DR JEKYLL AND MR HYDE

The script

transeduca
PROLOGUE (Track 1)

(Mysterious music sounds. Only the left side of the stage is dimly illuminated. Utterson closes a file, rubs his eyes. He has just read something that troubles him)

UTTERSON

Never before in my whole life as a lawyer have I seen such a terrifying document as this one I have in my hands. Here I have the full confession of a man who committed the worst crimes, and at the same time the best evidence of his absolute innocence. To honour the memory of those who were my best friends, I am going to tell you his story. The strange case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

(Background sound of animals screaming, gunshots and voices arguing, broken glass, etc. All this along with the music)

It all started some months ago, on my birthday. Dr. Jekyll, Dr. Lanyon and I had arranged to meet in a French style cabaret in Soho.

(While he says this, Utterson suits up, takes a chair, and sits giving his back to the audience, as to watch a show)

Nevertheless, an unpleasant accident hindered my friends, Henry and Hastie, to arrive on time.

(While he says this, Utterson suits up, takes a chair, and sits giving his back to the audience, as to watch a show)

(During his speech, the light slowly turn up on the right side, where Jekyll and Lanyon, wearing blood stained lab coats, are struggling, quarrelling).

OFF

Ladies and gentlemen! We introduce you to the Great Lucille.

SONG 1

(Applause. Utterson applauds too. A light in the middle of the stage turns on, allowing Lucille to be seen, as she wears light cabaret style clothing. She sings a song, while the light turns up on the right side of the stage, where Jekyll and Lanyon are still struggling. Their lines alternate with the song. Then Lanyon leaves running. Jekyll follows him. The right side of the stage disappears. Lanyon enters the cabaret covered in blood looking for Utterson, and right after him Jekyll. They sing the concertante. Once again they struggle. Lucille and Utterson try to stop them. Lucille is accidentally hit and falls. The concertante stops for a moment).

UTTERSON

Enough, you fools!
LANYON
Are you all right?

JEKYLL
Excuse me, lady. If you need anything, you can find me at this address.

MARY
Thank you.

UTTERSON
End this right now! You are acting like animals.

(End of the prologue)
(Only a part of the stage remains lit)

SONG

SCENE 1 – JEKYLL’S HOUSE (Track 2)

JEKYLL
That night was madness. We crossed that thin line between insanity and reason. It could happen to anyone. But there is the risk of not being able to turn back. No turning back. No turning back...

(Jekyll’s house. Lanyon, Carew)

CAREW
Shame on you! What a scene! Everybody is asking me for an explanation. Shouts, damages, gunshots, dead animals, and a fight in a Soho cabaret!

LANYON
You are right. We were so obsessed with our experiment...

CAREW
My experiment! Don’t forget that I have been financing this experiment from day one.

JEKYLL
I thought the money came from Saint John’s Hospital.

CAREW
My hospital! Who the hell killed those animals and ruined all the hospital equipment?

LANYON
It was me, sir, I am sorry. It will not happen again. The experiment became dangerous and…
JEKYLL
Dangerous? Don’t be silly!

LANYON
All those Freudian theories only complicated the experiment!

JEKYLL
Freud is right and we can help him prove it. We are so close, Hastie…

LANYON
Maybe you should continue your experiments with Freud, instead of me!

CAREW
Who the hell is Freud?

(tense silence)

LANYON
Sigmund Freud is an Austrian neurologist. We are in touch with him.

JEKYLL
He is working on a revolutionary theory called psychoanalysis.

LANYON
A theory based on false assumptions and unproved perceptions.

JEKYLL
But we will prove them, Hastie! We will set the subconscious free with your potion!

CAREW
Psychoanalysis? Subconscious? What the hell are you talking about!?

JEKYLL
It is something very difficult to understand, even for a scientist!

CAREW
Enough! Do not treat me like an idiot! You are researching this thanks to my money. If I cannot understand the experiment, I will not invest another penny!

(tense silence)

LANYON
Please, Henry. Instruct his lordship. (Cynically)

JEKYLL
It will be a pleasure. (More cynically).
Psychoanalysis is based on the prevalence of the subconscious in the human psyche.

