

"JOHNSTOWN"

A Screenplay Based on Historical Events.

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This is a work of fiction based on historical figures and facts about the May 1889 Flood of Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

For more information on the Johnstown Flood including a pitch deck, please visit:

www.JohnstownTheMovie.com.

NOTE: A scene heading marked with an asterisk * indicates the scene is based on historical fact.

MAIN TITLE: JOHNSTOWN

SUPER: PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

JULY, 1888

EXT. THE STREET OUTSIDE OF THE DUQUESNE CLUB - DAY

Pittsburgh's congested downtown in 1888 features grey, buildings and warehouses. Long hulking steel mills surround three dirty rivers. Black smoke pours from tall rusted smokestacks. Steamboats traverse the rivers under the many bridges. On the steep hillsides around the city, over a dozen inclines run cars up and down the hills.

Since the Civil War, Pittsburgh's factories have become the largest manufacturer of steel and glass in the nation.

Pittsburgh's young business owners are the newest millionaires and part of the Gilded Age in America.

A four story tan brick building sits within the city.

A large red awning covers its wide marble steps at the entrance. Fancy horse-drawn carriages arrive at the building. Well-dressed gentlemen move up and down the steps.

A smartly dressed doorman opens tall doors into a marbled lobby. This is the exclusive and prestigious Duquesne Club.

INT. DUQUESNE CLUB - BILLIARDS ROOM - DAY

Cherry wood paneling frame the room filled with elegant red leather couches and chairs. Two men shooting pool.

Sullen 34 yo ANDREW MELLON, stares out a window. A short man, gray hair, large nose, deep set eyes, bushy mustache. He's President of the T. Mellon Bank, a major bank in Pittsburgh.

HENRY CLAY FRICK, a bearded 40 yo, large piercing eyes. He owns the H.C. Frick Company, a large coke manufacturer. Coke is critical for steel production.

FRICK
Mister Mellon?

MELLON
Apologies, Mister Frick.

Mellon leans over the elegant billiard table. He eyes up a shot. He shoots, but misses badly. He lays down the stick.

FRICK
(smiling)
Something on your mind Andrew?

MELLON
More headaches. Problems with the city on the Sixth Street Bridge. They want another round of inspections and...

FRICK
Stop. Tomorrow is Friday. We must direct your mind off of that. How about this instead. Lake Conemaugh. Are you going tomorrow?

MELLON
Taking the afternoon train.

FRICK
Good. I heard the weather's going to be nice. We can get some fishing in on Saturday.

A portly, balding PHILANDER KNOX walks towards them with an older gentleman, "COLONEL" ELIAS UNGER, both holding drinks.

Knox, in his 30s, is the lawyer to some Club members. He's known as "Sleepy Phil" due to his baby face and tired eyes.

Unger is a tall, stern-looking, balding 58 yo with deep-seated eyes, a prominent nose, large ears, and white mustache and whiskers. He's the President of the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club which oversees their Lake Conemaugh resort.

KNOX
Look who I found in the lobby.

UNGER
Mr. Mellon, Mr. Frick...

MELLON
Colonel Unger! What brings you here?

UNGER
In town for some interviews. We're hiring a new engineer for the Club.

MELLON

What for?

UNGER

You'll be happy. He's going to work on a new septic system there, for the Clubhouse and the cottages.

FRICK

Great news! Finally! I look forward to some day NOT using the two story outhouse next to the Clubhouse.

MELLON

I don't think anyone ever used the first floor. I know I didn't.

Everyone laughs.

MELLON (CONT'D)

Found anyone so far?

UNGER

I like this man John Parke I met today. Graduated from Penn. Going to extend him an offer tomorrow.

MELLON

Excellent. Penn is a fine school.

FRICK

I was saying the fishing has been great this summer. And the lake, seems so much larger this year.

UNGER

Yes. The lake's larger than ever. Lots of snow melt and a rainy spring. Almost three miles wide.

MELLON

I'm looking forward to the fishing tournament in a few weeks. Just got some new casting reels from H. L. Leonard. I'll be taking the egg at the tourney this year gentlemen.

KNOX

Nope! I'm ready for you all this year. Have a new kind of lure. Top secret! Mark my words. I'm taking the egg!

FRICK

Mr. Knox, the last thing you caught at the lake, was a cold.

Everyone laughs. Mellon turns to the Colonel.

MELLON

You said the lake is the largest ever. Any impact on the dam?

UNGER

Not really. That dam's been around fifty years, should be around fifty more. Some earthen dams have lasted hundreds of years. The Egyptians, the Greeks used them.

FRICK

Same people in the valley still raising a stink about the dam?

UNGER

Yes. Fulton at Cambria. Moxham at Johnson Steel, a few others. I'm used to it. We play nice with them. Tell them we'll review their issues. Put them off.

(a beat)

Are you gentlemen heading to the lake this weekend?

MELLON

Mr. Frick and I are going tomorrow.

UNGER

Excellent. Gentlemen, I must now excuse myself. A meeting at the Monongahela House beckons. See you both this weekend.

FRICK

Before you go. Let's have a toast. Everyone raise their glasses.

(all raise glasses)

Gentlemen. Here's to black-bass fishing, and the best bourbon and cigars, and the finest food...

(the others join him)

All at our beautiful Lake Conemaugh.

(they all toast)

Unger exits. As he does, JOHN "JAY" PHIPPS, a very handsome 25 yo with chiseled looks, blonde hair, blue eyes enters with his friend PHILO FRENCH. After hellos, Mellon addresses Jay.

MELLON

Your father's here. In the boardroom. He wants to talk to you. He's with some businessmen from Steubenville. But they should be done.

JAY

Thanks Mister Mellon.

Jay turns to talk to Philo, who's holding two drinks.

PHILO

I figure you might need one of these. Your Dad's here, right?

JAY

Yes. This could be bad.

PHILO

Good luck. I'll wait here.

Jay walks down the hall to a closed door. Takes a breath. Knocks. Pokes his head in.

HENRY PHIPPS is seated with THREE OTHER MEN at a table. Phipps is a 50 yo with a deep, broad brow, grey eyes and brown hair and beard. He's an owner of Union Iron Mills Company (later Carnegie Steel) along with Andrew Carnegie.

PHIPPS SR.

You're here. Come in. Gentlemen, this is my son Jay Phipps. He works with me at Union Iron. And I must speak with him.

So. I believe we're finished here for today gentlemen. I'll be in touch in a few weeks. Thank you for coming. Safe travels back to Ohio.

The gentlemen nod goodbye and exit, greeting Jay. Once gone, his father sits back down. Looks at Jay sternly.

PHIPPS SR. (CONT'D)

Close the door, and sit down.

JAY

You wanted to see me.

PHIPPS SR.

Do you know why?

JAY

I think so.

PHIPPS SR.

You think so.

(a beat)

Again, I'm in the position of handling another one of your messes at work. My son, again is accused of....I can't even say it.

JAY

I know. What you mean.

PHIPPS SR.

Do you? Because this woman said she would go to the papers. And I believed her.

JAY

I don't know what to say.

PHIPPS SR.

(slams the table, yells)

GOD DAMN IT. You're my son! You work for me! And yet you continue this, this, terrible behavior. The women in our offices are not some harem for you to... Ah.... I can't even...

JAY

I'm sorry.

PHIPPS SR.

You're sorry. Well, guess what. I paid this woman quite a bit of money. And moved her to another office. To keep her quiet.

JAY

I understand.

PHIPPS SR.

This is the last time Jay. One more time, and you're out of a job. And out of the house. I was already a millionaire at your age. Twice over. And, you, you...

JAY

I'm sorry to have disappointed you.

PHIPPS SR.

Don't try your cute sarcastic
bullshit with me.
And another thing, we're going to
the lake this weekend.
You haven't been there in ages, and
your mother wants you to go.
Do you understand?

JAY

I had some plans this weekend
with...

PHIPPS SR.

Do you understand?

JAY

Yes. Yes sir.

PHIPPS SR.

We leave on the 10 AM train
tomorrow. Don't be late.
And now, you can go.

Jay walks back down to the billiard room. He spots PHILO
near the window. Philo hands him a drink. Jay takes a swig.

PHILO

So?

JAY

It's what I thought.
She complained.
Threatened to make a stink.

PHILO

What happens now?

JAY

What happens now, fine sir.
Is I am going to be,
a very, very good boy.

PHILO

At least at work.
Aren't you going to that party in
Sewickley on Saturday?

JAY

Nope. I'm going to the lake.
My Dad said I have to go.

PHILO

Really! I'm going to the lake too.
This is great. And I know Lloyd's
going. All of us together again.
And oh, there's someone I want you
to meet. To see. A beautiful girl.

JAY

Are you kidding? Did you just hear
me?

PHILO

This one's different Jay. She's a
singer. She sings on Saturday
nights at the Clubhouse.
And she's gorgeous. And what a
voice! I know you love music.

JAY

I don't care.

PHILO

Well, wait until you see her...

Jay shakes his head and looks out the window. Takes a drink.

SUPER: FOUR MONTHS EARLIER

JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

EXT. JOHNSTOWN - DAY

A smoky, busy, bustling town situated in a steep valley,
built at the confluence of two rivers. Horse-drawn trolleys
and lorries move through the dusty brick and dirt streets.
Black fumes pour from smokestacks at the immense CAMBRIA IRON
WORKS. Tall steep hills surround the city in all directions.

Amongst the busy chaos, a PETITE PRETTY GIRL crosses a dusty
brick street. She enters Heiser's Dry Goods store.

INT. HEISER DRY GOODS STORE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

EMMA HART (23 yo, petite, radiant looks, curly blonde hair,
brown eyes) enters and greets the 52 yo owner GEORGE HEISER
and wife 48 yo MATHILDE known as "MATTIE". They light up
seeing her. Emma seems especially excited, smiling.

EMMA HART

Is Victor here?

GEORGE HEISER
Yes. I'll get him.
(walks to the back)

MATTIE HEISER
You seem excited dear.

EMMA
I got some good news this morning.

INT. HEISER DRY GOODS STORE - BACKROOM - DAY

VICTOR HEISER (23 yo handsome, stocky, brownish hair, blue eyes) lifts a heavy barrel off a shelf, sets it down. Sighs. Another day of grunt work at the family dry goods store. This is his life. This is his future.

His DAD pokes his head in the room, tells him Emma is out front. Suddenly, he perks up, like an electric shock hit him.

VICTOR HEISER
Oh OK. Tell her, tell her, I'll be
out in a minute.

His Dad smiles. His son is smitten with Emma. And that's understandable--what young man wouldn't be?

INT. HEISER DRY GOODS STORE - NEAR COUNTER - DAY

32 yo ladies ANNA FENN and BELLE WATERS, with several young children, walk to the counter. EMMA turns, sees them, greets them warmly. A young pretty girl, 4 yo VIRGINIA "GINNY" FENN, runs up to Emma. Hugs her.

EMMA
Miss Ginny I love your hair.

GINNY
Miss Emma. You comin' over soon?
To sing us some songs?

EMMA
I sure hope so sweetie pie.
(turns to Anna)
She's getting so tall.

ANNA
I know. Anything new with you?

EMMA

I do have some news.
This morning, I found out I'm going
to be singing at the clubhouse this
summer. Up at the lake.

ANNA

Really! The boss's club!

BELLE

Bully for you! Working there will
be your ticket out of here.

EMMA

One can hope right?

BELLE

Oh Emma. Once those bosses hear you
sing, you'll be packing your bags
for Pittsburgh in no time.

Emma smiles. That dream of being discovered has been the
center of her life for the past month since she auditioned at
the Clubhouse for Colonel Unger with her brother Charlie. She
daydreams all the time. Moving to Pittsburgh!

Emma turns to see an excited VICTOR coming around the
counter. Smiling, staring at her. But CRASH, he trips over a
crate and goes down in a heap. APPLES SPRAY across the floor.
Everyone stares. His Dad shakes his head, laughs. Anna
speaks up in a sarcastic tone.

ANNA

Have any apples Victor? I'm
thinking about making a pie.

VICTOR

(looks up at Anna)
Let me check Mrs Fenn.

EMMA

(starts to help him up)
Are you OK?

VICTOR

(stands up, in pain)
No. Damn that hurt actually.
So, I'm guessing,
did you hear something?

EMMA

Yes! We got the job!

VICTOR

You did!

Victor leans in and hugs her.

EMMA

The Colonel called this morning.

VICTOR

I knew he'd like you. And Charlie.

EMMA

Thanks for setting it up.
Getting the audition for us.
I wanted to tell you in person.

VICTOR

I'm so excited for you both.

EMMA

(leans in for a hug)
You're such a wonderful friend for
doing this. Thank you.

Victor's face falls at the word "friend". He pulls away, a half smile. He wants to be more than a friend to Emma. Looks down, at the apples all over the floor. Sighs.

VICTOR

I better pick these up.

INT. PULLMAN CAR PASSING JOHNSTOWN - DAY

Families and excited children seated in an elegant private Pennsylvania Railroad Pullman car furnished in dark woods, crown moldings and plush red leather seats. All headed to their beautiful resort at the lake for a summer weekend.

Among the passengers, JAY PHIPPS. Sitting back, stares out a window. He sees smoky Johnstown as the train passes by. Another ugly dirty steel town. So many around here.

EXT. SOUTH FORK TRAIN DEPOT - DAY

Super: **South Fork, Pennsylvania**

July, 1888

The locomotive and Pullman car pulls into the South Fork station and halts. A whistle. A cloud of white smoke.

The train doors open. African American porters in crisp uniforms jump down and pull out stairs. Passengers gingerly step down onto the platform. Porters pull luggage out of side compartments and move it towards waiting carriages.

A family walks towards a carriage. HENRY PHIPPS, his 49 yo wife ANNE, and three excited YOUNG CHILDREN. The porters load the luggage and help them into the carriage.

JAY PHIPPS climbs aboard last. Puts on sunglasses. Sits back, bored. The driver snaps a whip and the horses jump. The carriage jolts, pulls out. Everyone knocked back.

PHIPPS SR.

Is everyone ready for the lake?

The younger three kids clap, scream YAY! Jay nods, smirks. Anne turns to her husband.

ANNE PHIPPS

I forget. Are the Mellon's coming this weekend?

PHIPPS SR.

They're coming later today.

ANNE PHIPPS

I was thinking about Mr. Carnegie the other day. When's the last time he was here? Or Pittsburgh?

PHIPPS SR.

Awhile. Years. When he's not in New York, I hear he's looking at castles in Scotland to buy.

They both laugh. The carriage rumbles through the small town of South Fork onto a country road heading slightly uphill.

EXT. CARRIAGE ON A COUNTRY ROAD TO THE LAKE - DAY

The carriage moves on the rutted dirt road which slices through a lush forest filled with colorful wildflowers.

Soon the carriage approaches the 900 foot long earthen dam.

The dam: A rugged steep dark hillside. Like a battered wall from an ancient lost temple. Dark crevices, scattered rocks, wild grasses. Strangely odd in this beautiful setting.

The carriage crosses a bridge over a bubbling creek that pours down to the valley stream. The carriage turns right onto the dam road and heads towards the resort.

The carriage stops near the center of the dam for all to admire the beautiful pristine shimmering lake framed by steep green hillsides. A young Phipps speaks up.

HOWARD PHIPPS

Daddy, does this hold in the fish?

PHIPPS SR.

You mean the dam Howard? Yes this holds in the fish. They're all so happy, swimming in our big lake.

EXT. SOUTH FORK CLUBHOUSE - DUSK

The placid lake lit by warm orange light. Near the clubhouse, men talk around a bonfire. Cigars and bourbons in hand.

INT. SOUTH FORK CLUBHOUSE DINING ROOM - EVENING

EMMA and brother CHARLIE HART on stage. Charlie is a tall, very handsome 17 yo with brown hair and blue eyes. Charlie holds an acoustic guitar. They nod to COLONEL UNGER.

UNGER

Good evening. Well, it's another beautiful Saturday night at our South Fork Clubhouse. And to entertain you, please welcome back one of our favorites here. Miss Emma Hart and Mister Charlie Hart, the Harts. From down the valley in Johnstown.

EMMA

(to strong applause)

Thank you Colonel. Good evening.

Charlie starts a song. Emma starts singing in a sultry style.

JAY PHIPPS with handsome friends PHILO FRENCH and LLOYD HUFF sit near the stage. Drinking. Talking a bit too loud. But hearing Emma's first notes, they turn and stop chatting. Jay is captivated by her. Philo sees this, smiles. He knew he would love her.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SOUTH FORK CLUBHOUSE - EVENING

The edge of the sun disappears below the darkened hills.

INT. SOUTH FORK CLUBHOUSE DINING ROOM - EVENING

EMMA ends the song "My Darling Clementine". Vibrant APPLAUSE.

EMMA

Thank you. We hope you enjoyed the music. Have a pleasant evening.

JAY and his friends clap loudly. All a bit drunk.

PHILO

Isn't she something? What a voice. And what a doll. I told you Jay.

LLOYD

Jay's already eyeing her up. You going to go talk to her? Turn on that famous Phipps charm.

JAY

Yes boys, I do have that charm in spades. But what really gets the lasses? Definitely my charm for sure, but maybe my dashing looks too? My pithy humor? Hard to decide.

LLOYD

I don't know. I was thinking, it might be,
(A beat)
your last name?

Philo ROARS in laughter. Jay stabs himself in jest.

JAY

That hurt Lloyd. But I do fancy her. I like her, her singing.

PHILO

Oh please, her singing. I told you. She's gorgeous.

JAY

You may have been right about this one Philo. Did not expect to see someone like her, up here. Anyway, watch closely.

Jay stands. Takes a slug of beer. Winks. Heads towards Emma.

LLOYD

Off to stalk his prey. Always in
for the jammiest bits of jam.

PHILO

He's run through all the girls in
Pittsburgh. He must look to the
east!

Emma alone at a table near the stage. Jay approaches. Emma
looks up, smiles. Who's this handsome fellow?

