

STRANGE CASE OF DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

Written by

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Based on *Strange Case of Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde* by Robert Louis Stevenson

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DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde is written for five actors. Each actor's main character is indicated in **bold**.

DOCTOR HENRY JEKYLL

Doctor of Medicine, Doctor of Civil Law, Doctor of Laws, and Fellow of the Royal Society. "A large, well made, smooth faced man." Jekyll describes himself as "endowed with excellent parts, inclined by nature to industry, fond of the respect of the wise and good among my fellow men... the worst of my faults was a certain impatient gaiety of disposition." In order to indulge his faults without compromising his respectable character, Jekyll creates a potion which will enable him to separate the dual sides of his nature - with disastrous consequences.

MR EDWARD HYDE.

A younger man; "pale and dwarfish, he gave an impression of deformity without any nameable malformation, he had a displeasing smile." He bears himself "with a sort of murderous mixture of timidity and boldness, and he spoke with a husky, whispering and somewhat broken voice." He inspires "disgust, loathing and fear" in everybody who comes into contact with him. Hyde is, of course, the man into whom Jekyll transforms himself - at first deliberately, and then, as Hyde seizes control, Jekyll finds himself involuntarily becoming Hyde.

MR J.G. UTTERSON

Dr. Jekyll's lawyer, who becomes concerned for his friend and fascinated by the mystery of Jekyll and Hyde. Utterson's calm and forgiving nature, and his loyalty to friends, means that "it was frequently his fortune to be the last reputable acquaintance and the last good influence in the lives of down-going men."

This actor also plays

SIR DANVERS CAREW

An "aged and beautiful gentleman with white hair", Sir Danvers is murdered by Hyde in a vicious and unprovoked attack.

MISS LANYON

An old friend of Utterson. A "bluestocking", educated Victorian lady. Slightly unconventional, very attractive, intelligent.

This actor also plays

MOTHER of the child whom Hyde tries to abduct. The MOTHER is poor, desperate, and so easily bought off by Hyde.

MAID

Witnesses Hyde's attack on Sir Danvers. Loyal to her master, and deeply shocked.

POOLE

Dr. Jekyll's loyal servant. Poole never knew the truth about Hyde and sought to protect his master until the end.

A CHILD

Victim of HYDE's attempted abduction. This character is played by a puppet.

SET

A simple, multipurpose set. The most important area represents Dr. Jekyll's "cabinet", which needs to contain test tubes, beakers, chemicals and scientific equipment.

A CHEVAL MIRROR is also prominent - representing the interface between JEKYLL and HYDE.

An area represents the DOOR to the "cabinet", which is usually locked. The barrier is broken down in the final scene.

There is also a large SCREEN for showing films, which reflect the torment in JEKYLL's increasingly fragmented mind.

As most of the action and central conflict takes place inside DR JEKYLL's mind, a certain fluidity and adaptability is called for.

PROLOGUE

FILM:

JEKYLL (V.O.)
*My memory is filled with terrible
 images... The ugly face of Hyde
 stares into my soul.*

Images of faces. A young, innocent boy. An old, ugly woman. An earnest student. A respectable woman. A prostitute. A church. Dr. Jekyll. Hyde.

The images change, flicker, blur. They alternate faster and faster, showing Jekyll and Hyde - more and more images of HYDE...

Ugly sounds of STATIC. HARSH, DISCORDANT MUSIC.

The DISCORDANT MUSIC builds to a crescendo - A LOUD BURST of LIGHT and SOUND -

JEKYLL'S CABINET

DR. JEKYLL is revealed, immobile, centre stage. He throws his head back - a SILENT HOWL of pain...

Lights down.

Lights up - HYDE is standing where JEKYLL was. His face set in a snarl of triumph.

Lights down.

The LOUD DISCORDANT MUSIC ends.

Lights up to reveal JEKYLL on the floor, WEEPING.

HYDE stands watching him - curious. He is like an animal poised for flight.

JEKYLL
 She is dead.

HYDE
 She is dead.

JEKYLL
 You killed her! It was you!

HYDE
 You killed her! It was you!

JEKYLL
 For God's sake, have mercy!

HYDE looks at him. Smiles. He imitates him in a harsh, grating voice.

HYDE
For God's sake, have mercy!

JEKYLL
Enough.

HYDE laughs. He runs to the side and calls out, in a crude imitation of JEKYLL's voice.

HYDE
"Mercy! For God's sake, have mercy!"

JEKYLL grabs HYDE and tries to force him to stop.

JEKYLL
SILENCE!

HYDE
(laughing)
"Mercy"!

JEKYLL
Very well. Do your worst. Let them hear you. Let them find you, and kill both of us!

HYDE registers this. Lapses into silence.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
Now you are silent. Now you fear for your own worthless life. You are a coward!

HYDE
If I am a coward, so are you!

JEKYLL
(broken)
I know. I wish I had never created you.

HYDE
You did not create me! I am you and you are me. We are one.

JEKYLL
No!

HYDE
(repeats)
I am you and you are me. I was always part of you.

JEKYLL
And I always wanted to destroy you!

HYDE
No. You wanted to become me.

JEKYLL
God help me! God forgive me for
bringing you to life!

HYDE
You never gave me life! I was
always there. Remember? From the
very beginning...

JEKYLL
I remember. I remember all too
well...

The HARSH, DISCORDANT MUSIC returns.

FILM: SPRING

Images of Springtime.

Faces of the cast, locations, moving, blurred as if seen
through drunken eyes, leading into...

HYDE PARK

Hyde Park in Springtime. JEKYLL moves through the park,
going to meet his friends. En route, a BEGGAR begs for alms.
JEKYLL gladly gives him all the money he has.

JEKYLL joins UTTERSON, who introduces JEKYLL to MISS LANYON.

JEKYLL
Utterson!

UTTERSON
Henry!
(turns to MISS LANYON)
Miss Lanyon, it is my pleasure to
introduce you to Dr. Henry Jekyll.
My client - and one of my oldest
and dearest friends.

JEKYLL bows.

LANYON
(curtseys)
It is an honour, Sir. I have heard
much of you.

JEKYLL
(to UTTERSON)
What have you been saying?

UTTERSON

That, you are that rare thing - a man who is both brilliant and good!

JEKYLL

I must protest! Forgive me, Miss Lanyon - I am hardly deserving of such praise -

A CHARITABLE COLLECTOR taps JEKYLL on the shoulder, proffering a list. JEKYLL signs his name and pledges a large sum. The man is delighted by his generosity.

UTTERSON

As Doctor Jekyll's lawyer, I assist him with all his charitable works. He has given away most of his wealth to good causes, and lives upon a small income, most of which he uses for his scientific experiments.

LANYON

(to JEKYLL)

Is this true?

JEKYLL

I must confess that it is.

JEKYLL bows modestly to LANYON - but inside, he swells in pride.

FX - Offstage - loud, spooky - HYDE laughs. JEKYLL jumps, uneasy. He looks around - but nobody else has heard a thing...

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

(hastily)

But I am neither a saint nor a genius. Merely a humble man who tries his best.

LANYON

You are too modest, Sir! I know that you are regarded as the greatest living authority upon the subject of chemistry.

JEKYLL

Really? You have heard of me?

UTTERSON

Miss Lanyon is very learned in all the sciences.

JEKYLL

But my work is so demanding, so tedious and dry - I am surprised that any lady would be interested in it.

LANYON

Serious study is no hardship to *me*. I believe that it is the duty of Mankind to seek self-improvement in any way we may. That is what the Lord intended, when he granted us mastery over the beasts.

JEKYLL

So you do not agree with Darwin's theory, that men and beasts share a common ancestor?

LANYON

If Mr Darwin is right, it only means that we must try very hard to overcome the animal side of our nature.

FX - Offstage, HYDE grunts, imitating an animal. JEKYLL is distracted - but again, nobody else has heard.

