

# DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE



**Script**

**recursos**

# CHARACTERS

DR. JEKYLL

MR. HYDE

POOLE

DANVERS CAREW

UTTERSON

SATINE

MARY REILLY

*(There is a door on the right side of the stage. The audience sees a stretcher and a table full of different test tubes. There is a blackboard next to the table and a person-sized machine in the background. The laboratory will be hidden by a curtain during some scenes. Three chairs, a coffee table, a large mirror and a bookshelf full of books are on the left side of the stage.)*

## ACT I. THE PRESENTATION

*(Poole enters and begins to tidy up. He pours himself a cup of tea. He takes a sip and spits it out.)*

POOLE: Damn Dr. Jekyll! He put chemicals in the tea pot. I don't get paid enough for this!

*(Dr. Mary enters. She is elegantly dressed. She has a notebook in her hand.)*

MARY: Good morning, Poole!

POOLE: Not so good, Miss Mary.

MARY: I see you're in a bad mood, as always.

POOLE: Miss, if one day things in this house are done right I will become a happy and meek kitten: "meow".

MARY: If one day things in this house are done right, the doctor won't need your services and you will be out of a job.

POOLE: Dismissed? *(He approaches Mary.)* Tell me one thing Miss Mary. The doctor doesn't pay me a penny, I have no salary... Do you think I'm working for him or am I rather his slave?

MARY: Don't exaggerate, Poole.

POOLE: *(He sits in a chair and serves himself the "tea" again.)* I have not been paid for two months *(He drinks and spits it out again.)* Damn doctor! I hope he marries soon and settles down.

*(Mary pours him a cup of tea and gives him a sandwich.)*

MARY: Here, have a freshly made meat sandwich! I doubt very much that Dr. Jekyll will find a wife. He is too committed to his work. Poor man!

POOLE: No, I don't feel sorry for him. *(He bites the sandwich.)* Wow! This is delicious! *(Swallowing with pleasure.)* Mr Utterson wants to finance his experiment. By the way, has there been any progress?

MARY: We practised with Claire yesterday and it didn't go well.

POOLE: Who is Claire?  
MARY: A rabbit we have... we had for the experiment (*Picking up an empty cage.*)  
POOLE: And what happened?  
MARY: Well... the rabbit came out of the cage a little scorched... (*Pointing to the machine in the background.*)  
POOLE: Did it burn?  
MARY: Yes, you could say that.

*(He approaches the machine and opens the hatch.)*

POOLE: Where is the corpse?

*(Mary points to the sandwich and Poole spits out again.)*

POOLE: Damn it all, Mary! You could have warned me. (*Looking at the sandwich.*) Well, Claire is quite delicious.  
MARY: I wouldn't eat it... The truth is that Claire underwent many chemical tests. (*Pointing to the test tubes and specimens on the table. Poole throws the sandwich into the bin.*)  
POOLE: By the way, Mary... You're looking very pretty!  
MARY: Thank you, Poole. (*She smooths out her clothes.*) Today is the presentation of Dr. Jekyll's work and I wanted to make a good impression on him.  
POOLE: I see butterflies in the environment!  
MARY: Poole! (*Smiling.*)  
POOLE: Don't worry, I will keep your secret... But you mustn't get your hopes up, Miss Mary, Dr. Jekyll only cares about his experiments. When he tries to relate to the rest of the world he is a pitiful being. (*He imitates him: "Hi.. I am... I am... Dr. Jekyll.*) Ah! (*Taking out a pocket watch.*) The guests are about to arrive... Where is Dr. Jekyll? Of course, he doesn't need money...

*(Dr. Jekyll enters. He is wearing a nice suit.)*

JEKYLL: Dear Poole, I hope you are right. John Utterson and his friend Danvers Carew will be coming soon for the presentation. I hope they will approve the funding. Sorry if I scared you. Good morning Miss Mary. Good morning Poole.  
MARY: Good morning, Dr. Jekyll!  
POOLE: Not so good, doctor.

- JEKYLL: I thought so. You'd better go and welcome the guests.
- POOLE: Of course. *(Taking his watch out his pocket.)* It's time. *(Taking the sandwich out of the bin.)* In the meantime, take this delicious ex... Sorry, this delicious snack Mary has prepared. *(Jekyll eats the sandwich.)*
- JEKYLL: Delicious! *(Poole pours him a cup of tea.)*
- POOLE: Have some tea. It will help. *(Poole leaves. Jekyll goes to drink some tea but Mary stops him.)*
- MARY: Try this cup of tea instead of that one. This tea will make you feel better. *(Pouring him another cup of tea.)*
- JEKYLL: Thank you, Miss Mary. Did you sleep well?
- MARY: All right, thank you doctor. *(Approaching Dr. Jekyll and arranging the collar of his shirt over his neck.)*
- JEKYLL: Eh... Thank you. Very helpful.
- MARY: Could you lend me a pen? I want to take notes from your presentation. *(She shows him the notebook.)*
- JEKYLL: Oh! You... you flatter me. *(He takes a small pen from his pocket.)* I can only offer you my little pen... I am sorry...
- MARY: That's all I need. *(Flirtatiously.)*
- JEKYLL: You can sit on top... I mean in front... please take a seat. They will be here any minute. *(He points to one of the chairs.)*