JAY

What a wonderful performance.
You're Emma?

EMMA

Yes. Emma Hart. And thank you.
And you are?

JAY

Jay Phipps.

EMMA

From Pittsburgh I assume?

JAY

Yes. I'm from "hell with the lid
off". May I sit down?

EMMA

(She nods OK)

Well I'm from Johnstown, and we
might fight you for that title.
Been there?

JAY

No, just seen it passing by on the
train. But after meeting you, I'm
sure it must have its own, charms.

EMMA

Maybe.

JAY

Well I've been missing out haven't
I? Guess I need to visit.

EMMA

Really?

JAY

I love to explore new places.
Maybe you could show me around.
You have a card or something.

EMMA

Not much to see, but, here's our
card.

(hands Jay a card)

JAY

The Harts of Union Street. Well, I
might...

CHARLIE

(walks over, interrupts)

We need to go. It's getting late.

EMMA

(a little irritated)

Mr. Phipps, this is my brother
Charlie. And he's right, we do have
to head back. Before it gets dark.

(stands)

Thank you for your kind words.

JAY

(stands)

A pleasure to meet you Miss Hart.
And you Charlie.
And Miss Hart.
Maybe, see you again?

EMMA

Don't lose that card.

A flirtatious wink and smile from Emma. They turn to leave.
After they're gone, Jay does a twirl, smiles, and joins his
friends. They clap in a mock ovation.

PHILO

Well good man. You made it without
a drink in your face. I'm shocked.

JAY

Not only that, I got her card.
(holds it up)

The Harts of Union Street in
Johnstown.

LLOYD

Like you'd ever set foot in
Johnstown.

JAY

How about this? I'm thinking about going there tomorrow. Find this little songbird. I'll catch the late train home from there.

LLOYD

Jay, let this one go. Summer's over in a month. Hell, you're never here anyway.

JAY

Suddenly, I love this lake. And a lot can happen in a month.

EXT. CARRIAGE HEADED TO SOUTH FORK - DUSK

The DRIVER snaps the whip on the carriage and the horse moves forward. CHARLIE is quiet. EMMA knows something's wrong.

EMMA

Are you upset about something?

CHARLIE

Why do you have to flirt with this rich kid?

EMMA

He was nice. He came over and said how well we did. What is...

CHARLIE

You gave him our card. What if he looks you up?

EMMA

And what if he does?

CHARLIE

I don't understand you. You have at least three guys pining for you in town. Why are you kicking up dust here?

EMMA

Kicking up dust...

(laughing)

Where do you get these expressions?

CHARLIE

You know what I mean.

EMMA

Fine. I'll try to control my, dust-kicking going forward.

CHARLIE

I know what you're doing.

EMMA

What do you think you know?

CHARLIE

You're thinking you're going to find someone in the boss's club. Someone to...

EMMA

And what if I do? What's wrong with that?

CHARLIE

Do you think one of these rich toffs is going to want to...what marry you? They'll want you for one thing, and that's...

EMMA

Just shut up Charlie. Don't tell me what to think. Or what to do.

CHARLIE

Fine.

EXT. HART HOME JOHNSTOWN - MORNING

A two-story white wood row house with a front porch sits in a neighborhood full of similar houses. A garden in front with a Blessed Mary statue. Rocking chairs on the porch.

INT. HART HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

EMMA walks down the stairs and enters the kitchen. Her Mother RUTH HART putting some dishes away. Her Mom is 50 years old, an attractive brunette, with a friendly face.

RUTH

Morning. How did it go last night?

EMMA

Good. Some people talked to us after the show, said we did well.

RUTH

I'm sure you did. You sing so beautifully.

EMMA

Just like you used to.

RUTH

Listen. I have to run over to Belle's. She has some fresh tomatoes and peppers. Might make a salad tonight.

EMMA

Sounds good. See you later.

Ruth waves goodbye and exits out the kitchen back door.

INT. HART HOME - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

CHARLIE strums his guitar as EMMA comes into the room. They exchange greetings. She sits down across from him.

EMMA

Let's run through "Shenandoah".
I messed up the lyrics last night.

Charlie starts strumming. Suddenly he stops. Looks out a window, a shocked expression.

CHARLIE

Oh my God. I can't believe it.
That guy from last night. Phipps.
He's outside.

Emma rushes to the window. A fancy carriage outside. JAY PHIPPS looks down at the card. Walks towards the front door.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

He's here. Holy...

EMMA

Hush. Answer the door. I need to straighten up.

Emma rushes up the stairs. A loud KNOCK at the door. Charlie opens it. Jay stands before him in a tan suit.

JAY

Charlie, right? Remember me? I'm Jay Phipps. From last night.

CHARLIE

I do. Can I help you?

JAY

Your sister gave me your card. If she's around. I know this is a Sunday, and unannounced...

CHARLIE

She's here. She'll be down in a few minutes. Come in, have a seat.

JAY

(sits down, looks around)
You were both excellent last night. And you're very good at the guitar. Have you been playing long?

CHARLIE

Seven or eight years.

JAY

I play some myself. I have a Martin six string. Heard of the Martin?

CHARLIE

(surprised)
Of course. They're the best guitars. I'd love to have one. They make them in Nazareth, since the 30s.

JAY

Yep. Visited the shop there a few years back. Had to have one.

EMMA

(enters the room)
I have a visitor it seems.

Jay and Charlie stand. A smiling Emma wearing a colorful sundress. Looks GORGEOUS.

CHARLIE

You remember Mr. Phipps.

EMMA

I do remember Mr. Phipps.

JAY

You look just, beautiful.
I apologize for the unannounced visit but...

EMMA

No. It's a pleasant surprise.

JAY

I wondered if you were free this afternoon. Maybe you could show me the sights? Like we talked about?

EMMA

Of course.

EXT. OUTSIDE HART HOUSE - DAY

EMMA and JAY outside on the porch. Suddenly, VICTOR arrives on a bicycle. She was not expecting him. He pulls to a stop and is stunned--who is this guy? And, so awkward for Emma.

EMMA

I didn't know you were stopping by.

VICTOR

I wanted to surprise you with a visit. But. I'm the one surprised.

EMMA

(a beat)

Jay, this is my friend Victor Heiser. And he's the reason I'm singing at the Clubhouse. He works at the boathouse and arranged the audition with the Colonel. And Victor, this is Jay Phipps, who I met, last night.

JAY

Greetings Mr. Heiser.

VICTOR

Wait, did you say Jay Phipps? From the Phipps family? In Pittsburgh?

JAY

That's correct. And I'm so glad you introduced Emma to the Colonel. She's such a wonderful singer.

Victor still can't believe he's talking to Jay Phipps. Jay Phipps--an A-List celebrity of the day, in the papers all the time, attending social events and balls. And he's from one of the richest families in Pittsburgh, hell the country. And, damn he's a tall, handsome guy. Shit! Emma speaks up.

EMMA

Jay stopped and talked to me after the show and said he wanted to visit Johnstown. See the sights. We're going to take a walk around.

VICTOR

Really? The sights? In Johnstown?
(a beat)
That should be a pretty short walk.

JAY

(nods as they turn to go)
Nice meeting you Vincent.

VICTOR

It's Victor, not...

But Jay's already talking to Emma. He watches them walk towards town. His arm around her shoulders a bit. Victor mutters to himself "Never mind..."

INT. HART HOME FAMILY ROOM - DAY

A forlorn and stunned VICTOR knocks and enters the house. CHARLIE on the couch, looks up, stops playing his guitar.

CHARLIE

Well hello there Mister Heiser.

VICTOR

(plops down on a chair)
I can't believe that I just met Jay Phipps. Jay Phipps. What the...

CHARLIE

Yep. Down here to see Emma. They talked last night after the show.

VICTOR

He sees her one time, last night, and he's down here the next day. The next day? Really?

CHARLIE

I am going to say, yes.
That's exactly what happened.
You know Emma. Always the charmer.

VICTOR

That's for sure.

CHARLIE
Something bothering you?

VICTOR
Come on Charlie.

CHARLIE
I know. It's the worst kept secret
in Johnstown. Your long-time crush
on Emma.

VICTOR
Actually smart ass, I wanted to
come over to talk with her, about,
you know, maybe...

CHARLIE
But you arrive and a millionaire
dandy in a tan suit and fancy
carriage gets here first. Curses!

VICTOR
How funny would it be?
I get you guys the job up there.
Feather in my cap right?
But because of that, she meets some
rich dandy from Pittsburgh.

CHARLIE
Not funny.
Actually. Very sad for you.
So sad in fact, I might have to
write a song about it.

Charlie strums his guitar, starts a mocking song. "Emma and
handsome Jay, strolling our town today...". Victor fumes.

EXT. STREETS OF JOHNSTOWN, CENTRAL PARK - DAY

JAY and EMMA walk past rowhouses and storefronts, talking,
pointing. They reach the Central Park and find a bench.

EMMA
(pointing)
That's my Church, St. John's. And I
work over there, at Cambria Iron.
Like most people here.

JAY
I know about Cambria Iron. They
were once the biggest steel mill in
the country. Before the war.

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

Bigger than anything in Pittsburgh.
What do you do there?

EMMA

I'm a secretary.

JAY

Do you like that?

EMMA

Not really. But it's a paycheck.
Charlie's still in school.
I have to take care of things.

JAY

What about your father?

EMMA

(a beat)

He passed away, a few months ago.

JAY

Oh my God. What happened?

EMMA

A mill accident. At Cambria.

JAY

Good Lord. I'm so sorry.

EMMA

Thank you. It's not uncommon. Over
200 men died in the mill last year.
Hot metal explosions, crane
accidents, falls.

JAY

The same with the mills in
Pittsburgh. It's such dangerous
work. How are you doing?

EMMA

It was tough at first. A lot of
tears. So hard on my Mom.
They'd been together for years.
But time passes.
You just, have to carry on.

JAY

I understand.

(a beat)

I wondered, regarding work. You're
such a great singer, what about
doing that?

EMMA

It's hard to make a living around here as a singer.

JAY

Ever thought of moving?

EMMA

Oh yeah. But I'm here for now. With my Mom, and Charlie, so...

JAY

Can I ask, that guy, Vincent, he didn't seem too happy to see me. Are you two...

EMMA

We're just friends.
His name is Victor actually.
Anyway,
(pokes him playfully)
Enough of my sad stories.
What about you?
What do you do for fun?

JAY

I enjoy music. I told Charlie I play the guitar a little bit. I like tennis, horses. Going out with my friends. Parties.

EMMA

Do you work?

JAY

For my father. At Union Iron.

EMMA

How's that going?

JAY

(a beat, smiles)
He regrets that I enjoy my life of leisure a little, too much. And wishes I was more like him, and wanted to work 10 hours a day, six days a week.

EMMA

Wow. So much honesty on our first, whatever this is.

JAY

(puts his hands on hers)
Lots to cover there. Believe me.
But let's save that for next time.
When I see you in two weeks.

EMMA

What's happening in two weeks?

JAY

I'm back up here. Please take that
Friday afternoon off. And I'll
pick you up. Take you to the lake.

EMMA

Sounds like a date.

JAY

More than a date. How about a grand
tour of Lake Conemaugh. A great
dinner. A night to always remember.
And, you can stay over in our
cottage, for your show on Saturday.

EMMA

A night to always remember?
I'm intrigued. Who will be there?
Maybe President Cleveland?

JAY

(Takes her hands)
You mean old Grover? You never
know. You'll have to see.

INT. VICTOR HEISER'S HOME BEDROOM - NIGHT

VICTOR lays in his bed, tossing and turning. He's dreaming.

He sees peaceful placid Lake Conemaugh, but a growing
darkness falls over it. Black storm clouds. Lightning.
Thunder. Winds rise. Torrents of rains start to come down.

The waters slam against the dam and start to pour over the
top. A widening waterfall forms. The dam crumbles in a huge
explosion and the water bursts through into the valley.

VICTOR gasps, sits up in bed. Eyes wide open. Breathing
hard. What the hell was that?

INT. ANNA FENN'S HOME PARLOR - LATE AFTERNOON

ANNA FENN and husband JOHN with BELLE WATERS and husband GEORGE chatting. A KNOCK at the door. Anna opens it. EMMA and CHARLIE, holding a guitar case, stand outside.

ANNA

Emma. And a special guest, Charlie!

EMMA

With all the kids and the babies, I asked Charlie to help me out.

ANNA

That's fine. Come on in.

As they enter, greetings all around. Several kids run up to hug them. The men turn to talk to the tall, lanky Charlie who sets down his guitar case. They smile at him.

JOHN FENN

Lord Charlie, you're growing like a weed.

CHARLIE

Bit of a growth spurt I guess.

JOHN FENN

You still playing baseball at Johnstown High?

CHARLIE

Yep. Starting at first base.

GEORGE WATERS

(holding a cigar)

Damn. You keep growing, and you'll be playing baseball for our Quicksteps one of these days.

EMMA

(to the wives)

Where are you going tonight?

ANNA

The new Hulbert House hotel.

EMMA

I've been there. The restaurant is wonderful. And, they have one of those new Otis elevators.

ANNA

I heard that. Well. We must go,
running late again.

The Fenns and Waters say goodbye. Wish Emma and Charlie good luck, to some LAUGHTER. Emma and Charlie sit on the couch and the excited kids gather around them, in chairs, on the floor.

EMMA

This is my brother Charlie.

One girl: "HE'S CUTE". Other young girls giggle.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Who wants to have a singalong?

Claps and CHEERS. Charlie lifts his guitar out of the case.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Before we start, tell Charlie your
name, and how old you are.

The six Fenn children and two Waters daughters introduce themselves and give their ages.

EMMA (CONT'D)

What song do we want to sing first?

Different songs yelled out. Emma listens. Nods.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I heard "My Bonnie Lies Over The
Ocean". How about that one first?

Kids scream YAY! Emma smiles. Charlie begins the song on his guitar and Emma starts to sing. In a few minutes, everyone is singing. Ginny Fenn cuddles next to Emma on the couch.

INT. CAMBRIA IRON WORKS SECRETARIAL OFFICES - AFTERNOON

Emma at her desk in her work clothes. Her best friend MARGARET "PEG" LEECH (pretty, 24 yo brunette) walks over.

PEG

Thought he was getting here around
two. You better change.

EMMA

Oh shoot! Lost track of the time.
Be back in a few minutes.

EXT. ELEGANT CARRIAGE MOVING THROUGH JOHNSTOWN - DAY

JAY PHIPPS steers an elegant carriage pulled by a fine horse through Johnstown. People stop and point. This is no ordinary carriage. It has an elevated sleek design, bright red paint, silver plated hardware and large rimmed wheels.

INT. CAMBRIA IRON WORKS SECRETARIAL OFFICES - DAY

PEG and others gather at the office windows, pointing at the impressive carriage. 52 yo Manager JOHN MILLER approaches.

MR. MILLER

What are you looking at?

(sees the carriage)

Holy shit!

That's a, that's a Chariot D'Orsay.

PEG

A what?

MR. MILLER

A Chariot D'Orsay. It's one of the most expensive carriages in the world. The British Royal family, the Vanderbilts use them. I've never seen one before.

PEG

Well that's Emma's ride today.

MR. MILLER

Really? Our Emma?

EMMA approaches, changed from her work clothes into a cute dress. Her hair and makeup done up. Looks GORGEOUS.

PEG

Look at you Cinderella. And your Prince Charming has arrived.

Emma looks outside and suddenly excited seeing the elegant carriage waiting for her. Wow!

EMMA

I better go. Thanks for the time off Mr. Miller.

MR. MILLER

(a bit shaken, like wow!)

Oh, OK Emma. You, you have fun.

EXT. OUTSIDE CAMBRIA WORKS - DAY

As EMMA walks towards the carriage with her bag, everyone cheers her from the windows-- "GO EMMA" "BULLY FOR YOU EMMA".

JAY sees this, bows at her like she's a princess. He greets her, helps her up. Takes her bag. She waves to the CHEERING group. Sits in a plush leather seat. They pull away.

The carriage moves through town, passes near the Heiser store. VICTOR sweeping out front. Sees the fancy carriage. Spots EMMA. With JAY PHIPPS! She's smiling, laughing.

VICTOR SO ANGRY. He SLAMS HIS BROOM against a metal rail. It breaks in half. He curses loudly. Damn it!

EXT. LAKE CONEMAUGH, NEAR THE DAM - DAY

The carriage moves through the lush forest towards the lake. EMMA looks around at the fancy elegant carriage.

EMMA

This little buggy made quite the impression today.

JAY

It's a bit much I know. Razzmatazz. My dad bought it a few years ago, for special occasions up here.

EMMA

Like what?

JAY

Weddings. Anniversaries. In June, we have a Launching Of The Fleet party. Then in August, the Feast of Lanterns. That's in a few weeks.

EMMA

What's that?

JAY

Sailboats are tied to a steam yacht and are pulled around the lake, like a parade. All have five lit lanterns on them.

EMMA

That must be something to see.

JAY

After that, there's fireworks.
It's a big party. You'll see.

The carriage stops on the bridge over the scenic spillway.
The waters lit by the sun, bubble over the rocks down to the
valley creek. A relaxing soothing sound.

JAY (CONT'D)

Isn't this butter upon bacon?

Jay steers the carriage to a stop near the spillway. They
find a picnic table. Others are around at other tables. He
sets down a picnic basket. He waves to a few people he knows.

JAY (CONT'D)

Such a fine afternoon right? Sunny.
A nice warm breeze.

EMMA

We're lucky. After all the rain we
had this week.

JAY

I feel lucky.
Just spending an evening with you.

EMMA

(kind of rolls her eyes)
Uh huh. So the fancy carriage, the
spillway, the picnic. I bet this
works well with the ladies?

JAY

Oh yes. Every time!
But wine is a key element.

Jay pulls a bottle of red wine out of the basket. Emma
smiles. He opens it and pours two glasses.

EMMA

Do you want to have a toast?

JAY

I do. To the most beautiful day
I've enjoyed, in a very long time.

