

Written by: Adam Griffin

# hAAy

LGBTQ+ Half-Hour Animated Comedy

*Two gays walk into a bar and end up on their way to hell in a handbasket.*

Logline: Two dependents, upon a drink as much as their friendship, have thrived in the big apple, and now, in death, must sober tf up or all hell will literally break loose.



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## ADAM they/them

**ADAM** lived and died ferociously many times. They are an old soul, with much to say about everything that goes on. After fighting against one horrible situation after the next, they've landed here, on their way to hell in a handbasket. An injustice! They speak up, as they always do, for anyone in trouble. And protect fiercely themselves and their best friend, Alec.

They fight fiercely, and love deeply. Strongly believing in the Britney lyric "there's only two types of people in the world, the ones that entertain and the ones that observe." And Adam fully intends to entertain, at all times. Morale is of the utmost importance, and this little energizer bunny, will keep it floating, for they know all too well: they are not here for a long time, they're here for a good time. Always serving a fashion-iconic punch. Filled with wit, quips, and facts, they are a strong, fierce seeker of truth and demand to be taken seriously. In a life that wasn't always peachy, they found a way to persevere and to remain optimistic. Often, they do so with a stiff drink in-hand. They are without a filter. They have NO time for bullshit, act impulsively, and often spark an outrage if there's none in the pressing moment.

Adam is a fixer. If there's nothing to fix, they will create something, through their antics. They are well-intended, though their arrow always seems to point them in the wrong direction (in the decision-making process and also, like, let's keep it v real, they are truly directionally challenged af).

Throughout this season, Adam finds themselves tasked with celebrating the lives around him, whilst steadily spearheading a way to cheat the system and get out of this oppressive society, for the system doesn't care about any of them.

# ALEC

## he/him

**ALEC** is an agayzing black man with the even-temperament of a yogi. He often counterbalances Adam's antics. What can come across as the source of reason, is often just a cover, for he is truly indecisive. Always preferring to go with the flow, then to make a decision. He never feels like the smartest one in the room, and dares not to challenge authority. But is learning to use that voice thanks to his friendship with the very bold Adam. Alec is tightly packaged in a body even Antoni would be jealous of, with an inner beauty that rivals the best of any Queer's eye--and by inner beauty, I also mean crippling anxiety.

Alec goes along with most-everything Adam says, because time and time agayn, he has come to the realization that the path Adam takes is a fun one. Often, it leads Alec to the growth journey he would have wound up at himself, if he was braver, and bolder with his decisions. Tho, definitely never in the initial route Adam takes.

While Adam drinks anything stiff, Alec usually goes for a red wine blend on ice, or champagne at room temp. Dickotomy. Alec has a dirty habit of hoarding, enjoys clove cigarettes, and all things not-Vegayn, much to Adam's dismay. Obsessed with his body, and lacking the true self-esteem to be the voice of reason in this group, which is desperately needed at times, Alec goes with the flow. Because, agayn, Alec is an enabler. And a much younger soul. In short, Alec trips up on decisions, always trying to make the "right" one. So, Adam ring-leads out of the left-wing, and they fly.





## Gayd trans woman

**GAYD**, leader of one iconic above space, constantly greeting us *all* with a “hAAy”, the one word they can speak. Narcissistic and impossible to read because of this, they are the source of much joy, chaos and confusion. They are aware of their shortcomings, but ever the leader, never display anything other than a calm, graceful presence. There are many Gayds within this realm, other’s with their own harmonious, heaven sectors. But this is THE best Gayd—bias pending.

# The Void's Key Characters

## Katherine Hepburn

(top row: here in both forms – Robotic Siren Form / True Self). She is the greatest and most iconic of them all, the highly award-winning, lesbian, and self-made citation maker in the Void. She is the guardian to all whom journey from mortal world toward Heaven or Hell. A role she takes as serious as any of her acting endeavors. But she always has time to flirt, and listen to LGBTQ+ family.

