

HAGGARD AND BLUNT

sitcom pilot

written by

Gary McLean

please visualize...

...live-action actors in a surreal, cartoony world: locations defined upon green screen, simple cartoony props. No background actors.

Produced exclusively in a studio.

bunyip-tale@hotmail.com

Ph: +61 411 032 183

COPYRIGHT 2026, GARY ALBERT McLEAN.

Registered with Australian Writer's Guild.

FADE IN:

EXT - CITY STREET - NEAR LAMP POST - DAY

TEAGAN O'MARA, 30's, female, stylish business-like suit, strolls westward (towards left of screen) along the street, towards a LAMP POST, carrying a HANDBAG.

A MUGGER, male, 30's, slinks in from nowhere, and attempts to grab the handbag. Teagan holds onto it, puts up a fight in a tug-of-war, though loses her grip, and falls backward into the lamp post, on which she bumps her head.

Teagan staggers as the Mugger absconds westward with the bag.

As he absconds, he passes Private Eye SLEEK HAGGARD, 30's, male, slightly unshaven, unkempt hair, though wearing a sleek business suit, who walks from the west.

Haggard turns and begins to chase the Mugger.

Private Eye SHARPLEY BLUNT, 30's, male, slicked back hair, sports jacket and stylish, smart-casual tee shirt and slacks, struts down the street from the east, towards the lamp post.

He sees Teagan standing there in a daze, rubbing the back of her head.

BLUNT

Excuse me ma'am. Are you okay?

TEAGAN

No. My handbag was stolen.
(points westward)
He went that way.

BLUNT

Don't worry. I'll get the scoundrel.

Blunt runs off to the west.

TEAGAN

(shouting)
Thank you.
(to herself)
Stupid scoundrel.

EXT. WEST END OF CITY STREET - DAY

Haggard catches the Mugger. As he wrestles the handbag off him, a CELL PHONE falls, unnoticed by Haggard and the Mugger, from the handbag and falls down the GRATED DRAINAGE RECESS in the curb.

A clear plastic SNAP-LOCK BAG containing a small COMPUTER HARD DRIVE, and a PIECE of PAPER with NUMERICAL DIGITS; a phone number, written on it, then falls from the handbag, landing unseen on the sidewalk.

Haggard finally removes the handbag from the grip of the Mugger, who then runs off westward.

Haggard, holding the handbag, begins to chase the Mugger.

Blunt, from the east, appears, running in the direction Haggard went.

Blunt soon catches Haggard, grabbing him by the arm.

They both cease their momentum and come to a halt.

BLUNT

Sleek?! What are you doing?
Stealing handbags?

HAGGARD

It may look that way, Sharpley.

BLUNT

Do I even want to know why it does?

HAGGARD

You probably would, I suppose.

BLUNT

That's correct.

HAGGARD

I chased the actual thief. I have
no idea what the lady looked like.
(hands Blunt the handbag)
Can you take it back to her?

Blunt takes the handbag.

BLUNT

Yes, I can. So, the mugger got
away?

HAGGARD

(nods)

Far away by now, I would reckon.
Thanks to you stopping me. Which
raises the question, what are you
doing?

BLUNT

Good question. That's why I asked
it earlier.

HAGGARD

I don't see what you mean.

Blunt quickly turns and scurries to the east as Haggard walks
off westward.

Along the street a bit, Blunt walks past the snap-lock bag on
the ground, which he does not see.

EXT. EAST END OF CITY STREET - STREET CORNER - DAY

Teagan, still dazed and confused, trudges eastward, and turns
a corner to walk up a side street.

Her identical twin sister, TAREELA O'MARA, wearing similar
clothes to Teagan, is walking westward, crossing the same
intersection, and walking westward along the street in the
direction Teagan had walked from.

Teagan and Tareela do not see each other.

EXT. CITY STREET - LAMP POST - DAY

Tareela, walking from the east, and Blunt, trudging from the
west, both arrive at the lamp post at the same time.

BLUNT

Relax ma'am. I've retrieved your
bag.

Tareela is bemused.

TAREELA

Um. No. Its not mine. Go away.

Tareela scurries away quickly to the west leaving Blunt
bemused.

BLUNT

(rubs chin)

Hmmm.

(MORE)

BLUNT (CONT'D)
 She tells me to go away, then does
 so herself. And yet here I
 paradoxically remain.