INT. CAMBRIA IRON WORKS SECRETARIAL OFFICES - MORNING

PEG at her desk, typing. EMMA walks by and sits down at the
desk next to her. Peg stops typing. She's excited to see
her, find out about the weekend. Leans in to talk to her.

PEG
Welcome back Cinderella.

EMMA
Oh please.

PEG
So how did it go? Do tell.

EMMA
Alright. He took me to the lake
for a nice picnic by the spillway.
Then off to their so-called
"cottage", which is actually three
times bigger than our house! We had
a nice dinner at the Clubhouse.
Later, a bonfire outside. Some
drinks. I even smoked a cigar for a
bit! And I stayed at the cottage.

PEG
Really? A sleep over? Ohhh...

EMMA
Stop it. His whole family was
there. I slept in a guest room.

PEG
Oh OK.

EMMA
The next day, lunch at the
Clubhouse, then out on the lake in
a fancy steam yacht. Never been on
one of those before. Just spent
time together. Later, I got ready
for my singing at the Clubhouse.
Then Charlie and I headed home.

PEG
What do you think?

EMMA
Well. He's. He's, very handsome.
(they both giggle)
And he's very...

PEG
Rich! Very rich!

EMMA
I was going to say he is very much
the gentleman. We kissed a little.
Held hands. But he was not...

PEG
What happens next?

EMMA
He invited me to this thing called
the Feast of Lanterns. In two
weeks. Then I guess we'll see.

The manager MR. MILLER walks by.

MR. MILLER
Good morning Miss Hart. So. Did
you ride the fancy chariot to work?

EMMA
No Mr. Miller, I walked today.

MR. MILLER
That's too bad. Now. Enough chit
chat. Get to work ladies.

They both smile, turn to their typewriters, start working.

EXT. ON SAILBOAT DURING THE FEAST OF LANTERNS - DUSK

JAY and EMMA mingle among other on a fancy sailboat. All
wearing summer finery, expensive jewelry. Five lit lanterns
hang on the sailboat. Jay pours Emma some wine. A beautiful
summer evening turning to dusk. The lanterns shine brighter.

JAY
Miss Hart, I can see you're
enjoying the Feast of Lanterns.

EMMA
Thank you Mister Phipps. This is
really something.

JAY
And wait til the fireworks. I bet
they're the best you've ever seen.

Their sail boat approaches the dam and the spillway.

EMMA
That's the spillway right?
I have a question. I know the
members love to fish the lake.
Don't a lot of game fish swim out
through the spillway?

JAY

No. There's a screen of iron rods
under the bridges. Keeps them in.

(Emma nods, got it)

Get this. When they stocked this
lake awhile back, the Club shipped
a thousand black bass on a special
train, all the way from Lake Erie.

EMMA

How about that.

(a beat, then speaks in
an affected voice)

Oh to be so rich,
to have a special train,
just for fish.

Jay smiles. Pokes her playfully. The boat parade passes by
the dam. It's getting darker.

EMMA (CONT'D)

And there's the dam.
Or what I call it, the boogey dam.

JAY

Why?

EMMA

A few times a year after some bad
rains, the rumors start that it's
going to go. It's over 50 years
old, so I used to get scared.

JAY

You don't worry anymore?

EMMA

Some of the smartest people in the
country have fine summer places
here. Right? Like your Dad.

JAY

I guess. Yes.

EMMA

And I believe that those very smart
people are taking care of that dam.

JAY

(points up at a cottage)
See the cottage on that hill?
Colonel Unger lives there.
He keeps a close eye on the dam.

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)

The lake. Everyone says he's a good man. Someone to trust.

EMMA

I hope so.

JAY

(a beat)

Have you thought about, about us?
What we discussed this morning?

EMMA

(turns, looks up at him)

Yes. I have. I know the Club closes tomorrow for the summer. And, I guess, how can we...

Jay leans in with a kiss. Surprises her, but she kisses him back. He pulls back, holds her firmly, stares into her eyes.

JAY

I want you in my life Emma.
I want to see you after the summer.
I want you to come to Pittsburgh.
This fall, at Christmas...

EMMA

Really? But...

JAY

I'll be blunt.
And I'm sorry if this is rude.
But. You're too good for your town.
Too talented.
You should be singing for crowds in
opera houses, theaters, at garden
parties.
In Pittsburgh, New York, Chicago.
Hell, London and Paris.

EMMA

That's what, what I want to do.
That's my dream.

JAY

(slowly, intensely)

So. Make your dream. Come. True.

He leans in and they passionately kiss. Suddenly huge FIREWORKS explode over the boats and the lake. Lighting up the kissing couple. The others on the boat CHEER and TOAST.

EXT COLONEL UNGER'S COTTAGE - MORNING**SUPER: Colonel Unger's Cottage****March 1889**

A carriage makes a turn onto dirt road, heading up to the Unger Cottage, which sits on a hill overlooking the lake.

In the carriage sits JOHN FULTON, the President of Cambria Iron. Fulton is an imposing, tall 56 yo, with an iron-grey beard and dark brow.

Fulton exits the carriage and approaches the front door. Knocks. Colonel UNGER answers. With him is 23 yo old sandy-haired slender JOHN PARKE in an ill-fitting suit. They move to Unger's office overlooking the lake and sit down.

INT. COLONEL UNGER'S OFFICE - MORNING*

JOHN FULTON

Colonel. Thank you for meeting me.

UNGER

Of course Mr. Fulton.

Before we begin, this is Mr. John Parke, an engineer we hired to help here with special projects.

(Fulton nods hello)

What can we do for you today?

FULTON

I represent a number of city and business leaders from Johnstown concerned about the dam.

This lake has grown to its largest size ever, to the point where we believe the dam's stability and safety are in question.

UNGER

Regarding the lake, we monitor the water level closely. And we have a spillway to control it as needed.

FULTON

The problem with the spillway is it's only seven or eight feet below the dam crest. If the lake level rises too high, it would be useless.

(MORE)

FULTON (CONT'D)

The lake, by our estimates, holds over 20 million tons of water. If that amount of water ever breached the dam, it would cause a terrible cataclysm in the valley.

UNGER

I disagree Mr. Fulton. And it's not just me saying that. Your own newspaper in Johnstown, the *Tribune*, posted an article on this topic a year or so ago.

FULTON

I know about that article.

UNGER

They said a break would not impact Johnstown too much. The lake waters would cause some flooding, but most of the water would disperse through the fifteen miles of the valley, in creeks and tributaries, before reaching Johnstown and...

FULTON

I believe that article was wrong. A lot of people do.

Besides the 20 Million tons of water, this lake sits 500 feet higher than the valley. So there would be downward force of all that water as well.

If a breach happened, there would be little time to warn the valley. What if it happened at night? There could be a vast loss of life.

Fulton looks over at Parke, back to the Colonel.

FULTON (CONT'D)

Mr. Parke, your new engineer. Is he working on the dam?

UNGER

Mr. Fulton.

(a bit frustrated)

Mr. Parke was hired to set up a new septic system, for the Club.

FULTON

I see. A septic system.

UNGER

Can we get to the point. What do you want to discuss today?

FULTON

Our recommendations are here.

(He hands him a report)

Please review this when you can, but in summary, we recommend another spillway be installed. You need to work on overhauling the dam, especially the upper slopes. Third...

UNGER

(interrupting)

I'll review your recommendations with the Club leadership. Once they arrive in early June.

FULTON

Early June. In three months.

(a beat, a sigh)

Alright. I guess I'm done here for today.

(standing)

But, before I go, I want to add something else.

UNGER

Of course.

FULTON

Please let the Club leadership know that Cambria Iron will help with the costs of making these changes to the dam. We know they will be expensive.

Please advise them of this. We feel that strongly about this situation.

UNGER

Thank you Mr. Fulton. Duly noted.

FULTON

Thank you Colonel.

Nice to meet you Mr. Parke.

Good luck in your new role.

I can find my way out.

Fulton exits. Parke waits for him to exit the cottage.

PARKE
Colonel, what do you think?

UNGER
It's nothing new.

PARKE
If you want, I can review that report, see if there are some things we could do to...

UNGER
(Sternly, stares at him)
Mr. Parke. Listen to me.
(A beat)
I hired you for one thing.
Setting up a new septic system.
That's what the members want.
They are tired of using that two story outhouse and having no indoor plumbing in the cottages.
And I'm goddamn tired of them bitching about it to me.

You work only on the septic system.
That's your number one priority.
Do you understand?

Parke stands and nods yes. He exits out of the office.

EXT. JOHNSTOWN TRAIN STATION - AFTERNOON

Super: **April, 1889**

CHARLIE helps EMMA off their carriage. Picks up her bag. They step onto the train platform.

EMMA
Remember if Mom forgets, I'm staying with Dottie Kinevey in Shadyside. OK?

CHARLIE
You're sure about this trip?

EMMA
Yeah. Why?

CHARLIE

I don't know. How well do you know this guy? You only saw him a few times last summer.

VICTOR approaches them on the platform.

EMMA

What are you doing here?

VICTOR

Charlie told me you were going to Pittsburgh. To see Jay.

EMMA

(To Charlie)

Why did you...

VICTOR

(To Emma)

He's playing you. Don't you know that? He's a playboy. A rogue. Can't you see...

EMMA

Stop it. I know what you think. And you too Charlie. But I believe you're both wrong.

He's been writing me letters. For months. Lovely letters. Wanting me to come visit since last summer. But I could never get away.

I want to find out for myself. With eyes wide open. If there's something there. Between us.

An announcement: "Final Boarding please, Final Boarding"

EMMA (CONT'D)

Charlie, I'll see you here on Sunday, around six.

She kisses Charlie on the cheek. Shakes her head at Victor with some side eye. She gets her bag, and boards the train.

INT. PITTSBURGH UNION STATION - DAY

EMMA sees JAY waiting for her on the platform. She steps off with a wide smile. They share a warm hug and embrace.

JAY

Welcome to Pittsburgh Miss Hart.

EMMA

Thank you. And thanks for the first class ticket. I felt like a queen.

JAY

It's so good to see you.

EMMA

I'm sorry I couldn't get here sooner, but...

JAY

No worries. You're here now.

EMMA

Should we get my bag?

JAY

No, I have someone for that.

She sees an African American porter, getting her bag.

EMMA

Are we off to the Phipps castle?

JAY

The castle?

(smiles)

Actually I wanted to stop off at the Duquesne Club first.

Have a few drinks.

You can powder your hair a bit.

Before you visit the castle.

EMMA

I didn't know women could visit the Duquesne Club?

JAY

On Friday evenings, we are open for the fairer sex to join us.

EMMA

As long as I don't drink too much. I don't want to fall into the moat at the castle.

Get eaten by an alligator.

JAY

There's a wide drawbridge at the castle. And the alligators are very friendly.

EMMA

But am I dressed smart enough for the Duquesne Club?

JAY

Don't worry. You look beautiful.

EXT. DUQUESNE CLUB ENTRANCE - EVENING

EMMA and JAY exit the carriage and walk under the red awning. A doorman greets them, opens the tall wood doors, and nods hello. Emma so thrilled and nervous. The Duquesne Club!

INT. DUQUESNE CLUB LOBBY, BAR ROOM - EVENING

The elegant marble lobby lit by beautiful chandeliers. They enter the bar room, ringed with rich dark woods, elegant furniture, vaulted cathedral ceilings, and beautiful moldings. Piano and violin music plays.

JAY greets well-dressed members as they move through the room and arrive at an elegant long ornate oak bar.

JAY

What can I get you?

EMMA

A Tom Collins. Thank you.

JAY

(calls for the bartender)

Raymond! Good man! A Tom Collins and a Manhattan, two cherries.

(Turns to Emma)

Well, thoughts so far?

EMMA

(looks around)

This is something.

I have to say, I'm a bit...

JAY

A bit?

EMMA

Nervous. This is, a lot different. Not like the lake.

JAY

Maybe you feel like a fish out of water here. But a lot of the members here grew up in much smaller towns than Johnstown. Mr. Knox, our club attorney, is from a tiny burg called Brownsville. Mr. Horne's family grew up on a farm.

EMMA

Maybe so, but...

JAY

Even the famous Mr. Carnegie was a penniless 13 year-old Scottish immigrant when he arrived in Pittsburgh. True story.

Drinks arrive. Jay raises his glass in a toast.

JAY (CONT.) (CONT'D)

Please, relax. But just in case, a few of these should help.

Emma smiles. They clink glasses. Elegantly dressed and beautiful 24 yo MILDRED CHAMBERS and 24 yo LORETTA MUELLER walk over. Jay greets them.

JAY (CONT'D)

Emma, please meet Miss Mildred Chambers and Miss Loretta Mueller, from Pittsburgh. And ladies, this is Miss Emma Hart, from Johnstown.

EMMA

A pleasure to meet you both.

MILDRED

Charmed. You're from Johnstown? I've heard it's a delightful town.

EMMA

It has its own, charms, I guess.

LORETTA

I'm sure it does. Mildred we must visit sometime.

EMMA

I'd be happy to show you around.

MILDRED

We'll plan on it.
Well, we must mingle.
It was a pleasure meeting you.
Please enjoy your stay. I'm sure
Jay will take good care of you.

The women walk away, talking to themselves, giggling. Emma thinks them odd, their condescending tone.

Club members ANDREW MELLON, DURBIN HORNE and JAMES CHAMBERS approach. Jay greets them warmly. Emma is a bit star struck.

JAY

Emma, please meet Mr. Andrew Mellon, Mr. James Chambers, and Mr. Durbin Horne.
Gentlemen, please meet my friend, Miss Emma Hart from Johnstown. Last summer, she was a singer at the Clubhouse at the lake and...

MELLON

Of course we remember Miss Hart.
You have a very memorable voice.

EMMA

Thank you. I appreciate that.

CHAMBERS

Welcome to the Duquesne Club Miss Hart.

EMMA

Thank you. It's so beautiful. It's an honor to be here.

HORNE

You are most welcome here. Can I ask, Miss Hart. Being from Johnstown, I've often wondered, how do the folks there feel about our South Fork club at the lake? Are there any, strong opinions?

EMMA

Mr. Horne. I believe people are kind of proud that the, the financial titans of Pittsburgh, choose to summer in our lovely Cambria County.

CHAMBERS

Financial titans? I like that.
I heard we're called the big
bosses. Or worse.

HORNE

I'm glad to hear that too. That
lake is just so peaceful. So
beautiful.

EMMA

But people do talk about one thing.

CHAMBERS

What's that Miss Hart?

EMMA

Every year after some heavy rains,
rumors start that the dam's going
to break. People knows it's an old
dam. That does worry some people.

CHAMBERS

I assure you, we'll work to make
sure that the dam is safe and
secure. Our man up there, Colonel
Unger, keeps a close eye on things.

EMMA

I know the Colonel very well.
I'm glad to hear that.

MELLON

(after a beat)

Well I'll just come out and ask.
Miss Hart. Would you mind, singing
a song? Maybe one song.

This surprises Emma but she smiles. Jay smiles too.

EMMA

Not at all. It'd be my pleasure.

The men smile. Mr. Mellon escorts Emma to the piano. After a
conversation there, he RINGS A BELL sitting on the piano.

MELLON

Ladies and Gentlemen.
Your attention please.
We have a very special guest.
Miss Emma Hart from Johnstown.
She sang at the lake clubhouse last
summer and was wonderful.

(MORE)

MELLON (CONT'D)

And, she has graciously agreed to
sing a song this evening.
Please welcome Miss Hart.

After some light applause, Emma begins the Civil War ballad
"Aura Lee". The crowd quiets even more as she continues. Her
voice so captivating. A wonderful moving performance. When
she finishes, much CLAPPING and CHEERS.

HORNE

My goodness, that was wonderful.

CHAMBERS

"Aura Lee" is my favorite from the
war years. Thank you dear.

EMMA

It's an honor to sing here.

JAY

Emma everyone wants to get you a
drink. What do you want?

EMMA

Another Tom Collins. But I need to
use the ladies' room first.

Jay provides her with directions. Emma exits the room.

INT. DUQUESNE CLUB, LADIES BATHROOM - EVENING

EMMA sits in a stall, starts to stand, ready to leave. The
bathroom door swings opens, MILDRED CHAMBERS and LORETTA
MUELLER enter, talking loudly. They're both a bit drunk.

Emma quietly sits back down, pulls her legs up off the floor.

MILDRED

Jay's new girl is quite the singer.
I remember her from last summer.

Loretta hushes Mildred. She looks under the stall doors. No
one with them in the bathroom (she thinks). Both turn to the
mirror, begin to apply makeup.

LORETTA (CONT.)

Yes she is quite the singer. Lloyd
told me Jay saw her and fell so
hard he visited her the very next
day. In Johnstown.

MILDRED

In Johnstown? Really? Well you do
need a good reason to visit that
dump of a town. What's even there?

LORETTA

(stops, thinking, a beat)
Isn't that big horseshoe railroad
curve near there.

MILDRED

Speaking of curves, Jay's got the
kind of curves he likes tonight.

As she listens, Emma becomes more and more angry.

LORETTA

Get this. I was talking to Philo.
Jay told him about her visiting
this weekend.

MILDRED

What'd he say? Do tell.

LORETTA

He told Philo,
Need to close the book on this
girl. Worked on her last summer.
But didn't get too far.
Finally got her to visit.
I need to get her notch on my belt.
And this one, this small town
bumpkin, she'll be so easy.

MILDRED

He's such a scoundrel!

Both laughing. Emma comes out of the stall.

EMMA

Actually ladies...

They jump. Both with "OH SHIT" looks on their faces.

EMMA (CONT'D)

The railroad horseshoe curve is
near Altoona. Not Johnstown.

Emma calmly steps to the mirror, washes her hands. Turns to
leave. Both still speechless. Until Loretta speaks up.

LORETTA

Hey Johnstown.

Emma stops. Turns. A nasty, icy stare at Loretta.

LORETTA (CONT.) (CONT'D)
I'm sorry you heard that.
You seem like a nice girl.

