

COBB HILL MASSACRES

An Original Screenplay Written By
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EXT. COBBLESTONE HILL-DAY

SUPER: HAZLETON, PENNSYLVANIA

A sign sits at the bottom of a large hill.

INSERT: THE SIGN

COBBLESTONE HILL EST. 1945

BACK TO SCENE

The remains of a MASSIVE steel mill sit atop a lonely and isolated hill in the countryside. Rusted columns support only air and aged chains slither down broken and obsolete machinery.

A toothless GROUNDSKEEPER(80) cautiously looks around the deserted site with his pitchfork. Several crows SQUAWK and then fly away. The groundskeeper pokes his pitchfork around the weeds growing through the shattered tile floor until he hears a loud CRUNCH.

GROUNDSKEEPER

What in holy-

He brushes away several weeds and discovers the obstruction:
A HUMAN SKULL.

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY-DAY

DETECTIVE XAVIER GRIFFIN(30) peers over a counter at a RECEPTIONIST typing away at a computer.

XAVIER

Excuse me.

RECEPTIONIST

May I help you?

XAVIER

My name is Detective Xavier Griffin.
I'm looking for Sid Jacobs. Can you
tell me what room he's in?

The receptionist types a few things on the computer.

RECEPTIONIST

Room 32A.

XAVIER

Thank you.

He starts down the hallway, gripping a briefcase in his left hand and possessing the look of determination. He's sharply dressed and looks to be a true professional.

INT. ROOM 32A

Xavier opens the door and slides into the room, quietly shutting it behind him. The room is gloomy with little light seeping in from the outside.

In the bed rests SID JACOBS, a 106 year-old man on the verge of death. His wrinkly skin spreads from his bald head all the way down to his rotting toenails.

XAVIER

Mr. Jacobs?

No response. Xavier tries a little louder.

XAVIER

Mr. Jacobs!

Sid slowly opens his eyes and stares at Xavier.

XAVIER

My name is Detective Xavier Griffin
I came out here from New York
because I have a few questions
that I'd like to ask you.

Sid speaks with a frail, weak voice.

SID

Fucking Bastards. What the hell
you want?

Xavier opens up his briefcase and flashes Sid an aged photo of an ATTRACTIVE BLONDE WOMAN.

XAVIER

Do you know this woman?

Sid reaches out for the picture and Xavier hands it to him. Sid carefully examines the woman and nods his head.

SID

I have a memory of this one.

Xavier takes back the picture and pulls out a few more aged photos of random people from his briefcase.

XAVIER

How about these people?

Sid looks at each photo and shakes his head.

SID
No idea.

XAVIER
Maybe this one will restore your
memory.

Xavier pulls out one more photo, this one of a large STEEL MILL. He hands it to Sid who immediately begins laughing, showing off his rotting teeth in the process.

SID
Yeah! I remember this.

XAVIER
I bet you do. Tell me what it is.

Sid looks at Xavier and laughs.

SID
That's where I murdered 'em.

XAVIER
Nice to see your memory is so sharp.

SID
That's Cobb Hill, boy.

XAVIER
Mr. Jacobs I'm here to find out the
truth about something. I want you
to dig into your memory and tell me
everything about Cobb Hill.

Sid laughs once more, grimacing with his hideous smile.

SID
I'm an old man. You expect me
to remember everything?

XAVIER
You've lived through three centuries
somehow. You can't do much physically
but you can sure as hell still think.

SID
What do you want to know?

XAVIER
I want to know about the blonde
woman. I want to know about the
people in the pictures. I want

to know everything that went on
at Cobb Hill.

SID

What do you have to gain?

XAVIER

What do you have to lose?

SID

What if I don't talk? Gonna take
this old man to prison, boy?
They'll think you're crazy.

XAVIER

I'm just trying to find some answers.
(smiles) Help a stupid kid out.

SID

Stupid kid. Cobb Hill. In 1928
we opened up that mill at the top
of a hill in back of a small village,
but it wasn't until 1940 where
our lives began to serve a bigger
purpose.

INT. STEEL MILL-NIGHT-1940

SIDNEY JACOBSON(41) actively walks up and down ladders and
catwalks in the full-functioning steel mill. At this point
in Sidney's life, he's mostly bald, still has bad teeth, but
speaks with command in his voice.