He remains on the spot, rubbing his chin in thought.

EXT. EAST END OF CITY STREET - DAY

Tareela and Teagan's sister KIARA O'MARA, 20's, smartly dressed, walks along the street, sees the dropped snap-lock bag, picks it up, sees the phone number written on the piece of paper, and puts it in her handbag.

EXT. CITY CENTRE FRINGE - STREET - SHABBY OFFICE BLOCK - DAY

Teagan walks along the street towards an OLD, SHABBY OFFICE BLOCK.

She sees a sign reading BLUNT and HAGGARD, PRIVATE EYES leaning upon the office block wall; yet to be affixed to the building.

Teagan walks towards, then enters the building.

INT. BLUNT AND HAGGARD'S OFFICE - DAY

The office is unorganised, as if it has only been recently occupied. There are TWO DESKS in the office.

Haggard, sitting at one desk, examines one MAGNIFYING GLASS with another.

TEAGAN
 I saw a sign outside, though I'm
 not sure if this is the place.

HAGGARD
 So you need to establish if this is
 the establishment you need?

TEAGAN
 Yes.

HAGGARD
 This *could* be the place, then.

TEAGAN
 What?

HAGGARD
 (stands)
 Sleek Haggard, private eye. How can
 I help?

They shake hands.

TEAGAN
 By being more helpful. I've lost my
 memory after bumping my head. I
 don't know who I am.

Haggard remains standing.

HAGGARD
 I remember amnesia happening to me
 once. Or do I?

TEAGAN
 Do you think you can help me?

HAGGARD
 I do think that I might be sure
 that I can.
 (stands)
 We need to go to the last place you
 remember being.
 (moves towards door)
 My detective skills will save the
 day, ma'am.

TEAGAN
 I'll try to remember that.

They exit the office.

INT. O'MARA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The living room is very neat and stylishly decorated. A NOTE BOOK sit on a SIDE TABLE, next to a LAND LINE TELEPHONE. In a PEN HOLDER near the phone are some PENS and PENCILS.

Entering the living room from the external door, Kiara removes the piece of paper from the snap-lock bag and types in the number to the land line phone, and calls the number.

SPLIT SCREEN: half of screen O'MARA LIVING ROOM. OTHER HALF:

EXT. 'KNOTTVERI SCIENTIFICAL' LABORATORY - DAY

The lab is small and shabby, on a grim industrial street.

INT. KNOTTVERI SCIENTIFIC - LABORATORY - DAY

In the middle of the lab is a BENCH on which there is a COMPUTER. A separate SIDE BENCH runs along a wall, on which is a SMALL COMPUTER DRIVE; identical to the stolen one.

The lab's/building's REAR DOOR is opposite it's FRONT DOOR.

ERNEST KNOTTVERI, 40's, male, shifty appearance, lab coat and slacks, looks at his CELL PHONE when it rings.

He sees it is a PRIVATE NUMBER calling. He takes the call.

ERNEST
Hello. Who is this?

KIARA
My name is Kiara O'Mara.

Intrigued, Ernest rubs his chin.

ERNEST
(thought: V/0)
Kiara O'Mara??

KIARA
To whom do I speak?

ERNEST
Ernest Knottveri.

KIARA
I see. I have your computer drive.

Ernest is visibly bemused and confused at this, though he humours Kiara; his speech patently fake.

ERNEST
Oh, of course. The drive I didn't realise I lost, until now.

KIARA
Where can I return it to you?

Ernest thinks for a moment.

ERNEST
(thought V.O.)
I cant let her know where I am.
(he speaks aloud)
The foyer of the Star View Cinema.

Kiara writes 'Star View Cinema' on the nearby note pad.

KIARA
I'll be there soon.

ERNEST
I'll go there now, then.

KIARA
Um, do you mean now, or then?
If then, when is that?

ERNEST
Soon.

KIARA
Great, because that's when I'll get there.

ERNEST
I'll see you then then. I mean soon.

KIARA
Yep. I'll be there then.

They both hang up.

Kiara rips the top page from the note pad, which is left askew, and throws the pen on the side table, though it ROLLS OFF and lands on the floor, as she rushes out the front door.

SPLIT SCREEN ENDS.