EMMA
Yeah. Maybe so. I'm just mad I
found out about this,
from you two drunk ass bitches.

INT. DUQUESNE CLUB BAR ROOM - EVENING

EMMA walks back into the bar room. Walks up to JAY as he chats with others. She's flustered, angry.

EMMA
I need to go. I'm not feeling well.

JAY
What? Really? What's wrong?

EMMA
I'm leaving.

JAY
Did something happen? What?

Emma turns to walk away from him. An embarrassed Jay excuses himself. Follows her out of the lounge.

INT. DUQUESNE CLUB LOBBY - EVENING

EMMA in the lobby, not sure where to go. JAY reaches her.

JAY
What happened? Are you OK?

EMMA
(some tears, angry)
You're a fucking ass. A liar!

JAY
(shocked)
What?

EMMA
I heard your friends in the
bathroom talking about me.

JAY
Who? What? What did you hear?

EMMA

Those two twits we met. They said they heard you talking to one of your friends. About my visit this weekend. And how I was going to be easy. Another notch on your belt.

JAY

Oh Christ. No, I didn't mean that! I might've been kidding around with my friends. Being a clown. It means nothing. It's bullshit with the guys...

EMMA

Kidding around about how you're going to bed me this weekend? The dumb small town bumpkin?

JAY

Please, please believe me.

EMMA

Why should I believe you? All that time at the lake, the letters. The gushing over me. How talented I was, how beautiful. All lies, to get me here. To your royal court, to get me into bed...

JAY

I'm serious. I don't know any other way to say it. I meant everything I said in those letters.

EMMA

You're nothing but a liar. And I'm nothing but a fool. An idiot. Now, get me out of here. I want to be on the next train to Johnstown. Got it?

Emma pushes past him, exits out the front door of the Club.

INT. ON TRAIN HEADED BACK TO JOHNSTOWN - MORNING

EMMA'S head's pressed against the train window. She wipes her eyes. Tears start to flow.

An OLDER GENTLEMAN sits next to her, sees this. Gently pokes her. Passes her a handkerchief. He is distinguished, handsome, with grey hair and blue eyes. He smiles.

OLDER GENTLEMEN
Don't worry, it's clean.

Emma smiles at him. Wipes her tears away.

OLDER GENTLEMEN (CONT'D)
I don't mean to pry. But is
everything alright?

EMMA
Not really.

OLDER GENTLEMEN
We have a few hours on this train.
And I can be a sympathetic ear.
Where are you headed?

EMMA
Johnstown. You?

OLDER GENTLEMEN
A little further. Philadelphia.
Can I ask, why such a beautiful
young lady like yourself is so sad.

EMMA
I. I don't know where to start.

OLDER GENTLEMEN
What were you doing in Pittsburgh?

EMMA
To visit a friend. Or what I
thought was a friend.

OLDER GENTLEMEN
Things didn't turn out well?

EMMA
They didn't. It's that, I was
hoping. He cared for me.

OLDER GENTLEMEN
Now that's over?

EMMA
Yes. It's over. Now it's back to
where I'm from.
My dead end life as a secretary in
a dirty mill town. Taking care of
my Mom and brother.

OLDER GENTLEMEN
Does your father work?

EMMA

My dad died last year, in an accident at the mill.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

I'm so sorry to hear that. And you're the only one making a living?

EMMA

My Mom does some sewing at home, but it's not a lot. And my brother's still in school.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

Can I ask. What happened in Pittsburgh?

EMMA

Last year, I met this, this gentleman, while singing...

OLDER GENTLEMEN

You're a singer?

EMMA

Yes. Last summer I sang at a club on a lake near where I live. The richest people of Pittsburgh are in the club. The South Fork Club.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

I've heard of that club.

EMMA

We saw each other a few times. But he lives in Pittsburgh.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

And he wanted you to visit.

EMMA

He kept in touch, wrote me sweet letters, wanting me to visit. But I could never seem to get away, until this past weekend.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

This man, is wealthy?

EMMA

Yes. Very.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

And you were hoping that maybe,
this young man and yourself...
But something happened.

EMMA

Turns out he made it up. His love
for me, whatever. I was just
someone to toy with.

(more emotionally)

How stupid for me to think that
anything would happen? With me?
Some small town nobody.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

I could see why a young man might
fall for you.

EMMA

He wrote me these letters.
It seemed like he wanted me in his
life. I was so excited to see him.
And finally, I could make it.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

And...

EMMA

(more tears)

I daydreamed about this visit.
For months.
Of how it would go. Of how it
might, change my life.
But. But that, that hope, those
dreams, are gone.
My future. My dreams. I'm just.
Sick. Crushed. I'm...my life, is
suddenly, so dark.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

But dear, it can't all be dark?

EMMA

My dreams. What I hoped would
happen. That's gone dark.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

Your dreams shouldn't grow dark.
They're what moves us forward.
Why we live and press on.
In the worst times.
What do you want?
What is your dream? Right now.

EMMA

I want to be a singer.
Make a living as a singer.
And sing on stages in big cities.

OLDER GENTLEMEN

(slowly, intently)
If you truly want that,
then don't give up dear.
You're so young.
Just starting your life.
Keep that dream,
Keep that light alive. Always.
It will keep moving you forward.

EMMA

I don't see how it can happen.
I just don't anymore...

Emma, teary eyed, leans in. He puts his arm around her.

EXT. JOHNSTOWN TRAIN STATION - AFTERNOON

EMMA exits the train with her bag. The train pulls away.
VICTOR approaches. She was not expecting him.

VICTOR

Charlie told me you were coming
back a day early.
Asked if I could meet you.
Was there a change in plans?

Jay offers to take her bag. She hands it to him. They start walking. Emma irritated, not looking at him.

EMMA

Things didn't work out.

VICTOR

Can I ask...

EMMA

I don't want to talk about it.

VICTOR

Can you stop for a minute.

Emma stops, sternly turns to him. Victor sighs. Looks around.

EMMA

(a beat)
What?

VICTOR
I knew he was no good for you.

Emma turns away and starts walking.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Wait. Please.

Emma stops again. With a "what now?" look on her face.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
This. This is hard for me to say.
But. I. I adore you.
And have, for years. You know that.

Emma stares at him.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
And I was so angry and upset that
you wanted to see that guy.
I couldn't eat, couldn't sleep.
I was heartbroken.

EMMA
Alright.

VICTOR
Look. I know you want to get away
from here. Start somewhere else,
with your singing...

EMMA
(sternly)
And I know your future is here,
with your parents, and the store...

VICTOR
I'm not sure about that anymore. I
wanted to talk to you about that,
and some other things.

EMMA
(a loud sigh, angry)
Christ. You know what.
My life is so messed up.
Living in this god damn...
No way out. I don't want to talk
about this. Or anything.
I want to go home.

Emma storms away. Victor, shocked at her outburst, follows
behind, carrying her bag. He says nothing more to her.

INT. HART HOME FAMILY ROOM- AFTERNOON

EMMA enters the front room with her bag. She takes a deep breath, and drops the bag on the floor. RUTH walks in.

RUTH
You're home? I thought you were coming back tomorrow.

EMMA
I thought Charlie would tell you. I needed to come back early.

RUTH
Everything OK with Dottie?

EMMA
Mom. I didn't tell you the truth, about my trip. I didn't visit her.

RUTH
Really? What did you do?

EMMA
I visited that gentleman I met at the lake last summer, Jay Phipps.

RUTH
Why didn't you tell me.

EMMA
I don't know. I wasn't sure about the whole thing.

RUTH
What happened?

EMMA
I thought he liked me. He wanted me to visit. I thought, there might be something there. With him. A future. I believed it.

RUTH
And?

EMMA
I don't want to talk about it right now. Alright?

RUTH
That's fine. I understand.

Emma starts to tear up.

RUTH (CONT'D)
Honey, what's wrong.

Emma moves in to hug her Mom. They embrace.

EMMA
I thought this was my chance. If
Something could happen with him.
Maybe, I could start there in
Pittsburgh, with a singing career.

RUTH
I know you want to sing. I do.

EMMA
People tell me I'm good. Really
good. But, I don't feel like
there's any way I can, I can do
that...

RUTH
Remember, I was like you in a way.
At your age. Very good at art in
school. Oil painting. Won awards.
I thought that was my future.

EMMA
I know.

RUTH
Then I met your father.
And he worked here.
At the mill.
And we fell in love.
And we started a family.
You and Charlie.
And I wouldn't change one thing
about what happened.

EMMA
But you put your dreams aside. To
be an artist. I'm not ready to do
that yet. Not yet.

RUTH
One thing I've learned.
Life is not how we plan it.
Unexpected events happen, something
you never ever even thought about.
Out of the blue.
Just keep an open mind.
You never know what the next day
might bring.

Emma leans in and hugs her Mom. Tears in her eyes.

INT. VICTOR HEISER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

VICTOR lays in his bed, again, tossing and turning. Again. He is dreaming. About the flood, again.

A powerful wave of water 50 feet high approaches a town. The people run but the waters destroy the town and swamp the people. He sees a train car crushed by the waters. People in the windows screaming.

The waters coming at him, rising over his head. He hears Emma's voice crying out. The water about to crash down.

Victor, sits up in bed, wide awake. He pounds the bed. So angry! Why does he keep having these dreams!

EXT. JOHNSTOWN STREETS - AFTERNOON

A tired VICTOR walks downtown. A grey day. Rain's in the forecast. A chill in the air.

The TOWN CRAZY MAN, a haggard man in his 50s, blue eyes, long white hair, YELLING about something nuts, usually the end of the world. Victor tries to walk by him. Everyone does. But the guy GRABS HIM by the shirt. Stares at him hard.

VICTOR
Hey! Let go of me!

TOWN CRAZY MAN
You havin' nightmares boy?

VICTOR
What? No? Let go of me.

TOWN CRAZY MAN
Yeah. About the dam at the lake.

VICTOR
What?

TOWN CRAZY MAN
(leans in, spookily)
I can see it in your eyes boy.
You know what's comin. And it's
comin' soon. Part of the End Times.
Read this.
(hands him a flyer)

VICTOR
The End Times?

TOWN CRAZY MAN
Heard about the Seven Seals in the
Book of Revelation? In the Bible?
One of the Seals is about plagues
and floods.
And I know that Seal will be broken
here. In this valley.
With a powerful flood.

VICTOR
What do you mean, broken?

TOWN CRAZY MAN
(suddenly agitated)
By the flood coming!
And I'm having the visions too boy.
In my dreams.
Same as you. Wild, wild! Right?
Read the flyer boy. Read the flyer!
It's coming soon! Soon!

The TOWN CRAZY MAN suddenly walks away. Victor looks at the flyer: The dam breaks. Opening the Seven Seals. The start of the End Times. The flyer ends with Scripture: Matthew 7:27.

*"The rain fell, and the floods
came, and the winds blew and
slammed against that house; and it
fell, and great was its fall."*

EXT. SOUTH FORK CLUBHOUSE PORCH - DAY

VICTOR walks toward the Clubhouse. As he approaches, he spots someone on the porch, JOHN PARKE. Smoking a cigarette.

VICTOR
Strange to see a new face up here.
My name's Victor Heiser, I work at
the boathouse.

PARKE
(shakes his hand)
John Parke, I'm an engineer,
started a few months ago.

VICTOR
Are you working on the dam?

PARKE

(smiles, takes a puff on
his cigarette)

You're about the tenth person to
ask me that. No. I'm working on
the septic system up here.
Getting rid of that monstrosity for
one thing.

(he points at the two-
story outhouse)

You've been here for awhile?

VICTOR

A few years. I work in the spring
and summer for the Colonel, getting
the boats ready for the club
members. I'm on the lake a lot.

PARKE

Alright Mr. Heiser, give me your
thoughts on the dam.

VICTOR

Since you asked. First, it leaks,
and they patch it every spring.
They need to build it up more.
There's only one spillway for this
huge lake. They need another one.

PARKE

I've heard some of the same things.
I brought up the dam a few times
with the Colonel. He told me not
to worry about it. And the last
time I did, he got very angry.
So, I stopped asking.

VICTOR

Really?

PARKE

Unger and others believe an article
they read in the Johnstown paper
about the dam. And what would
happen if it broke.

VICTOR

What did it say?

PARKE

That if the dam failed, the lake
waters would disperse through the
valley, into the creeks and
streams. Not a huge disaster.

VICTOR

People believe that. It's fifteen miles from here to Johnstown. Quite a ways.

PARKE

Yeah. True. But.
This lake sits higher than the valley. And Johnstown.
And, there's at least twenty million tons of water in there.
If the dam broke, all that water would burst out into the valley. Heading downhill. For miles.
That would be some immense power.
(a beat)
I believe it would be far worse, than one bad day of flooding.

VICTOR

Damn. Never thought of it that way.

Parke nods, smiles. Takes a long puff on his cigarette.

INT. SMALL SHANTY ON LITTLE CONEMAUGH RIVER - NIGHT

The TOWN CRAZY MAN having bad dreams. Suddenly he CRIES OUT in terror. Stumbles out of his bed. Heads outside, looks at the creek waters. Some darkening clouds, winds picking up, some thunder, but nothing's wrong. Goes back inside.

Super:

Thursday May 30

The Day Before The Flood

Decoration Day Parade

EXT. SANDY VALE CEMETERY - MORNING*

Union Army Veterans wearing their dress-blue Civil War uniforms lead a parade towards Sandy Vale Cemetery. The parade includes the Johnstown fire department, the local Oddfellows, the Austrian Music Society, and several local Drum Corps. Many other groups and townspeople also march.

The town's fallen Revolutionary War and Civil War veterans are buried in Sandy Vale cemetery. Today is Decoration Day, to honor these veterans. Later, it's renamed Memorial Day.

EMMA and CHARLIE marching. Further back, is VICTOR. The parade enters the cemetery led by the Union Army veterans.

When the Union Army veterans reach a tombstone for one of the fallen, they salute, bow for a moment, and lay a wreath on a stand by the tombstone. Then move to the next tombstone.

Above them, the SKY DARKENS. Dark black clouds have been coming from the west all day. LIGHTNING FLASHES, THUNDER RUMBLES in the distance. The WIND picks up. Rain starts.

Victor walks up to Emma and Charlie as they view a tombstone. They greet each other. The tombstone reads:

*William Henry Hart
54th Pennsylvania Infantry Regiment
Company E
August 23, 1844 - May 15, 1864*

VICTOR

Who's this?

EMMA

Our father's brother, Billy Hart.
He served in the 54th.
Fell at the Battle of New Market in
Virginia. Just nineteen years old.

VICTOR

Right. I remember you telling me
about him. Damn. Only nineteen.

EMMA

My dad missed him so much.
The baby of the family.
Called him My Little Billy.
It broke his heart.

VICTOR

I'm so sorry.
Hopefully they're together now.
(a beat)
Can we talk for a moment?

Emma finishes a prayer, then they find a tree to get under, out of the rain. Victor turns to her, nervously.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry about the whole Jay
Phipps thing. How I reacted. I
know he really hurt you.

I know what you hoped would happen
with him. He was, maybe your chance
to get away from here, start a new
life.

(MORE)

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I can't blame you for wanting that.
I can't.

Emma smiles. CHARLIE runs over to them. Rain pouring down.

CHARLIE

We should go. This storm, it's
getting worse. Someone said we
could get record rains. Tornadoes.

EMMA

(Turns to Victor)

My Mom's making some apple pies
this weekend. Why not stop by on
Sunday. We can talk some more.
Alright? About things.

VICTOR

Alright. OK. Sunday. See you on
Sunday. Sounds good.

EMMA

See you on Sunday.

Emma smiles, leans in and hugs Victor. A kiss on his cheek.
And they run out of the cemetery, along with everyone else.

Victor walks slowly out of the cemetery. A big smile. He's
getting drenched. He doesn't care. He can't wait til Sunday!

INT. VICTOR HEISER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

VICTOR in bed, the rain pouring down hard. He hears
something odd, like a voice, walks to the window. Standing
in the rain in the street below him, the TOWN CRAZY MAN.
Staring right at him. Victor is horrified.

The Man's eyes roll up into his head and he starts moving his
mouth in a creepy way. Victor spookily hears him talking.

CRAZY OLD MAN

Listen boy.
Today is the Day.
Today is the Day of the Flood.
The Beginning Of The End Times.
Like I told you.
The Lord's Will be done.

The Man turns and walks into the rain. Vanishes.

Victor wakes up. That dream so real. He goes to the window.
Nothing outside but the flooded streets and pounding rain. Am
I going crazy? What's happening? Today is the Day?

INT. HART HOUSE KITCHEN - MORNING

Super: **The Day Of The Flood**

8:30 A.M.

EMMA puts on her raincoat. Sips her tea. CHARLIE enters. Groggy, sleepy, stares out a window. They exchange greetings.

EMMA

School's closed. I heard the bells.

CHARLIE

This stupid town's flooded. Again.
You going to work?

EMMA

Yep. One reason Charlie. It's pay day. I'm used to walking in the rain.

Suddenly, the front door bursts open. VICTOR tumbles in, drenched. Soaked. Out of breath.

EMMA (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

VICTOR

(Excited, talking fast)

Listen to me. Both of you. I've been having dreams. Horrible dreams about the dam breaking. So real, so vivid. And then I ran into the crazy guy downtown. And he said, I know you're having the dreams boy...

EMMA

Victor slow down. What are you talking about?

VICTOR

The crazy man tells me he's having the dreams too. About the dam breaking. Says it means the end of the world. Anyway, last night, I saw him in a dream, talking to me. And he said, today was the day. Today is the day of the flood!

CHARLIE

The flood? C'mon. It's another rainy day.

VICTOR

No. This is different. I'm telling you. Please stay home Emma. Don't go to work. And both of you and your Mom. Get to higher ground. Maybe up to Green Hill or...

EMMA

Mister Heiser. I am going to work and getting my paycheck. Then I'll be back here. And like I told you. Come back here on Sunday. Maybe in some dryer clothes.