*(Utterson and Danvers enter the scene.)*

- UTTERSON: Good morning, doctor!
- DANVERS: Good morning, Henry Jekyll! It is an honour to meet you! *(Shaking hands.)*
- JEKYLL: Good morning, gentlemen. Please take a seat. *(They sit down and the doctor stands next to the blackboard.)* Welcome to my lab, this is my home, my dream factory... Let's start, without further ado I present to you my life's work. A life full of love and admiration for scientific progress. *(Making a big circle on the board.)* Human duality! Consciousness! The eternal battle between good and evil! From the earliest times, man's actions have been driven by the balance between good and evil, and, unfortunately, we have never been able to eliminate the part that governs the devil himself. Well, through our research... With the invaluable help of Dr. Mary, one of these factors can be controlled. *(He points to the word "evil" written on the blackboard.)*
- DANVERS: Doctor Jekyll, *(Sceptically)* If I may ask you a question.
- JEKYLL: Of course, Mr. Danvers.
- DANVERS: You're saying that you can eliminate the dark side of a human being? *(Laughing.)*

**JEKYLL:** Oh, no! Excuse me! I must have expressed myself wrong. (*Separating the words with a line.*) Separating good from evil! I mean control, lock up, master, the dark side of things! (*Enclosing the word "evil" in another circle.*) But at this stage, we need your help to continue.

**DANVERS:** Well, well, well... I like to see the enthusiasm. I must admit that it is a very ambitious project. It's a pity, however, that we don't live in Alice's Wonderland. This is real life! I appreciate the intention and energy, but all I care about are my money and my time. Honestly, I don't think it can be achieved. I'm sorry to tell you that you've been wasting my time, and now if you forgive me, I have more important matters to attend to.  
Mr. Utterson. Dr. Jekyll. Dr. Mary. (*Danvers leaves. Everyone is silent.*)

**UTTERSON:** My dear friend... I... I really thought Danvers might be interested in funding the experiment. I am very saddened by his decision. (*Visibly dizzy.*)

**JEKYLL:** Mr. Utterson!

**MARY:** Utterson!

**UTTERSON:** My dear doctors!

**JEKYLL:** Oh! Please sit down, I will examine you. Unbutton your shirt. (*Utterson sits down and Jekyll picks up his stethoscope.*) Breathe, please.

**UTTERSON:** Doctor, you're the kindest person I've ever met in the world.

**JEKYLL:** Please, breathe and try to calm down.

**UTTERSON:** Don't worry. It's nothing. It's just a bit of stress. I'm feeling better, thank you Jekyll. Oh! I forgot to mention. I have brought you a gift. (*Utterson offers Jekyll a nice cane.*) I am honestly sorry I can't help you with your experiment.

(*Silence.*)

**JEKYLL:** Screw him!

**MARY:** (*Shocked.*) Jekyll!

**JEKYLL:** Sorry. Pardon my language. I don't know why I said that. I don't remember the last time I... (*Thoughtful.*) It doesn't matter.

**MARY:** I've never heard you talk like that before.

**JEKYLL:** We need to find a definitive solution... There is no time...

**UTTERSON:** Jekyll, there's no money. You will have to close down the lab.

**JEKYLL:** (*To Mary.*) I can't believe it. (*To Utterson.*) And you call yourself my friend?

**MARY:** Jekyll!

**JEKYLL:** My friend? You come with your gift... You've made me feel stupid. I worked so hard for nothing. Well, do you know what I think of your gift? (*He throws the cane into the waste bin.*) That's what you've done with my work.

- UTTERSON: *(Utterson gets up.)* Jekyll, please, it's not my decision! You know that I just play a small part in the investments and that I can't...
- JEKYLL: Nooo! *(Jekyll cries out in despair and everyone is silent. Poole calmly enters the scene and sits down, wipes an apple, takes a bite and spits it out.)*
- POOLE: It's rotten! *(He drops it on the table and starts reading the newspaper.)* Wow, Mr. Holmes has solved a new case, something to do with the Baskervilles!
- JEKYLL: Poole, Mr. Utterson was leaving. *(Mr. Utterson gets up, looks at Jekyll, buckles his coat, and waits for the servant.)*
- POOLE: Ah! Yes, the horoscope. *(Flipping through several pages.)* I know you love to make jokes about horoscopes. Let's see... Here, Scorpio... It looks like there will be a tragedy in your life very soon!
- JEKYLL: Poole... Mr. Utterson is waiting.
- POOLE: When will I receive my salary?
- JEKYLL: Poole!
- POOLE: Heavens! *(Dropping the newspaper and going out.)* I swear I would pay Jack the Ripper to visit you. Mr. Utterson follow me, please. *(Poole leaves.)*
- UTTERSON: There is no evidence that this can work. *(Utterson is about to leave.)*
- MARY: Don't leave us Mr. Utterson. Jekyll didn't mean to... *(Utterson is about to leave.)* Wait!
- JEKYLL: *(Approaching Utterson.)* Sorry. I am an idiot. How could I...? This is what I'm fighting for! I'm not like that! How many times do we say things we don't mean? *(Taking the apple and showing the rotten half.)* My intention is to control that rotten part, the dark side of humanity! *(Throwing the apple in the bin.)* My dark side dragged me down. What evidence would Danvers need to believe in the project?
- UTTERSON: Some real-life tests.
- JEKYLL: Yes, a test, evidence...! *(Approaching the machine.)* Don't leave yet.
- UTTERSON: There is nothing you can do about it. You were very rude.
- JEKYLL: *(Approaching Utterson again.)* John, I have known you since we were kids, you can surely forgive my outburst. I'm going to show you that the experiment works. Miss Mary, help me! Mr. Poole, please come!
- MARY: Jekyll...
- JEKYLL: Mary, this is not the time to be negative. Help me connect everything. *(Mary and Jekyll prepare the experiment.)* The experiment is ready and will work. Mr Poole, where have you gone?
- UTTERSON: If that is the case, you won't have trouble funding any experiment ever again, *(Sitting down.)* but this is your last chance, Dr. Jekyll.
- JEKYLL: I'm not going to need any more opportunities. Poole!