INT. KNOTTVERI SCIENTIFIC - LABORATORY - DAY

ERNEST
(to himself. Rubs chin)
Why does her sister have it?
Either that fool I paid to steal it from Tareela lost it, and *she* found it. Or, maybe, she just has it. For some reason.
(ponders)
Some reason, or other.

INT. HAGGARD AND BLUNT'S OFFICE - DAY

Blunt sits behind his desk sorting paperwork. Teagan's handbag sits on the desk.

Tareela enters the desk.

Blunt looks up, and they both freeze and peer at each other.

TAREELA

You.

(points to handbag)
And that.

BLUNT

I did try to give it to you.

TAREELA

I didn't recognise it. Its not mine.

BLUNT

Well, that explains itself.

TAREELA

No. It's my sister's.

BLUNT

She was mugged. She had bumped her head and seemed fuzzy. I retrieved it. She was gone when I returned.

She looks through the handbag as she speaks.

TAREELA

She was supposed to deliver my computer drive to the lab I work. She never turned up there. It's why I'm here. The drive is not in here.

BLUNT

What is your sister's name?

TAREELA

Teagan. I'm her twin, Tareela O'Mara.

BLUNT

I'm Sharpley Blunt.

TAREELA

Is that your name, or how you are?

BLUNT

You could say that, yes. The bag has no I.D in it. I was soon going to hand it in to the police.

TAREELA

That's where I was going, until I saw your sign outside. She keeps her I.D.

(MORE)

TAREELA (CONT'D)
cards with her phone, which she is
not answering. Can you help me look
for her?

BLUNT
I can. We *will* find her.

TAREELA
That is very reassuring.

BLUNT
I assure you it is.

TAREELA
Um, what I just said, or what you
said?

BLUNT
I am not sure. Lets go.

Blunt paces out of the office. Bemused, Tareela follows.

EXT. CITY STREET - LAMP POST - DAY

Haggard and Teagan approach, from the west, the lamp post on
which she bumped her head.

TEAGAN
I remember. I was pushed against
this post, and hit my head.
(pointing eastward)
Yet another memory; I approached
from that way. I'm now out of
recently forgotten new memories.

Teagan and Haggard begin to walk eastward.

HAGGARD
Retracing your steps will hopefully
lead to your home.

TEAGAN
What if I walked here from some
other place?

HAGGARD
Then we will retrace your steps to
there.

TEAGAN
How will that help?

HAGGARD

I didn't say it would. Though I will say it might, as it well could.

TEAGAN

Trying to block out your gibberish has helped me remember; I have an identical twin sister.

HAGGARD

Identical? Therefor, you may not be you, but in fact her, pretending to be who you want me to think is you, when you are actually you.

TEAGAN

So, you're saying I'm me, pretending to be me?

HAGGARD

Yes, that's right, who ever you are.

TEAGAN

Well, that is what can't remember. That's why I need your help. Now I'm uncertain you are able to.

HAGGARD

Are you certain of that?

TEAGAN

Yep. More so every moment.

They walk on.

INT. BLUNT'S CAR - DRIVING ALONG CITY STREET - DAY

Blunt drives as Tareela sits in front passenger seat.

BLUNT

So, what is on the drive that Teagan was delivering?

TAREELA

A formula I've created that will improve methods of formulation.

BLUNT

Outside of your lab, who knows of this formula?

TAREELA

Someone, it seems. Yesterday I received a call from a blocked number. They offered to buy the formula from me. I refused. I vaguely recognised his voice.

BLUNT

How vaguely?

TAREELA

To a sufficient degree for me not to recall properly.

BLUNT

Did you make a back-up copy up of the formula?

TAREELA

Um, foolishly, no. It's like an absent minded professor glitch I have.

BLUNT

Yep, a genius mind can indeed struggle with the tick and tacks.

TAREELA

Do you speak from experience?

BLUNT

Of struggling with simple things? Yes.

INT. STAR VIEW CINEMA FOYER - DAY

Kiara, carrying the computer drive, enters the foyer.

Ernest, who waits in the foyer, approaches her.

ERNEST

Kiara O'Mara?

Kiara nods.

ERNEST (CONT'D)

I see you have the formula.
Er. I mean, my formula.

KIARA

Why would you say that? I now don't believe it is yours.

Ernest removes a BUSINESS CARD from his pocket and gives it to Kiara.

Kiara's POV as she reads the card: ERNEST KNOTTVERI.
SCIENTIST.