WORKERS scurry around the mill pulling chains, operating
machines, and putting coal into the generators. JIMMY JOE,
a scrawny young guy, looks up at Sidney.

SIDNEY

Let's move it along, folks!

JIMMY JOE

Hey, Sid!

SIDNEY

Yes?

JIMMY JOE

Do we get a break or somethin'?

SIDNEY

You've only been workin' for two
hours, kid!

JIMMY JOE

Well I've never done this before!

SIDNEY

Well, you're new here but you'll get used to it. So long as you live it'll pay a nice sum for you and your family.

OTTO(O.S.)

We got four!

Barging through the front gates are OTTO(20), several other workers, and FOUR TERRIFIED TOWNSPEOPLE.

Otto is a sharp guy, well built and has the motivation of a leader. He slides his hand through his chestnut-brown hair.

SIDNEY

Where'd you find them?

OTTO

The field!

SIDNEY

Proceed.

The workers chain the four horrified individuals to a fallen metal column and begin taunting them.

OTTO

Do you know why you're here?

SCARED MAN

NO!

OTTO

That field is off limits! Why do you people keep going on it?

SCARED MAN

We won't go on it again!

OTTO

You're right. You won't.

A WORKER holding a burning poker creeps up to the chained up individuals and moves the rod closer and closer...

Sidney watches intently as he hears the screams of pain from the people.

INT. ROOM 32A-DAY

Xavier snaps at Sid.

XAVIER

So you were behind the Cobb Hill massacres!

SID

God damn it, boy! I just started!

XAVIER

I've heard all about them. I did some research before coming here. Nobody ever found the bodies so now the massacres are considered a myth.

SID

Boy, why are you here anyway? Are you looking to arrest me for a 60-year old crime? Are you a Goddamn Nazi hunter?

XAVIER

You tell me everything about Cobb Hill first, then I'll tell you my business here.

Sid sighs and continues on.

SID

Yeah, we murdered those four people that night. Stuck the rod right into their throats.

FADE TO:

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Otto steps into Sidney's office located on the second floor of the mill. Certificates and memorabilia from Sidney's army days decorate the walls and shelves.

OTTO

Sid.

SIDNEY

It's good to see you're taking the initiative now.

OTTO

You were persistent with me.

SIDNEY

Otto, when I die you're going to take over, right?

OTTO

That was our plan, but what--

SIDNEY

No, no. Don't speak. I've been questioning the loyalty of some of our cohorts lately.

OTTO

Sid--

SIDNEY

If I died tomorrow would you swear your allegiance to me that you'd carry on my name?

OTTO

Certainly, but--

SIDNEY

That's all I wanted to hear.

OTTO

Sid, you've taught us well. You've taught us not to take gripe from anybody.

A loud SIREN is heard coming from the bottom floor of the mill.

SIDNEY

Let's go check it out.

INT. STEEL MILL-NIGHT

Sidney and Otto step out onto the catwalk and look down where A WOMAN is being shoved through the front gates.

EMILY(24), an attractive, blonde young woman, is chained to the fallen metal column.

Sidney and Otto walk down the steel stairway and approach the frightened beauty. Sidney glances at Emily and is instantly mesmerized.

SIDNEY

Don't think we've ever had a blonde gal around these parts. What's your name?

Emily is practically crying, but she speaks.

EMILY
Emily Schorwitz.

SIDNEY
Where was she?

WORKER
Edge of the field.

Sidney's assertiveness is now completely gone. All he can do is look into Emily's eyes.

SIDNEY
You shouldn't be there.

EMILY
I'm sorry! God, I'm sorry! Please
don't hurt me!

OTTO
Sid, are you okay?

SIDNEY
I'm fine.

EMILY
Please don't hurt me! You couldn't
hurt a lady!

OTTO
Is that a challenge?

Sidney bumps Otto away.

SIDNEY
No, I won't hurt you. Been a long
time since I've ever seen a blonde
gal.

OTTO
Sid!

SIDNEY
Release her.

Otto is bewildered.

OTTO
Are you sure?

SIDNEY
She's coming with me.

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Emily sits stiffly on a chair, continuing to cry and shake. Sidney tries his best to not intimidate her.

SIDNEY

Are you thirsty? Can I get you anything?

She shakes her head.

SIDNEY

I don't want you to think that I'm going to hurt you, because I'm not.