POOLE: *(Coming. He has kiss marks on his face.)* Hell! I don't have a moment's peace. I was talking to Dorothy.

UTTERSON: Who is Dorothy?

MARY: The housekeeper.

JEKYLL: Isn't Dorothy off today?

POOLE: Of course.

JEKYLL: Come closer. *(Poole does it reluctantly.)* I will double your salary.

POOLE: What salary?

JEKYLL: I promise I will pay you.

UTTERSON: Don't you pay your employees?

JEKYLL: Well, you see, all the money has gone to funding the experiment.

POOLE: Triple it.

JEKYLL: What?

POOLE: Pay me three times what you owe me.

JEKYLL: Done! Now get inside the machine.

POOLE: What? No way!

UTTERSON: You can't do that!

POOLE: Of course you can't, I refuse. I know what happened to Claire!

UTTERSON: Who is Claire?

MARY: A rabbit that we used for the experiment. It burned inside the machine.

JEKYLL: I'll pay you triple over the next 6 months.

POOLE: Are you crazy?

JEKYLL: I promise. *(Poole looks at the machine, and finally agrees.)*

POOLE: If anything happens to me, you will pay me triple for the rest of your life.

JEKYLL: Deal! Now hold your breath!

POOLE: What? *(Jekyll closes the door of the machine.)*

*(The machine's accelerometer begins to be heard "in crescendo.")*

MARY: Jekyll, I think it's a bad idea.

JEKYLL: Trust me, Miss Mary. Mr Utterson, behold the triumph of a lifetime!

*(Jekyll and Mary prepare everything for the experiment. It seems that some things are not going quite right.)*

*(Smoke begins to come out of the machine.)*

JEKYLL: Dr. Mary... Did you check the temperature? Did you calculate it accurately?



MARY: Yes, everything was OK

JEKYLL: Come on, let's go! (*Speaking to the machine.*) Don't fail me. Why is gas coming out of that hose?

MARY: Jekyll, the temperature is rising!

JEKYLL: Damn it!

UTTERSON: Jekyll, there's a man inside

JEKYLL: I know, Utterson! The experiment will work

MARY: We must stop, Henry.

JEKYLL: No!

MARY: (*Approaching.*) Henry, now is not the time.

JEKYLL: And when will be the time?

*(Jekyll tries to control the machine and breaks a crank. Finally he gives up.)*

JEKYLL: Stop it!

MARY: I can't!

*(Utterson gets up.)*

UTTERSON: What are you doing, Jekyll?

JEKYLL: Mr. Utterson, this is a real workplace and not that college where everyone drinks tea and sits around saying stupid things!

*(Jekyll hits the gate with a spanner. The door opens. Poole comes out scorched. Everyone tries to help him.)*

MARY: Are you okay?

POOLE: I feel like Claire, that scorched rabbit. (*To Mary.*) You won't be able to make a "Poole sandwich"

*(Mary laughs and hugs him.)*

UTTERSON: Well, This is the end. Jekyll... I'm really sorry but the lab will be closed.

POOLE: I agree.

UTTERSON: Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to go.

JEKYLL: Utte...

UTTERSON: I'm sorry, my friend. Time is up. (*Looking at the bin where the cane is. He leaves.*)

MARY: Come on Poole, I will accompany you to your room.  
JEKYLL: I will help you. *(Poole refuses the doctor's help.)*  
POOLE: I will feel better with her... I think I'm afraid of you.  
MARY: Don't worry Jekyll, I can do it on my own. *(Before leaving Mary turns.)* Henry, tomorrow I will leave the house and look for a job in another laboratory...