CAREW
Subconscious?

LANYON
Subconscious means that it is underneath the human conscience and morals.
JEKYLL
Sigmund Freud assures us that repressing the subconscious causes mental sickness.

LANYON
A lack of morals is itself the worst mental sickness.

JEKYLL
It is not healthy to repress the most primal instincts of the human being.

LANYON
Neither is it to free those instincts that would make us wild animals!

JEKYLL
Those instincts are what bring us back to nature where we belong!

LANYON
Nature you say? What about evolution? Sex, brutality, cruelty, territorialism, murder!
That is nature!

JEKYLL
No! Reproduction, natural selection, survival instinct!

LANYON
Unconsciousness, lack of ethics, degeneracy!

CAREW
Enough! Dr. Jekyll, that Sigmund Freud, is he aware that his theories are not quite
Christian? I remind you that your experiments are being paid by St. John’s Hospital, a
Christian institution.

JEKYLL
With all due respect, sir, Dr. Freud, just like Dr. Lanyon and myself, is a scientist. His
religion or dogma does not interfere with his investigations. He just tries to find out the
causes of mental sickness to…

LANYON
Sigmund Freud is a Jew, sir.

CAREW
A Jew? Are you telling me that St. John’s Hospital is investing in some absurd research
based on the theories of a mad Jew who says we must behave like animals?

JEKYLL
Sir Danvers Carew, please, you have understood nothing!

CAREW
I’ll repeat it again. Do not treat me like an idiot, Dr. Jekyll. I have understood perfectly.
Try to understand this: This experiment is over. I will not give you one more penny. Is
that clear?

JEKYLL
It is, sir.
CAREW
Goodbye.

(Carew leaves)

JEKYLL
What the hell have you done? A Jew? You know perfectly well that Freud is as much an atheist as you and I!

LANYON
Speak for yourself!

JEKYLL
You played foul, Hastie! You played very foul! We were about to succeed! Your potion works! We could have achieved the greatest advance in the history of psychiatry!

LANYON
Who? You and Freud?

JEKYLL
So that’s it? Is it? You are jealous!

LANYON
Don’t say such foolishness!

JEKYLL
Now I understand. You are just a chemist. The only thing you did was mix some drugs in a test tube. The true discovery was made by Freud and me! You are jealous of Sigmund Freud!

LANYON
Those drugs aren’t good, Henry. You cannot go on with the experiment!

JEKYLL
I should have known. You thwarted me because of your envy!

LANYON
Remember the animals that night, Henry! They went crazy, I was too!!

JEKYLL
You were enraged!

LANYON
I was scared! This experiment cannot work! The potion is dangerous, Henry.

JEKYLL
It was not the potion, it was your own fury... Your subconscious surfaced... Your jealousy. It worked...

LANYON
No, Henry, listen to me.
JEKYLL
We must try again. We will filter it again…

LANYON
Enough, Henry. No! You will not inject me with that potion. Not to me, not anyone else! It is dangerous!

JEKYLL
You have to do it once more, dilute the morphine, and make a new mixture…

LANYON
No! I will not use that potion again! I am leaving this experiment before it is too late.

JEKYLL
Okay. All right. I can do it without you. I do not need you. I can filter it by myself. It is not so difficult.

LANYON
You cannot do it without my drugs.

JEKYLL
Don't you dare to take them away!

LANYON
All right. Keep them. Do as you will. Anyway I will never tell you how to get them.

JEKYLL
I will get them anyway. Now get out of here!

LANYON
Be careful, Henry Jekyll. Do not inject anyone with this potion again. If something worse did not happen last night, it was because of God’s will and because the dose was not strong enough. Think about it, Henry. From now on I will not be here to stop you. All you do will be on your conscience. Goodbye.