Emma leans in and hugs Charlie. And then hugs Victor.

EMMA (CONT'D)

If I see the crazy man, I'll tell him you said hello. Although, I'm not sure who's more crazy anymore.

She smiles, and exits out the door. Victor turns to Charlie.

VICTOR

I'm telling you. This is real.

CHARLIE

Come on. Is this some ploy, or something about Emma. If it is...

VICTOR

No, it's not!

CHARLIE

Are you going to higher ground today? What about your parents?

VICTOR

They. They told me not to worry. They hear about the dam breaking all the time. And nothing happens.

CHARLIE

OK. They're staying. Are you?

VICTOR

Christ. I don't know.

CHARLIE

Go home. I'll see you on Sunday.

Victor hugs him. Heads out the door.

EXT. SOUTH FORK DAM - MORNING***Super: 10:00 AM**

TORRENTS OF RAIN pour down. Water starts to flood onto the dam road. Men working to dump tree stumps, dirt, anything off wagons onto the road, trying to halt the waters.

UNGER on horseback, crisscrosses the dam road, back and forth, screaming at the men to do more.

Unger sees PARKE and men working on the spillway using long rods, picks, axes. But there's no water getting to the spillway. He gets off his horse. Walks up to Parke.

UNGER

What's going on? Why isn't the spillway working?

PARKE

We can't get the screens cleared Colonel. The lake just pushes stumps, logs, brush, anything floating into them. Faster than we can clear it.

UNGER

Get those cleared. You hear me. Get more men on it! Do it Parke!

A stout bearded man, 32 yo JOHN BUCANNON, approaches. Walks up to Unger. Gets in his face. Parke steps back, watches.

BUCANNON

You're the Colonel right?

UNGER

What do you want.

SHOWERS

I'm John Buchanan from South Fork. There's no water getting to the spillway. The fish screens under the bridges are clogged with too much shit. You need to...

UNGER

I don't have time for this.

BUCANNON

The fish screens are attached to the bridges. If you can't clear the screens, then tear down the bridges...

UNGER
Get the hell out of here.

Unger steps away from him. Bucannon follows him briefly.
Yelling at him. Pointing.

BUCANNON
People may die if this dam breaks.
To save a bunch of fucking fish.
FISH! GODDAMN IT! TEAR DOWN the
bridges! You'll have blood on your
hands.

Bucannon finally relents and leaves. Parke approaches the
Colonel.

PARKE
The spillway is our only chance to
prevent the dam breaking.
We can't get the screens cleared.
It's too much debris.
It makes the most sense to remove
the bridges and...

UNGER
Parke! I have no intention of
tearing down two bridges that the
Club just built a few years ago.

PARKE
But Colonel...

UNGER
Enough! No more excuses!
Get those screens cleared.
Get this spillway working!

With that, Unger exits. Parke shakes his head, he's crazy.

INT. HART HOME FAMILY ROOM - AFTERNOON

Super: 12:15 P.M.

CHARLIE plays his guitar. The front door opens. EMMA enters.
Shakes off the rain. Hangs her coat on the coat rack.

CHARLIE
Home already?

EMMA
They let us out early. What
happened with Victor?

CHARLIE

He left right after you. Still
upset.

EMMA

I guess those dreams must have been
really bad. But anyway.

(Holds up her check.)

I got my check, so I guess the
crazy man was wrong about today.
So far, at least.

EXT. SOUTH FORK DAM - AFTERNOON

Super: 1:30 P.M.

A fifty foot waterfall pours over the dam. The workmen stand
by, staring. Their axes, tools, sit on the ground, useless.

UNGER stares at this scene. Terrified.

PEOPLE from South Fork have gathered by the dam all morning.
Staring. Watching, waiting. It's just a matter of time.

EXT. PORCH OF ANNA FENN HOME - AFTERNOON

Super: 2:00 P.M.

ANNA FENN holds her BABY DAUGHTER ESTHER. Her next door
neighbor BELLE WATERS comes out on her porch. They exchange
hellos. The flood waters now up to their porches.

BELLE

When John gets back, can you have
him stop by? We could use his help
moving some furniture upstairs.

ANNA

Sure, I'll let him know. He's
helping out at his mom's place.

Five year old GINNY FENN comes out on the porch.

GINNY

You comin' in soon Mom?

ANNA

Yes Ginny. Go back inside.
(turns to Belle)
I better get back in.

(MORE)

ANNA (CONT'D)

Lord it's been collie shangles all day. Six bored kids and this baby, stuck together upstairs.

BELLE

I don't know how you do it.
God bless. See you soon.

EXT. SOUTH FORK DAM - AFTERNOON

Super: **3:00 P.M.**

The WATERFALL pouring over the dam is one hundred feet wide and growing. PARKE and UNGER stare, helplessly.

PARKE

A lot of people here.
I guess you don't see something like this every day.

(a beat)

What do you think Colonel?
What's goin' to happen?
After the dam breaks.

UNGER

(trembling voice)

I think, I think the water'll spread out, disperse in the valley. That's what the paper said would happen. Why, what do you think?

PARKE

(A beat)

I disagree Colonel.
When this dam fails.
And twenty million tons of water pours into this valley of towns. Headed downhill.

I believe, it's going to be.

(a beat)

The most Awful Force
Of The Creator.

Screen goes BLACK and SILENT.

Super: **Friday May 31, 1889**

Lake Conemaugh, Pennsylvania

3:10 P.M.

A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION OF NOISE.

The bloated lake BLASTS through the dam. The crowd erupts in SCREAMS. Water GUSHING OUT AT TREE-TOP LEVEL, plunging, pouring into the valley. Tons and tons of water.

UNGER founders, holds his chest, falls to his knees moaning "OH GOD, OH GOD". PARKE tries to hold him steady.

EXT. THE VALLEY, THE STONE RAILROAD BRIDGE - DAY*

LOUD THUNDEROUS ROAR as twenty million tons of water devours and crushes the landscape in the valley. A RAGING, POUNDING wall of water.

Tears up railroad tracks. Shreds huge trees like dead twigs. Crushes any structure in its path.

HOWLING WINDS. Fast moving flood waters reach 70 FOOT HIGH in steep areas of the valley.

The flood wave smashes into an 80-FOOT HIGH STONE RAILROAD BRIDGE. Debris jams the huge arch of the bridge stopping the water. A new dam forms a new lake. Briefly.

But the water's strength builds in force and power. The huge stone bridge creaks as it strains to hold back the mounting weight of the water. Huge cracks begin to appear. A rumbling noise. The bridge EXPLODES in a heap as the flood wave punches through it with even more force.

EXT. - EAST CONEMAUGH RAIL YARD - DAY*

Super: **East Conemaugh Rail Yard**

A locomotive moves in reverse. TRAIN WHISTLE blowing nonstop. The train stops. Men jump off, run. The dark wall approaches.

EXT. - EAST CONEMAUGH RAIL YARD - DAY*

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS sit on parallel tracks. Both have been sitting here for hours due to the flooding.

A Pullman passenger car on the higher tracks.

Another train with a passenger car on the lower tracks is closer to the oncoming flood. Which is coming fast.

The flood wave SMASHES the train and passenger car on the lower tracks, people trapped inside the car screaming in HORROR. They're killed instantly. Swamped.

The people in the Pullman on the higher tracks, see this awful sight. Begin sobbing, praying. They are NEXT TO DIE.

But, they are saved. The Pullman is partially flooded and pushed down the tracks. But they survive. The passengers weeping, thanking the Lord.

EXT. WOODVALE - DAY*

Super: **Woodvale**

A ROAR grows in the distance. A BLACK MISTY ALIEN WALL approaches the town fast People see it and panic.

The flood wave travels a straight two mile stretch to the town through the valley, no valley twists and turns. The wave hits like a SLEDGE HAMMER. Block after block flattened instantly.

So much HORROR. A group of people trying to run, crushed under a rail car. Over 90 horses drown in a downtown stable. People trying to outrun it, swamped. Drowned.

After the flood devastates Woodvale, the waters slams into the massive Gautier Barb Wire factory west of town. Huge geysers of steam. The boilers EXPLODE in a thunderous ROAR. Huge spouts of water shoot HUNDREDS OF FEET INTO THE AIR. Barb wire which shreds victims is now part of the flood waters.

EXT. SHANTY ON CREEK NEAR JOHNSTOWN - DAY

The CRAZY MAN steps outside his shanty. Turns to see a 40 foot high wall of DARK WATER APPROACHING FAST.

At first he shakes in fear. Cries. "Oh My God!". But he pauses, takes a deep breath. Smiles. Makes the Sign Of The Cross. Closes his eyes. Looks up. Screams "I AM COMING HOME LORD!"

EXT. JOHNSTOWN - DAY

Super: **Johnstown, Pennsylvania**

4:05 P.M.

INT. HEISER HOME SECOND FLOOR - DAY

GEORGE HEISER and his wife MATTIE gaze out a window. The pounding rains have slowed. The sky's brightening some.

MATTIE

Maybe the worst's over. The sun's
even coming out.

GEORGE HEISER

Shhhh, do you hear that? Look.

He points to an alien misty dark mass approaching from the
east in the distance. A rumbling ROAR grows. Getting louder.

INT. HART HOME SECOND FLOOR BEDROOM - DAY

CHARLIE strums his guitar. His mom RUTH laying in bed
enjoying it, smiling. He stops.

CHARLIE

Looks like the rain's slowing down.
And the sun's coming out.

RUTH

Finally. And you know...

Suddenly EMMA bursts into the room. Runs to the window.

EMMA

Look out here. In the distance.

Charlie and Ruth head to the window. Emma points to a black
wall of mist coming closer. Below them in the street, chaos,
people running about. Shouting. Bells start ringing. Sirens.

EMMA (CONT'D)

It's a flood wave. The dam must
have broke. We've got to go.

They scramble downstairs out to the front porch. But the
flood wave coming too fast. Emma sees others on their roofs.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Get back inside! Get on the roof!

They head back into the house, rush up stairs. Her Mom trips,
stumbles. Emma turns and goes back down to help her. HOWLING
WINDS. The ROAR of waters grows LOUDER. SMASHING SOUNDS.

They're on the second floor as a LOUD WAVE of water BLASTS
through the windows. The house CRUSHED, FLOODED. All three
tossed into the powerful WATERS. Struggling. Flailing.

Moments later, CHARLIE surfaces on a telegraph pole, spitting
up water. His head bleeding. EMMA hanging onto a roof timber.
Their mom RUTH barely hanging on to a piece of wall frame.

The waters push them out into a crowded debris field.
Buildings JAM into each other.

Emma tries to get to her Mom. Suddenly, a large section of a building near her collides with another.

The building CRASHES DOWN on her Mom. Emma barely survives.
But her Mom is swamped under the structure, gone.

Emma screams "MAMA" "MAMA"... Emma swims to a more sturdy roof. Climbs on. She keeps crying out for her Mom. She gazes out. Looks for Charlie. She sees him briefly.

Charlie hangs onto a telegraph pole that is quickly floating away. Emma watches as he disappears heading to the west in the roaring waters. At least he's alive. She hopes.

Emma safe on a sturdy roof floating in the rushing waters.

EXT. STREETS OF JOHNSTOWN - DAY

The wall of water SLAMS into the eastern end of town.
Shattered buildings, houses, carriages, street cars pushed and crammed together.

INT. HEISER HOME SECOND FLOOR - DAY

GEORGE HEISER looking for Victor. MATTIE says he saw him out in the barn in the back yard. George runs to the back window. Spots VICTOR by the barn. His Dad motions GET ON THE ROOF! NOW! Victor races into the barn to get to the roof.

EXT. HEISER BARN - DAY*

VICTOR reaches the roof of the barn. Turns to see his PARENTS on their roof, frightened, holding each other.

The black misty wave approaches, as high as the building and PUMMELS it. CRUSHES it instantly. His parents disappear as the building collapses into the waters. He closes his eyes. Waiting to die.

The waters SLAM Victor's barn. Knocks it off its foundation. It starts SPINNING in the water. Victor almost knocked off but grabs onto a chimney pipe. He struggles to stay on.

His barn spinning, quickly sinking. He leaps onto another roof, barely making it.

He sees a family across from him in a building floating in the waters. The father tries to pack a trunk.

The wife and children cling to rafters. Suddenly, the building collapses and pitches forward. All fall into the waters. SCREAMING.

INT. ANNA FENN HOME, SECOND FLOOR BEDROOM - DAY*

ANNA FENN and her CHILDREN play on the second floor. Laughing. Outside she hears, SIRENS, BELLS, YELLING. A LOUD RUMBLING. What's that racket? She goes to the window.

She sees the FLOOD WAVE CLOSING FAST. She's terrified. But she remains calm. Tells her six kids to stand with her across from the windows and hold hands. Anna hugs her baby ESTHER.

The water BLASTS through the windows. The baby ripped out of her arms. Kids SCREAMING, THRASHING ABOUT. Water level in the room rises fast. Anna tries to save her kids. All struggling in the waters. Grabbing at her. She tries to help them. The water rising.

Anna's head barely above water. Near the ceiling. She waits to drown. Then the water stops rising. She has survived. But her SEVEN CHILDREN float around her, ALL HAVE DROWNED.

EXT. RIDING THE FLOOD WAVE - DAY*

VICTOR hangs onto a roof in the surging flood waters. Total chaos all around. He dodges flying timbers and debris blasting out of the water like missiles.

A FREIGHT TRAIN CAR heads towards him fast. Hits a building, launches into the air. Falling towards him. He waits to die.

His roof suddenly shoots forward in the rushing waters. The train car CRASHES into the waters, barely missing him. A huge spray. He opens his eyes. Alive. How?

His roof floats into open calmer water. He sees a man on a roof, half naked. PRAYING LOUDLY to GOD to save his Soul.

INT. WATERS HOUSE ATTIC - DAY*

GEORGE and BELLE WATERS stand with their two daughters on wide roof rafters in the attic. Belle holds their baby EVA.

The roar grows louder. The flood wave BLASTS through the windows. The house ROCKS VIOLENTLY and floods to the rafters. The two daughters knocked into the waters.

George moves towards them, holding onto a rafter. Reaches into the dark water. He can't find them. CRIES out for them. His hands thrash around. Where are they?

After a few moments, he finds two feet in the waters. With all his strength, pulls at both of the feet. And, amazingly he has grabbed BOTH daughters, one foot each. Both COUGHING, CRYING. They all hug each other. Alive.

EXT. RIDING THE FLOOD WAVE - DAY

EMMA's roof drifts in the debris field. Jammed up buildings, smoke, people screaming for help. Dead horses in the waters.

Emma spots THREE CHILDREN on a portion of a roof. CRYING OUT, scared. Their roof sinking fast. They float closer. She needs to help them. Not much time.

Emma finds a LONG TIMBER in the waters. Emma CRIES out to them. They see her. Wave at her.

EMMA

Hey! Hey kids! Grab onto this!

As they get closer, Emma holds out the long timber. An older girl grabs for it, once, twice. Almost falls in. The third time she grabs it, holds on.

Two sisters grab the timber. Emma pulls them closer to her, using all her strength. Almost falls in herself.

They're close enough that she can help them onto her more sturdy floating roof. An older girl holds her brother. He's CRYING in pain. His leg twisted at an odd angle. Badly injured. Finally all safely on Emma's roof.

The youngest girl holds a SMALL DOG. She shivers, CRYING. Emma sits next to her. Tries to calm her down.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You're OK sweetie. You're OK.

(a beat, sees the dog)

What's your doggie's name?

YOUNG GIRL

Hazel. She barked when the flood started. And we get on the roof.

EMMA

Well. Hazel's a little hero dog isn't she? And I bet she's glad you're here. To keep her warm.

The girl stops crying. Smiles at Emma. She hugs her little dog. Emma hugs her tight.

EXT. CAMBRIA IRON, SCENES OF JOHNSTOWN - DAY

Powerful waters SLAM into the Cambria Iron plant. CRUSHES smaller outer buildings. Tall smokestacks SHAKE, some tumble into the waters. Metal roofs bend and CRASH down.

The wave slams into the hillside to the west of town. The waters pushed back, forms a powerful swirling eddy.

All over: people on roof tops, in trees, some naked, on floating train cars. Some in their battered homes, floating on beds. Many crying out for help, in pain.

The waters calming. Mud, muck, debris, wrecked twisted busted up structures, corpses, dead horses. Smoke as fires burn.

Stunned crowds of people slowly walk down from hillsides around the town. They try to help the survivors as much as possible. Assisting them off roofs, or upper floors.

At the Stone Bridge, west of Johnstown, a massive debris field fed by the flood waters grows. Tons of wreckage clogs the arches, including wrecked houses with people trapped inside.

EXT. RIDING THE FLOOD WATERS - DAY

VICTOR's roof comes to a rest in the debris field near the Stone Bridge. He finds a LARGE BOARD and rafts himself to more solid but muddy ground.

He stumbles and falls into the mud. Soaked, out of breath. Hands, bare feet bleeding, bruised. His clothes--torn, covered in dirt and mud. But he has amazingly survived.

EXT. JOHNSTOWN, STONE BRIDGE DEBRIS FIELD - DAY*

Crushed structures, debris, locomotives, dead horses, barb wire jammed together in a huge debris field in front of the Stone Bridge. Over a hundred yards long.

Within the debris field, people trapped in their battered homes. Some pinned by beams. Some too injured to escape.

A MAN near the Stone Bridge looking at the wreckage, lights a CIGARETTE, tosses the match.

Immediately a HUGE FLAME catches on a pool of oil from a wrecked locomotive. The winds catch the flames. They spread quickly in the wreckage near the bridge, including crushed wood houses with people trapped inside.

People try to help the people trapped, but there's not much anyone can do. Most of those trapped are too far out of reach from those trying to help.

The FLAMES move quickly fed by winds along with the wood houses and flammable oils and debris. An inferno erupts.