*(Mary and Poole leave the scene. Jekyll remains thoughtful. He goes to the bin and picks up the cane and observes it. He finally leaves it in the trash again. He goes to the machine and picks up something from inside. He walks forward and lifts Poole's watch in his hands.)*

JEKYLL: Sure! This watch... this is why the experiment failed. I'll get it the next time. I swear. *(He leaves the scene. Everything goes dark.)*

## ACT II. THE EXPERIMENT

*(Mary enters, dragging a suitcase. She looks thoughtfully around her. Poole enters.)*

POOLE: Miss Mary, good morning!  
MARY: Good morning, Poole!  
POOLE: Are you leaving now?  
MARY: Yes, I'm leaving.  
POOLE: I'll miss you, you're the only decent person in this house.  
MARY: Is the doctor up?  
POOLE: Sorry, Miss. But... I think he doesn't want to say goodbye to you.

*(Mary is shocked.)*

MARY: Poole, may I ask you something?  
POOLE: Of course, Miss.  
MARY: It is a private question, I hope I don't shock you.

*(Poole is thoughtful. Arranging his hair and pouring himself a drink.)*

POOLE: Tell me, my dear.  
MARY: Do you think Dr. Jekyll is in love with someone?  
POOLE: For a moment I thought...

- MARY: I beg your pardon?
- POOLE: **(He buttons his shirt back up and takes a drink.)** Nothing. In my opinion, he is only interested in his work. We can't make people be the way we would like them to be, isn't that right? You should look to the future. You'd better be on your way.
- MARY: Poole... Do you think Dr. Jekyll likes me?
- POOLE: Wow, this is embarrassing. Honestly, I don't know. But I do know that you want different things. I don't think there is any future in a relationship with him. Miss, I have to prepare breakfast, if you will excuse me.
- MARY: Poole, the keys are here. **(Mary leaves the keys on the table)** It's been a real pleasure! **(Mary hugs him.)**
- POOLE: A real pleasure, my dear Mary... Ah! **(Poole takes a white envelope out of his pocket. It's a letter for Mary.)** I forgot this. Dr. Jekyll gave me this for you. This will always be your home. Please, visit us whenever possible. **(Poole leaves.)**

**(Mary takes a letter opener and tears open the envelope. She takes out the scorched pocket watch. There is a note and she reads it aloud.)**

- MARY: *"Time is eternal, Mary. And death our greatest enemy. I hand you the watch of our failure. A dead watch. Its memory will last forever. Good Luck. From your friend, Dr. Henry Jekyll."* Mary looks at the watch.
- MARY: It's not working... Goodbye, Henry!

**(She leaves the watch on the table and leaves. Jekyll enters.)**

- JEKYLL: Mary! Is she gone? Poole!

**(Poole enters. He is only covered with a towel. He is holding a rose in his hand.)**

- POOLE: Hell, Jekyll! You are very inopportune.
- JEKYLL: What were you doing?
- POOLE: Planting roses in the garden naked... What do you think I was doing? Eh... I was having a bath.
- JEKYLL: And the rose?

**(Silence.)**

JEKYLL: Well, it doesn't matter. Is she gone?

POOLE: Who?

JEKYLL: Who do you think, Poole? Dr. Mary!

POOLE: Yes, she's already gone. She left the keys on the small table. *(He picks up the keys and sees the pocket watch. He puts the two objects in his pocket.)*

JEKYLL: I'm a mess! *(Sitting down.)*

POOLE: Admitting this is a big step forward, sir. *(Poole starts playing with a ball.)*

JEKYLL: May I ask you a question, Poole? What did I do wrong about Mary?

POOLE: Everything.

JEKYLL: Maybe I should have paid more attention to her.

POOLE: Eureka...

JEKYLL: I have to make it work! *(He gets up.)* Poole, get dressed!

POOLE: Sir, I... *(He pulls out a rubber ducky and makes it squeak.)*

JEKYLL: Dress up right now! I have to get Mary to come back! The experiment is going to work!

POOLE: If I may, sir, it's not a good idea...

JEKYLL: You need to be ready in 5 minutes!

POOLE: Yes, sir. I fear the worst. *(Poole goes out the door...)* Sorry, I forgot to tell you something. There is a woman waiting for you outside.

JEKYLL: A woman?

POOLE: Yes, a woman.

JEKYLL: And what does that woman want?

POOLE: She looks sick. She wants to talk to you.

JEKYLL: Ask her to come in.

POOLE: *(Getting closer.)* Between you and me... Sorry sir, but I don't think that's a good idea.

JEKYLL: What do you mean?

POOLE: She's... She's a bit cheeky.

JEKYLL: I don't understand you.

POOLE: Shameless...

JEKYLL: Explain.

POOLE: A cabaret singer!

JEKYLL: So she shouldn't be cared for? Shame on you. Bring her in immediately.

POOLE: Okay, doctor. *(Leaving.)*

*(The doctor prepares to treat the woman. Satine enter the scene.)*

SATINE: Excuse me.

JEKYLL: Good morning! I'm Dr. Henry Jekyll.

SATINE: Satine. Pleased to meet you.

JEKYLL: Pleased to meet you. Please sit down.

SATINE: Thank you.

JEKYLL: What's the matter?

SATINE: Sometimes, I find it hard to breathe.

JEKYLL: Open your top. Are you French?

SATINE: Yes, but I've lived here all my life.

JEKYLL: Take a deep breath. Perfect. Breathe in and out.