(Lanyon leaves)

SCENE 2 – LABORATORY (Track 3)

JEKYLL
Not strong enough… The dose was not strong enough…

SONG 2

(After Lanyon leaves, a thunder is heard and music starts, the light flickers, and the scene turns darker. While he repeats the last words of the scene, Jekyll hurries to take a test tube filled with drug. He checks it and begins to filter a new drug as he sings)
JEKYLL
Not strong enough
The drug was not strong enough.
Should I go on or should I stop?
I have to try again, I was so close.
I have to try again, I cannot stop

(Spoken)

8.00 pm. I am preparing a new potion. This time I will increase the dose of nightshade and morphine. Purpose: to free the subconscious, the “id”, to study it out of social conventions and self-imposed taboos.

(Sung)

I’ve got it
I know well now I’ve got it
I don’t know what to do,
I should test it on who?
I will test it on myself
I know I may die
but I’ll do it again
I must try

(He injects the drug to himself making grimaces of pain, he takes notes again, now visibly under the drug effects).

JEKYLL
8.20 pm. I have injected the potion. Sweating, tachycardia, suffocation, ooooh! God! Heaaat! Possible hypertension, I will check it, aaaaaah! Spasms, convulsions, I feel my body growing, I feel strong, big, hahaha big!

HYDE
(sung)

Stronger
I feel much stronger!
No one else is going to stop me,
My instinct now arises
I can beat anyone
I know I will,

I am Hyde
Hello there, ha, ha, ha

JEKYLL
Noooo
how can I stop it?
Lanyon was right, by this I may die
HYDE
Noooo
No one can stop me
Damn Jekyll it is I
now I am Edward Hyde

(False end with music, he takes a cane and a hat and sings)

EDWARD HYDEEEE!!

(Quick fade to dark and scene change)

SCENE 3 – STREET (Track 4)

(Street, Utterson is there smoking a pipe. He checks his watch. Lanyon enters hurried).

LANYON
Utterson! Utterson! I thought you would not wait for me!

UTTERSON
What a terrible habit you and Jekyll have of being late!

LANYON
I know, I am sorry.
I am worried about Jekyll. I have not heard from him for a month. He has not answered my letters. He has not opened the door.

UTTERSON
I know. He did the same to me. Perhaps he is focused on his new experiment or he is just feeling melancholy.

LANYON
I came from his house. He finally opened the door, but he did not let me in. He did not look well, he was tired and haggard. And nervous, very nervous. He asked me for more drugs. Drugs for the experiment. I said no and he yelled at me to go away.

UTTERSON
Then he is still working on it.

LANYON
Yes, that is why I am worried. This experiment is dangerous, John.

UTTERSON
Was there anyone else with him?

LANYON
I saw no one else, but the way he opened the door, how he hurried, it looked like he wanted me to quickly go. I guess he has a new assistant.

UTTERSON
Could it be that Sigmund Freud?
LANYON
I do not know. Maybe. But I am not sure.

UTTERSON
All right. I will visit him. I will find out who this new assistant is. I am his lawyer, I will tell him we have legal matters to discuss and he will receive me.

LANYON

UTTERSON
I will. See you later, Hastie.

(Utterson leaves)

MARY
I am sorry.

LANYON
Hey, I know you. Aren’t you Lucille, the girl from the Soho cabaret?

MARY
Oh damn, not you again. Oooouch!!

LANYON
Oh, does your arm still hurt?

MARY
Yes, thanks to you and your friend, they sacked me from the cabaret. I have no money for medicine and I have no place to go.

LANYON
Come with me, I will help you.

MARY
Are you mad? Don’t get close. All the girls in Soho are terrified, because of that monster who says he is Dr. Jekyll’s assistant.

LANYON
Dr. Jekyll’s assistant?

MARY
Don’t touch me or I will scream. You are Dr. Jekyll’s assistant.

LANYON
No, I am not. Since that fight in the cabaret we never… It is not me!

MARY
Don’t touch me! HELP! Even better! I will tell him what is said of his assistant.

LANYON
No, wait!
MARY
No! *(Mary slaps Lanyon and runs away)*

LANYON
God damn it!

*(Lights out and end of the scene)*

*(TRANSITION)*

*(Utterson enters with light while the scene change is made behind)*

SCENE 4 – Jekyll’s House (Track 5)

UTTERSON
It was **good** that he received me. In fact, he said he was waiting for me. He had something important to tell me. Lanyon was right. He looked tired, old and unhealthy.

