

HEALTH DETECTIVE

SARAH CARNEY

INT. SEAFOOD RESTAURANT

A RESTAURANT MANAGER is talking to HEALTH DETECTIVE. The Health Detective is wearing a suit, and his hair is well coiffed like a detective in a police procedural. He starts to inspect the restaurant with his perfect clue-finding vision.

MANAGER

I just don't know what happened!  
There's no way we got a C-rating. We  
are a perfectly clean establishment!

HEALTH DETECTIVE

Listen, I believe you. Something fishy  
is going on here.

MANAGER

Beyond the fish? Umm, remind me your  
name again? Food Inspector...

HEALTH DETECTIVE

Citizen, I'm no mere Food Inspector. I  
am Health Detective! I solve health  
crimes. It is my sole duty to clean up  
these streets.

Health detective scoops a piece of dust from a table two people  
are eating at. It's an obscene amount of dust.

You see this dust? My god, this dust  
goes against everything I stand for!  
This dust can only be the work of a  
criminal mastermind. Why... I haven't  
seen dust like this since...

Health Detective takes his hat off. He holds it solemnly. We  
hear echoes of screams and sneezes haunting Health Detective's  
memory as he remembers that fateful night.

HEALTH DETECTIVE

That night that my family disappeared  
in a puff of smoke. "Natural Dust  
poisoning," the coroner called it, but  
I knew. That was no ordinary dust.  
Right then and there I vowed-

Before he can delve deeper, the JOHNSON twins enter with a team  
of health agents who cordon off the area.

JOHNSON 1

Alright boys let's keep this  
investigation nice and tidy.  
Commissioner wants us to sweep this  
whole thing under the rug.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT

Officers Johnson and Johnson, what are  
you doing here?

JOHNSON 1

Well well, if it isn't Mr. Health  
Detective. Kicking up dirt like you  
always do, huh?

JOHNSON 2

You're a loose cannon, Health Detective  
we can't have you mucking this up for  
us.

HEALTH DETECTIVE

I never muck! I've never soiled an  
investigation in my life! I'm as clean  
as they come! You don't know what  
you're part of!

Health detective picks up a shoe. An 'S' is drawn on it using  
mud.

HEALTH DETECTIVE

Because this is the calling card of one  
Sal Brown, the Serial Slob and my  
mortal enemy!

Theme music plays. A title card appears: NEXT TIME ON HEALTH  
DETECTIVE.

INT. a church during a funeral. HEALTH DETECTIVE enters.

MOURNER

This is a church! It's my mother's funeral.

HEALTH DETECTIVE

That baptism bowl is filthy... looks like sins weren't the only thing people were washing off.

MOURNER

Who would soil our holy water?

HEALTH DETECTIVE

There's only one man I know who could do such a thing...

SAL BROWN THE SERIAL SLOB donning a mysterious black hoodie runs out the church doors with Health Detective hot on his trail.

CUT TO:

Sal in an interrogation room. He wants to be there. He taunts Health Detective.

SAL

Don't you see, Health Detective? You're getting sloppy! Do you understand what I've been telling you or is it... murky? Muaha. You want to wash yourself of your own faults but I know better! You have faults Health Detective, and I'm gonna make sure everyone knows how yucky you really are.

HEALTH DETECTIVE

NO! You're wrong!

Health Detective loses it. He grabs SAL and shakes him.

SAL

Look at your hands... not so clean now huh, "Health Detective"

They're covered in dirt from touching Sal, which is weird because Sal looks normal. Health Detective is horrified. Sal laughs.

SAL

Hahaha! You'll never send me to the  
pigpenitentiary! I'm clean as a  
whistle! AHAHA

HEALTH DETECTIVE

Is it true... did I get myself into this  
mess? Who am I?

Theme music plays. Title card with logo: Health Detective. The H is a hospital sign. The ts are red cross signs. The c is a magnifying glass to symbolize the "detective" part.

BLACKOUT