People SCREAM for help. Some hurt, some trapped, pinned in their wrecked homes. The flames quickly consume structures.

Horrible BLOOD CURDLING SCREAMS of those dying.

EXT. NEAR STONE BRIDGE - DAY*

Hearing the cries and screams, VICTOR rushes into the debris field. Sees a YOUNG WOMAN pinned by timbers. CRYING out.

ANOTHER MAN joins Victor. Desperately, they try to pull her out. The timbers too heavy. Too jammed. They cannot free her. Flames approaching fast.

The flames and heat finally too much. Both have to abandon the effort. The woman's horrible dying SCREAMS fill the air. Victor falls to his knees, holding his ears.

Victor shakily gets to his feet. He listens for other cries for help. He hears a VOICE. Barely. He runs towards it. He recognizes the voice. It's EMMA! OH MY GOD! EMMA!

He cries out "EMMA", "EMMA" as he runs toward the voice.

EXT. EMMA'S STRUCTURE IN THE DEBRIS FIELD - DAY

VICTOR climbs up on some battered structures, following the voice. Spots EMMA with the three CHILDREN. Trapped by crushed structures. FIRES approaching fast.

Victor yells for help. TWO MEN run over. One has an AXE. Immediately, they start to bust through the wrecked buildings.

Tongues of fire, cinders, smoke fill the air.

The men bash a path through the structures to reach them. Victor makes his way onto the roof, helps Emma off the structure. The other men pick up the children, and Hazel.

EXT. MUDDY STREET NEAR STONE BRIDGE - DAY

The GROUP stumbles out into a muddy street. Out of breath. COUGHING out smoke.

Victor and the men tend to the kids. Putting them on a LARGE OX CART, a makeshift ambulance.

Emma waves goodbye to the children on the cart. The youngest sister jumps off the cart. Runs up, hugs Emma tightly. Thanks her. Emma hugs and kisses her.

Victor approaches Emma. She looks at him, amazed, and hugs him tightly. She whispers intensely "THANK YOU". She looks at the ox cart leaving with the children.

EMMA

Where are they taking them?

VICTOR

They set up a hospital on Adams Street, at the school house. They're taking them there. What happened to you? Your Mom?

EMMA

Our house was crushed. We ended up in the water. My mom's lost. I don't know what happened to Charlie. He was floating towards the Stone Bridge the last I saw him.

VICTOR

Oh my God. I'm so sorry. How did you end up with the kids?

EMMA

Their roof was sinking. I got them on my roof. Which was more sturdy.

What about you? What happened? I thought you wanted to leave town.

VICTOR

My Mom and Dad wouldn't leave. And I couldn't go without them.

I got on our barn roof. The flood waters crushed our home, and my Mom and Dad were swamped. They are gone. Then my barn was picked up, carried away. I hung onto the roof.

(MORE)

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 Jumped on some other roofs. Just
 rode it out.

EMMA
 My God. I'm sorry about your Mom
 and Dad.

Emma pulls him close to hug. She talks in his ear.

EMMA (CONT'D)
 Let's go to that hospital.
 Maybe Charlie's there.

EXT. DEVASTATED STREETS OF JOHNSTOWN - EVENING

EMMA and VICTOR walk through the shattered town, both
 stunned, expressionless. Everything unreal. Huge piles of
 twisted wreckage and muck in muddy pools of water. Fires
 burn. Mist and smoke envelops the town.

Structures crammed together, crushed, split in half. Houses
 on their sides, with wood beams exposed like ribs.

Dead horses. Trees stripped of bark. Chunks of twisted
 machinery. Train cars on their sides. Odd sights too, like an
 upright piano sitting in the street. Ready to play.

They see corpses, some bloated, bent into ugly shapes. A
 WOMAN HOLDING A BABY is covered with a blanket.

People helping others off rooftops. Others search wreckage.

A stunned, wide-eyed WOMAN approaches Emma and Victor. Asks
 if they'd seen a six year old blonde haired boy in brown
 pants, white shirt, "about so high". They both nod no, sorry.
 Deflated, she moves on to ask others.

The FLAMES at the Stone Bridge fire light the evening sky.

INT. DUQUESNE CLUB BAR - EVENING

JAY, PHILO, LLOYD and others at a table. Drinking. LAUGHING
 LOUDLY. Across the club, Philo spots MR. PHIPPS walking into
 the bar room. So sullen, a stunned, sad look.

PHILO
 Jay. Your Dad just came in.
 Looks like he's seen a ghost.

They turn to see him. Mr. Phipps sees them. Walks over.
 Greeted warmly. But his sad expression shakes them.

JAY

Dad. What's wrong? You OK?

PHIPPS SR.

(stunned, monotone voice)

We just finished a meeting.

The South Fork board.

We found out.

We found out.

The dam broke on Lake Conemaugh
this afternoon.

Flooded the valley down to
Johnstown.

Jay and his friends shocked. "Oh My God". "Christ".

JAY

What's the word? Is it bad?

PHIPPS SR.

From what we know, it's very bad.

A group pulled a man out of the
Conemaugh River west of town.

That river was twice its size, and
moving like white rapids.

The man said Johnstown was wiped
out. The flood hit around 4:00 and
destroyed almost the whole town.

They also saw people floating on
wreckage, alive. But they also
saw, many dead bodies in the
waters. Corpses. Floating.

PHILO

Has anyone talked to Unger?

PHIPPS SR.

We can't reach him. The circuits
are down.

Jay and his friends silent. Wide-eyed. The bar quiets. The
word of the disaster is spreading among the members.

JAY

Dad, I knew that girl, her family,
in Johnstown. The singer. Emma.

PHIPPS SR.

I know you did.

Beautiful girl.

Lovely singer.

Pray for her son.

(MORE)

PHIPPS SR. (CONT'D)

And her family.

I'll pray for them too.

Pray for the whole town.

(looks around the table)

This will be in the papers in the morning. Good night.

Mr. Phipps, leaves the table, walks away. Jay and his friends speechless. Stunned.

EXT. ADAMS STREET SCHOOLHOUSE - EVENING

A large crowd around the schoolhouse, now a makeshift hospital. Many people outside laid out on stretchers, many bodies covered by blankets. People WEEPING.

EMMA and VICTOR enter the schoolhouse. A busy chaotic scene. People lie on stretchers, on the floor. People tend to them. Loud talking. Yelling. MOANS of pain.

Emma spots the THREE CHILDREN. Walks over to the young boy, laying on a bed, sleeping. His sisters see Emma and rush to greet and hug her. She hugs them back.

EMMA

Is your brother going to be OK?

OLDER SISTER

They had to. Had to take off his one leg, below the knee. It was mangled, twisted. It started to turn colors.

EMMA

Oh Lord. How are you doing?

OLDER SISTER

We're OK.

EMMA

Do you know what happened to your parents?

OLDER SISTER

They were on the roof with us, and got knocked off. Into the waters. And they disappeared.

EMMA

Alright. I'll pray for them.

OLDER SISTER

The people here told us people are
showing up all the time. So maybe.

The younger sister brings a bag to her. Inside the bag, the
LITTLE DOG HAZEL. Emma smiles and lifts Hazel out, hugs her.

OLDER SISTER (CONT'D)

Thank you. For everything.

Emma smiles, hugs her tight. Hugs her younger sister.
Emma and Victor then walk the hospital, but do not find
Charlie.

EXT. PITTSBURGH UNION STATION - AFTERNOON

A hand painted sign outside the station: "Pittsburgh Relief
Committee." A large crowd in line to donate suitcases and
bags full of canned goods, tins, clothes, shoes for the
relief effort. Uniformed railroad personnel load train cars
with the supplies. Busy, loud, chaotic scene.

EXT. OUTSIDE ADAMS STREET SCHOOL HOUSE - EVENING

EMMA and VICTOR stand outside the schoolhouse. Disheveled
people with stunned looks wander around. A woman CRIES out,
faints, when seeing a child's body under a blanket. This
shakes Emma. She turns to Victor.

EMMA

We need somewhere to stay tonight.

Victor sees people setting up large tents. They head there.

INT. TENT NEAR THE ADAMS STREET SCHOOL HOUSE - MORNING

Morning light shines in the tent. Inside, people starting to
rise. VICTOR rolls over, sees EMMA sleeping. She looks so
peaceful. He thinks. Holy hell. What now?

EXT. OUTSIDE ADAMS STREET SCHOOL HOUSE - MORNING*

EMMA and VICTOR in a large crowd outside the school house. On
the top step, a group of older men stand. JOHN FULTON begins
speaking. Everyone presses in to hear them.

JOHN FULTON

Ladies and gentlemen, can I have
your attention please. Thank you.

(MORE)

JOHN FULTON (CONT'D)

First, many of you know me. I'm John Fulton, the President of the Cambria Iron company. This morning, I met with many of the city's leaders. They have asked me to lead our recovery efforts. I want to inform you of our plans.

As he speaks, camera pans to the various men mentioned, and scenes of the role they play in the recovery.

First, we need to handle the deceased. Reverend Beale and Reverend Chapman will set up and manage temporary morgues.

Next, Mr. Zimmerman and Mr. Johnson will work on removing dead horses and other animals. They must be incinerated, to prevent disease.

Third, Doctors Lowman and Matthews will will set up hospitals.

Fourth, Captain Miller will become our chief of police and deputize a force to prevent looting.

Finally, Cyrus Elder will store any monies or valuables found in the debris for safekeeping.

MAN IN THE CROWD

What have you heard about supplies, relief? When should it arrive?

JOHN FULTON

At least a few days. We understand relief from Pittsburgh can only reach Bolivar. I'm not sure about relief from the east.

Some murmuring in the crowd. Some angry words. Rising voices.

MAN IN THE CROWD

We know why this happened. That dam broke at the lake. That was their dam. The big bosses! They didn't take care of it!

ANOTHER MAN IN THE CROWD
 Anyone still there should hang by
 the neck. Especially that Colonel
 Unger.

People start clapping and yelling in agreement. Angry voices rising. Fulton tries to calm the crowd, interrupts.

JOHN FULTON
 Please everyone, please.
 This is not helping.
 Please everyone.

The crowd finally quiets and calms.

Good people, we have been dealt a
 terrible blow. A horrible tragedy.

But for now, we must take the reins
 here. For those who have lost loved
 ones or friends, may God's Grace be
 with you and may He give you
 strength.

But, we must carry on. The people
 still with us this morning are
 counting on us.
 God bless us on this mission.

EXT. BOLIVAR TRAIN STATION - DAY*

Trains rumble through the green countryside. One has a sign,
 "Johnstown Relief" hung on the side of many cars.

At the Bolivar station west of Johnstown, men unload boxes
 and crates off a train. Normal trains cannot go further due
 to the flood damage. The supplies are loaded onto smaller
 HANDCARS that can still travel the tracks.

EXT. RAILROAD SCENES - DAY*

American flags fly from a locomotive as it moves through the
 countryside. "Pittsburgh Relief Committee" signage on some
 cars. Another train approaches on opposite tracks. As they
 get closer, the train crews WAVE, CHEER each other on.

EXT. OUTSIDE A SMALL TOWN CHURCH IN PENNSYLVANIA - DAY

Near a church, people walk to a horse-drawn wagon, carrying
 bags and boxes of supplies. CHURCH BELLS RING.

INT. COLONEL UNGER'S COTTAGE - DUSK

Super:

June 3

UNGER, at his desk, looks ill, haggard. His hair and beard unruly, face gaunt. He has not ate or slept in days.

Stares out a window at the former lake--an alien expanse of mud and puddles lit by the fading sunlight. Unger perks up. He hears something. Something outside. Voices. Angry voices.

LOUD ANGRY VOICES outside getting LOUDER.

In the waning light, he spots a mob of men moving towards his cottage. Several hold TORCHES. Several with STONES. As they get closer, they start throwing the stones. A stone CRASHES through a window. Other rocks hit the door.

Unger, terrified, runs into the next room. Opens a small door to a small closet under the stairs. Pulls the door shut.

The mob SMASHES through the front door. They move into the cottage. Blood chilling voices. "MURDERER! MURDERER!" "WHERE ARE YOU COLONEL?" "YOU'RE GOING TO DIE TONIGHT".

The mob ransacks his cottage. BREAKING glass. Busting up furniture. Several go upstairs looking for him.

UNGER terrified, shaking, cowers in the dark cramped closet. Holding his breath. The voices right next to his closet. He hears, "Look in there". CRACK! The closet door yanked open. Unger closes his eyes. "There he is!"

MAN ONE

Colonel Unger. Hiding like a rat.
Just like we expected.

Unger tries to stand, but one of the men pushes him back down. A man ties his hands behind his back as he lies on the floor.

ONE

What do you want to do with him?

MAN TWO

I don't know. What do you do with
a murderer. Hang him? Shoot him?

UNGER

I'm not a murderer! I didn't want
this to happen. I'm innocent!

MAN ONE

Get him up.

Two men help Unger shakily get to his feet. Stands before the group of ten or twelve men around him. Visibly shaken.

MAN ONE (CONT'D)

Make your case Colonel.
If you claim you're innocent.

UNGER

We worked for hours on that dam,
trying to fix it that day, trying
to stop the flood. We sent riders
down the valley to warn people.

MAN TWO

Did anyone warn you that this could
happen? Did you know about
problems with the dam?

UNGER

I. I was. I was aware of issues.

MAN TWO

What issues?

UNGER

(stammering)

I, I, ah...

MAN ONE

What issues? What issues?

MAN TWO

You lowered the dam a few years
ago. Right?

UNGER

The members wanted a wider dam
road. For their carriages.

MAN ONE

Why were screens attached to the
bridges over the spillway? Those
screens got clogged with debris
blocking the spillway.

UNGER

The members. They wanted to keep
the game fish in the lake.

MAN THREE

How many died for fucking fish.

UNGER
(Sobbing)
You have to understand.

MAN ONE
I know you're guilty as hell.
You knew about issues with that
dam. That could lead to this.
But you didn't do anything.
In fact, you made things worse.
If it was my choice,
you would hang by the neck tonight.
Right outside this cottage.
But,
I will not make that decision.
Someone else will do that.

UNGER
No please. Don't do this.

From a dark corner, ANNA FENN steps forward. Not wearing a
mask. Holding a fancy military sword. Unger starts to shake.

MAN ONE
This is Mrs. Anna Fenn. She has a
story to tell you Colonel.

ANNA
(Sternly, seething)
On the day of the flood, my husband
died helping his mother.
His mother died with him.
And I lost, seven children. Seven.
One was a baby. They all drowned.
In the same room I was in.

Unger gasps, cries a bit, whimpers.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Do you want to know their names?

UNGER
(sobbing)
Mam. Mam I'm so sorry for your
horrible loss. You have to believe
me, I never...

As she says each name, she slams the sword hard on the floor.
And moves closer to Unger with each name.

ANNA

There was John who was 12, Daisy
 was 10, Gen was 9, George was 8,
 Ginny was 5, Bismarck was 3, and my
 baby Esther, who was almost 2.
 They drowned Colonel.
 Crying out for their mother.
 But I couldn't help any of them.
 Not one. Not one.

Now face to face with him. Unger weeping. He falls to his
 knees. Anna SLAMS the sword close to him.

Anna kneels down next to him. A stern gaze. He is sobbing,
 "Please, please..." She HOLDS THE SWORD TO HIS THROAT.

Anna slowly stands. Pulls the sword away. Looks around the
 room at the masked men, silent, staring, not knowing what she
 plans to do.

Will she stab him with that sword, cut his throat? They
 would not blame her.

She takes out a picture of her children. Shows to Unger.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Look at this picture.
 The vengeance in my soul is
 frightful. Powerful.
 I should take this sword, and
 slowly stab you to death. Cause you
 so much pain. So much agony.
 (slams the sword hard)
 But. I am a Christian woman.
 (she turns to the men)
 There has been enough death.
 Enough pain. Leave him here.
 Let his soul rot with the memories
 of the pain and death he has
 caused.

Anna sets the picture down on his desk. Some tears in her
 eyes, a quiet sob. She drops the sword and walks out of the
 room. The other men slowly follow her out. One man remains.
 He picks up the sword, walks up to him. Unger sobs.

MAN ONE

You know in your soul what you did.
 And what you failed to do.
 So many died horrible deaths.
 Drowned, crushed, sliced up by barb
 wire, burned alive.
 I hope you rot in hell Colonel.

The man exits with the sword. Unger, still bound by his hands, begins to SHAKE. WEEPING, sprawled out on the floor.

INT. PEG'S APARTMENT KITCHEN - MORNING

Super: **June 5**

PEG sips tea as EMMA enters. Emma has been staying with Peg since the flood. Exchange good mornings. Emma pours some tea.

PEG
You going to that hospital camp at Sang Hollow today?

EMMA
That's my plan. What about you?

PEG
Goin' down to Cambria. See if there's any news on our jobs coming back. I'm so bored.

EMMA
I bet not for awhile. Not our jobs. But at least that one part of the mill started working yesterday. This town needed some good news.

Emma starts to leave. Peg hugs her tight.

PEG
Good bless you chuckaboo. I hope you find out something about Charlie. Praying for you.

Emma smiles. Whispers "thank you". She exits the apartment.

EXT. SANG HOLLOW HOSPITAL TENTS - DAY

EMMA walks among hospital tents, looks into some. Some people on stretchers, bandaged, some walking. A busy scene. She spots an OLDER DOCTOR with a clipboard. She greets him.

EMMA
Doctor, is there anyone I could talk to about a patient list? About who's been treated here?

DOCTOR
Who are you looking for?

EMMA

A Charles or Charlie Hart. 18 years old, tall, brown hair, blue eyes.

The doctor looks over the clipboard. Checks again.

DOCTOR

I don't see him. I'm sorry.

EMMA

What happens if someone comes here, and, passes away. What do you do?

DOCTOR

We notify the coroner and they take him or her to one of the morgues.

EMMA

Do you have a list of people from here, that were sent to a morgue?

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, I don't have a list like that. You would have to check with the morgues. So this is your...