*(Lights turn on and there is Jekyll sitting on a chair, coughing)*

JEKYLL
*(coughing)*

UTTERSON
Are you well?

JEKYLL
I only have a cold.

UTTERSON
I think you need a doctor.

JEKYLL
Right now I prefer a lawyer.

UTTERSON
Well here I am. What do you need? Do you want something to drink?

JEKYLL
No, thanks. Oh, what an awful host I am. I should offer you **something**. Take a seat.

*(Utterson sits down and Jekyll serves him a cup. He shivers. Then he starts coughing and faints. Utterson helps him to sit down)*

JEKYLL
My health, John. I **do not have** much time. I want you to write my will and testament.
UTTERSON
Henry...

JEKYLL
Do not argue with me. My experiment. I am afraid that my health will not allow me to show it to the world.

UTTERSON
Forget this now...

JEKYLL
No! All my belongings, my money, my wealth… If anything happens I want it all to go to my assistant.

UTTERSON
Your assistant? Lanyon?

JEKYLL
No! God damn it!! Lanyon is a traitor and a bad friend! He does not give me his drugs for the experiment, and it is impossible to find drugs of that quality. I don’t want to hear about Lanyon anymore!

UTTERSON
Tell me, Jekyll. Is Sigmund Freud your assistant? An Austrian doctor you barely know? How can you know he is not a fraudster, a swindler? Think about it, Jekyll, I think you are under his influence and you are not being reasonable…

JEKYLL
Enough!! You will know the name of my assistant when the time comes, not before. Now go to my office, there I have all the documents needed for the testament. If you still want to be my friend and my lawyer, do it now. If not, you can go to hell with Lanyon! (coughing)

UTTERSON
All right, calm down. I will go. (He leaves)

JEKYLL
Yes… Yes… Go, leave me a moment… (coughing) Leave me… No… No… Not now… Not now, please, stop!

(He goes to the laboratory, looking desperately for the drug, he is about to inject it when the doorbell rings)

OFF MARY
Dr. Jekyll, open up! Open the door, please! Please help me!!

JEKYLL
Go away!

OFF MARY
Please! It is Lucille! The girl from the cabaret! Open the door please!
(Jekyll remains absorbed for a few seconds, he goes to open. Mary enters unsettled, followed by Jekyll, coughing and nervous)

MARY
Thank you for letting me in! I am desperate, I had nowhere to go and since you gave me your card...

JEKYLL
You have to go! (coughing) This is not a good time… you must...

MARY
Please Henry! I have nowhere to go!

(Mary hugs him very theatrically. Jekyll feels something visible to the audience. His shivering ceases, his face unwinds, he stops coughing, seeming to become himself again).

JEKYLL
Yes, you are the cabaret girl. Lucille, now I remember.

MARY
Actually my name is Mary, Mary Poole. Lucille is just my stage name. Was… Are you okay?

JEKYLL
Yes. Yes… I feel good. (He smiles, calmed and surprised) I feel very good.

UTTERSON
Henry! I heard someone calling and yelling and… oh! Sorry.

JEKYLL
Oh! John, please let me introduce you...

UTTERSON
Lucille?

JEKYLL
Actually her name is Mary, Mary Poole. Lucille is only her stage name.

UTTERSON
Miss Poole.

MARY
Nice to meet you.

UTTERSON
What are you doing here? How is your arm? Does it feel any better?

MARY
Actually I came so the doctor could check it. I still have pains since that day when…
JEKYLL
Of course miss, it was an unforgiveable blunder. I beg your pardon. I will examine you right now, please take a seat.

(He is about to unbutton her clothes from behind, Mary feels embarrassed in front of Utterson, and he turns away ashamed)

JEKYLL
Er... please, John...

UTTERSON
Er... yes, I am going back to the library.

JEKYLL
Thank you.

UTTERSON
Er... Henry! You are feeling better, aren't you?

JEKYLL
Yes, John. I feel perfect.

