

ACT II, SCENE 4

THE LABORATORY. Late at night. In the shadows and dimmed light, a solitary figure can be seen slumped in the armchair. It is HYDE. Silence. Someone is heard approaching, followed by a tentative knock at the door. The door, unlocked, is opened, revealing UTTERSON backlit in the threshold. He carries a package in his hand. UTTERSON regards the shadowy figure in the chair, and steps into the room.

Utterson & Hyde in the Lab

START

UTTERSON

Henry?

HYDE

I'm afraid Dr. Jekyll is not available.

UTTERSON

Who the devil are you?

HYDE

There's no point your waiting, Mr. Utterson. Dr. Jekyll is most ... unlikely to return.

UTTERSON

It is of the utmost urgency that I deliver these chemicals to Dr. Jekyll personally!

UTTERSON crosses purposefully to the table and turns up the gas-lamp, lighting the room well enough to reveal the chaos-broken flasks and beakers, over-turned furnishings, the signs of a violent struggle.

HYDE

Just leave them and go!

The light also reveals the FIGURE in the chair, exhausted and racked with the deep impression of great suffering, HYDE. His hair is matted, his clothing is disheveled and stained. JEKYLL's journal lies open at his feet, surrounded by the smashed containers he recognizes as those that held the reagent.

UTTERSON stares in disbelief and horror at the sight, then pulls himself together.

UTTERSON

I am not leaving until I know precisely where he is!

Jekyll /
Hyde

HYDE

If I told you, I am quite certain you would not believe me.

UTTERSON picks up the revolver lying on the lab table, opens it to see it is loaded, expertly clicks it shut and points it at HYDE.

UTTERSON

You *will* tell me where he is, Mr. Hyde. Yes, I know who you must be! What have you done with Henry Jekyll?

HYDE

(another soft chuckle, with none of the familiar maliciousness)

What have I done with Jekyll? You wish to see him?

(UTTERSON pulls back the hammer of the revolver).

HYDE

Very well. So you shall.

HYDE rises with difficulty and moves to the lab table. From the distilling flask he pours the last of what we realize is JEKYL's formula.

But let what you are about to witness be on your own head.

With a grimace of despair he downs the potion. At once, he is racked with a searing, convulsive pain -- much more severe than the earlier transformations we have witnessed. HYDE falls, crying out, to the ground he crawls painfully back to the armchair, collapses into it. When he raises his face UTTERSON it is no longer HYDE's face.

UTTERSON

(In agony, dropping the revolver)

Henry! ... Oh, my God! Henry!!

JEKYL

I warned you, John. Even as Hyde, I warned you.

UTTERSON

You must save yourself before this thing kills you.

JEKYL

(With the drugs)

There's not much time, John. And you have got to help me with a most urgent errand.

HE hands UTTERSON an envelope

UTTERSON

"Miss Lucy Harris ... "The Red Rat," Isle of Dogs." Henry, this is that place we ...
that night! That girl!

JEKYLL

Tell her she must leave London--and tonight! John, more than one life is in danger --
it is Hyde! He--I cannot say 'T...

UTTERSON

I understand.

JEKYLL

Go now--! With these chemicals you have brought me -- I promise you I can find an
antidote that will destroy Hyde forever.

UTTERSON

God help you, Henry. God help us all.

*(He goes. JEKYLL rises and rushes back to his workbench to mix the final
formula).*

END

#34 - Angst 2

JEKYLL

COULD IT BE?
HAVE I REALLY LOST MY WAY?
HAVE I LOST MY MIND?
WILL I LOSE THE DAY?

AM I A GOOD MAN?
AM I A MADMAN?
IT'S SUCH A FINE LINE
BETWEEN A GOOD MAN AND A BAD...

SOMEHOW I HAVE TO GET BACK
TO THE PLACE WHERE MY JOURNEY STARTED
FIND THE COURSE I CHARTED
WHEN I FIRST DEPARTED!

SOMEHOW I HAVE TO HANG ON
TO THE VISION THAT FIRST INSPIRED ME
TO THE HOPE THAT FIRED ME
WHEN THE WORLD ADMIRERD ME!

UTTERSON

Sir Danvers, my lords, ladies and gentlemen — to the intolerably happy couple!
Henry, may all your research result in discoveries as wonderful as this one! Emma
and Henry!

9 — Before 'Take Me As I Am'

Emma and Henry.

The crowd disperses. EMMA, JEKYLL remain.

Emma

JEKYLL

Miss Carew

EMMA

Doctor Jekyll. I'm happy you're here.

JEKYLL

I try never to miss any social occasion attended by Lady Beaconsfield. Is there a Lord
Beaconsfield?

EMMA

He died thirty years ago.

JEKYLL

Sensible fellow.

EMMA

You know, Henry, I sometimes wish you were as diplomatic as you are outspoken.

JEKYLL

I'll be outspoken, if *you'll* be diplomatic. If you had presented my case today to the
Board of Governors, I probably would have got what I wanted.

EMMA

You'll get what you want in the end, Henry. You always do.

JEKYLL

I don't have a choice.

END

I MUST GO ON WITH THE
WORK I'M COMMITTED TO
HOW CAN I NOT WHEN
MY THEORIES ARE TRUE?
AND I WILL PROVE
IF I'M EVER PERMITTED TO

START

START

LUCY

I am the one you met that night, in the pub — remember? Lucy — Lucy 'Arris.

JEKYLL

What brings you here...?

LUCY

(SHE is hurt, upset that he speaks to her in this cool manner, unbuttoning her blouse)

You said if I "ever needed a friend" ...

(SHE reveals her injured back. JEKYLL sees, we don't. He is horrified)

LUCY

Pretty, i'n' it? And this one, 'e' enjoyed himself doin' it, too! Things like this... happen where I come from. But you don't expect it from a gentleman .

(SHE looks at him)

JEKYLL

(treating her back with medicine)

Gentleman! What kind of monster would do such a thing?

Lucy

LUCY

I won't forget his name in a hurry. Hyde, he called himself. Edward Hyde.

JEKYLL

(quiet shock)

Why come to me?

LUCY

You gimme your name. I never had someone like you be nice to me before.

JEKYLL

Why didn't you go to the police?

LUCY

The police? You're joking. With him bein' a gent, 'oo's gonna listen to me? ! I'd be afraid of what 'e might do if he found out! 'E ain't human! 'E's a beast! 'E's not like you at all.

(HE continues to treat her back.)