ERNEST
But look, I'm a scientist.

KIARA
Rocket?

ERNEST
If I was, I would of put it on the
card. With a little picture of a
rocket maybe.

KIARA
We'll, I'm no rocket scientist
either, though, I do ascertain your
card proves nothing.

ERNEST
Let me explain.

Ernest grabs the drive from Kiara, and runs from the foyer,
through the front door to the street.

She gives chase, dropping Ernest's business card onto the
cinema foyer floor.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET CORNER - DAY

Haggard and Teagan approach the corner.

Teagan looks around, and points up the side street.

TEAGAN
My instinct tells me to go this
way.

They begin to walk up the side street.

HAGGARD
Is your instinct normally right?

TEAGAN
I don't remember if it is. I've
lost my memory, you see.

HAGGARD
My intuition tells me it in fact
is.

TEAGAN
(sarcastic)
You seem to be an intuitive person.

HAGGARD
I am. Though I have a hunch my
intuition could be a bit off today.

TEAGAN
So it would be your intuition that
is giving you that hunch. Correct?

HAGGARD
Yep.

TEAGAN
So therefor, your hunch would be
wrong, making your intuition
regarding my instinct right after
all. Right?

HAGGARD
Now that's good instinct you have.
Let's keep going this way then.

TEAGAN
My mind is now like, blurrier than
before.

HAGGARD
Blurrier than before what?

TEAGAN
Conversing with you.

INT. O'MARA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tareela and Blunt enter the living room through the front
door.

The house is still immaculately neat, except for the note pad
on the side table being askew, and the pen on the ground.

Tareela looks to the floor beside the door.

TAREELA
She is not here. She always leaves
her shoes at the door.

Blunt looks around the room.

BLUNT

Yes. The place *is* perfectly tidy
and organised.

(looks to pad and pen)

Except for that.

Blunt rushes to the side table, and looks at the top page of the note pad; blank, except for the indent in the page of what was written on the previous top page. He takes a pencil out of the pen holder, and moves it back and forward over the page.

TAREELA

Wow. This is like actual detective
work.

BLUNT

Thank you..for seeming more
impressed than surprised.

The words Star View Cinema, created by the indent, caused by the writing on the removed page that was above it; the words appearing as blank paper surrounded by many pencil marks.

Blunt reads out loud.

BLUNT (CONT'D)

Star View Cinema.

TAREELA

She never goes to that picture
theatre.

BLUNT

(as if profound insight)

Though maybe this time, she did.

They quickly move for the door.

TAREELA

Do you think?

BLUNT

Just more actual detective work,
ma'am.

TAREELA

Do you think?

INT. KNOTTVERI SCIENTIFIC - LABORATORY - DAY

Ernest plugs the computer drive into his computer.

Kiara rushes into the lab.

KIARA
Stop what you're doing.

Ernest turns to Kiara, ponders for a moment, then shrugs.

ERNEST
Okay.

KIARA
What are you doing?

ERNEST
Nothing. You told me to stop.

KIARA
I see.
(points)
Is that in fact your computer
drive?

ERNEST
Um. Yes. I can prove it to you by
telling you now, before I open it,
that there is a formula on it that
helps improve the way formulas are
formulated.

KIARA
Information that you may already
know. Explain in more detail.

ERNEST
Oh. Er. I can convincingly
demonstrate to you...

KIARA
Nope. Stop. Your not fooling me.
Give it to me.

ERNEST
If hypothetically it isn't mine,
how do I know it is instead yours?

KIARA
Why would you question if its mine
if it is actually yours?

ERNEST
Why did you answer a question with
a question that has the word
question in it?

KIARA

I have no answer to that. This
mindless banter is going to go on
for a while, isn't it?

ERNEST

No question it will.

KIARA

Will it just?

ERNEST

It will now.

INT. O'MARA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Teagan then Haggard enter the front door. Kiara's identical
twin KAREENA, track suit, walks in through an internal door.

KAREENA

Teagan!

TEAGAN

Kiara!

KAREENA

Um, no, I'm her twin Kareena.
How could you mix us up, precious
sister?

TEAGAN

I was mugged, bumped my head, lost
my memory, my phone, and my memory
of where I lost my phone. As soon
as I saw our house, my memory
started to phase back in. This is
Sleek Haggard, a private eye who
has been helping me in ways that
don't exist.