Emily speaks with uncertainty.

EMILY

You're not going to kill me?

SIDNEY

No.

EMILY

I know what you do up here.

Sidney grinds his teeth and then admires his war pictures.

SIDNEY

Do you know why we don't want anyone coming close to the mill?

Emily shakes her head.

SIDNEY

It's because there are secrets in this building that you nor the world would not understand. Secrets that this group of steelworkers have been sworn to protect.

EMILY

Why do you feel that you need to murder?

SIDNEY

It's the only way to keep our secret safe. If it got out, then all Hell would come upon this earth.

EMILY

But you won't kill me. What if I were to find this secret?

Sidney stares at her for a moment.

SIDNEY
 There's something about you, Emily.
 (stands up and heads for exit)
 Welcome to Cobb Hill.

INT. MILL-NIGHT

Sidney exits his office and locks the door behind him. He looks down from the catwalk, where Otto and several others are going below ground through the open CELLAR DOORS.

OTTO
 (yelling)
 Vier ist das abkommen!

SIDNEY
 Otto, what's going on?

Otto looks up at Sidney and smiles.

OTTO
 We made a deal!

SIDNEY
 Excellent.

Otto slides his hand through his hair and then heads back down into the cellar.

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Emily watches in horror from Sidney's office as the workers cheer and celebrate.

INT. STEEL MILL-DAY

Machines continue to roar. There are fewer workers on duty than during the evening.

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE-DAY

Sidney talks on the phone and jots down notes while Emily sits on the opposite side of the room.

SIDNEY
 I understand.
 (pause)
 Manhattan? Nice city. Nice name.
 (pause)
 Fermi said 235 and 238. I don't really know what the numbers mean but I got what he was talking about.

(pause)
I'm still here so obviously the
heat isn't a problem.
(pause)
I will. Talk to you soon.

He hangs up. Emily quietly speaks up.

EMILY
Are you going to New York?

SIDNEY
No. That's just something else.
Are you hungry?

EMILY
A little.

Sidney walks over to a corner of the office where a small refrigerator and a kerosene stove sits. He opens the fridge and pulls out five chicken legs.

SIDNEY
You like chicken?

EMILY
Very much.

He smiles and starts heating up the stove.

EMILY
Why do you have a stove in your
office?

He plops the chicken legs on a pan and starts heating them.

SIDNEY
I'm almost always in the mill. I
practically live here. I always
have to be on top of how the steel
is produced.

EMILY
Where do you sleep?

SIDNEY
There's a small dorm downstairs
where we sleep. During the evenings
there are several other men who
come in from neighboring towns.

The chicken is starting to brown.

EMILY

I live in the village at the bottom
of the hill. I've seen men enter
here and never leave.

Sidney slides the chicken onto a plate and serves it to
Emily.

SIDNEY

Eat up.

Emily takes a small bite out of one of the legs.

EMILY

What's your name?

Sidney grabs a pistol off of the counter and slides it into
his pocket.

SIDNEY

Sidney Jacobson.

INT. ROOM 32A-DAY

Xavier triumphantly speaks up as he stops Sid.

XAVIER

So you did shorten your name! You
were Sidney Jacobson!

Sid violently coughs.

SID

You're a Goddamn schmuck, boy.

Xavier goes on the attack.

XAVIER

You had something to hide! That's
why you had to change it!

SID

We all have something to hide.

XAVIER

You probably did murder Emily.

SID

Goddamn it, Emily was fine!
I had the opportunity to kill her
but I didn't.

Sid lays back in his pillow and looks at the ceiling.

SID

I had never seen anyone like her
before. I couldn't let her get
away.

INT. STEEL MILL-NIGHT

Otto and SPRITZER, a buff steel worker, pace back and forth
in a circle surrounded by other workers. Both are shirtless
and taking swings at each other, prompting cheers from the
watchers.

Dollar bills and coins float onto the battleground as
Spritzer takes a swing at Otto. Blood drips down from
Otto's nose.

WORKER

Come on, Otto! Sock him!

Otto takes a big swing and punches Spritzer in the eye.
More cheers from the watchers.

JIMMY JOE

Come on, Spritzer!

Spritzer's eye starts to swell shut. He takes several more
hard punches from Otto to the face and falls to the ground
in defeat.

Cheers and kudos go around for Otto, who collects the bills
spread out on the floor.