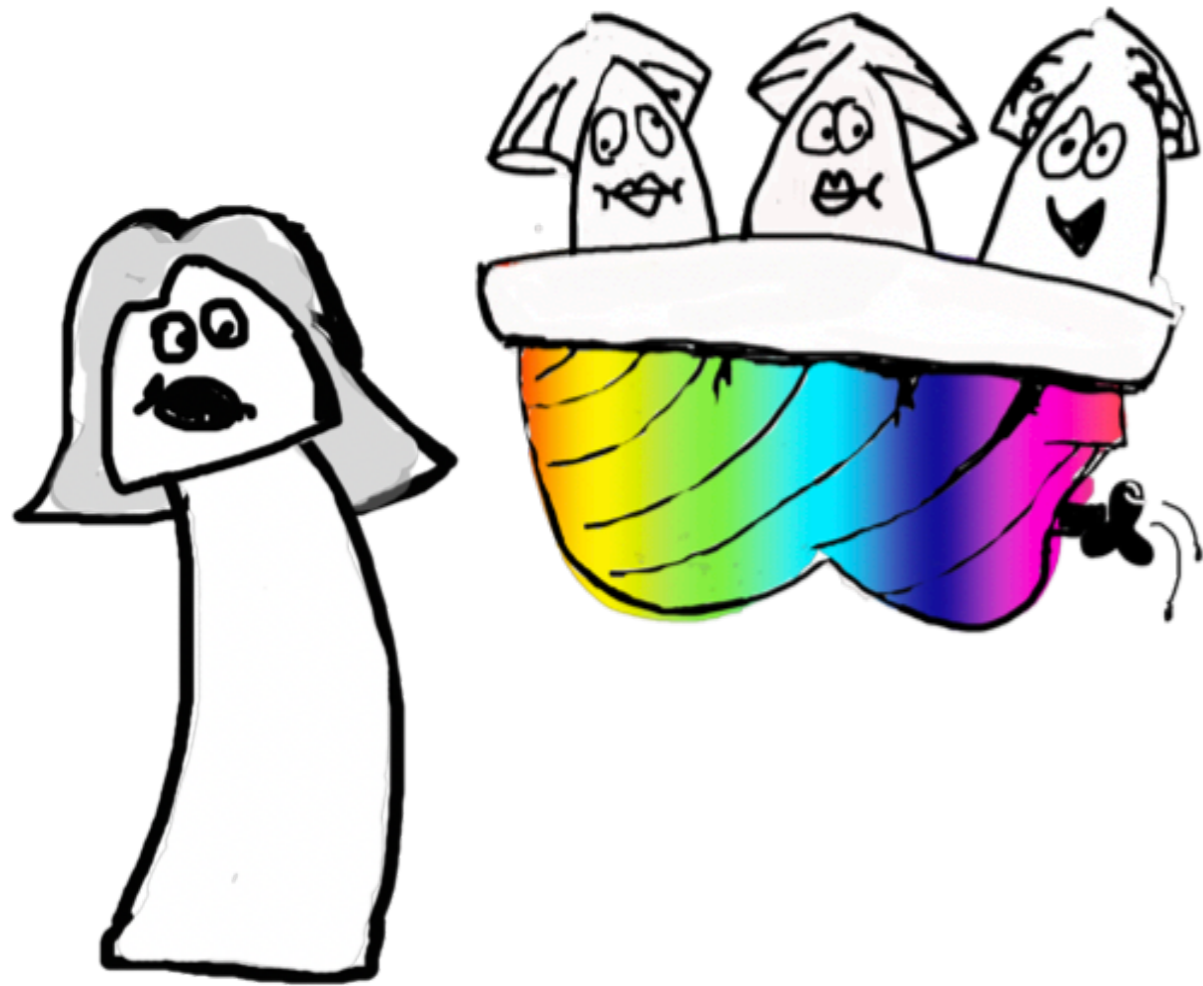
## St. Anne

(bottom row, right) Alec and Adam's Guardian Angel, a black woman on the verge of retirement. St. Anne oversees 1000's of constituents, but is tested constantly to her limits by this pair. With one wing that is constantly shrinking, due to stress, she often teeters, unbalanced. And desperately desires a lover for her retirement, doing everything she can, despite her shortcomings, to appear as the best choice and attractive to all, for this. Desperate, but blunt. Pansexual.

## St. Peeta

(bottom row, left) The notorious gayte keeper to Heaven, which rarely ever opens. Overworked, overly stressed, this individual works so much like a dog, that they've become one. They have a litany of dietary restrictions, and often stumble with their words/physically. Easily flustered. Dog-tired, but never stops trying to do the right thing.





# The Void's Secondary Characters

## Floating Penises

(top row) They have left the bodies of their mortal inhabitants and created a rock band, complete with pranks that only dicks could do. Vulgar. Outlandish. Some stopped with hair or foreskin hats, and always popping by when you least expect them to do so.

## Adam and Alec Reincarnated

(bottom row) During each post-credits scene, Adam and Alec's past lives are revealed, with comparable issues of the moment. In the pilot, we see them struggling, as storks. Other forms in Season One, identified on the episode listing after the "/" include: Groundhogs, Olympians, Janitors, Explorers, Soul Mates, Mortal Enemies, Twins that eat each other in the womb, Drag competitors, Tom and Huck, Toads awaiting to be kissed and break their incorrect conception of a spellbound state, Robin Hood 2.0 and Big John, Jury Members during the red scare, Con-artists, Hookers, Abolitionists, Show-time Subway Performers, Chefs, and their most recent past life, where they were hit by a drunk driver.