JEKYLL

(covering, to LANYON)
Amen! Amen to that!

LANYON

(to JEKYLL)
I fear you do not take me seriously.

JEKYLL

Oh, but I do. I do! None has struggled more than I to overcome the temptations of - of the beast within.

FX - Offstage, HYDE laughs.

UTTERSON

Nonsense, Henry!
(to LANYON)
I am sure there is nothing of the beast in Doctor Jekyll.

LANYON

We all are human, and we all must struggle against temptation. We can subdue the beast within, but we can never remove him entirely. At least, not whilst we are limited by our feeble human bodies.

JEKYLL
So - you believe that we *can* escape
the imprisonment of the flesh?

LANYON
Of course!

JEKYLL looks at LANYON in amazement.

LANYON (CONT'D)
In the Eternal Life to come. When
these former things shall pass
away, and God shall make all things
new.

JEKYLL
Of course. Of course.

LANYON
Dr. Jekyll, I would be honoured if
you would call upon me. There are
many questions of a scientific
nature which I wish to put to you.

FX - Offstage, HYDE howls. JEKYLL concentrates on
maintaining a respectable demeanour:

JEKYLL
I would consider it a privilege to
instruct you.

LANYON
Then I hope we shall meet again
soon.

JEKYLL bows. LANYON and UTTERSON leave.

FX: HYDE laughs. And laughs...

JEKYLL'S CABINET

JEKYLL stares at himself in a large cheval mirror (probably
empty frame, facing the audience).

JEKYLL
If they only knew me. The thoughts
I have - the things I yearn to do -
(thinks.)
They would cast me out...

HYDE is seen in shadow.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
(shudders)
Thank Heaven, nobody can read a
man's inner thoughts. I am a good
man.
(MORE)

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

And as long as I do not act on my impulses, I am still a good man...

JEKYLL stares at the shadow of HYDE.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

The pity is, I will never experience the life of a bad man.

JEKYLL walks around, agitated.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

"We can subdue the beast, but we can never remove him entirely." Is it true?

JEKYLL stares into his cheval mirror.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

Can it be that man is not truly one, but truly two?

In the depths of the mirror, a shadowy HYDE looms.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

If it be so, it is the curse of mankind! If there were only a way to separate them...

(pacing)

If I could make a drug, in order to do so. If I could change my appearance...

JEKYLL grabs a pencil and starts scribbling.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

(as he writes)

Poole!

POOLE enters.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

Take an order to Mr. Maw, the wholesale chemist.

(writing)

I shall need large quantities of all of these items. I have many weeks' work in front of me...

POOLE nods and leaves.

FILM

Hands of JEKYLL moving old scientific things around - glass bottles etc. Pouring liquid which goes from colour, to sepia, to black & white sepia

MISS LANYON'S DRAWING ROOM

Lights up as JEKYLL stares at LANYON, who is reading a page of JEKYLL's notes. She finishes reading and looks up at him.

LANYON

(stunned)

Do I understand you correctly? You believe - that certain chemicals have the power to change our bodies and minds?

JEKYLL

Yes! They move them aside as the wind might move a curtain. And we are reborn - as ourselves, but not ourselves. Do you understand?

LANYON

Oh yes, I understand. But, Henry. What in God's name made you risk such dangerous research?

JEKYLL

You did!

LANYON

I did!?

JEKYLL

Yes! You said that we could never conquer our animal selves entirely. But if I can separate the two sides of our nature -

(gestures to the notes,
which LANYON's still
holding)

I can transform Mankind into a higher class of being!

Beat.

LANYON

(quietly)

I fear you have gone wrong, Henry. Very wrong.

JEKYLL

But my formula is the result of months of hard work -

LANYON

Wrong in your mind, I mean.

LANYON tears up JEKYLL's notes. They flutter to the floor.

LANYON (CONT'D)
(earnest)
This absurd idea is unscientific -
and worse, unChristian. Please.
Promise me you will think of this
no more.

JEKYLL
(after a moment's
hesitation)
I promise.

LANYON
Thank you.

LANYON exits. JEKYLL is about to follow. But hesitates.
Looks back for the notes...

... and a shadowy, cloaked HYDE scrabbles across the floor.
He picks up the notes and offers them to JEKYLL, tempting...

JEKYLL
No! I promised her...

HYDE holds out the notes towards JEKYLL. JEKYLL moves
towards him, as if hypnotised...

Suddenly, HYDE scatters the notes on the floor, and exits.

JEKYLL scrabbles on the floor, picking up the notes - as
LANYON re-enters, looking for him.

LANYON
What are you ...?

She sees what he is doing.

LANYON (CONT'D)
Ah. I see.

JEKYLL
(calls after her)
Miss Lanyon!

LANYON
Goodbye, Dr. Jekyll.

LANYON exits. JEKYLL, in despair, returns to his cabinet and
the cheval mirror. From within the mirror, HYDE watches:

JEKYLL
I can bear it no longer. As long
as I am bound to you, I am exposed
to shame and disgrace. I have
decided. The one must become two.
We must separate.

FILM

The burning eyes of HYDE.

JEKYLL'S CABINET

JEKYLL is working excitedly in his lab, pouring the contents of a jar into a half-full pipette through a funnel. He checks his watch.

JEKYLL
Thirty seven seconds to allow the
chemicals to react.

He consults his book. He scribbles some notes, and checks his watch again.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
And a measure of one fifth of a
fluid ounce...

He speaks aloud as he writes his notes on the experiment.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
... should be enough for a single
dose. This drug will change my
very self.
(To HYDE, in the mirror)
It will separate us, and enable us
to change places. I must calculate
the dose very carefully. If it is
too strong, I risk death.

He pours some liquid from the pipette into a large test tube.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
But if the dose is not great
enough, then the change cannot
happen.

He continues to speak aloud as he works and writes his notes. He is interrupted by a knock at the door.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
Yes?

POOLE
Sir?

JEKYLL
Ah, come in, Poole.

POOLE enters with a package.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
At last, the salts!

POOLE gives JEKYLL the package. He waits for further instructions.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
Thank you, that will be all!

POOLE bows and exits. Jekyll carefully measures a small quantity of salt and puts it in the test tube.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
The final ingredient!

He holds the test tube up to the light and swills it around. He watches with delight as it fizzes and changes colour.

Smoke fills the stage.

Jekyll strides purposefully to the mirror and studies his reflection as he toasts himself.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
To freedom!

He drinks half the potion. A thunderclap of discordant music and static.

FILM

Distorted sounds and images. JEKYLL's face, then HYDE'S. The two faces alternate rapidly, as JEKYLL'S expressions contort in increasing agony. HYDE, grunting and howling, runs at the camera and seems to smash through the lens. Glass shattering.

JEKYLL'S CABINET

In a blinding flash of light, HYDE appears in the mirror and then steps through it.

A movement sequence as Jekyll and Hyde perform a mirroring exercise. Hyde walks around the room, discovering his newly created body, with Jekyll as puppet master.

JEKYLL
Who are you?

HYDE
You know who I am. You have
liberated me.

JEKYLL
Yes, yes... I think... I do know
who you are.

HYDE
I too, am you.

JEKYLL
You are the other side. Liberated
from convention, from manners, from
rules.

HYDE
Younger, lighter, happier in body.

JEKYLL
Ugly, disgusting - and yet my heart
leaps to welcome you.

HYDE
(not insulted)
Free to enjoy the sensual
pleasures, to be reckless -

JEKYLL
Please - stop! For I confess I
thrill to hear such wicked words.

HYDE
Wicked?

JEKYLL
(fascinated)
Without shame or guilt... Evil,
even.

HYDE
Free.

JEKYLL
Free. Fascinating!

A knock at the door. Hyde goes to answer it.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
(panicking)
No! You must remain hidden.

HYDE
I have been hidden for too long.

JEKYLL
You must hide. The world is not
ready to see you. I am not ready
for the world to see you.