EMMA

My brother.

DOCTOR

I see. Well, keep looking for him. But many people won't be found. I'm sorry to tell you that.

EMMA

I know. I keep hoping. Doctor, what's the toll, how many are gone?

DOCTOR

At least 2,000. Probably a lot more. Many others still missing.

(A beat)

God bless you dear.

I hope you find your brother.

Emma nods thank you. Turns to walk away.

EXT. LOCUST STREET, JOHNSTOWN - DAY

EMMA walks a muddy street lined with twisted piles of wreckage. Men throw carpet and debris into large fires.

She stops before a battered railroad car up on blocks. An American RED CROSS FLAG waves above it.

Nearby stands a five-foot dark-haired woman, with a prominent nose, dark eyes. 67 yo CLARA BARTON. She sees Emma staring at the Red Cross flag. She walks over to her. Greets her.

CLARA

Can I help you?

EMMA

Well, I'm looking for someone.

CLARA

I'm Clara Barton with the Red Cross. Maybe I can help.

EMMA

Miss Barton. I've heard of you.
I'm, I'm Emma Hart.

CLARA

Who are you looking for dear?

EMMA

My brother Charlie Hart.

CLARA

Alright. Well missing people are still showing up every day.

(Looks at her watch)

I'm sorry dear, but I'm late for a meeting. But stop by here tomorrow morning. Around 10. I'll get information about your brother. And we can post it at the hospitals in the valley.

EMMA

Thank you, so much.

CLARA

And what about you? You have a place to stay? Are you working?

EMMA

I'm staying with a friend. Still not back to work.

CLARA

Well I hope you get news about your job soon.

EMMA

Miss Barton. Can I ask?
Is there anything I could do for
you? For the Red Cross?

CLARA

We can talk about it. We do need
all the help we can get.

EMMA

Thank you. I'd be so happy to help.
In any way I can. And, sorry,
before you go, have you ever seen
anything like this? In your life?

CLARA

I've been through a lot in my life
dear. A nurse during the Rebellion
at Antietam and Fort Wagner, and
before that, over in France, during
the Prussian war. But this is
different.

EMMA

Why's that?

CLARA

This tragedy struck so suddenly. A
valley of towns laid to waste in a
matter of minutes. Thousands gone.
Women, children, babies. No man-
made weapon of war could do this.

I'm sorry but I must get to a
meeting. Please visit here
tomorrow morning. 10 AM. OK?

EMMA

I will. I'll be here. Thank you.

EXT. STONE BRIDGE - DAY

Several men wire dynamite boxes. They evacuate the area. Once
clear, a man at a detonator yells: "FIRE IN THE HOLE."

He pushes down a plunger. A huge EXPLOSION rocks the area.
Chunks of debris near the Stone Bridge BLAST into the air.
Using dynamite, men work to clear the huge debris field.
This effort takes many months.

EXT. JOHNSTOWN RAILWAY STATION - DAY

Super: June 15

A busy scene as a train pulls into the station. A huge group of people exits the train.

JAY PHIPPS steps off the train with a bag and a GUITAR CASE. Walks out to the busy, NOISY carriage stand. Finds an available carriage. Greets a DRIVER who takes his bags.

Jay climbs aboard. Settles in. Just stunned, seeing the battered landscape around him. And the large crowds at the station. The driver is seated. Jay leans forward.

JAY

A lot of people arriving. Is this normal?

DRIVER

Yep. Mostly flood tourists. Want to see the destruction for themselves. Use their new Kodaks for photographs. Take home some relics.

JAY

Kind of morbid.

DRIVER

Actually it's good for the town. Lots of money coming in. People stay at the hotels, eat at the restaurants. Where can I take you?

JAY

Can you take me to this address?
(hands him Emma's card)

DRIVER

(a beat)

I'm sorry to tell you.
Union Street was wiped out.

JAY

Christ. Can we get close?

DRIVER

I'll take you as close as I can.

EXT. STREETS OF JOHNSTOWN - DAY

Men work in the devastated street mess. Feed a large bonfire with piles of bedding, clothes and carpet. A horrible stench.

JAY wide-eyed as the carriage moves through the narrow streets lined with debris. Shocked by the utter destruction.

DRIVER
Ever seen anything like it?

JAY
It's like hell on earth. Anyone know, how many died?

DRIVER
I've heard 3,000. I've heard 5,000. There's other towns in the valley wiped off the map too. Woodvale, Mineral Point, East Conemaugh.

Jay shook, stunned. The horrid mess, the smell.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
We're on the cross street for Union. That's what's left.

Twisted debris and wrecked structures for hundreds of yards.

JAY
I knew a family that lived there. The Harts.

DRIVER
Sorry to hear that.

JAY
Is there anywhere I can get a list of those who died, or missing?

DRIVER
The main Red Cross hospital on Locust Street. We can head there.

EXT. RED CROSS HEADQUARTERS - DAY

A two story building with a Red Cross flag waving out front. JAY steps off the carriage. Turns to the driver.

JAY
Can you wait? I won't be long.

The driver nods OK. Jay hands him \$10, far more than the fare. He walks up to the Red Cross building.

INT. RED CROSS HEADQUARTERS - DAY

After a brief wait in line, Jay talks to a nurse at the desk.

JAY

Hello. I'm looking for someone. Is there a list of people injured? Or missing? Or, perished?

NURSE

That board behind you. But, who are you looking for? I manage the list.

JAY

Her name's Emma Hart. She used to live on Union Street.

NURSE

Oh my God. I know her. She works here. She left an hour ago.

JAY

Really? Do you, do you know where she's staying? I'm an old friend.

NURSE

I don't. Sorry. People are living all over since the flood. But she'll be back tomorrow. You want to leave a note?

JAY

Of course. Thank you.

She hands him a pad and pencil. Jay nods thanks. He's so excited, he can barely write. He addresses it to Emma.

*I'M SO HAPPY THAT YOU'RE SAFE.
I HOPE YOUR BROTHER AND MOM ARE
SAFE TOO.
I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT NEWS.
SOMETHING THAT CAN HELP YOUR TOWN.
BUT IT INVOLVES YOU.
I'LL BE AT THE CLUBHOUSE UNTIL
TUESDAY AFTERNOON.
CAN YOU PLEASE COME UP THERE?
I BELIEVE THIS IS SO URGENT.
I THINK YOU WOULD AGREE.*

JAY PHIPPS

Jay folds the note, writes "Emma Hart" on the outside, hands it to the nurse. Thanks her.

Walks to the bulletin board. Sees many names listed with their ages. Others are "UNKNOWN", with descriptions like:

UNKNOWN FEMALE. Age Forty Five. Weight 100. Very long black hair. Black dress. Plain gold ring on third finger of left hand. Black stockings. Five pennies in purse. Bunch of keys.

UNKNOWN MALE. Age Five Years, Sandy Hair, Checkered Waist. Ribbed Knee Pants. Black stockings darned in both heels.

UNKNOWN FEMALE. Light hair. About fifteen years.

Jay shudders. So many gone. So many.

INT. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH JOHNSTOWN - MORNING

EMMA sits a church pew next to VICTOR. A Christian hymn begins: "On Jordan's Stormy Banks". Emma does not sing. A little later, the OLDER PREACHER'S fiery sermon has begun.

PREACHER

Good people. I struggle with this.
Why did a God who loves us so much,
let this horrible event happen?

But I have some thoughts.
And I want to share them with you.
But it's not easy to say these
things.

Too many of the people in this
valley had become,
obsessed with earthly desires.
Making the most money.
Gaining the most possessions.
Abusing demon alcohol.
Partaking in unclean acts of the
flesh.

The Good Book notes that there will
come a time of Great Tribulation.
A time of judgment unmatched by any
period in human history.

This is revealed by the Seven Seals
of The Book of Revelation.

I believe this horrible flood is
opening one of the Seven Seals.
And, this means that the End Times
are upon us.

(MORE)

PREACHER (CONT'D)

I do firmly believe that the End Times are coming.
And we must be prepared.

For the Apostle Peter said, "The End of All things is at hand, be therefore sober, and watch unto Prayer."

EXT. OUTSIDE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH - MORNING

EMMA walks outside the church with VICTOR amongst others.
Talking with him, shakes her head, smiling.

EMMA

What was that?
I wanted to come to Church for some uplifting music, hopeful prayers.
Try to feel good for a change. Not hear about the End Times.

VICTOR

I know. And to blame the flood on alcohol and desires of the flesh?

EMMA

The good preacher should visit Green's Hill. Lizzie Thompson's place and the other brothels there are doing great business.

VICTOR

The Good Lord must have bad aim.

Emma stops at the bottom of the steps. Turns to Victor.

EMMA

I wanted to tell you. I got a message from Jay Phipps. On Friday.

VICTOR

Really? Jay Phipps? Is he here?

EMMA

(hands him the note)
He's at the Clubhouse. Until Tuesday. He left this for me.

VICTOR

What do you think?

EMMA

I don't know. I might want to go up there. See about this urgent news.

VICTOR

Alright but I'm going with you.

EMMA

You don't have to do that.

VICTOR

Of course I do! Who knows what's going on there. The Colonel and his men are probably still there too.

EMMA

Alright. Thank you. There's a 2:00 train to South Fork. We can make that.

INT. TRAIN RIDE TO SOUTH FORK - DAY

EMMA and VICTOR view the destruction of the towns in the upper valley for the first time. Flattened expanses where buildings once stood. Both stunned.

VICTOR

I've been meaning to tell you.

(A beat)

I'm headed to Philadelphia this Wednesday.

EMMA

Really?

VICTOR

I have an uncle there, and he invited me to come for a visit. And while I'm there, I'm going to check out some colleges.

EMMA

That makes sense. You have to consider your future. What's left here?

VICTOR

Well, something's still here.

He tenderly reaches for her hand, squeezes it tight.

EXT. THE CARRIAGE HEADED TO THE DAM SITE - DAY

Their carriage approaches the dam site. a wide gap between two steep hillsides. A muddy misty stew of puddles and brush as far as the eye can see. Both stunned at this strange alien landscape. The beautiful lake. Gone. Vanished.

EXT. IN THE CARRIAGE PASSING THE COTTAGES - DAY

The carriage passes damaged, vandalized cottages. Shattered glass, battered doors, broken furniture scattered in the overgrown, unkempt front yards full of weeds.

EXT. SOUTH FORK CLUBHOUSE - DAY

Outside the clubhouse, tall weeds choke the front lawn. EMMA and VICTOR step onto the wide porch. They turn to view the huge muddy expanse of the former lake, the flipped over boats, the deserted docks.

Other than the buzzing summer bugs, a strange quiet.

INT. SOUTH FORK CLUBHOUSE LOBBY - DAY

EMMA and VICTOR slowly enter the darkened lobby. Tables and chairs knocked over. Broken glass everywhere. A 12-foot-high brick ornate fireplace. A grand wooden stairway.

They turn to walk down a long hallway. Slowly push open a door to another room. They enter the dining room.

INT. SOUTH FORK CLUBHOUSE DINING ROOM - DAY

COLONEL UNGER and JOHN PARKE sit at a table in a dark corner. Parke sees them enter. Stands, points a PISTOL at them.

PARKE

Stop! Who goes there?

VICTOR

(Pulls Emma aside)

Don't shoot! My name's Victor Heiser. I worked here. I'm with Emma Hart. You know me Colonel!

UNGER

It's alright Parke. Put that away.

Emma and Victor walk in slowly. Approach the table. Parke sits down. Unger and Parke both unkempt, long hair.

UNGER (CONT'D)

Miss Hart. Mr. Heiser. How are you?

EMMA

I'm looking for Jay Phipps.

UNGER

Parke. Go get Mr. Phipps.

(turns back to her)

How's your brother Charlie?

EMMA

He's missing. That's how he is.

UNGER

I'm sorry to hear that. Would
either of you care for an Old
Overholt?

They both nod, no thanks. Unger pours himself a drink.

VICTOR

We saw the cottages coming in.

UNGER

A few days after the flood. A
drunken mob ransacked most of the
cottages. They almost got me.

EMMA

An angry mob. I wonder why.

UNGER

Miss Hart, no one wanted this to
happen. We're so heartbroken. All
of us. Such a terrible accident, an
Act of God.

EMMA

An Act Of God? Really?
Is that what you said?
Colonel, I have a question for you.
Did God build that dam?
Did God take care of that dam?
(a beat)
No, man did.
Man did.

UNGER

We did our best, you have to
believe me.

JAY PHIPPS enters. Holds a GUITAR CASE. He's excited to see
Emma. But he can tell--she's not happy to see him.

JAY

Emma, I'm glad you're alright.
Thank you for coming.
How's Charlie, and your Mom?

EMMA

My Mom went down in the flood.
Charlie's missing. Probably gone.

JAY

Oh Christ, I'm so sorry.

Emma notices the guitar case.

EMMA

What's that for?

JAY

It's a Martin guitar. For Charlie.
He told me how much he wanted one.

EMMA

You can keep it.

JAY

No, no. Please take it. In his
memory. Or maybe he'll be found.

EMMA

So what's this urgent news?

JAY

My father and others want to help
the people of the valley. Raise
money. I want you to come stay with
us and help out. We want to
organize fundraisers, balls, and
you can sing at them.

EMMA

There's plenty of singers in
Pittsburgh. Why me?

JAY

You're from here. That'll mean so
much more.

EMMA

Really?
I don't think so.
No, you need to show me off.
Like an old dirty penny,
shined up like new.

JAY

That's not it. It's because I know
you're a wonderful singer.
What are you doing today? ?

EMMA

I'm a nurse's assistant. At the Red
Cross. I'm helping people, helping
my town recover, from the flood.

JAY

(exasperated)

The Red Cross? What? You're one of
the best singers I've ever heard.
Wrapping bandages, mending wounds.
That's not what God intended you to
do.

VICTOR

(steps up)

How do you know what God intends
her to do?

JAY

Have we met? Didn't you work at the
boathouse?

EMMA

This is Victor Heiser. He saved my
life. And three other children with
me. Found us trapped near the Stone
Bridge, and rescued us all.

JAY

God bless you. We're so heartbroken
about this, terrible accident.

VICTOR

An accident?
Is that what you called it?
This all could have been prevented.
People knew about the problems with
that dam, and ignored them.
Did nothing to fix them.
People in this room.

Victor stares hard at Parke. He turns away. Stares at Unger.

JAY

(turns to Emma, sternly)

I know it didn't end right for us
in Pittsburgh. But, if I didn't
mean what I said, would I be here?

EMMA

I'm to believe, that I'm the one.
I don't think so.
I think your Daddy sent you to find
me. Make him and the other members
feel better about the horrible shit
that happened here.

JAY

Look. I'm leaving on Tuesday.
Come with me. Please.

VICTOR

Did you hear her? She said no.

JAY

(ignores him)

Do you remember what you told me at
the lake?
How you wanted to sing on the
biggest stages in the country?
It's still your dream.
I know that.
Even if you still hate me, at least
follow that dream.
You can start in Pittsburgh.
Do this for yourself, but you can
also help your town.

VICTOR

Maybe her dreams have changed.
Can't you take a hint?

JAY

(Angry, turns to Victor)

Alright boathouse boy.
Then she can stay here with you,
in this fucking hellhole...

VICTOR

You son of a bitch.

Victor moves at Jay. Parke and Unger stand, get between them.
Emma steps in front of Victor. Holds him back.

EMMA

Don't do this. Please. Don't.

Victor stops, stares intently at Jay. Victor backs off.

Emma pauses. Thinking. Looks up, stares into Victor's eyes.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Maybe he's right.
 I can do more in Pittsburgh to help
 out here.
 Raise money. Like he says.
 I have a gift.
 My voice.
 I should use it, right?
 To help our town?
 (a beat)
 I know, this isn't what you wanted.

Victor's face falls. Shocked. How could she do this? After what they have been through together! Go with Jay? NO!

Emma hugs him, slowly turns. Walks towards Jay, with a slight smile. Jay smiles back.

Jay then turns to Victor, a smug smile. I win again.

As he leans in to hug Emma, she SLUGS HIM HARD IN THE NOSE.
 Jay CURSES and holds his nose, which starts bleeding.
 Everyone GASPS. Stunned.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You didn't get my notch on your
 belt. But how about a bloody nose?

VICTOR

(stunned, shocked)
 Emma. Holy shit.
 I think. I think.
 We should go.

EMMA

(smiling)
 You're right Vincent.
 It's time to go.
 Don't forget the guitar.

Victor picks up the guitar case. He's so nervous. What will they do? Parke has a gun! They head out of the room. Jay holds a napkin on his nose, bleeding. Seething.

Jay SO ANGRY. HOW DARE you do that! To ME! To ME! I traveled all the way here, to find you, in this fucking wretched mess, to RESCUE you! To SAVE you! TO CHANGE YOUR FUCKING LIFE! And you HIT me! NO ONE TURNS ME DOWN! You little...

JAY

(yelling, angry)
 Go ahead and stay here!
 With the boathouse boy.
 (MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)
Enjoy singing to the rubble.
You stupid....

EXT. JOHNSTOWN CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Super: **July, 1889**

The park alive with activity. Families with children playing. Dogs run about, barking. The noise of hammering fills the air as reconstruction on nearby buildings continues.

EMMA on a PARK BENCH in her white Red Cross uniform. VICTOR arrives. She greets him with a warm hug.

EMMA
Well, mister traveler. Welcome back. A long trip. How was Philadelphia?

VICTOR
Good. Spent a lot of time exploring it. What a fine city. Museums. So much history. And I have some news.

EMMA
Let's hear it.

VICTOR
While there, I visited Jefferson Medical College. Talked to some people. I liked it. They seemed to like me. And, I applied to their pre-med program.

EMMA
Pre-med? That's, unexpected.

VICTOR
I remember being in the Adams Street hospital the night of the flood, seeing those doctors working on those patients, helping them, saving them. I was so impressed. How they could help people. I was inspired. I wanted to do that.

EMMA
That's great news.