No matter the form they come in, Adam and Alec pair are always togayther, through thick and thin. And 100% themselves.





# Purgatory's Key Characters

## Statue of Libertee'd Off

(top left) The overseer to this purgatory realm. Makes sure that no citizens leave her district, nor use alcohol—the one rule of this purgatory. She is a hopeful angel, and current drag queen. Rigid. Quirky. Don't cross her.

## Trassh

(top right) The right-hand to Shaking Pier. Having made a lot of Trassh decisions, specifically having been a horrid individual to date—to just about everyone in Purgatory—this bisexual can is in its current state and is forever indebted to the craft of theatre. An avid reader. Loyal. Sarcastic.

## Cat Woman

(bottom left) Once dated Trassh. Current collector of all things cat related. This bisexual woman loves to tell the truth as she sees it. She's vocal. She can pack a mean punch. And she is often right... about nearly everything.



## Shaking Pier

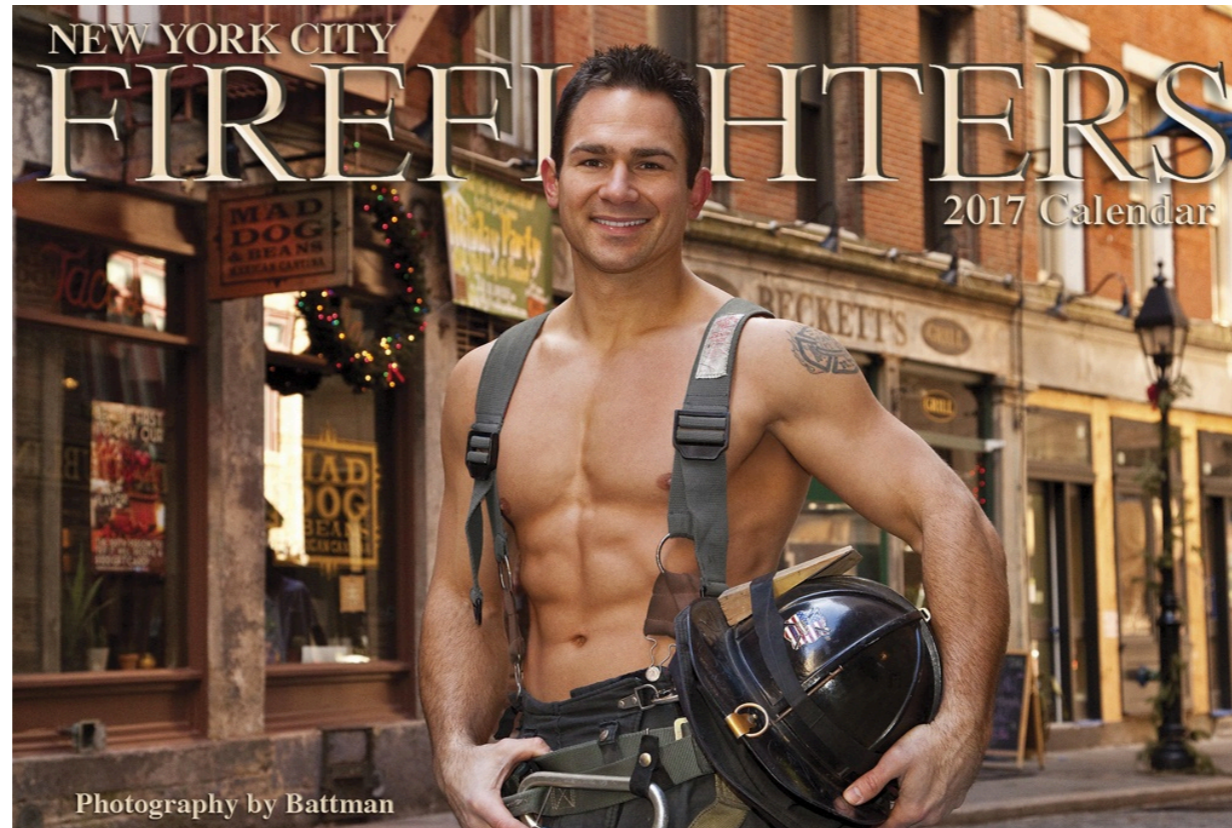
(bottom right) One of the oldest purgatory citizens, he is a pansexual street performer that has taken on the false identity of Shakespeare, attempts to narrate the sitcom. Desperately wants to be taken seriously, and to make their Broadway debut. Trapped in continually morphing states of "Shakespeare", such as a milk-Shake's Beard, a Spier that belong to Shhhhak. And the current, infamous splintering version, Shaking Pier.