POOLE (O.S.)
Doctor Jekyll?!

HYDE
I thought you wanted to be free?
Do you not long to live - really
live - and be seen - without being
known as Doctor Henry Jekyll?

JEKYLL
Very well. Let us make the
experiment.

HYDE
Come in, Poole.

Poole enters, and is shocked and repelled by the sight of Mr Hyde.

NB - POOLE cannot see or hear JEKYLL. This convention is used throughout the piece - the other characters can only see and hear the "dominant" form of Jekyll / Hyde.

POOLE
Master?

POOLE looks around for DR. JEKYLL. He's staring straight at him - but cannot see him.

HYDE
And now you may leave!

Hyde grabs Poole, turns him around and throws him towards the door. He slams the door.

HYDE laughs.

POOLE (O.S.)
Sir! Sir?

Jekyll shouts to Poole outside, but nothing emerges from his voice box. Instead it is Hyde's voice that calls:

HYDE
One moment, Poole, I'll be with you
shortly.

JEKYLL
So. You are me. For now. Until I
reverse the process. By taking the
very same potion!

JEKYLL mimes drinking. HYDE copies JEKYLL - as if he is a puppet which JEKYLL is operating. MOVEMENT sequence - against his will, HYDE is forced to life the test tube to his lips. A struggle of wills between them which JEKYLL wins.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
And then... You must hide once
again. Mister Hyde.

HYDE struggles even as he presses the test tube against his lips.

HYDE
No!

JEKYLL

Yes. I shall call you Mister Hyde.

HYDE drinks the potion. He retreats through the mirror.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

And you shall have to wait, until
the next time. Maybe for ever.

POOLE knocks loudly on the door.

POOLE

Sir? Sir!

JEKYLL

Come in.

POOLE enters, ruffled. He stops when he sees JEKYLL -
relieved.

POOLE

Master!

JEKYLL

Ah, Poole. Tell me who you saw,
just now.

POOLE

A strange man... a terrible man.

JEKYLL

Excellent. Thank you. Before you
go **any further**, I must inform you
that a Mister... Edward Hyde, is
staying as my guest. Please inform
all the servants that he may come
and go as he pleases. And you must
obey his orders, just as you would
mine.

POOLE

(stunned)

Yes, sir.

JEKYLL

That will be all.

POOLE

Yes sir.

Jekyll closes the door on Poole and smiles.

JEKYLL

I am free.

JEKYLL swigs back a test tube full of the potion.

FILM

Hyde enjoys Jekyll's guilty pleasures - the Seven Deadly Sins.

JEKYLL'S CABINET

During the film, JEKYLL watches - enjoying HYDE's pleasures vicariously.

After the film is over -

HYDE enters breathlessly after a great night out. JEKYLL is waiting for him on the other side of the mirror. HYDE belches.

JEKYLL

Did anybody see you come in?

HYDE

It's the middle of the night.
Nobody saw me.

JEKYLL

(checking his watch)
Are you sure?

HYDE

Who cares?

JEKYLL

I do. I have my reputation.

HYDE

HA! Ah yes, of course, your
precious reputation.

JEKYLL

Yes. It is precious, and it shall
remain so. We must find you
lodgings.

HYDE

I live here.

JEKYLL

No. Doctor Jekyll lives here.

HYDE

But we are one and the same person.

JEKYLL

Yes. But to the world, we are two
very separate people. And that is
why you shall have a house, Mister
Hyde. Come - drink the potion.

Hyde fetches some potion and drinks it. Jekyll mirrors him. They exchange places through the mirror as the transformation occurs.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
I know just the place. In Soho.
You will like it there... I think
you will find the neighbours to
your taste...

HYDE laughs.

SOHO - OPIUM DEN

MOVEMENT SEQUENCE - OPIUM den in Soho. Eventually, HYDE staggers out / is thrown out onto the street. JEKYLL follows.

A CRONE laughs.

SOHO - STREET SCENE

JEKYLL and HYDE walking together. HYDE is drunk, leering.

JEKYLL
So. Where shall we go now?

HYDE
Drinking.

JEKYLL
We have drunk enough.

HYDE
So... you want to try something
new?

FILM: SUMMER

An innocent child, under 10 years old, in a distinctive summer dress. Playing happily. She stops - her eyes widen in fear and alarm...

SOHO

The CHILD enters - played by a half-size puppet, wearing the child's distinctive summer dress from the film.

The CHILD is lost, wandering about the streets.

CHILD / PUPPET
Mama...

HYDE
(leers, to JEKYLL)
What do you say?

JEKYLL
A child! An innocent child!

HYDE strides over to the child and tries to grab her.

CHILD / PUPPET
Mama! Mama!

JEKYLL tries to drag HYDE away from the child, but is powerless.

JEKYLL
No! No!

UTTERSON enters.

CHILD / PUPPET
Mama...

JEKYLL
Utterson! My friend. Thank God...

UTTERSON
(soothing, to the child)
It's all right, child. I will not hurt you...

CHILD / PUPPET
Mama!

The CHILD's MOTHER enters.

MOTHER
Emily!

CHILD / PUPPET
Mama!

The MOTHER looks suspiciously at UTTERSON and HYDE.

UTTERSON
Do not be concerned, Madam. Your child is quite safe...
(to HYDE)
But you should be whipped for what you did!

HYDE
I should like to see you try!

UTTERSON
I will make a scandal out of this. Your name will stink from one end of London to the other!

HYDE
Do your worst. My name is Edward
Hyde. And I do not care what
anybody says of me.

UTTERSON
I see...

UTTERSON suddenly springs and grabs HYDE. HYDE struggles,
but is weaker than UTTERSON.

UTTERSON (CONT'D)
Then I shall hand you over to this
child's relations. Their justice
may be rough!

JEKYLL
Hyde!

UTTERSON
(to the MOTHER)
Go. Fetch your husband - father -
brothers...

JEKYLL
(to HYDE)
They will kill us! They will kill
you!

HYDE
Wait.
(to the MOTHER)
Perhaps - fifty pounds would help
the child recover...

UTTERSON
(outraged)
Fifty pounds?

HYDE
Sixty!

MOTHER
(to UTTERSON, tempted)
I'm a very poor woman, Sir...

UTTERSON
I see.
(to HYDE)
Make it a hundred. For the sake of
the family.

HYDE hesitates. Looks malevolently at JEKYLL.

JEKYLL
I beg you! What is a hundred
pounds to us?

HYDE

Done.

HYDE fumbles in his pocket.

HYDE (CONT'D)

Ah. It seems that I have only ten pounds in ready money -

(sneering, to UTTERSON)

- Perhaps the good lady will accept a cheque?

THE MOTHER looks to UTTERSON for advice.

UTTERSON

After what I have seen tonight, I am in no mind to trust your cheque, Mr. Edward Hyde.

HYDE produces a cheque book and tears off a cheque.

HYDE

But this is not my cheque. It is signed by a very dear friend of mine -

HYDE hands the cheque to UTTERSON.

JEKYLL

No! Not my cheque!

UTTERSON stares at the cheque in his hands, unable to believe his eyes.

UTTERSON

This signature - it cannot be genuine!

HYDE

The bank will pay you in the morning.

HYDE exits - leaving UTTERSON and the MOTHER staring at the cheque.

JEKYLL'S CABINET

HYDE and JEKYLL on opposite sides of the mirror.

HYDE adds salts to a liquid in a test tube. It fizzes and changes colour.

JEKYLL

It was too great a risk. Whatever possessed you to use my cheque book? Drink.

HYDE lifts the test tube to his lips. Pauses.

HYDE
What else could I do? I have no
money of my own. All that I have is
yours...

JEKYLL
Drink!

HYDE
Cheers.

HYDE drinks the contents of the test tube. JEKYLL BRACES
HIMSELF, ready for the coming transformation...

... and nothing happens.

HYDE (CONT'D)
(laughs)

JEKYLL looks down at his body in panic.