JIMMY JOE

Nice fight, guys!

Otto helps Spritzer to his feet and hands him a few dollar
bills. All bloody and bruised, Spritzer shakes Otto's hand.

OTTO

Here's some consolation.

SPRITZER

Nice hooks.

OTTO

Thanks. Nice round.

Otto slides his hand through his hair and smiles.

SHOUTING from the entryway of the mill breaks up the
meeting. Villager JOHN DENSEY is shoved up to the fallen
column and chained to it.

Otto wipes away the blood on his face with a towel and carefully examines the terrified man. Sidney and Emily walk down from the catwalk and face the man.

Emily is shocked at the face before her.

EMILY

John Densey. Never thought I'd speak face to face to you again.

JOHN

Emily, please! Tell these men to release me!

SIDNEY

You know this man?

Emily speaks with anger.

EMILY

Mr. Densey and I were married for a short time. Our only child died after two days and then he ran off with the village whore.

Sidney is enraged by this and gets into John's face.

SIDNEY

What kind of man are you? I know about your type. When I was in the army there was a dame who I was fond of, but she was wooed by a man in a higher class. He left her when she was four months pregnant and then she took her own life one week later.

John is very uneasy.

JOHN

Emily, I assure you I didn't mean any harm.

SIDNEY

Where was this man found?

OTTO

They're telling me he was found trying to break into the dorm.

Sidney nods his head and then draws the pistol from his pocket.

JOHN

Sidney, you son of a bitch! I know all about your secret! I know everything that goes on in here! If you kill me then there will be others!

Sidney slides the pistol into Emily's hands and helps her raise it so it's level with John's head.

JOHN

Emily, please!

SIDNEY

Emily, no man should treat you with anything less than respect.

JOHN

Emily, it was the past! It's gone!

SIDNEY

The past stays with us! Everything we do follows us for the rest of our lives! You think the Nazis are killing people in Europe just because they feel like it? It's our own fault!

JOHN

You can go straight to Hell, Sidney! Emily, please!

EMILY

I hate you, John.

She pulls the trigger and shoots John right between the eyes. Blood drips down his head like red tear drops. She lowers the pistol and stands stiffly.

Sidney takes the gun from her and rubs her shoulder.

SIDNEY

It's okay.

EMILY

I hate you, John.

SIDNEY

John's gone. Otto, would you please?

Otto and a few others unchain John's lifeless body and drag him off.

INT. ROOM 32A-DAY

Xavier is pacing back and forth.

XAVIER

There's something you're not telling me, Sid.

SID

How would you fucking know?

XAVIER

She just shot him? Sid, I know you had a bigger influence on her than that. People don't just shoot other people because they hate them.

SID

You're a sharp kid, ain't ya?

XAVIER

You brainwashed her. She was too fragile when she first came in to just shoot that man on her own.

Sid devilishly laughs and grins with his rotting teeth.

SID

Ain't that somethin'? You ain't as dumb as I thought you were.

XAVIER

How many others did you kill?

SID

Boy, if they were stickin' their noses where they didn't belong then I killed 'em.

XAVIER

What was so secret in that mill?

Sid flashes a big grin at Xavier.

INT. STEEL MILL-NIGHT

Gunshots are fired back and forth and bullets ricochet off metal to form sparks at all corners of the mill.

BAM! An explosion erupts from one of the machines and causes a large column to fall over, smashing several skulls on its way down.

The group of ARMED THEIVES make their way to the cellar doors, which they try to crack open. The lead thief keeps watch while two others work the locks. Several others are returning fire all around the factory.

LEAD THIEF

Hurry up!

Otto emerges from behind a machine and fires a Tommy gun at the thieves, hitting two of them.

They finally get the locks off the cellar doors and make their way underground. Otto and the other workers take out the remaining thieves and stand atop the cellar.

OTTO

Hey down there! Come on up!

Otto slides his hand through his hair and waits for a few moments. Sidney and a more rebelliously dressed Emily emerge from behind the machines and look into the cellar.

SIDNEY

Come out now.

Six open hands emerge from the dark cellar and out come the three thieves. The guns remain locked onto their every move.

SIDNEY

Who are you?

LEAD THIEF

We know what you got in here but we'll leave quietly and never say a word if you don't harm us.

SIDNEY

How do you know what we got?