VICTOR

I should hear something in the next few weeks. And my chances are pretty good. They're making special exceptions for flood victims. So we'll see what happens.

How are you? How are things with the Red Cross?

EMMA

Good. Good. It's keeping me busy. And I'm learning so much. Treating patients, using medications. It's so interesting. Who knew, I might want to become a nurse? And you, a doctor!

VICTOR

You never know what life brings.

EMMA

Meeting Miss Barton changed my life. Probably saved it.

VICTOR

There were stories in the papers all the time about the Red Cross here. She's a national hero.

EMMA

She hasn't left since the flood. Working 12 hour days. 67 years old. I don't know how she does it.

VICTOR

Besides work, have you, tried singing again?

EMMA

Not really.
(sighs, somberly)
That part of me.
It doesn't feel connected anymore.
Like I was another person.
In a different life.
In a different place.
It's so strange.

VICTOR

We all feel that way. So much has changed. Any news about Charlie?

EMMA

No. Nothing. But. I keep hoping.
There are still people showing up
they thought were missing.

VICTOR

Good. You never know, right?
(a beat)
I did want to talk to you about one
other thing.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

If things work out, and I get into
school there. I want you, to come
and join me. Once I get settled.

EMMA

Victor, I...

VICTOR

It's a big decision, I know.

EMMA

Let me think about it.
(a beat, she smiles)
It's so funny.
I was so sure I was the one leaving
this town, and you were staying.
But, things have totally flipped.

VICTOR

Everything has flipped.
Our whole world. Our lives.
(a beat)
Please consider what I said.

EMMA

Alright. And. I'm not saying no.

VICTOR

Good. Good.
I can't believe I'm talking about
going to medical school.
Me!
I feel like a clumsy store clerk
most of the time...

EMMA

Listen!
Remember what you did for me.
And those children.
Never forget that. Never!

VICTOR

I won't.

EMMA

(A beat)

I'm so proud of you.
After what you've been through.
To maybe being a doctor some day?

VICTOR

A long way to go, but thank you.

EMMA

I bet you do it. I do.
(a beat)
And your Mom and Dad.
They're looking down.
They're so proud of you.
(a beat, tears in her
eyes)
I just know it.

VICTOR

(tears in his eyes)
I hope so
I would want to make them proud.
(A beat)
I miss them so much. Every day.

Both teary-eyed, they hug warmly on the bench.

(NOTE--Victor Heiser is a historical figure and he did become a world renowned doctor that traveled the world, specializing in treating leprosy and other diseases.)

INT. ORIGINAL OLD OYSTER HOUSE RESTAURANT, PITTSBURGH - DAY

Super: **Original Old Oyster House**

Pittsburgh

September, 1889

Attorney PHILANDER KNOX sits in a high wood booth at the back of the nearly empty restaurant. HENRY PHIPPS enters and crosses the restaurant. Sits across from Knox. Phipps agitated, in a hurry. Speaking fast.

PHIPPS SR.

Alright. I need to know about this
Nancy Little Case.

KNOX

You want to order some...

PHIPPS SR.

No I don't have time.

KNOX

Alright. Nancy Little lives in Sewickley. Her husband John was a woodenware salesman and in Johnstown on a business trip. Staying at the Hulbert House hotel downtown. That hotel was hit by the flood. And he perished.

PHIPPS SR.

Christ. And I understand she has seven children.

KNOX

Actually, she has eight. She's suing the South Fork Club, for \$50,000, for the loss of her husband, due to negligence maintaining the dam.

PHIPPS SR.

How do you plan to counter that?

KNOX

We will plead not guilty. And here is our argument. First, we'll say that there's no way to prove beyond a reasonable doubt that any dam, built by the best engineers in the world, could've withstood that much rain. A record, over ten inches in two days. Truly, an Act of God.

PHIPPS SR.

Good. I like that.

KNOX

And our team there worked tirelessly all day in dangerous conditions to try to stop the flood. The Colonel sent riders down the valley several hours before the flood, to warn people. And sent many telegraph messages too.

PHIPPS SR.

Alright. That sounds. Promising.
What if they testify about, other
things? Like having only one
spillway, the fish screens on the
bridges, the dam road being
lowered. Negligence in general.

KNOX

I don't believe any of that
matters. Even if all those things
were addressed, there's still no
way to know that it would have
prevented this flood.
Beyond a reasonable doubt. That's
the key. Reasonable doubt.
We plan to have many experts
testify to that.

PHIPPS SR.

Knox we can't lose this case. It
would lead to many more like this
one. It could cost us, millions...

KNOX

I'm supremely confident that we're
on the right side of the law. This
was a tragedy due to an Act of God.

The Club and its members are not at
fault. No one wanted this to
happen. We are fully prepared to
make that argument.

PHIPPS SR.

Christ I hope so.

Phipps leans back. Sighs.

INT. JOHNSTOWN RED CROSS HOSPITAL - DAY

Super: **October, 1889**

EMMA, in a white Red Cross uniform, tends to some patients in
their beds. Chats with them, holds their hands, smiles,
laughs with some. You can see the patients like her.

EXT. JOHNSTOWN RED CROSS HOSPITAL - DAY

EMMA walks outside. Takes a deep breath. A sunny day. She's
tired. A little chill in the air, she pulls on a sweater.

She spots a figure approaching down the busy street, wearing a hat. She squints in the sun. She stares harder. It's a man. He steps closer. He's carrying a duffel bag. As he approaches, he takes his hat off.

Her eyes meets his eyes. She's SHAKEN. Oh my God!

IT'S CHARLIE! CHARLIE!

She starts to walk towards him. Then runs. He drops his bag seeing her. Puts his hands out to hug. She slows down, steps up to CHARLIE, tears in her eyes, stares at him.

EMMA

Oh my God, are you a ghost?

CHARLIE

I hope not.

Emma leans in. They hug so tight. She pulls back.

EMMA

Where have you been? What happened?

CHARLIE

A lot. After our house was lost, I floated down the river, way past Johnstown. I was hurt, bleeding. A bad head wound they told me. Some people in Blairsville took me to the hospital there.

EMMA

Oh my God. That's 20 miles from here.

CHARLIE

I couldn't remember anything. And I didn't have any papers on me, so they couldn't find my family.

EMMA

Then what?

CHARLIE

It took time. My injuries healed. And I started to remember things. Where I was from. I remembered you. And Mom. And...

EMMA

How did you find me?

CHARLIE

When I got here this morning, I started asking people. Someone knew you worked at the Red Cross.

EMMA

I still, I still can't believe it.

CHARLIE

So, is Mom...

Emma looks at him. Shakes her head--no. He's suddenly emotional. He hugs her tight.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Oh God. I prayed for her. But, I knew it. I just knew it.

EMMA

It's OK. It's OK.
I just, I can't believe you're here.

(a beat)

Oh Charlie. Oh God.
I missed you so much.

She leans in and holds him so tight. Both in tears.

INT. ALLEGHENY COUNTY COURTROOM - DAY

Super: **Allegheny County Courthouse**

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

March, 1890

HENRY PHIPPS and JAY PHIPPS stand in the back of the courtroom. The courtroom quiet, but much anticipation as a jury verdict should come in soon. PHILANDER KNOX sees them and walks over to them. Exchange greetings.

PHIPPS SR.

What are you hearing Knox? Is the verdict coming in soon.

KNOX

I understand it should be in soon.

PHIPPS SR.

Good lord, I'm so nervous.

One of Knox's assistants approaches him and leans in to say something to him. Knox turns to the Phipps men.

KNOX

The verdict is in.

Knox heads back to the defense table. The courtroom suddenly abuzz as word spreads that the verdict is coming in.

The jury enters. The crowd chatter grows LOUDER. The JURY FOREMAN hands a paper to the BAILIFF. The bailiff nods, exits the courtroom. A few moments later, JUDGE CHARLES FLAHERTY (66 yo, white haired, distinguished) enters. The murmuring in the courtroom stops. The bailiff follows him in.

BAILIFF

All rise. The Fifth District Court of Allegheny County and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania is back in session. The Honorable Charles Flaherty presiding.

JUDGE FLAHERTY

Mr. Foreman, has the jury reached a verdict?

JURY FOREMAN

Yes we have Your Honor.

JUDGE FLAHERTY

Thank you. , please address the Court and state your verdict. And I ask that the courtroom remain calm after the verdict is read. Please proceed Mr. Foreman.

JURY FOREMAN

Yes your honor. We have reached a verdict in the case of Negligent Homicide filed by the family of Mr. John Little of Sewickley Pennsylvania against the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club. Our verdict is that the South Fork Club is...

Not Guilty

AN EMOTIONAL ROAR rises. Reporters race out of the back of the courtroom. People SHOUT at the jury, calling them cowards. They yell at the judge. Police move into the room. The judge stands, YELLS, SLAMS GAVEL.

JUDGE FLAHERTY

Order. Order!

The two Phipps men observe the unruly courtroom. After a minute or so, with the police in the room, calm returns.

JUDGE FLAHERTY (CONT.) (CONT'D)
 Ladies and gentlemen, a verdict in
 this case has been reached.
 (Looks at jury)
 The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania
 and Allegheny County thank the
 jurors for your duty and service.
 I know this was difficult for you.
 This case is adjourned.
 The jury is discharged.
 God bless this Court and the
 Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

The judge SLAMS down the gavel.

KNOX turns to see the PHIPPS men in the back of the courtroom. Smiles at them. Pumps his fist. We won!

On the plaintiff side of the room, widow NANCY LITTLE weeps with her children. Hugging them tight. She has lost.

The PHIPPS men see the Little family mourn. Henry Phipps is moved, emotional. KNOX approaches. Surprised he is upset.

KNOX
 Henry, we won. Why the...

PHIPPS SR.
 I'm going to make it right for her,
 for her family.

KNOX
 What do you mean? I would not
 recommend doing anything like that.
 Let's discuss anything that...

PHIPPS SR.
 For Chrissakes, shut up Knox.
 Just shut the fuck up.
 (eyes moist)
 Oh my God,
 (a beat)
 what have we done?

Jay sees his father getting so emotional, with tears. This is so unusual for him. His stoic, stern father never seems to exhibit any passion or emotion. Seeing this moves Jay. He turns to his Dad. Their eyes meet. They hug tightly.

EXT. GRANDVIEW CEMETERY, JOHNSTOWN - DAY

Super: **Grandview Cemetery**
Johnstown, Pennsylvania

May 31, 1892

Three Years to the Day After the Flood

On a bright sunny day, a large crowd surrounds a new granite monument covered in a large cloth tarp. At a podium, Governor ROBERT PATTINSON and Johnstown Mayor HORACE ROSE stand to address the crowd. CLARA BARTON with them near the podium.

A crowd of over 10,000 people surrounds them. Including:

ANNA FENN MAXWELL and her new HUSBAND.

BELLE and GEORGE WATERS and their three children.

PEG along with MR. MILLER and others from Cambria Iron.

The THREE KIDS RESCUED BY EMMA with their PARENTS. All three years older, including their dog HAZEL, now full grown.

INT. INSIDE TENT BEHIND THE MONUMENT - DAY

Near the monument, in a tent, EMMA talks with CHARLIE. She's so nervous. She has not sung in front of people in a long time. And this crowd is huge.

CHARLIE

You're going to be fine. You sounded beautiful this morning.

EMMA

Practicing in front of a mirror is not the same as singing in front of a crowd. I've never seen so many people.

CHARLIE

Just relax and...

Into the tent, steps JAY PHIPPS. Emma and Charlie have not seen him in years. Both surprised, shocked.

JAY

Emma. Charlie. I hope you don't mind.

CHARLIE

What. What are you doing here?

JAY

(stumbling, nervous)

I'm here to...

I came to, to support Emma.

I heard she was singing today.

And, I wanted to talk to her.

And tell her.

(Turns to Emma)

I'm so sorry about what happened in Pittsburgh, and at the Clubhouse.

EMMA

That was a long time ago.

JAY

I hope you understand.

I was in a dark state of mind.

Just a wrecked soul.

EMMA

We were all, in some ways, wrecked.

JAY

But it's more than that. I realized how I was living my life. Being.

I don't know. Like a child.

EMMA

How are you getting along with your father?

JAY

We had work to do. To heal. But he changed too. A lot. We're fine after all these years. I'm working hard for the company. Seeing a nice young lady, for awhile. Gave up the carousing, the partying.

EMMA

(Smiles)

You?

JAY

Yes. After I saw what happened here. It shook me to my bones. It changed me. And I realized. We were at fault. We did this. Our dam broke. Our dam.

EMMA

Sometimes, it takes something like this, to realize what really matters. And to make real changes.

JAY

I know. All these things weighing on me. The guilt. The shock. And so angry, all the time. And, I took it out on you.

I'm here to tell you that. It's been some time. I hope you can forgive me.

EMMA

(stands, takes his hands)

It means a lot to me that you are here. And yes, I forgive you.

JAY

Thank you Emma. Thank you.

EMMA

(she smiles)

And I'm sorry...

(a beat)

that I punched you in the nose.

JAY

(smiles back)

Oh. I deserved it.

EMMA

One good thing did happen that day. Charlie loves the Martin guitar you gave him. Thank you for that.

Someone says: "Emma and Charlie, they're ready for you".

JAY

OK. Good luck. I know you'll be wonderful. Both of you.

He leans in and they hug tight. Jay still misses her so, and what might have been. She heads out of the tent. As Charlie leaves, he looks at Jay and holds up the Martin guitar. He says "Thank You" to Jay. Jay smiles. Charlie smiles back.

EXT. GRANDVIEW CEMETERY - DAY*

Before the large crowd, the GOVERNOR begins his speech.

GOV PATTINSON

We, who have to do with the concentrated forces of nature, the powers of air, electricity, water, steam, by careful forethought must leave nothing undone for the preservation and protection of the lives of our brother men.

With this proclamation today, we dedicate this monument to those who perished three years ago in the flood on May 31, 1889.

At this time, Miss Emma Hart, will lead our choir in song. Miss Hart lost her mother Ruth Hart that day. But her brother Charlie, after being missing for many months, did finally arrive home. He will accompany Miss Hart on his guitar.

After the flood, Miss Hart worked for the American Red Cross for several years to help the people of the valley. We thank you for your service.

Miss Hart, the podium is yours.

EMMA walks to a podium, CHARLIE stands behind her. There's also a church choir to accompany her.

EMMA

Thank you Governor Pattinson and Mayor Rose. Thank you for the kind words. I'm so honored to be here.

Emma clears her throat. Charlie begins to strum his guitar. She begins the song "God Moves In A Mysterious Way" But her voice is shaky. She stops. Looks down. Charlie stops playing.

An anxious silence in the air. Will she be able to sing?

She looks up. A determined look. She's ready. LET'S DO THIS.

Charlie starts the song on the guitar. Emma begins to sing.

EMMA SINGS THE SONG POWERFULLY, BEAUTIFULLY. The choir joins her and it is a rousing moving song.

As she sings, the Governor and the Mayor pull away the heavy tarp at the front of the monument. The inscription reads:

*In Memory Of The Unidentified Dead From The Flood
May 31, 1889*

Many in the crowd WEEP. ANNA and BELLE hold each other close. JAY in tears, clapping. PEG in tears. People walk up to the new monument. Many crying, place photos of lost loved ones, flowers, toys, stuffed animals in front. Many kneel to pray.

As Emma continues to sing.

CUT TO:

INT. WALNUT STREET THEATER - EVENING

Super: **Walnut Street Theater**

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

One Year Later

EMMA in a beautiful blue gown, continues the same song, but now on a lighted stage and accompanied by an orchestra.

She finishes the song "God Moves In A Mysterious Way" to LOUD APPLAUSE FROM THE FULL HOUSE.

Emma smiles at the crowd. Nods. Thanks them. As Emma comes down the stage stairs, she sees an older man waiting for her.

Standing before Emma is the OLDER GENTLEMAN FROM THE TRAIN from when she traveled back from Pittsburgh several years ago. After the terrible episode with Jay that crushed her. The one who comforted her, encouraged her.

EMMA

It's you. From the train.
You remembered me?

OLDER GENTLEMAN FROM THE TRAIN

I live here and saw your picture in
the advertisements for the show.
Can I say. You were just wonderful.
A beautiful performance.

(a beat)

And, I'm so glad,
you kept the light alive.
It looks like your dreams did come
true.

EMMA

Thank you.
 Thank you so much for coming.
 And for what you told me that day
 on the train.
 It did mean something to me.
 It really did.
 (staring at him, a beat)
 You know.
 Just now.
 I noticed something.
 (a beat)
 You remind me a lot,
 of my father.

OLDER GENTLEMEN FROM THE TRAIN

I know dear.

PEG, a bit drunk, suddenly grabs Emma by the arm.

PEG

We're waiting for you over there.

EMMA

OK. I want you to meet someone.

PEG

Who?

EMMA

This man, I talked with him on the
 train back from Pittsburgh, after
 the thing with Jay, remember..

She turns to greet him. THERE IS NO ONE THERE. Emma is
 shocked. Where did he go? He was just here.

PEG

Who? I don't see anyone. Come on.
 You need a drink. Or three.

Emma is shook. Looks back at the space again. The man is
 gone. Where is he? Peg leads Emma to their table. CHARLIE
 loudly claps. Emma smiling, so happy to see him. Leans in,
 hugs, kisses him.

But where is he? Out of the shadows, VICTOR in a handsome
 pinstripe grey suit, with a BOUQUET OF RED ROSES.

She sees him and smiles. Takes the flowers, hands them to
 Peg. Emma turns back to him. Looking at him.

Victor takes her in his arms, lifts her up. Hugs and kisses her. She wraps her arms around his neck, hugging him hard too. He lowers her. Looks into her eyes. They hug again.

She smiles, they hug and kiss again, as ROMANTIC MUSIC PLAYS IN THE BALLROOM. Charlie and Peg standing, applauding them. Soon, the rest of the ballroom crowd is standing and applauding them as well.

Fade To Black

THE END

Thank you for reading.