SATINE: I am very grateful. No doctor wanted to help me. You are a good man. **(Satine holds his hands.)**

JEKYLL: It looks like a slight cold, nothing serious. What is this? **(He looks at some bruises on her neck and shoulder.)**

SATINE: Collateral damage due to my job.

JEKYLL: **(He cleans her wounds using disinfectant.)** May I give you some advice?

SATINE: Please, doctor.

That is not easy, doctor. Have you ever visited the places where I work?

JEKYLL: What... I? **(Shocked.)** Well...

SATINE: Are curious about it?

JEKYLL: I'm sorry, I'm a respected doctor...

SATINE: Oh, sure! **(Satine tries to hug him.)**

JEKYLL: You see, I don't want to offend you...

SATINE: Well, you have. I don't know what I hate the most: the impression I made on you or how cowardly you can be. **(Getting up.)** Tell me how much I owe you.

JEKYLL: Don't worry. I won't charge you anything.

SATINE: You offend me again! You did your job and I'm going to pay you back. **(She leaves some money on the table.)**

JEKYLL: Sorry, it wasn't my intention... What do you mind when...?

SATINE: Nothing, Sir. I didn't mean nothing. I have to go. **(She is about to leave.)**

JEKYLL: Please, I'm stupid! **(Satine stops and smiles.)** Come back tomorrow and we'll see how your wounds are doing.

SATINE: French women are very proud.

JEKYLL: Doctors can be stubborn.

SATINE: **(Approaching Jekyll.)** And cowards.

JEKYLL: **(Visibly embarrassed.)** Tomorrow I will see you at the same time.

SATINE: Agreed.

**(Poole enters.)**

POOLE: Sir?

SATINE: *(Leaving.)* Tell your servant that I will not wait to come in tomorrow. What about that one?

POOLE: What did she want? *(To the doctor.)*

JEKYLL: I don't pay you to ask questions!

POOLE: *(To the audience.)* I agree with that, you don't pay me. I have never been taught anything.

JEKYLL: This time everything will go well!

POOLE: I should have asked for the day off.

JEKYLL: Third time's a charm.

POOLE: Oh! My God.

JEKYLL: Poole, help me.

POOLE: I should have gone with Mary.

JEKYLL: It is my turn. It's my chance. I'm going to separate my dark side.

*(Poole is very nervous. Smoke comes out of the machine. There are several explosions. The light turns off for a moment. A grunt is heard.)*

POOLE: Sir?

MR. HYDE (OFF): Poooooooooooo! *(From inside the machine.)*

POOLE: Is something wrong?

MR. HYDE (OFF): Arrggggggghhhhh!

POOLE: Sir, I don't know if I should open the gate.

*(Hyde breaks glass from inside the machine.)*

POOLE: I think you should keep your arms inside the window.

MR. HYDE (OFF): Open the door!!!!

POOLE: No, no way. I think you're going to have to stay inside for the rest of your life. *(Poole runs away. Hyde manages to open the door from the inside.)*

MR. HYDE: Yes doctor! We have succeeded! Welcome Mr. Hyde!

*(Hyde shouts and the lights go out.)*

### ACT III. THE PARTY

*(Jekyll is working in his laboratory. He is very nervous.)*

JEKYLL: At last! Everything will be easier, we don't need the machine any more. I will show Danvers Carew that my experiment worked. Yes... **(He goes to drink the potion but stops himself.)**... No! I must control myself... I must be responsible...

**(He appears to have an inner struggle. Finally he drinks the potion. We see how Jekyll transforms. Hyde looks taller than Jekyll, has no glasses and wears his hair down. He is dressed in black clothes.)**

**(Throwing books on the floor.)**

MR. HYDE: Garbage! Shit! What a joke! **(Stops at a book.)** Darwin's "Origin of Species"... Interesting!

**(Satine enters.)**

SATINE: Doctor Jekyll.

MR. HYDE: No! My name is Hyde. The doctor is not here. He has gone out.

SATINE: Are you friends?

MR. HYDE: A very close friend. **(Approaching Satine and kissing her hand.)**

SATINE: I have to go. Please tell him I've been here.

**(Hyde stops her.)**

MR. HYDE: I am a doctor too. I will give you a check-up.

SATINE: Don't worry.

MR. HYDE: Sit down! **(He pushes her slightly.)**

SATINE: What manners! **(Satine begins to smile hiding her nervousness.)** My medical appointment was with Dr. Henry Jekyll.

MR. HYDE: **(Laughing.)** Well, now you will have it with me. **(He tugs on her dress sharply.)**

SATINE: I don't think this behaviour is appropriate.

MR. HYDE: Calm down. I'm going to treat your wounds.

SATINE: You're hurting me.

MR. HYDE: Mmm...

**(Hyde picks up the disinfectant. Satine takes advantage of the distraction and stands up.)**

SATINE: I have to go.

MR. HYDE: I think not. We're not done yet. *(Hyde presses Satine's chest with the baton. Finally Satine lies down on the stretcher. He heals her wounds.)* The doctor is invited to a party tonight.

SATINE: A party?

MR. HYDE: Yes, all friends and collaborators are invited. Would you like to come with me?

SATINE: *(Satine gets up on the stretcher.)* Me? You don't know anything about me.