LEAD THIEF

Word is spreading around, man! It's not much of a secret no more! The price on this whole factory is going through the roof!

Sidney stares at the thief with eyes of distress. He knows his secret is slipping.

SIDNEY

It won't get out. Otto.

OTTO

FIRE!

Otto and the others gun down the three thieves with a storm of gunfire. Otto looks back at Sidney and Emily and notices that they are holding hands.

OTTO

What if he was telling the truth?

SIDNEY

About staying quiet?

OTTO

No, about what we got.

SIDNEY

Don't worry about it. Even if it is found, the outside world won't understand.

Emily whispers to Sidney.

EMILY

Sidney, what if the authorities come?

SIDNEY

They won't.

SPRITZER

What of these bodies?

OTTO

Lock 'em up in the cellar.

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Sidney yells over the phone while Emily sits on the couch and watches in horror.

SIDNEY

No, God damn it! My men need more than that!

(pause)

Listen, I don't care when the next trucks are going to come, it's not going to happen! It's staying here!

(pause)

There's fifty tons of concrete here, I'm sure it'll all be fine!

(pause)

Yeah, we'll see.

He hangs up and then dials in a new phone number.

SIDNEY

Guten Tag. Ja geht alles
dementsprechend.

(pause)

Iche wille, kapitän

(pause)

Vermitteln sie nicht, gerechter
angriff.

(pause)

Tschues.

He hangs up.

EMILY

You speak German?

SIDNEY

I have to speak German.

He sighs and sits down next to her.

EMILY

Are you okay?

SIDNEY

For once I'm actually in fear of my
life.

EMILY

I've never felt so fearless in my
whole life. I feel safe with you.

SIDNEY

You are safe with me.

For a few moments they look into each other's eyes and then
come together for a kiss.

INT. ROOM 32A-DAY

Sid retells the story with some tears in his eyes. Xavier
sits with his arms crossed.

SID

That's when I knew God had sent
her for me. Suddenly, protecting
Cobb Hill had a purpose. I had
to make sure it was secure so no
one could hurt Emily.

XAVIER

How much longer did that go on
for?

Sid sighs.

SID

Little over a year. That's when everything started to turn bad.

INT. STEEL MILL-NIGHT

The intercoms blast full volume with a newscast. It's Franklin Roosevelt's Pearl Harbor speech.

ROOSEVELT(V.O.)

Yesterday, December 7th, 1941-a day which will live in infamy-the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked by the naval and air forces of the Empire of Japan.

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE-NIGHT

The radio sits in front of a microphone playing for the whole mill.

ROOSEVELT(V.O.)

The United States was at peace with that nation and, at the solicitation of Japan, was still in conversation with the government and its emperor looking toward the maintenance of peace in the Pacific.

Sidney pours himself a shot glass of scotch and drinks it up. Emily, now nine months pregnant, sits on the couch and watches him.

EMILY

Do you think the men here will be called to war?

SIDNEY

Our guys? Some will. It's all inevitable now.

EMILY

We all knew about the death in Europe, didn't we?

SIDNEY

We did, but we wanted to stay neutral, so we ignored it. But obviously someone was worried about a war, otherwise we wouldn't be killing strangers who come onto Cobb Hill.

EMILY

Authorities will come here first,
though.

SIDNEY

Emily, this mill could stand for years
to come and they still wouldn't find
out what Cobb Hill is about.

ROOSEVELT(V.O.)

I ask that the Congress declare that
since the unprovoked and dastardly
attack by Japan on Sunday, December
7th, a state of war has existed between
the United States and the Japanese
empire.

REPORTER(V.O.)

That was President Roosevelt's statement
to America recorded earlier this morning.
For further details and breaking news,
stay tuned for reports following the
program. In other news, the Yankees
traded amateur free agent Tommy Holmes
to the Boston Braves—

CLICK. Sidney shuts the radio off and sighs.

SIDNEY

How are you?

EMILY

Me? I'm fine.

SIDNEY

How's our kid?

EMILY

Kicking.

They both smile.

Gunshots are heard coming from the mill.

OTTO(O.S.)

You bastards!

The gunfire continues as Sidney peaks out the window and
sees a dozen FBI AGENTS swarming into the mill firing their
weapons.

INT. STEEL MILL-NIGHT

Otto passes out pistols and Tommy guns to his associates as they start returning fire. The volume of bullets starts to wear down the machines, causing explosions to ring throughout the building.