Teagan notices the note book, and walks towards it.

KAREENA

Hello Sleek. I'm Kareena. So you
help in ways that don't exist, I
hear. How is that possible?

HAGGARD

I'm not confident in your lack of
confidence.

KAREENA

I could say the same thing.

Teagan reads the inverted words on the note book.

TEAGAN

Star View Cinema. None of us go there. Why is this written here, and why is the page it was written on missing?

KAREENA

Maybe it has something to do with what you were doing before you lost your memory.

TEAGAN

Of course! What *was* I doing? *That*, I don't remember that. I'll go to the cinema to see what I can find.

HAGGARD

And that's how I help in ways that don't exist. Glad to be of help.

KAREENA

What about this buffoon?

TEAGAN

I'll take him with me. That way, if something goes wrong, it won't make any difference.

(picks up car keys)

I need to borrow your car.

Kareena nods as Teagan and Haggard begin to leave, though Haggard politely turns to Kareena.

HAGGARD

(genuinely polite)

Excuse me for my buffoonery.

KAREENA

You're excused. Meaning, leave.

INT. STAR VIEW CINEMA - FOYER

Blunt and Tareela approach the CINEMA ATTENDANT.

BLUNT

Hello ma'am. Sharpley Blunt, private eye. Can I ask you a few questions?

ATTENDANT

I only have time to answer a few.

BLUNT
How many?

ATTENDANT
Three.

BLUNT
In total, or three more?

ATTENDANT
In total. Goodbye.

BLUNT
Listen, I'm looking for a lady who
looks just like this lady.

Blunt gestures towards Tareela.

The Attendant points towards Tareela.

ATTENDANT
There she is.

Perplexed, Blunt puts his hand on his chin, and looks away
into the middle distance.

He sees Ernest's business card which Kiara dropped.

He paces towards it. Tareela follows him.

Blunt picks up the card and reads it.

BLUNT
This could be a clue.

Tareela snatches the card off him and reads it.

TAREELA
What do you mean *could* be? Of
course; Ernest Knottveri. It was
his voice on the phone.

Tareela makes for the exit as Blunt paces beside her.

TAREELA (CONT'D)
I met him once. He is a crook.

BLUNT
You mean like a mad scientist?

Tareela stops in her tracks and turns to Blunt, who stops and
turns towards her.

TAREELA

Not all mad scientist are crooks.
He is not smart enough for that.
I'm a mad scientist.

BLUNT

A formula to improve formulations
doesn't really sound like a mad
scientist type of thing.

Tareela peers at him tensely.

TAREELA

No, it does not, Mister Private
Eye. Though what *actual* mad formula
might you think the missing formula
will be used to improve?

BLUNT

A mathematical equation?

TAREELA

Well, such a thing couldn't exactly
be deemed as mad, could it?

BLUNT

I think it could.

TAREELA

Now listen carefully; please hush
up. Let's go. I know where this
guy's lab is.

They rush from the foyer.

EXT/INT. CITY STREET/ MOVING CAR - DAY

Teagan drives as Haggard sits in the passenger seat.

They see the Mugger jay walk across the road in front of
them. Haggard and Teagan speak in unison, as they both point
at the Mugger.

HAGGARD/TEAGAN

That's him!
(turn to each other)
I know.

TEAGAN

I'll follow him.

HAGGARD

Don't stop him. We will see where he goes.

TEAGAN

That's some good detective work there, Sleek.

HAGGARD

Good detective work is what I do fairly well.

Teagan slows the car and stays behind the Mugger, who walks along the side walk.

INT. KNOTTVERI SCIENTIFIC - LABORATORY - DAY

As Kiara and Ernest continue their banter, Kiara notices the identical computer drive on the side bench.

KIARA

That answer contradicts several of your earlier questionable statements.

Without Ernest noticing it, she picks up the identical drive.

ERNEST

If those statements were questionable, does it matter that I've now contradicted them?

Crossing her arms with the drive concealed, she moves towards him menacingly, causing him to back away from his computer.

KIARA

It does.

Kiara with a feigned expression of bemusement and surprise, looks at the wall behind him; as if there something there.

ERNEST

(turning to look)
Or does it?

Kiara quickly swaps the two drives; taking the original.

KIARA

There you go with the contradicting again.