MR. HYDE: Of course I do. I value you highly. I can see inside you through your eyes. *(He tries to kiss her but she rejects him.)* Are you afraid to fall in love with someone as respected as me? *(Satine hesitates but kisses him.)* The doctor is going to love this. *(He draws the curtain.)*

*(Poole enters.)*

POOLE: I sincerely hope that Dr Jekyll is well. I am worried about what happened yesterday. What happened here? *(Picks up the books from the floor and returns them to the bookcase.)* I believe this project is upsetting him. *(A woman's cry is heard.)* What was that? *(Laughter is heard.)* Impossible.

*(Poole looks behind the curtain. He is shocked. We see Hyde getting dressed.)*

MR. HYDE: Poole! *(Laughing.)*

POOLE: Who are you?

MR. HYDE: I am a friend of the doctor's. *(He takes out two black envelopes from his pocket.)* Send this invitation to Miss Mary Reilly. This one goes to Mr. Danvers Carew. They are party invitations.

POOLE: Excuse me sir, but I don't obey your orders. *(Hyde grabs him and carries him to one side.)*

MR. HYDE: You're going to do what I say and no questions asked. You understand that?

POOLE: Yes... sir. *(Poole leaves quickly. Hyde draws back the curtain.)*

MR. HYDE: Darling. *(To Satine.)* See you tonight. Wear your best dress. *(Satine leaves.)*

*(Hyde draws the curtain. Dark.)*

*(The light comes back. There is a party. People are chatting animatedly. Classical music is playing. Mary enters the library. She is looking very elegant. The party is in the next room. Mary leafs through the books. Satine enters. She is also wearing an elegant dress.)*



**SATINE:** Excuse me... I have been invited to Dr. Henry Jekyll's party. Do you know if Mr. Hyde has arrived?

**MARY:** Pleased to meet you Miss...

**SATINE:** Satine, Miss Satine. My pleasure Miss...

**MARY:** Miss Mary.

**SATINE:** I haven't seen Dr. Jekyll... and I don't know who Mr Hyde is.

*(Mr. Danvers Carew enters.)*

**DANVERS:** Miss Mary! How are you? I hadn't seen you earlier. Too many people in the lounge. How is your new job?

**MARY:** Mr. Danvers! All good, thank you. I am satisfied with the progress of our project.

**DANVERS:** Sorry about the incident with Dr Henry Jekyll. If I may say so, the project seemed like a joke. *(Laughing.)*

**MARY:** I had high hopes for it.

**DANVERS:** Let me pour you a drink. *(They toast.)*

*(Danvers looks at Satine carefully.)*

**DANVERS:** We've met before, haven't we? I imagine you are a guest.

**SATINE:** Yes, Mr. Hyde invited me...

**DANVERS:** Forgive my confusion, I don't know any friend of the doctor's named... I beg your pardon? "Jide"? "Jai"?

*(Jekyll enters suddenly. He is wearing a smart suit. In his hand he holds a test tube with a fluorescent liquid.)*

**JEKYLL:** Hyde. My dear friend is named Mr. Hyde. Satine, these are Mr. Danvers Carew and Miss Mary Reilly.

**DANVERS:** *(Apathetic.)* A pleasure. *(Danvers approaches the doctor.)* Henry, how do you know her?

**JEKYLL:** She's a patient, and according to her, a friend of Mr. Hyde.

**DANVERS:** *(Whispering.)* But she is a prostitute! Your friend Hyde is an imprudent man.

**JEKYLL:** Why are you so concerned? Perhaps you know her personally...

**DANVERS:** Okay... Jekyll, I know I have not been kind to you in the past.

**JEKYLL:** You mean the experiment.

- DANVERS: Yes, and I apologize for that but we couldn't do anything.
- JEKYLL: Don't worry, it's all forgotten. At least... I have forgotten it.
- DANVERS: The fact is... that girl, Satine. You're right. I met her some time ago.
- JEKYLL: Ah! You mean Satine and you... *(Raising his voice a little.)*
- DANVERS: Shh! Please, be more discreet.
- JEKYLL: *(Smiling.)* I'm not here to judge you Mr. Danvers, you know that I am a good person. You know I try to silence my dark side.
- DANVERS: Are you still working on your project?
- JEKYLL: Every day. May I ask you a question?
- DANVERS: Of course, doctor.
- JEKYLL: If my dark side were completely detached from my being, leaving conscience and morals aside... Could I be guilty of a murder?
- DANVERS: What does that mean?
- MARY: Gentlemen, I think it's time for a toast! I want to thank Dr. Henry Jekyll for this wonderful party. This was a nice opportunity to meet again. Let's toast. *(Mary and Satine approach Jekyll and Danvers. They toast and drink.)* Henry... I know that these months have been hard. Believe me, everything I have done has been for the common good. When I made the decision and went to work in the new laboratory, you were still with me, always with me... And I was careful that everything was tidy and clean, because your teachings were still present with me... and those teachings, those habits, have earned me a good reputation. Your fame is well deserved. Thank you Henry, for all you have taught me, thank you. *(Jekyll tries to hide that he is upset.)*
- JEKYLL: I have to greet the other guests. Please enjoy the party.

