EXT. BUNGALOW-HOUSE - ADELAIDE DRIVE

EVELYN
How are you? I-I've been calling you - it's alright.

GITTES
-- Yeah?

EVELYN
Have you-- have you slept?

GITTES
Sure.

EVELYN
Have you had lunch? Kahn can ah.. fix you some dinner--

GITTES
-- where's the girl?

EVELYN
Upstairs. Why?

GITTES
I want to see her.

EVELYN
...she's having a bath right now... why do you want to see her?

Gittes continues to look around. He sees clothes laid out for packing in a bedroom off the living room.

GITTES
Going someplace?

EVELYN

Yes, we have a 5:30 train to catch.

Gittes doesn't answer. He goes to the phone and dials.

Jake? GITTES

J. J. Gittes for Lieutenant Escobar.

EVELYN

What's the matter? What's wrong? I told you we have a 5:30 --

GITTES

(cutting her off)

You're going to miss your train!

(then, into phone)

Lou? meet me at 1971 Canyon Drive. yeah, soon as you can.

EVELYN

Why did you do that?

GITTES

You know any good criminal lawyers?

EVELYN

-- no...

GITTES

Don't worry -- I can recommend a couple. They're expensive but you
can afford it.

EVELYN

Will you please tell me what this is all about?

Gittes looks at her -- then takes the handkerchief out of his breast pocket -- unfolds it on a coffee table, revealing the bifocal glasses, one lens still intact. Evelyn stares dumbly at them.

GITTES

I found these in your backyard -- in your pond. They belonged to your husband, didn't they?... didn't they?

EVELYN

I don't know. Yes, probably.

GITTES

-- yes positively. That's where he was drowned...

EVELYN

What?

GITTES

There's no time for you to be shocked by the truth. The
coroner's report proves he had salt water in his lungs when he was killed. Just take my word for it, allright? Now I want to know how it happened and why. I want to know before Escobar gets here because I don't want to lose my license.

EVELYN

-- I don't know what you're talking about. This is the craziest, most insane...

GITTES

Stop it!

GITTES (CONT'D)

I'm gonan make it easy for you. You were jealous you had a fight he fell he hit his head it was an accident but his girl is a witness so you had to shut her up you don't have the guts to harm her but you have the money to keep her mouth shut YES OR NO?

EVELYN

... no!...

GITTES

Who is she? And don't give me that
crap about your sister.  
Because you don't have a sister.

Evelyn is trembling.

EVELYN
I’ll tell you. I'll tell you the truth...

GITTES
Good. what's her name?

EVELYN
Katherine.

GITTES
Katherine who?

EVELYN
She's my daughter.

Gittes stares at her. He's been charged with anger and when Evelyn says this it explodes. He hits her full in the face.

GITTES
I said I want the truth!

EVELYN
She's my sister -

Gittes slaps her again.
EVELYN
(continuing)
-- she's my daughter.

Gittes slaps her again.

EVELYN
(continuing)
-- my sister.

He hits her again.

EVELYN
(continuing)

My daughter --

He belts her finally, knocking her into a cheap Chinese vase

which shatters and she collapses on the sofa, sobbing.

GITTES

I said I want the truth.

EVELYN
(almost screaming it)

She's my sister and my daughter!

Kahn comes running down the stairs.

EVELYN

Kahn please go back. For God's sake, keep her upstairs, go back!

Kahn turns after staring at Gittes for a moment
then goes back upstairs.

**EVELYN**

(continuing)

-- my father and I, understand, or is it too tough for you?

**Gittes**

He raped you?... Then what happened?

**EVELYN**

I ran away...

**GITTES**

to Mexico?

**EVELYN**

Hollis came and took... care of me.. I couldn't see her... I was 15. I wanted to but I , I couldn't... Then... Now I want to be with her. I want to take care of her...

**GITTES**

Where are you going to take her now?

**EVELYN**

Back to Mexico.
GITTES
Well you can't take the train. Escobar'll be looking for you everywhere.

EVELYN
Well, h-how how about a plane?

GITTES
No, that's worse... You better just get out of here. Leave all this stuff here...where does Kahn live? Get the exact address

EVELYN
All right. Those didn't belong to Hollis.

GITTES
How do you know?

EVELYN
He didn't wear bifocals.

Gittes picks up the glasses, stares at the lens, is momentarily lost in them.