# Purgatory's Secondary Characters

This purgatory, like NYC herself, is crowded, bustling with life, and is rife with diverse, LGBTQ+ personas and allies. There are various ages, many celebrities, and beautifully sculpted volunteer firemen roaming around shirtless. The fashion is still of a muted palette, given the nature and limitations of this purgatory's vision—but that doesn't stop anyone from expressing their truth with flare and dimmed down pizzaz. No one is allowed to drink. But they still find ways to socialize and keep busy. The fun is truly capped out, for this isn't heaven. And the small, confined area is

surrounded by water, which would lead to other purgatory's IF Statue of Libertee'd Off didn't blockade visits. Because of this, everyone exists, more or less, like slightly caffeinated zombies. And for those that have been here too long, they have begun to morph into inanimate objects. All are upset about the current system as they await their judgement day. But none have given up hope that they can "make it there... anywhere."





# The Void

Thank you to *The New Yorker* for this visualization.



Where Adam and Alec begin. The baskets that descend into hell exist in this space. And if there were constructed entrances to heaven, they would exist here too. It is no man's land, for this is where souls pass on from one physical state, to their spiritual ending. It is a neutral territory for the Gayds, too. Tho they have no "true" authority in this space, it comes complete with a viewing platform for the Gayds to watch, gawk, and place bets upon, at their leisure. In essence, it's a big parade masking each participants soon-to-be ill-fate. This realm is black and white.

# Hell

Thank you to Terry Gilliam for this visualization.



A big Westworld type attraction for the Gayds to escape into, at will, without rules. The citizens of this world, when not being tortured, are unionized, and are largely, constantly making improvements upon their world without an official authority to oversee it. There is constant warring between the anarchists, the loners, and the "unions", which are cult leaders in disguise. If you happen to catch a material item from the other realms (which often land upon this juncture accidentally), you are immediately transported out and returned to the physical realm—usually by the means of becoming a ghost. This realm is fiery in its monochromatic visuals.

# Purgatory

Thank you to *The New Yorker* for this visualization.



Morningside Heights, NYC in a perpetual state of autumn. One of the many purgatories that exist throughout the cosmos, separated by bodies of water. This is the specific purgatory that Adam and Alec are designated to. Every citizen of this realm died in Manhattan, whether spiritually, mentally, or physically. Each purgatory has an overseer, whom makes sure the citizens do not leave, and abide by the one simple rule, specifically designed to keep the citizens of its realm to be blandly in the middle of heaven and hell. This specific purgatory is overseen by the Statue of Liberty and the one rule is that they cannot drink libations. The palette of this world is much like the world, but muted.

# Heaven

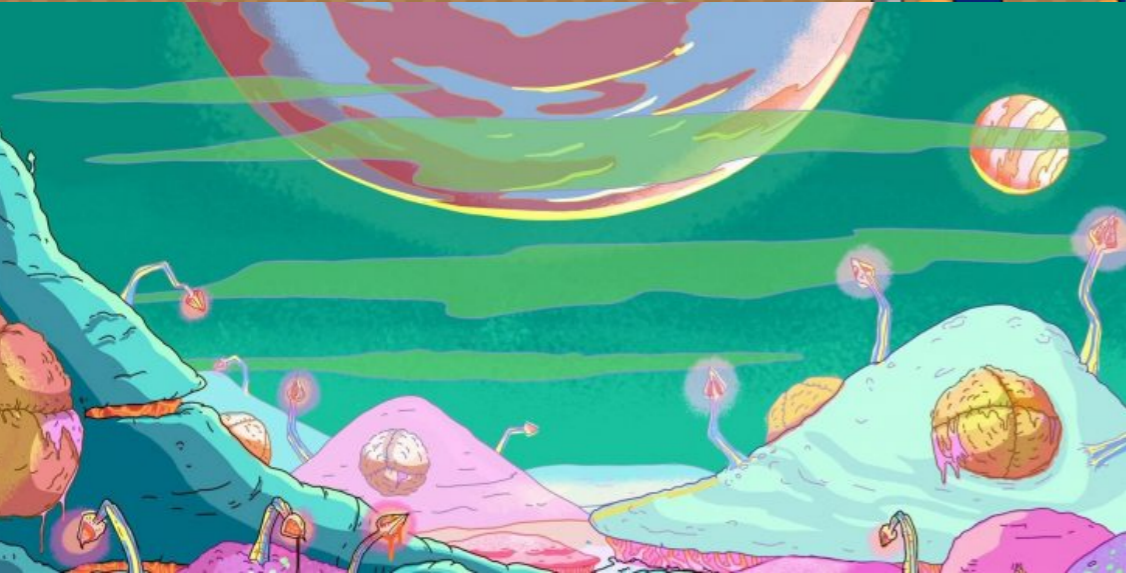
Thank you to Terry Gilliam for this visualization.