ERNEST
(looking to her)
I done no such thing. Or did I?

KIARA
Your attempt to confuse me will not
work.

ERNEST
Or will it?

KIARA
I think its starting to.

ERNEST
So it is, I see. Or do I?

KIARA
If you question that you do,
it mustn't be after all.

Blunt and Tareela enter the lab through the front door.

TAREELA
Kiara! What are you doing here?

KIARA
Playing a mind game with this guy.

TAREELA
How much are you winning by?

KIARA
Only by a bit. I just got back in
the lead.

The Mugger enters the lab through the front door.

TAREELA
You! You work at my lab.

BLUNT
And, I do deduct, he also works for
Ernest here, stealing formulas.

TAREELA
Of course. I mentioned to him my
sister was delivering the formula.

MUGGER
I have to urgently go now.

The Mugger makes for the front door, though is stopped by the entering Haggard, who grabs him by the arm. Teagan then enters the lab.

HAGGARD
Trying to run again, I see.
Well, no you don't.

TEAGAN
Tareela, this guy stole your
formula from me.

MUGGER
(points to Ernest)
Because that guy paid me to do it.

ERNEST
Only because you told me that she
had created it.

TAREELA
(to Mugger)
I only told you as you seemed
trustworthy.

MUGGER
Well trust me, I'm not.

BLUNT
(to Ernest and Mugger)
So, you both just admitted to
everything.

ERNEST
I deny that.

HAGGARD
(to Mugger)
So do you also deny admitting it?

MUGGER
I do and I don't. I think.

Tareela sees the swapped identical drive in the computer.

TAREELA
(removing it)
I'll take that.

KIARA
(to Ernest)
Take that!

ERNEST
I'm taking off now.

Ernest turns and quick absconds through the rear exit.

MUGGER
(waving goodbye)
Take care every body.

He quickly absconds out of the front door.

HAGGARD
I take it that's that then.

TAREELA
I can't take this any more.

BLUNT
(to Haggard)
She can't take a joke.

KIARA
It is more like a running gag, that
has been taken to far.

TAREELA
Well it has now, Kiara.

TEAGAN
I'm not taking part in this.

INT. HAGGARD AND BLUNTS OFFICE - NEXT DAY

Haggard sits at his desk using a RUBIK'S CUBE, while Blunt leans back in his chair, feet on his desk, looking into nowhere. Tareela and Kiara enter. Blunt corrects his posture.

TAREELA
Busy on your next case, I see.

BLUNT
Yes, yes we are. We've been
assigned a case that is very
puzzling, for which Sleek is
preparing, and I am pondering.

KIARA
That statement is not correct, is
it, Sharpley.

BLUNT
That is actually correct.

HAGGARD

So, you're here to pay us for our diligent work solving the case?

TAREELA

Um, no. You didn't actually do much at all to help us.

BLUNT

I was hoping you didn't notice.

TAREELA

The drive I retrieved was the wrong one. The formula is still missing.

HAGGARD

How can that be?

KIARA

(animated shrug)

Why, who knows? Not I, I tell you.

Kiara gives Tareela a quick shifty glance; unseen by Tareela.

TEAGAN

The crooked scientist has cleaned out his lab and disappeared.

BLUNT

That is what I would expect from some one who is not very earnest.

TEAGAN

Oh, and I lost my job at my lab because I lost the formula.

BLUNT

Oh. I'm sorry to hear.

HAGGARD

Yep. That's not good.

TAREELA

So, thanks for nothing.

BLUNT

Well, that's something I suppose.

TAREELA

No. No it is not.

Tareela turns and leaves the office.

KIARA
(as she leaves)
Thank you for your help.

HAGGARD
That is better than nothing.

BLUNT
There's something going on there.

HAGGARD
I think so.

FADE OUT

WORK IN PROGRESS VISION: A SIX EPISODE SEASON OF STRONG STAND
ALONE STORIES LINKED WITH NARRATIVE THREAD CREATING A STORY
ARC THAT CONCLUDES IN THE FINAL EPISODE.

COPYRIGHT 2026, GARY McLEAN

THE ORIGINAL PRODUCED SPECULATIVE PILOT ON WHICH THIS CONCEPT
IS BASED IS ON MY SITE.

IT IS TITLED PROBABLY IMPROBABLE PRIVATE EYES.

DRAFT 1st JULY, 2026.