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE-NIGHT

Sidney loads his pistol and prepares for a fight. Emily puts on her jacket and slowly gets up.

EMILY

What's down there?

SIDNEY

It's the FBI. Time to go.

EMILY

Can we get out?

Sidney flips a switch and an alarm sounds throughout the mill. He grabs Emily's hand and pulls her out of the office.

INT. MILL-NIGHT

Several mill workers have already been killed as have a few FBI agents. The alarm rings throughout the mill, echoing off of machines and pipes.

Jimmy Joe slides a box of dynamite over to Otto, who lights a stick and throws it on top of a large machine. After a few seconds, the machine explodes into flame and metal.

Several other dynamite sticks are lit and placed on top of machines and columns. As each explosion goes off, a large piece of the mill crumbles into oblivion.

Sidney fires two shots at an AGENT, both hitting him in the head. He yells over the gunfire.

SIDNEY

Otto! Time's up!

Otto nods and fires his remaining ammo at the agents. Sydney guides Emily out a backdoor of the mill.

EXT. COBB HILL-NIGHT

The mill is going up in flames and the structure is collapsing. Orange fire lights up the sky.

Sidney and Emily run toward the bottom of the hill when suddenly Emily collapses to the ground holding her stomach. Sidney comes to her aid.

SIDNEY
Are you alright?

EMILY
It's the baby! I think it's ready!

Sidney stares at her in disbelief. Otto and Spritzer come dashing down from the mill and stop beside them.

OTTO
What's going on?

SIDNEY
Help me get her into the car.

Sidney and Otto both lift Emily while Spritzer opens the doors of a BLACK CADILLAC SEDAN. They all work together to slide Emily into the back seat.

Otto and Spritzer get into the front to start up the car, but Sidney remains on the outside looking in.

EMILY
Sidney! Get in!

He slowly shakes his head.

SIDNEY
I can't go. They know who I am.
You'll all be doomed if I'm with
you.

EMILY
SIDNEY!

He speaks quickly and also painfully.

SIDNEY
You'll have to change your name,
keep a low profile, stay away from
here!

Emily is crying and screaming.

EMILY
SIDNEY! YOU HAVE TO COME!

SIDNEY
I love you, Emily. I'll find you.

He shuts the back door.

EMILY
SIDNEY!

SIDNEY
Otto! Go!

Otto nervously slides his hand through his hair and steps on the gas.

OTTO
I'll be back, Sidney!

They drive off into the dark night. Sidney looks up at the burning mill. The second floor collapses into the flames as workers and agents flee from the scene.

FADE TO:

INT. ROOM 32A-DAY

Sid bites his lip as he concludes his story.

SID
I never saw her again. I tried everything I could to see her, including visiting hospitals in Pennsylvania where she may have given birth to our child, but nothing came up.

XAVIER
You loved her a lot, didn't you?

Suddenly, Sid snaps at Xavier in an almost snarling way.

SID
No shit you idiot! You were one of them who broke us apart! You're FBI or CIA or some shit like that!

XAVIER
Sid, I'm just trying to find-

SID
You're not trying to find anything! There was no legal record of any of the deaths at Cobb Hill, you idiot! The government was behind us the whole time! We were an isolated mill which could hold the secrets that the government didn't want you to know! You're here for something else!

You come to Pennsylvania all the way from New York! You're looking for shit that doesn't even exist anymore! Sidney Jacobson died 60 years ago as far as this country is concerned! Where'd you dig up those fucking photos anyway? A library? A newspaper? Out of your ass?

Xavier bites his lip.

XAVIER

There's next to no hard evidence of the massacres at Cobb Hill, just a few newspaper ads from the 40s, one of which had a photo of this blonde woman and your name.

Sid is watching intently.

XAVIER

I found that original picture in a briefcase in my mother's attic.

SID

Why would they be there?

A beat.

XAVIER

She's my grandmother. She died in 1942, that's why you couldn't find her. My mother's birth certificate is signed Amelia Schorwitz with no father signature. Emily's younger sister cared for her through her adolescence.

SID

How did she die?

XAVIER

A heart attack.

Sid grins with his nasty smile and starts laughing.

SID

Well, Goddamn! That makes you and I related!

Xavier looks down in shame while Sid continues to laugh.