JEKYLL
Why am I still you? Take another
dose!

HYDE
I have already taken a double dose.

JEKYLL
You must take another! Why do I
find it so hard to become myself,
recently?

HYDE
Perhaps - because *this* is yourself?

JEKYLL
I order you to drink again!

HYDE mixes himself another dose of the drug. He laughs as he
does so.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
I fail to see what is so amusing!

HYDE
Once, you found it hard to throw
off the body of Dr Jekyll. Now,
you find it difficult to overcome
Edward Hyde!

Maid enters. Maid stares at HYDE with marked dislike.

Maid
Where is my master?

HYDE
Dr. Jekyll is not here. So I am
your master! What do you want?

Maid
Mr. Utterson is here.

JEKYLL
Utterson! I must speak with him!

HYDE
(to Maid)
Tell the old nypocrite to wait.
(beat)
You heard your orders! Now get
out.

Maid exits. JEKYLL rounds on HYDE.

JEKYLL
Poole and Mary have served me faithfully for
manv years. You will not speak to
them like that, whilst I am master
here!

HYDE
Ah, but are you?

JEKYLL
Yes. Drink! DRINK!
(summoning all his
willpower)
You WILL drink another dose!

JEKYLL's will is strong. HYDE is forced to drink the potion.
This time, it works. HYDE and JEKYLL switch places. HYDE
retreats through the mirror - temporarily crushed and
powerless.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
(laughs with relief)
Poole!

POOLE enters. He's relieved to see JEKYLL.

POOLE
Sir.
(looking around in vain
for HYDE)
Mr Hyde -

JEKYLL
Yes, he has just left. Show Mr
Utterson in, please.

POOLE bows and exits.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

Uttersson will wish to discuss this cheque business, no doubt. What am I to say?

HYDE

That is of no importance. But you have business matters to arrange with him.

JEKYLL

I do?

HYDE

Consider this. If you should ever be unable to change back into Dr Jekyll -

JEKYLL

That will not happen.

HYDE

But if it did? We should be penniless - homeless...

JEKYLL

What do you want?

HYDE

Money. Make provision for me. For us...

POOLE ushers UTTERSON in, and through into the cabinet.

UTTERSON

Henry!

DR JEKYLL welcomes UTTERSON with a friendly handshake as POOLE exits.

JEKYLL

My dear fellow!

UTTERSON

I wish to discuss a delicate matter -

(frowns and looks around)

We are quite alone? I may speak freely?

JEKYLL

But of course.

HYDE

Stupid old goat.

JEKYLL gestures politely to a chair. UTTERSON sits. JEKYLL joins him.

UTTERSON

This morning I cashed a cheque
drawn on your account at Coutt's
bank.

JEKYLL

Yes, what of it?

UTTERSON

You did not send me this cheque. I
received it from a Mr. Edward Hyde.
It was given as compensation to a
mother and her child -

JEKYLL

(interrupting)

Ah, yes. Yes, I am aware of that -
painful incident.

(hurriedly)

The child was not seriously harmed,
I believe?

UTTERSON

Fortunately not. But who knows
what might have happened? He was
trying to -

JEKYLL

I know! Believe me - I know all.

UTTERSON

And yet you still pay this devil's
debts?

JEKYLL

I have no choice but to do so.

Beat. UTTERSON looks at JEKYLL - concerned.

UTTERSON

What is your connection with this
man Hyde?

A pause. JEKYLL thinks. HYDE stares at him malevolently.

JEKYLL

(choosing his words with
care)

My position is a very strange
one...

UTTERSON

Blackmail?

JEKYLL

No! Nothing like that.

UTTERSON

You know me, Henry. I am a man to be trusted.

JEKYLL

I know. But this is a private matter. I cannot tell you any more.

UTTERSON shakes his head. Stands up.

UTTERSON

Well, you know your own business best.

UTTERSON goes to the door. HYDE follows.

HYDE

(to JEKYLL)

The money! Ask him about my money.

JEKYLL

(to UTTERSON)

Wait.

HYDE does a little dance of triumph.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

(to UTTERSON)

Just to put your good heart at rest, I will tell you one thing -
(looking at HYDE)

The moment I choose, I can be rid of Mr. Hyde.

HYDE

You think so?

JEKYLL stares at HYDE - defiant. HYDE summons all his will.

UTTERSON

Thank you. That reassures me greatly.

HYDE

However -

JEKYLL

However -

JEKYLL's surprised by his own words. He looks at HYDE - what's happening?

UTTERSON

Yes?

HYDE
 (dictating to JEKYLL)
 I have something to ask you.

JEKYLL
 (fighting it)
 I have something to ask you...

UTTERSON
 Anything. Let me know what I can
 do -

HYDE
 A little business matter.

JEKYLL
 (fighting as HYDE controls
 him)
 A little business matter.

UTTERSON
 (concerned)
 Are you quite well, Henry?

HYDE
 Yes, please sit down.

JEKYLL
 Yes, please sit down.

UTTERSON sits down again.

HYDE
 As you know -

JEKYLL
 As you know -

HYDE's control grows. JEKYLL is now his puppet.

HYDE
 I take a great interest -

JEKYLL
 I take a great interest -

JEKYLL and HYDE are now speaking as one:

JEKYLL / HYDE
 - in poor Mr Hyde -

UTTERSON
Poor Mr. Hyde?!

JEKYLL / HYDE
 - And I wish to provide for him,
 In the event of my death, or
 (MORE)

JEKYLL / HYDE (CONT'D)
(HYDE grins malevolently)
- disappearance...

UTTERSON
I don't like the sound of this -

JEKYLL / HYDE
If I should disappear for more than
three months, all my possessions
are to go to my friend, Edward
Hyde.

UTTERSON
(aghast)
Henry, no!

JEKYLL is now fighting HYDE's spell:

HYDE
Yes! YES!

JEKYLL
(defeated)
Yes!

UTTERSON stands.

UTTERSON
This is madness. For your own
sake, I cannot write this will.

JEKYLL / HYDE
Write it! Or I shall write it
myself! Now leave me!

UTTERSON
You are not well -

JEKYLL / HYDE
Leave me!

JEKYLL struggles to his feet and staggers towards HYDE.
Movement sequence as they struggle for supremacy.

UTTERSON
You are not yourself -

JEKYLL / HYDE
Go now!

UTTERSON, alarmed, backs out of the room.

As soon as he is gone, JEKYLL staggers back, defeated.
Mirroring sequence as in earlier scene - this time, HYDE is
leading.

JEKYLL
Stop! In God's name, stop whatever
you are doing!

HYDE
What WE are doing! Drink!

JEKYLL
No! I will not!

HYDE
Drink! I order it!

Fighting HYDE every step of the way, JEKYLL takes a test tube, mixes the potion and drinks. He and HYDE switch places through the mirror. HYDE is devilish, triumphant

HYDE (CONT'D)
(raging)
Know this! You can never be rid of
me! But perhaps I can be rid of
you!

JEKYLL
Never -

HYDE
Too long, you have denied me my
true self.

JEKYLL
I gave you life! I gave you
everything!

HYDE
You used me like a servant. Now I
will have MY way. I will show you
true fulfilment. I will show you
our true nature.

LOUD, DISCORDANT MUSIC.

FILM

SIR DANVERS' house - a handsome Victorian town house. NIGHT.

THE STREET, OUTSIDE SIR DANVERS' HOUSE

NIGHT. It is LONELY. Dimly and strangely lit - shafts of
MOONLIGHT and gas lamps. FOG.

An OWL. Echoes of FOOTSTEPS.

HYDE strides along the street, followed by an unwilling
JEKYLL.

HYDE
Come along! Keep up!

JEKYLL is fighting his own body - in thrall to HYDE.

JEKYLL
Where are you taking us? What in
God's name are you doing?

HYDE
What you have always secretly
wanted to do.