Each Gayd has a district within heaven, and all “exist harmoniously” with one another. This is propaganda. There is, in reality, a lot wrong with heaven, for example, the gaytes rarely open. But its citizens are happier than the other realms, as indigayted by consistent, continual polling done by the Polling Angels. Here, many spirits work togayther at the the end of their life cycles, to rest. But resting must be earned after much long, and hard work is done on the part of an individual, in their afterlife journey. Jobs range from soul wrangler to guardian angel, and every custodial facility between. There is no structure or rules to this realm and everything exists chaotically, but beautifully as all co-exist in their truths. Once work is finalized, one may retire and rest amongst the gayds. This palette is AGAYZING in its cooler toned visuals, nothing matches.



Thanks to the similar visual inspirations of *Rick and Morty*, *Broad City*, *Coraline*, and *Monty Python*.





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# Season One Episode Ideas

We're Dead / We're Storks: Adam and Alec fight out of a one way ticket to hell in a handbasket.

We're Arsons / We're Groundhogs: Adam and Alec fight off boredom with a welcoming party that erupts in flames.

We're On the Run / We're Training Olympians: Adam and Alec are bandits with even Statue of Libertee'd Off teed up.

We're Freely Trash / We're Janitors: Adam and Alec find solace in old, fallen Gayds, on the city barge.

We're in Another Purgatory / We're Explorers: Adam and Alec escape to other vicinities hoping to fit in better.

We're in Heaven / We're Soul Mates: Adam and Alec question, do they really want to go to heaven, seeing how its run?

We're in Hell / We're Human Enemies: Adam and Alec piss off everyone from heaven to hell, during their factory tour.

We're in Trouble / We're Twin-losing: Adam and Alec, back in their Purgatory, must put out the fires they set.

Saint Anne is Pissed / Saint Anne's Flashbacks: St. Anne's retirement ceremony is cut short, when she must... once again, save Adam and Alec.

We're at War / We're Drag Battling: Adam and Alec fight amongst the fired up heathens, and the worn out guardian angels, in this once-in-a-lifetime drag-out brawl.

We're Banished / We're Tom and Huck: Adam and Alec are sent back to the Void, where things have... changed drastically.

We're with the Abandoned Gayds / We're Toads the Best: Adam and Alec place bets on incoming Void members, hoping to strike it rich, and reclaim their fate.

We're Redeemed / We're Robin Hood (Last Book Ref): Adam and Alec begin an AA group counsel in purgatory.

We're Awaiting Judgement / We're Jury Members: Adam and Alec receive big news: they're awaiting a court date!

We're On Our Own / We're Still Us, Dammit: Adam and Alec battle a perpetual groundhog day with a fashion line designed for those that stay at home.

We're the Players / We're Con Artists: Shaking Pier puts on his first and final production.

We're on Broadway / We're Hookers: Shaking Pier, now in new physical form, and as Producer, lends money to Alec and Adam enterprises.

We're AA / We're Abolitionists: Adam and Alec open up a news channel, for purgatory-wide entertainment.

We're Popstars / We're Singing on the Train (Badly): Adam and Alec host the first ever cross-Purgatory competition.

We're Sinking / We're Chefs: Adam and Alec awake with one foot in the grave... literally. Battling the cosmos as they rise and fall.

We're Separated / Adam can't see more, separate: Alec is dragged to hell and his only chance of escape is through his soul mate Adam, who is stuck in literal pavement.

# Adam's Fashion

You cannot spell NYC without "fashion."  
And Adam sees themself as a fashion-icon.  
Sometimes they hit this mark, but they  
ALWAYS strive to achieve it with their  
bold, unique choices, living their truth.



# Target Audience

This is a half hour animated sitcom, aiming to entertain gamers and allies alike. With its crude humor and blunt personalities, it is best suited for late night or streaming platforms, akin to the *Rick and Morty* and *Big Mouth* crowds.

I'm Adam Griffin, the writer of *hAAy*. All drawings are my own renderings, unless stated. And I want to thank you for your time.

Now go out and colour the world as *u* see it.

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