SID
How about a hug for your ole
granddad?

XAVIER
You're a fucking monster.

Sid is still laughing.

XAVIER
Where is Cobb Hill, Sid?

SID
God damn, boy! Ain't you FBI
guys supposed to be intelligent?

Xavier reaches over and grabs Sid's gown and snarls in his
face.

XAVIER
Where the fuck is it? I looked
all over Pennsylvania maps and
there is no Cobb Hill!

SID
You idiot! Read between the lines!
Of course there's no Cobb Hill,
just like there's no Sidney Jacobson!

Xavier thinks about this.

XAVIER
The name changed.

SID
Woo! My grandson is a genius!

XAVIER
(to himself)
Cobblestone! What are you hiding there?

SID
Why don't you go look and see
for yourself, boy!

Xavier packs up his photos and exits the room, leaving Sid
in a rage of hysterical laughter.

EXT. HIGHWAY-DAY

Xavier navigates his white SUV down the desolate and foggy
country highway.

EXT. COBBLESTONE HILL-DAY

He comes to a stop at the bottom of Cobblestone Hill and then exits his vehicle. The groundskeeper is picking weeds when Xavier walks over to him.

XAVIER

Hey, my name is Detective Xavier Griffin. Can you show me around the hill?

The groundskeeper speaks in a very low tone.

GROUNDSKEEPER

Yes. Follow me.

They pass by a sign and start up the hill.

INSERT: THE SIGN

COBBLESTONE HILL EST. 1945

BACK TO SCENE

EXT. STEEL MILL-DAY

They make their way to the remains of the steel mill. Xavier looks at the burned brick and shattered machines.

XAVIER

I'll just take a look around here.

GROUNDSKEEPER

Yes. Do that.

Xavier observes the remains of a steel catwalk which is shattered on top of a broken machine.

He comes to the cellar doors, which still remain locked.

XAVIER

Excuse me. Do you have a key for this?

GROUNDSKEEPER

Yes.

The groundskeeper pulls out a key and opens the doors. Xavier pulls out a small flashlight and enters the dark cellar.

INT. CELLAR-DAY

The cellar spans for only a portion of the mill. Old metal parts lean against the deteriorating walls.

In one corner sits TWO SKELETONS that are chained to the wall. Xavier walks over to the corner and feels around the loose ground, where more bones start to emerge.

XAVIER

Well, found the bodies.

He turns to a table covered with loose papers and photos. The photos are of workers from the 40s, Sidney meeting with ALBERT EINSTEIN, and a group photo of Sidney, Einstein, and scientists JULIUS OPPENHEIMER and EUGENE WIGNER.

He takes a look at the papers.

INSERT: HEADLINE OF PAPER

TOP SECRET: THE MANHATTAN PROJECT

BACK TO SCENE

He starts breathing deeper as he searches through dozens of papers with mathematical and chemical formulas.

XAVIER

Holy Mother of God.

He moves his flashlight to the ground and spots a LARGE OBJECT. He kneels down and slides his hand along the smooth shaft. It's in the shape of a bomb.

Panic starts to run through Xavier as he reads through a few more papers sitting next to the bomb.

INSERT: PAPERS

URANIUM-238 FOR PROTOTYPE OF ATOMIC BOMB.

JULY 1939.

BACK TO SCENE

He looks through some other papers on the table, only these ones are written in German and decorated with Swastikas.

INSERT: GERMAN PAPERS

SHIPPING DATE: MARCH 8, 1942. 4 MILLION REICHSMARK

SIGNATURE OF ADOLF HITLER AND SIDNEY JACOBSON.

BACK TO SCENE

Xavier drops the papers and shoots to his feet.

XAVIER

Oh my God!

Suddenly, the cellar doors are SLAMMED SHUT! Xavier turns and pounds on the doors.

XAVIER

Hey! Hey, buddy! Open the doors!
I'm still in here! Hey!

He continues to knock, but nothing happens.

EXT. STEEL MILL-DAY

The groundskeeper locks the cellar doors and nervously runs his hand along his bald head. It's Otto!

Xavier continues to pound and shout from below, but Otto ignores it and walks off.

XAVIER(O.S.)

Hey! Let me out! Please! Help!

A crow lands on one of the columns and squawks, blacking out Xavier's screams for help.

FADE OUT FROM STEEL MILL

THE END