nice to have you here,
today. Would you like to introduce
yourselves?

BM MUSICIAN 1
Sure, we're Tormentis Ultra.

The HOST widens his eyes.

CHAT SHOW HOST
That sounds like Latin.

BM MUSICIAN 1
That's because it is Latin.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Is it though? What do you know about
the language?

BM MUSICIAN 2 frowns.

BM MUSICIAN 2
We used an online translator. It means
ultra torture.

BM MUSICIAN 1 coughs.

BM MUSICIAN 1
To be fair though, another translator
said it means 'rack ultra', but
whatever, it sounds cool.

The HOST nods.

CHAT SHOW HOST
I see. Moving on, you're here to
promote your new album, I understand?

BM MUSICIAN 1
Yip.

CHAT SHOW HOST
What's it called?

BM MUSICIAN 2
Do you promise you won't laugh?

CHAT SHOW HOST
Why would I do that?

BM MUSICIAN 2
You just seem a little disrespectful.

CHAT SHOW HOST
I promise I won't laugh.

BM MUSICIAN 2 screams from the top of his lungs at the AUDIENCE.

BM MUSICIAN 2
'Aaaaaaaaargghhhh!!!'

The HOST covers his mouth with his hands and tries to stop guffawing.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Ha... hmmm... hmmm. Haha... I mean
hmmmm.

The HOST kicks himself in the shin.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Ow! Ha... Hmmm.

The HOST pulls himself together and continues.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Ok, great. And could you share some of
your song titles with us?

BM MUSICIAN 1 raises his head with pride.

BM MUSICIAN 1
Sure. Starting the album is
'Immutable Dolour of Apollyon's
Succubus.'

CHAT SHOW HOST
Uh-huh...

BM MUSICIAN 1
Then you get 'Beelzebub's Obsidian
Umbrage of Imperishability.'

The HOST puts his hand on his forehead.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Oh God...

BM MUSICIAN 1 stares daggers.

BM MUSICIAN 1

What?

CHAT SHOW HOST

A little pretentious, maybe?

BM MUSICIAN 1 continues with his head raised.

BM MUSICIAN 1

No, I don't think so. Then there is
'Gehenna's Egregious Ennui and
Mephitis.'

CHAT SHOW HOST

That was the worst one yet.

BM MUSICIAN 1

Then there is 'The Archfiend's
Pernicious Halberd.'

CHAT SHOW HOST

Please stop.

BM MUSICIAN 1

Then there is 'The Unconscionable
Abysm.'

The HOST rubs his temples.

CHAT SHOW HOST

I'm begging you.

BM MUSICIAN 1

And then there's 'The Unhallowed
Smarting of Belphegor' and
'Intemperate Ornery'.

The HOST removes a book from his trouser pocket.

CHAT SHOW HOST

I knew this dictionary would come in
handy.

The HOST reads as he talks.

CHAT SHOW HOST

Please continue talking about your
album...

BM MUSICIAN 2

Errr... It's really good...

CHAT SHOW HOST

Uh-huh...

BM MUSICIAN 1
(trying to find the
right words)
... Super good?

The HOST puts his book on the table.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Ok, according to my dictionary, all
your songs are basically about hell
and suffering...

BM MUSICIAN 1's tone darkens.

BM MUSICIAN 1
It's a concept album.

CHAT SHOW HOST
It sounds to me like you've been using
your thesaurus too much. It doesn't
make you clever, you know? All it
takes is a bit of searching.

BM MUSICIAN 1
I am clever.

The HOST gives a fake, warm smile.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Ok. I hear you write poetry? Would you
like to share a poem?

BM MUSICIAN 1
Sure, here goes: Gripe and dolour is
all around...

CHAT SHOW HOST
Do you mean pain and suffering is all
around?

BM MUSICIAN 1 frowns again. The HOST checks his book, again.

BM MUSICIAN 1
Yes.

CHAT SHOW HOST
According to my dictionary, gripe is
an intestinal pain. You did know that?
Been using a thesaurus again?

BM MUSICIAN 1
It's basically the same thing and no I
haven't.

The HOST attempts a more convincing smile.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Would you like to continue your poem?

BM MUSICIAN 1
Every diurnal course is purgatory.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Every day is hell?

BM MUSICIAN 1
Mm-hm.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Again, throw your thesaurus away. Hell and purgatory aren't really the same thing.

BM MUSICIAN 1
Purgatory is still fine, though.
Anyway here is some more: Where is the luminescence?

CHAT SHOW HOST
Where is the light. Kind of. I don't mean to be rude but your poem is more than a little cliched. It sounds like the kind of stuff a depressed girl would write. Is that what the makeup's all about?

BM MUSICIAN 1
Come again?

CHAT SHOW HOST
Do you want to look like an Elizabethan princess?

The HOST then looks to BM MUSICIAN 2.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Or maybe you want to look like a tired middle ages princess?

BM MUSICIAN 2
Huh?

CHAT SHOW HOST
Try and think of a poem now, without any kind of help in front of you...

BM MUSICIAN 2 furrows his brow in concentration.

BM MUSICIAN 2
Sadness... lots of sadness...

CHAT SHOW HOST
Uh-huh?

BM MUSICIAN 2
Sadness in my heart. Sadness in my
soul.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Not very good, is it?

BM MUSICIAN 2 stands up and over the HOST. It's now revealed
the ARTIST as seriously damaged his seat.

BM MUSICIAN 2
I get it, you hate black metal is that
it?

CHAT SHOW HOST
(trying to be calm)
No, no, I like lots of black metal
bands.

BM MUSICIAN 2
Name one.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Valdrin.

BM MUSICIAN 2
Wow, you went for a band no one has
ever heard of.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Yep, and I can think of thousands
more.

Silence follows.

CHAT SHOW HOST
Cat got your tongue?

BM MUSICIAN 2
... Mind if I have a biscuit?

CHAT SHOW HOST
Of course not.

BM MUSICIAN 2 picks up a snack and throws it at the HOST. He
then takes one for himself.

BM MUSICIAN 2
Have that sugary source of decay and
rotting!

CHAT SHOW HOST
... No.