*(Jekyll drinks the potion. He looks upset and leaves.)*

- DANVERS: The drink must have made him unwell... How did Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde meet?
- SATINE: I don't know. I just know that they are friends.
- DANVERS: Hyde is very popular. How does he manage to remain hidden among so many people? Do you know him well? *(Pointing to Satine.)*
- MARY: Mr. Danvers, I think this is not the time to make Miss Satine feel uncomfortable.

*(Mr. Hyde comes on stage carrying the cane.)*

- MR. HYDE: Great party! *(He approaches Satine and spins her around, hugs her and kisses her. She smiles.)* My dear Satine! *(Approaches Mary.)* Mary!
- MARY: Have we met before?

- MR. HYDE: I think this is yours. **(He hands her the pocket watch.)** Mr. Danvers Carew, a pleasure!  
**(Danvers is uncomfortable.)**
- DANVERS: I see you are an effusive person.
- MR. HYDE: Won't you shake my hand? **(Looking at Satine.)** Satine, he doesn't want to shake my hand. **(He looks at Danvers again. Hyde never withdraws his hand.)** Does my face look familiar? **(There is a moment of tension but finally Danvers shakes his hand.)**
- DANVERS: A pleasure! **(Smiling forcedly.)** It is unexpected that you are a friend of Mr. Jekyll.
- MR. HYDE: What a coincidence! I thought the same about you, didn't I Satine?
- DANVERS: **(He seems nervous.)** We were wondering... May I ask how you met him?
- MR. HYDE: We are almost relatives.
- MARY: Henry never talked to me about you.
- MR. HYDE: **(Clicking his tongue.)** Wow... I'm disappointed. Interestingly, he talks about you all the time.
- SATINE: **(Taking him by the arm.)** Hyde, would you like a drink?
- MR. HYDE: A whole bottle. **(Grabbing the bottle.)** Ladies, I would like to speak to Mr Danvers alone for a moment.
- MARY: Is this really necessary?
- DANVERS: Don't worry, Mary. We will be fine. It will be interesting to be alone with such a... distinguished person.
- MR. HYDE: If you will excuse us. **(Bowing.)**
- MARY: Satine, will you come to the lounge?
- SATINE: Okay. **(Both leaving.)**
- DANVERS: I don't know who you are, but I'm sure you're an impostor.
- MR. HYDE: **(Drinking from the bottle.)** Would you like another drink?
- DANVERS: I have had enough for today.

**(Hyde drinks again.)**

- MR. HYDE: Ah! You want to stay calm! **(Drinking again.)**
- DANVERS: You shouldn't drink any more.
- MR. HYDE: Who will stop me? Danvers Carew? The big investor wants to force me to stop drinking! **(Putting the bottle close to his face.)** You also forced Jekyll to abandon his experiment.
- DANVERS: Enough is enough. **(Danvers crosses the stage determined to leave.)**
- MR. HYDE: Oh... Come on Danvers! **(Hyde presses Danvers' throat with his cane. Danvers' breathing becomes laboured.)** I will tell you a secret. The experiment was finally a success. But unfortunately, it wasn't thanks to you. Take it easy... Take it easy. The

more you resist, the more you will suffer. (*Danvers collapses. Hyde tries to drag him out but Danvers wakes up and resists.*) Wow, you are still alive! (*Hyde bashes Danvers' head in with the cane until he is dead. Hyde drags him out.*)

(*Hyde enters again. His face is splattered with blood and he begins to clean himself. Mary and Satine enter.*)

- MARY: Gentlemen, dinner is served. (*Looking around.*) Where is Danvers?
- MR. HYDE: He went to the lounge. He wanted to have one last drink... before dinner.
- MARY: I haven't seen him. Dr. Jekyll was also absent.
- MR. HYDE: Jekyll? Yes, he was here just now, he just left. If you'll excuse us Miss Mary, I have to talk with Satine.
- MARY: Go ahead.
- MR. HYDE: Dear, (*Approaching Mary.*) we need privacy, but you may wish to join us.
- MARY: You're an... indecent man!
- MR. HYDE: Ah! Do you prefer the doctor now? Perhaps you have fantasised about him in this very room. (*Drawing back the curtain.*) Am I wrong? A polite, perfectionist, neat and educated person... But you wanted something more... (*Approaching Mary again.*) How to say it? Something wild! (*Poole enters.*)
- POOLE: Have you seen the doctor?
- MR. HYDE: What a pain! You have just interrupted an interesting proposal.
- SATINE: Too much. (*Satine leaves offended.*)
- POOLE: Miss! (*Poole hesitates for a moment but comes out behind her.*)
- MARY: You are a despicable person. (*Mary tries to leave but Hyde stops her.*)
- MR. HYDE: If you care about Jekyll's life, don't leave this room.
- MARY: (*Scared.*) What do you mean? (*Hyde threatens Mary with the cane.*) Do not threaten me. (*Mary pulls the cane away and gets blood on her hands.*) What is this? Blood! Help! (*Hyde covers her mouth.*)
- MR. HYDE: If you scream or try something I will kill you! (*They struggle. Mary falls to the floor.*)
- MARY: Who are you?
- MR. HYDE: It's hard to explain. (*Hyde takes the keys out of his pocket.*)
- MARY: Where is Dr. Jekyll?
- MR. HYDE: Don't worry, Mary, the doctor is better than ever. (*Hyde hands over the keys to Mary.*) Tomorrow you will come to work. I'll expect you at six in the morning. If you care about Jekyll's life you will come.
- MARY: (*Mary is paralyzed.*) But.. but...