JEKYLL realises what HYDE has in mind, and reacts with
horror:

JEKYLL
I was a good man. I never wanted
to hurt anybody!

HYDE
You were a slave. But now, we are
free!
(smiles)
Do you know where we are?

JEKYLL
Of course, this is the house of Sir
Danvers Carew... He is a good man!
And he is old, and lame!

HYDE
Even better. He will be no threat.

JEKYLL
Think! An old man. A cripple! How
can there be honour in this?

HYDE
Even now you talk of honour! There
is no honour! There is no God.
There is only man - and his needs.
Our needs, which destroy us when we
deny them, and free us when we
embrace them. We must take what we
want, and to hell with all the
rest.

An OLD MAN, Sir Danvers Carew enters. He's frail, tottering,
leaning on a stick. He moves at a snail's pace.

HYDE (CONT'D)
Aha! Sir Danvers Carew, I believe.

DANVERS CAREW nods to HYDE as he attempts to pass by on the
way back to his house.

DANVERS CAREW
Good evening, Sir.

HYDE
I fear not.

HYDE grabs SIR DANVERS' stick. DANVERS falls to the ground with a CRY.

HYDE raises the stick, about to beat DANVERS. PAUSES to look malevolently at JEKYLL.

DANVERS CAREW
Please! Have mercy! I can give
you money - jewels - whatever you
desire!

HYDE
I desire only one thing!

HYDE raises the stick.

JEKYLL
No! NO!

JEKYLL runs to SIR DANVERS, trying to protect him from HYDE's blows.

MOVEMENT SEQUENCE - HYDE savagely beats SIR DANVERS with the stick. JEKYLL tries to come between them to no avail - JEKYLL's body is between DANVERS, HYDE and the audience, so we don't see the blows land.

HYDE is like a man possessed. Finally the blows stop as he is exhausted. He shrugs and walks away from SIR DANVERS' body - then turns, expecting JEKYLL to follow.

But JEKYLL does not follow. He cradles the dead body of DANVERS, crying.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
I did not want this. I never
wanted this...

HYDE
Doctor Jekyll, be true to yourself.

JEKYLL
I am!
(gaining strength)
Every cell in my body rebels
against this. This was none of my
doing.

A MAID enters.

MAID

Master?

(runs to the fallen SIR
DANVERS)

Sir Danvers!

HYDE raises the cane to strike her a blow. JEKYLL, summoning all manages to wrestle the cane from him.

HYDE's arms are pinioned back by JEKYLL. The MAID stares into HYDE's wildly contorted face.

MAID (CONT'D)

I know you! Edward Hyde!

HYDE

A witness!

(struggling with JEKYLL)
Free me! Let me do what must be
done!

JEKYLL

Never!

The MAID GASPS in terror and runs off.

MAID

Help! Murder! MURDER

HYDE manages to overcome JEKYLL, but the MAID has made her escape.

HYDE

(to JEKYLL)
What have you done?

JEKYLL

I spared a life! I am not like you.
You have no mercy. I am still
Doctor Jekyll.

HYDE

But we are one -

JEKYLL

No more! Be gone!

JEKYLL towers over a cowering HYDE - the power now all on JEKYLL's side.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

I renounce you, I reject you!
Now go. Go!

HYDE crawls offstage. JEKYLL sighs with relief.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

It is over.

The MAID and POLICE OFFICERS run on - raising a HUE and CRY.
MAYHEM. POLICE WHISTLES, SHOUTING - and a constant shout of:

MAID / POLICEMEN
Edward Hyde! Find Edward Hyde!

JEKYLL'S CABINET

JEKYLL alone on stage. POOLE enters.

POOLE
Mister Utterson is here.

JEKYLL
Show him in.

POOLE
Sir.

POOLE exits.

JEKYLL
I shall be glad of civilised
company.

POOLE ushers UTTERSON in.

UTTERSON
Thank you, Poole.

POOLE exits. UTTERSON moves through to DR JEKYLL's cabinet.

UTTERSON (CONT'D)
You have heard the news?
The search is on for your friend
Hyde!

JEKYLL
Then he is presumed guilty?

UTTERSON
There is no doubt of it... Henry!
You have not been mad enough to
hide this man?

JEKYLL
I swear to God, I have not. I am
done with him. Mark my words, he
will never be heard of again.

UTTERSON
I hope not.

JEKYLL

I have received a letter, and I do not know whether I should show it to the police. I should like to leave it in your hands.

UTTERSON

Well, let me see it.

JEKYLL produces a letter and hands it to UTTERSON.

JEKYLL

As you see, it is in his handwriting.

UTTERSON

He seems certain of his escape. Have you the envelope?

JEKYLL

I burned it. But it bore no postmark. The note was handed in.

UTTERSON

Shall I keep this and sleep upon it?

JEKYLL

I wish you to judge for me entirely. I have lost confidence in myself.

UTTERSON

Well, I shall consider. And now, one thing more: was it Hyde who dictated the terms in your will?

JEKYLL, seized with faintness, shuts his eyes and nods.

UTTERSON (CONT'D)

I knew it. He meant to murder you. You have had a fine escape.

JEKYLL

I have had a lesson - Oh God, what a lesson I have had!

JEKYLL covers his face with his hands and appears to break down.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I fear I must rest now.

UTTERSON helps JEKYLL to the door.

UTTERSON

Yes, of course.

JEKYLL
Poole will see you out. Poole!

UTTERSON
I'll see myself out, Henry.

JEKYLL exits. UTTERSON has a brief inspection of the room. He finds some of JEKYLL's notes. He holds up the letter and reads it, comparing the handwriting.

UTTERSON (CONT'D)
...I have a means of escape, of
which I am sure. Yours, Edward
Hyde.
(sighs)
A very interesting signature... The
two hands are in many ways
identical; only differently sloped.

UTTERSON continues to snoop around. POOLE enters. UTTERSON is slightly startled.

POOLE
Sir?

UTTERSON
I was just... leaving.

POOLE
Yes, Sir.

UTTERSON
By the way, this letter arrived
today. Did you see the messenger?

POOLE
No, Sir. Nobody but you has been
here today.

UTTERSON
Are you quite sure?

POOLE
Yes, Sir.

UTTERSON
Thank you, Poole.

POOLE exits. UTTERSON remains - thoughtful. He holds up the letter, and JEKYLL's notes - comparing the two.

UTTERSON (CONT'D)
What am I thinking? Henry Jekyll -
my oldest friend. Would he forge,
and lie - to protect a murderer?
(beat)
No. The very thought turns the
blood cold in my veins...
(MORE)

UTTERSON (CONT'D)
 (comparing the notes and
 letter again)
 ... And yet... I cannot deny the
 evidence of my own eyes! This is
 his handwriting!
 (agonised)
 I pray for you, Henry... I pray
 that I may be wrong...

UTTERSON thinks. Looks around - he is alone and unobserved.

UTTERSON (CONT'D)
 But if I am not...

UTTERSON TEARS UP Hyde's letter.

UTTERSON (CONT'D)
 ... I will not be the one to
 condemn you.

MUSIC.

JEKYLL'S CABINET

JEKYLL alone.

JEKYLL
 Alone - alone at last...
 (wondering)
 He is gone... gone forever...
 (looks around nervously -
 then, determined:)
 Yes, forever!

JEKYLL collects his test tubes, drugs and medical kit, and
 sweeps them into a bag as if throwing them out. JEKYLL
 stumbles to his knees, and holds his hands up in prayer.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
 Father, forgive me. I have sinned.
 But I will change. I swear. From
 this moment forth, I will be Dr
 Jekyll only - oh, God, how I
 rejoice to think it!

JEKYLL prays earnestly.

MUSIC.

FILM: "AUTUMN"

HYDE PARK

Autumn in Hyde Park. UTTERSON is strolling in the park, and notices MISS LANYON walking by - possibly, she carries an umbrella. UTTERSON hesitates - unsure whether to go over to her. He walks on - but she has noticed him, and calls out:

LANYON
Mr. Utterson!

UTTERSON turns back, and goes to greet LANYON.

UTTERSON
Good afternoon, Miss Lanyon.

LANYON
(warmly)
A very good afternoon, indeed. The Park is delightful at this time of year.

UTTERSON
Very true. I only wish I had more time to enjoy it. But sadly, I must return to my office -

LANYON
Oh, but you must stay just a few minutes longer. Dr. Jekyll will soon be here -

UTTERSON
(with some nervousness)
Dr. Jekyll!

LANYON
Yes, we often walk together these days... has he not told you?

UTTERSON
No. But then, I have seen little of Dr. Jekyll since - that terrible business...

LANYON
Oh, poor Sir Danvers! Such a tragedy - for everybody concerned.
(shudders)
Undoubtedly, the man was mad.

UTTERSON
Which man?

LANYON
Why, Mr. Hyde, of course!

UTTERSON
You seem very sure of yourself.

LANYON

What other explanation can there be? Unless you believe in possession by the Devil!

Beat

UTTERSON

Do you?

LANYON

That would be - extremely unscientific. But *something* drives Mr. Hyde to commit these terrible acts. Something we cannot yet understand. I shudder to think that he was once so close to dear Henry!

UTTERSON

"Dear Henry"... !? Am I to understand that you and he... ??

LANYON

Since the disappearance of Mr. Hyde, Henry - *Dr. Jekyll* has been an entirely different man. He does good wherever he goes. I believe that he has finally found inner peace.

UTTERSON

Or that he is trying to redeem himself...

Unseen by LANYON and UTTERSON, DR JEKYLL enters, and lingers, overhearing.

LANYON

Perhaps. Maybe he has gone a little wrong in the past. But Dr Jekyll is a good man! More - he is a *great* man! I foresee a wonderful future for him...

JEKYLL

(bowing)

Miss Lanyon. Mr. Utterson.

LANYON

Dr. Jekyll. We were just - talking of you.

JEKYLL

Indeed?

UTTERSON
Only good things.
(bows)
It is hard to stop Miss Lanyon from
singing your praises.

LANYON
I spoke no more than the truth.

JEKYLL
(to LANYON)
Your good opinion means more to me
than I can say...

A fond moment between JEKYLL and LANYON.

UTTERSON
My office...

JEKYLL
Yes, yes. Go.

LANYON
Good afternoon, Mr. Utterson.

UTTERSON
Good afternoon.

UTTERSON bows politely to JEKYLL and LANYON in turn, and leaves. JEKYLL and LANYON are barely aware of him, as they look into each others' eyes.

JEKYLL
(to LANYON)
Can it be true? Do you really
approve of me at last?

LANYON
I may have dismissed one or two of
your wilder theories, but I have
always approved of you.

JEKYLL
You mean...?

LANYON
(smiling)
I mean exactly what I say. I
always do.

DR JEKYLL is overwhelmed with joy. He moves towards LANYON,
as if to take her in his arms -

- but stops dead. Confused. It's as if something's pulling
him back.

LANYON (CONT'D)
Henry?

JEKYLL is staring wildly at his arm, as if he doesn't recognise it.

LANYON (CONT'D)
Dr. Jekyll! *Henry*? What is it?

JEKYLL
It is *his* arm! His!

LANYON
(soothing)
It is *your* arm -

LANYON moves towards JEKYLL. Takes his arm. He flings her away.

JEKYLL
It cannot be... I didn't even take the drug...

LANYON
What drug?

FILM:

HYDE appears on the SCREEN behind JEKYLL.

JEKYLL
(howls)
NO! NO! NO! I destroyed you!
You do not exist!

LANYON
(glancing around)
To whom are you talking?

With an EXPLOSION of movement and sound, HYDE BURSTS through - it is as if he is escaping the screen and bursting into the park. JEKYLL screams:

MOVEMENT SEQUENCE: a FIGHT between JEKYLL and HYDE as they struggle for control.

NB: LANYON's eyes remain fixed on JEKYLL: she cannot see HYDE. JEKYLL appears to be having some sort of fit.

JEKYLL
No! Get out of my body! NO!

LANYON
(frightened)
There's nobody there -

JEKYLL
(screams)
Aaargh!
(MORE)

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
(gasping)
Leave me...

LANYON grasps JEKYLL's shoulders:

LANYON
Please, you must come to your
senses....

JEKYLL / HYDE
(moving in synch, their
faces contorted)
LEAVE ME!!

JEKYLL grabs LANYON and THROWS her across the park. LANYON
staggers to her feet. Terrified.

LANYON
Wait. I shall fetch help.

LANYON flees.

MOVEMENT SEQUENCE. HYDE takes over.

HYDE
And now... you are mine.

JEKYLL
How? I did not even take the drug!

HYDE
You need no drugs to become
yourself.

JEKYLL
Has it come to this? After all my
repentance, my hard work, my good
deeds -

HYDE
(triumphant)
Despite all this. You are more
Edward Hyde than Henry Jekyll.

JEKYLL laughs bitterly.

HYDE (CONT'D)
Why do you laugh?

JEKYLL
Because Edward Hyde will be hanged.

HYDE
Never!

JEKYLL

Or maybe you will find the courage to kill yourself at the last moment. God knows. I do not care. All that matters is, you will die.

HYDE

I shall not die! You will protect me. As you have before. You will conceal me, safe at your house.

JEKYLL

(taunting him)

Ah, but you see, that is impossible! When he sees Hyde, my faithful Poole will protect his master. He will alert the authorities...

HYDE

No!

JEKYLL

Yes!

(a hollow laugh)

We cannot go home without the drug. And we cannot get the drug without going home.

(beat)

It is finished.

HYDE

No. We will get the drug by other means... Our handwriting! However we try to disguise it, it is the same.

JEKYLL

You will write to Poole?

HYDE

No. I cannot trust him.

JEKYLL

Then who can you trust?

HYDE

Only one person...

JEKYLL

No! Do not bring her into this!

HYDE

We have no choice.

JEKYLL

No!

Ignoring JEKYLL, HYDE strides off. JEKYLL has no choice but to follow.

Music.

MISS LANYON'S PARLOUR

A DRAWER containing powders, a phial and a paper book (from JEKYLL's cabinet) lies on the floor.

MISS LANYON paces nervously, re-reading a letter:

LANYON

It must be insanity, it must be -
brought on, no doubt, by his
relationship with that abominable
man...

(reading)

My dear Miss Lanyon, my life, my
honour, my reason are at your
mercy. If you fail me tonight, I
am lost...

(to herself)

Oh, Henry. I will not fail you. I
will save you!

(reading)

I wish you to go to my cabinet and
get the fourth drawer from the top.
Take it to your house, with all the
contents. At midnight, wait alone
in your house. I shall send a
messenger to you...

A CLOCK strikes midnight. LANYON steels herself. Glances
towards the door.

LANYON (CONT'D)

Well, that is the hour...

HYDE enters, followed by JEKYLL.

LANYON (CONT'D)

... And you must be the messenger.

HYDE

Have you got it?

LANYON

(cold)

Did Dr Jekyll send you?

HYDE

Yes, yes! Have you got it? Speak,
woman!

LANYON indicates the drawer.

LANYON
There are the items which Dr.
Jekyll requested. You will find
them all in order.

JEKYLL is following proceedings with fear and dread. LANYON,
of course, cannot see or hear him.

JEKYLL
(to HYDE)
If you hurt her...

HYDE
(laughs)
What?

LANYON turns her back on HYDE, pointedly looking away from
him. HYDE goes over to the drawer. Grabs the phial and
powders.

JEKYLL
There! You have what you need!
Take it and go.

HYDE
(looking at LANYON)
Oh, I think there's time for a
little fun first...

HYDE steps towards LANYON -

- who suddenly turns around. She is holding a small
REVOLVER, and aims it at HYDE.