MR. HYDE: Haven't I made myself clear? You will come to work every day. If you try to run away, I will kill your family and friends.

*(Mary leaves. She is terrified. She bumps into Satine who enters at that moment.)*

SATINE: Mary! What happened, Hyde?

*(Satine discovers Danvers' body.)*

SATINE: What have you done?

MR. HYDE: Saved us headaches.

SATINE: You've killed a man!

MR. HYDE: He got in my way.

SATINE: How could you?

MR. HYDE: It was easy. First, I tried to strangle him. Then I hit him.

SATINE: You're a monster!

MR. HYDE: A monster? *(He goes to the mirror.)* Do I look bad?

SATINE: And I thought I was lucky

MR. HYDE / DR. JEKYLL: *(The mirror reflection.)* Satine, run away. Quick. *(Hyde turns to her.)* You're not going anywhere. I have plans for you. *(Looks in the mirror again.)* Don't listen to him. Run away!

*(Satine stands up.)*

SATINE: Are you Dr. Jekyll? *(When she's close enough, Hyde turns and grabs her neck.)*

MR. HYDE: I'm your worst nightmare!

SATINE: No! Hyde! Let go...! Hyde!

MR. HYDE: Do you want to know how I will kill you?

SATINE: Hyde! Please!

MR. HYDE: I'll tell you... *(Satine tries to fight back. She eventually dies.)*

#### ACT IV. REDEMPTION

*(It is six o'clock in the morning. Mary enters the laboratory. She sees a body on the stretcher. It is covered with a sheet. She is horrified. It is Poole. He gets up and sits on the stretcher. He is a little drunk. He has a bottle in his hand. Mary screams.)*

POOLE: What is going on? I have a headache...

MARY: What are you doing here?

POOLE: Too much partying.

MARY: You are drunk.

POOLE: Mary, have you spoken to Jekyll?

MARY: Not yet

POOLE: I advise you to leave. By the way, what were you doing here?

MARY: Hyde forced me to come.

POOLE: Damn Mr Hyde!

MARY: Who is he? Why is he here?

POOLE: The doctor allows it.

MARY: I can't believe it. Poole, I need to speak to the doctor.

POOLE: He is not here.

MARY: What is going on here?

POOLE: It's OK. I'll tell you about it. The last...

MR. HYDE: Good morning!

POOLE: Let her go, monster.

MR. HYDE: **(He grabs him by the neck.)** Are you talking to me?

MARY: Let him go Hyde. You'll kill him. **(She bites him.)**

MR. HYDE: Arrrrggghhhh! **(Hyde releases Poole. He throws Mary to the floor.)** Rat!

MARY: Let me go!

**(Poole hits Hyde on the head. Hyde collapses.)**

MARY: Thank you Poole. Let's escape.

POOLE: Wait, I have to tell you something. Actually Mr. Hyde is...

UTTERSON: **(Off.)** He is a despicable being. **(Utterson enters.)** He is clearly an extortionist. Jekyll is a prisoner.

MARY: He forced me to work here.

UTTERSON: He has all of Dr. Jekyll's money.

MARY: We must call the police. **(Leaving.)**

POOLE: Mary, hold on. You have to know something. **(Poole leaving.)**

UTTERSON: This is Jekyll's cane.

MR. HYDE: No! **(Hyde has woken up.)** This cane is mine.

UTTERSON: My hand!!

**(Hyde smashes his hand.)**

MR. HYDE: Danvers is waiting for you on the other side.

UTTERSON: Who are you?

MR. HYDE / DR. JEKYLL: *Hyde, stop! (Hyde beats Utterson to death. Then, Hyde fades.)*

MARY: Utterson! We can't report Hyde... Utterson?

*(Mary discovers Utterson's lifeless body. Jekyll wakes up.)*

JEKYLL: This must be stopped.

MARY: Jekyll!

JEKYLL: Miss Mary! **(Shocked.)**

JEKYLL: I don't want to hurt anyone else.

MARY: It wasn't you. You are not guilty. You are free now. **(They hug each other.)** It's all over. Henry... you're hurting me. Henry!

MR. HYDE: Say hello to Mr. Hyde.

MARY: Not again. No!!! Henry.

MR. HYDE / DR. JEKYLL: *I am not Henry! Release her! Doctor, you finally got what you wanted! Enough Hyde! You are a coward! You are my worst mistake! Arghhh! Mary.*

*(Mary stabs him through the heart with the letter opener.)*

MARY: Henry! **(Mary tries to help him.)**

JEKYLL: Sorry. I'm glad you're here. I'm sorry for everything. Forgive me. It wasn't me. Thank you.

MARY: No.

*(Dark.)*

THE END