LANYON
(quietly)
Stand very still. And keep your
hands where I can see them.

HYDE looks up to see LANYON standing over him, aiming a
revolver. He smiles diabolically. Raises his hands -
containing the phial and power - slowly.

LANYON (CONT'D)
It is loaded. And I shall not
hesitate to use it, Edward Hyde.

HYDE
So you know me.

LANYON
Yes. I have heard that all who
meet you are seized with a hatred
and loathing. And you disgust me.

HYDE suddenly darts towards her with a swift, animal movement

LANYON (CONT'D)
Stay back! Down on your knees,
creature, if you wish to save your
miserable life!

HYDE sinks to his knees and stares at LANYON sullenly.

HYDE
What do you want of me?

LANYON
Tell me where Dr. Jekyll is.

JEKYLL
No!

HYDE looks at his left hand - holding the powder. And to his right - holding the phial. He begins to laugh.

LANYON
I assure you, I am serious. I am
an excellent shot, and I promise
that I will kill you unless you
take me to Dr. Jekyll!

HYDE
Compose yourself, woman. I will
show you Dr. Jekyll.

JEKYLL
No - no!

HYDE
If you will allow me -

HYDE puts the phial on the floor and empties the powder into it. The mixture FIZZES and CHANGES COLOUR as always.

LANYON watches HYDE carefully, covering him with the gun, following his every movement.

JEKYLL
(frantic, to HYDE)
I beg you - do not do this - not
here - not now!

HYDE
(with a leer at LANYON)
Alas, the lady has left me no
choice!

JEKYLL
No - stop!

MOVEMENT SEQUENCE: JEKYLL tries to grab the potion from HYDE but is powerless.

HYDE drains the phial. He CRIES OUT, REELS, STAGGERS, GASPS - as does JEKYLL, mirroring him.

LANYON
Mr. Hyde!

HYDE
(spitting the words, in
pain)
What?!

LANYON
Your face! The features - oh God!
It is as if they are melting -
(fascinated despite her
repulsion)
- altering...

HYDE and JEKYLL WRITHE, CONTORT - and change places.

The glass in the MIRROR is smashed.

A wild-eyes JEKYLL finds himself staring into LANYON's eyes.
A moment. She knows him. She turns away, horrified.

LANYON (CONT'D)
(quietly)
Oh, my God.

JEKYLL falls to the ground and writhes.

JEKYLL
No! Do not look at me!

And with that, of course, LANYON turns and straight looks at him.

LANYON
(deeply upset)
Oh, God. Oh God!

JEKYLL
Please... I never meant that you
should be exposed to this...

LANYON
Dr. Jekyll? Mr. Hyde? What are
you?

JEKYLL
I... I am Dr. Henry -

HYDE interrupts, controlling JEKYLL's words. As before,
JEKYLL is forced to mirror HYDE, speaking with him:

JEKYLL / HYDE
Hyde -

JEKYLL
(desperate)
Jekyll -

JEKYLL / HYDE
Hyde...

LANYON
(a small voice)
You and he... you are one and the
same...

LANYON falls to the ground in a dead faint.

JEKYLL
Miss Lanyon!
(to HYDE)
What have you done?

HYDE laughs.

JEKYLL bends over MISS LANYON's inert body, weeping.

HYDE
(to JEKYLL)
Come. You are yourself again. You
can go home!

JEKYLL
(in deep grief)
What of that? What is there for me
now?

HYDE
A place of safety...

JEKYLL
Safety be damned!

HYDE
... and your remaining supply of
the drug...

JEKYLL
My drug.
(looking at his hands)
Yes, God be praised, it still
works. It changed me into you, and
it changes you into me. And if I
have to take it every hour - ten
times an hour - I will do it. You
will commit no more crimes in this
world.

JEKYLL leaves, followed by a triumphant HYDE.

FILM: WINTER

OUTSIDE JEKYLL'S WINDOW

JEKYLL is discovered at his window by UTTERSON. HYDE is lurking behind JEKYLL, menacing.

UTTERSON

What! Jekyll! I trust you are better.

JEKYLL

I am very low, Utterson, very low. It will not last long, thank God.

UTTERSON

You stay too much indoors. Come, now. Get your hat and join me!

JEKYLL

No, no; it is quite impossible... Oh dear God! Dear God, have mercy!

JEKYLL is seized by terror and despair. He disappears from view.

UTTERSON

Henry!

JEKYLL (O.S.)

GO! I cannot see guests today... Just GO!

UTTERSON

Henry! Are you there?

Silence.

UTTERSON (CONT'D)

God forgive us! Forgive us all.

UTTERSON walks on, deeply troubled.

MISS LANYON'S DRAWING ROOM

LANYON is seated to receive a visit from UTTERSON.

UTTERSON

Miss Lanyon. I am sorry to intrude on you at this late hour, but I have called upon you every night this week, and every night your servants tell me that you are confined to the house and will see no one.

LANYON

Yes.

UTTERSON

Are you quite well? You seem very pale.

LANYON

I have had a shock. And I shall never recover. Well, life has been pleasant. I liked it. I used to like it... I sometimes think if we knew all, we should be more glad to get away.

UTTERSON

Jekyll is ill, too. Have you seen him?

LANYON

I wish to see or hear no more of Doctor Jekyll. I am quite done with that person.

UTTERSON

We were three very good friends, Miss Lanyon. Can't I do anything?

LANYON

Nothing can be done - ask Doctor Jekyll.

UTTERSON

He will not see me.

LANYON

I am not surprised. Some day, after I am dead, you will learn the truth of this. But I cannot tell you now. Please - for the sake of our friendship, go. Go now.

UTTERSON and LANYON exit.

JEKYLL'S CABINET

JEKYLL is nervously preparing his potion. He checks his pocket watch. HYDE is poised behind the mirror

JEKYLL

Dear God. Five minutes until the change. It used to be ten.

(desperate)

I cannot keep drinking this potion forever more frequently.

HYDE

(goads)

Then why do you keep drinking it?

JEKYLL
Because you force me to! To keep
YOU OUT!

HYDE
Ha! Come here!

JEKYLL walks towards the mirror, then retreats.

JEKYLL
No! I shall raise the dosage! I
shall have a triple dose.

HYDE
That will kill you. Kill us!

JEKYLL
Not if I have it just this once!

HYDE
You don't know that.

JEKYLL downs the prepared potion and scurries to prepare more.

JEKYLL
I would rather die from a fatal
overdose, than be hung as Mister
Hyde, the common murderer.

JEKYLL downs a further dose of potion.

HYDE
Are you sure you've had enough?

JEKYLL
It's the strongest possible dose.

HYDE
But is it enough?

JEKYLL
YES!

HYDE
Look in this mirror.

JEKYLL does so. He feels an unbearable temptation to jump through, to exchange places with HYDE. HYDE is laughing.

JEKYLL
Oh dear God. Look. My supply of
powders is running short. Please.

HYDE
Look at what is happening to you.
You cannot stop yourself.

JEKYLL
I must have another drink.

HYDE
Have another drink then!

JEKYLL
I shall. I shall. And I shall
banish you.

HYDE
Come here!

A movement sequence. Dramatic music.

JEKYLL and HYDE rapidly and repeatedly exchange places through the mirror, grab a drink and head back through the mirror.

They struggle and fight.

LANYON enters. Distraught, holding her gun. Like Lady Macbeth sleepwalking, or Ophelia mad. LANYON is aware of JEKYLL and HYDE as they struggle. She circles them, watching. Their struggle becomes more intense - as if this is all taking place in LANYON's tormented mind.

HYDE and JEKYLL have a tug-of-war through and round the mirror. HYDE laughs demonically as he tempts and taunts JEKYLL. JEKYLL screams and begs for mercy.

LANYON is horrified to witness the triumph of Hyde.

Finally, HYDE pulls JEKYLL through the mirror and they exit.

LANYON is left alone.

LANYON
He is lost. Lost to me. Lost to
himself. Lost forever.

She raises the gun to her temple...

Blackout.

The sound of a GUNSHOT.

Music.

UTTERSON'S HOUSE

UTTERSON alone. Very sad and thoughtful. He sits and takes out a sealed LETTER. He reads the envelope:

UTTERSON
Private. For the hands of J.G.
Utterson ALONE.
(MORE)

UTTERSON (CONT'D)

In the event of his death, this
letter must be destroyed unread...

(anxious)

I have buried one good friend
today. What if this should cost me
another?

UTTERSON considers, but makes the decision to read the
letter. He opens it - to discover another, sealed letter.
He reads this envelope:

UTTERSON (CONT'D)

Not to be opened until the death or
disappearance of Dr. Jekyll...

UTTERSON is puzzled. He thinks for a moment - then stands up
with purpose.

DR JEKYLL'S HOUSE

The area near DR JEKYLL's cabinet. UTTERSON crosses, urgent,
holding the letter.

UTTERSON

(shouts)

Poole! Poole!

POOLE enters.

POOLE

Mr. Utterson!

UTTERSON

Tell your master that I need to see
him urgently.

POOLE

No Sir.

UTTERSON

But surely, Doctor Jekyll will see
me?

POOLE

(shakes his head)

He will not even see me.

UTTERSON

Then, how do you know that it *is*
your master?

POOLE pulls out a crumpled letter and shows it to UTTERSON.

POOLE

He leaves me notes.

UTTERSON

(reading)

"From Dr. Jekyll to Mr. Maw, the chemist. The last sample of powders was impure. Please search for the same quality of drug which I bought eighteen months ago. I do not care what it costs..."
I think I begin to understand at last!

MAID

Sir?

UTTERSON

Poole, I know you are loyal to Dr Jekyll, and so I will trust you. Your master is plainly addicted to this drug. It explains everything! His change, his association with Mr. Hyde, his avoidance of his friends... and *she* - yes, she must have known!

MAID

Sir?

UTTERSON

Does your master know that Miss Lanyon is dead?

MAID

Yes, Sir.

UTTERSON

I see. Well. The day after her funeral, I received a letter. It was marked, "not to be opened until the death or disappearance of Dr. Henry Jekyll."

MAID

Sir?

UTTERSON

She knew a secret about your Master. And so, it seems, did Mr. Hyde. I think that Hyde has been blackmailing Jekyll for a long time. He must tell the truth at long last. Only then can he be free of Hyde.

POOLE

He will not see you -

UTTERSON

He will. He must! Henry!

UTTERSON goes over to the cabinet door and bangs on it ferociously.

On the other side of the door, HYDE enters - followed by JEKYLL.

HYDE
(to JEKYLL)
Leave me!

JEKYLL
Be quiet!

UTTERSON
(to POOLE)
Did that sound like your master's voice to you?

POOLE
No!

UTTERSON
(beats on the door)
Dr. Jekyll, I demand to see you!

HYDE
No!

POOLE and UTTERSON look at each other.

UTTERSON
(to POOLE)
I would know that voice anywhere.
That is Mr. Hyde!

POOLE
Mr Hyde!

UTTERSON
Is there an axe in the house?

POOLE
Yes, Sir.

UTTERSON
Good.
(through the door, to
JEKYLL / HYDE)
I warn you, Edward Hyde. Open this door, or we shall break it down!

JEKYLL
For God's sake, have mercy!

UTTERSON, obviously, doesn't hear JEKYLL's words.

UTTERSON

Nothing to say? Then so be it.
Poole. Get the axe.

POOLE exits. UTTERSON remains by the door to the cabinet - on guard.

The harsh, discordant music from the beginning of the play is reprised.

JEKYLL is on the floor, weeping. HYDE stands and watches him - their positions are identical to the beginning of the play.

JEKYLL

She is dead.

HYDE

She is dead.

JEKYLL

You killed her! It was you!

HYDE

You killed her! It was you!

JEKYLL

For God's sake, have mercy!

HYDE looks at him. Smiles. He imitates him in a harsh, grating voice.

HYDE

For God's sake, have mercy!

JEKYLL

Enough.

HYDE laughs. He runs to the side and calls out, in a crude imitation of JEKYLL's voice.

HYDE

"Mercy! For God's sake, have mercy!"

JEKYLL grabs HYDE and tries to force him to stop.

JEKYLL

SILENCE!

HYDE

YOU CANNOT SILENCE ME!

HYDE throws JEKYLL off easily. JEKYLL picks himself up and heads for his chemicals.

JEKYLL

I can silence you and I will.

JEKYLL takes a slug of potion.

JEKYLL (CONT'D)
If I have to summon all the
strength I have left in my body, I
SHALL silence you.

With a roar, JEKYLL throws himself more strongly at HYDE.
This only seems to generate more strength in HYDE, who casts
his assailant off with greater ease.

HYDE
Your strength is my strength. We
are one!

JEKYLL
I SHALL SILENCE you!

JEKYLL marches over to take more potion.

HYDE
Yes! Have another one!

JEKYLL thinks for a second before swallowing more potion.
Thoughtfully, he puts a hand around his throat and begins to
throttle himself. HYDE looks alarmed as they both begin to
choke.

JEKYLL
Your silence is my silence.

HYDE
Stop it! What are you doing?

JEKYLL
There is... really only one way to
silence you, is there not, after
all?

HYDE
(spooked)
What do you mean?

JEKYLL
Your silence is my silence.

HYDE
No.

JEKYLL begins to prepare a massive overdose.

HYDE (CONT'D)
What? What are you doing?

JEKYLL
I am preparing a dose that will
silence you for once and for all.

HYDE

No!

JEKYLL

I have tried everything else. I have tried ever stronger doses..

HYDE

Have mercy!

JEKYLL

Every waking moment I have been a slave to you. And I shall now silence you.

HYDE

For God's sake, have mercy!

JEKYLL

(imitating him)

For God's sake, have mercy!

HYDE stops to gather his thoughts.

HYDE

You cannot kill me!

JEKYLL

Yes, I can. I have tried ever stronger doses, but this dose...

JEKYLL finishes making his final potion.

HYDE

It is too strong! It is too much!

JEKYLL

...this dose, I calculate to be fatal.

HYDE

You will kill us both.

JEKYLL

Yes. I will silence us both.

JEKYLL drinks deep. HYDE and JEKYLL both slump to their deaths. JEKYLL seems to embrace his departure. HYDE resists to the last.

MAID arrives with an axe. She hands it to UTTERSON.

POOLE

Here, sir!

UTTERSON smashes down the door with the AXE. They burst in - just as JEKYLL and HYDE both breathe their last. HYDE's body is centre stage. UTTERSON and MAID do not see JEKYLL.

UTTERSON goes to examine HYDE's body, whilst POOLE looks around for JEKYLL. After a moment, UTTERSON rises.

UTTERSON

We have come too late. Hyde has destroyed himself. It only remains for us to find your master's body. Unless...

POOLE

Yes, Sir?

UTTERSON

Do I dare to hope? Is it possible that he has escaped Hyde at last...?

UTTERSON shakes his head. He and POOLE look around. POOLE examines the cheval glass.

POOLE

He has disappeared into thin air...

UTTERSON

Disappeared...

(remembers)

Miss Lanyon's letter! Perhaps this will answer some of our questions...

UTTERSON takes the letter from his pocket, opens it and reads...

As he does so, JEKYLL stands up. POOLE and UTTERSON are unaware of his presence.

JEKYLL

It is mankind's curse that these two sides of ourselves should be eternally bound together. In trying to free myself from Hyde, I only made him stronger. I realised too late that I could only destroy him by destroying myself. Of my two natures, if I could be said to be either, it is because I am both. I am Jekyll, and I am Hyde, and in so realising, I bring their unhappy story to an end.

THE END