UTTERSON
Yes, perfect... Like always. Like always. (exits)

MARY
Were you sick?

JEKYLL
It was just a cold. Forgive Utterson.

MARY
He seems like a good man! Ouch!!

JEKYLL
Don’t worry. I will remove this dirty bandage; the sling is not doing any good. You have an infected wound. How did you get this? Did I do this to you?

MARY
The angel wings.

JEKYLL
Oh, I am sorry. I will clean the wound.

MARY
Since that night everything went wrong. I was sacked from the cabaret. Then all those horrible things happened in the guesthouse where I lived. The girls were beaten by that maniac out in the streets.

JEKYLL
A maniac? Open your mouth.
MARY
Ew! What is it?

JEKYLL
It is salicylic acid. It is extracted from willow bark. It is a strong anti-inflammatory. It will heal you. Dr. Lanyon is a pain, but he is a genius at making drugs. Oh, sorry, I should not have said that.

MARY
Oh no. Don’t worry. I wanted to talk to you about him. That man who beats women and causes trouble in bars, the maniac. They say he is your assistant.

JEKYLL
My assistant… Lanyon? I do not know what are you talking about, but I doubt Lanyon is doing such things. Anyway, Lanyon is not my assistant anymore.

MARY
I can’t go back to Soho. I am terrified. That man. They say he is the Devil.

UTTERSON
Henry. The Brighton house documents are missing. All the others are here.

JEKYLL
I will get them. Don’t worry Mary, we will find a solution so you will not have to go back to Soho. John, you have my permission to find a new place where she can stay. I will be back in a minute. (exits)

UTTERSON
Better now?

MARY
Yes, much better. He is a very good doctor.

UTTERSON
Yes. What have you done to him?

MARY
Me?

UTTERSON
Yes. Before you came, he was nervous, irritable, and he looked sick. Now he is calm and nice.

MARY
I… I haven't done anything sir. He only cured me and I told him about the rumours of his assistant.

UTTERSON
Rumours? What kind of rumours?

MARY
There is a maniac wandering around Soho. The girls of… don’t misunderstand me. I
am not a prostitute. I earned a living by singing in the cabaret. But in the guesthouse
where I lived… the girls… the prostitutes, you know?

**UTTERSON**
Yes.

**MARY**
They talk about that man. One was beaten and left tied to the bed. **He almost beat
another girl to death.** They say he fights in bars, he breaks everything, he… He is a
monster. They say that his face is the face of evil itself. That his sight immobilises
you…

**UTTERSON**
Enough! Calm down! What about the police? Do they know who is?

**MARY**
The police? Don’t make me laugh. Honourable men do not go to Soho, sir. And when
they do, it is just to do their misdeeds and go. Like that paralysed judge with his
wheelchair… wicked people.

**UTTERSON**
Please, miss. I am not interested in those kind of stories. Does anyone know who that
maniac is?

**MARY**
They say he is Dr. Jekyll’s assistant. Could that be **It’s** that Lanyon, isn’t it? I never
liked him.

**UTTERSON**
I am afraid he is not, Mary. Dr. Jekyll has a new assistant now. But I do not know who
is he.

**MARY**
Oh!

**UTTERSON**
Tell me, Mary. I assume you can do something more than singing and dancing. Tell
me, can you read? Write? Count?

**MARY**
Of course. I can read, I can write and I can count. I **learned** to work as a nurse. In the
orphanage they taught me to take care of the other girls when they were ill. Until I
escaped.

**UTTERSON**
Good. Good, that shall be enough. You will stay here as Dr. Jekyll’s housekeeper. And
you will find out who his assistant is. You will inform me about everything that happens
here.

**MARY**
But I…
JEKYLL
Here it is, John.

UTTERSON
Henry! Everything is settled. Mary will stay here as your housekeeper.

JEKYLL
But she cannot stay here, I...

UTTERSON
I insist, Jekyll. Mary, go upstairs to the second floor. There you will find the service room and the former housekeeper’s clothes. Settle yourself in there. Come on, you need service and someone to take care of you. Don’t worry about her salary, it is on me.

JEKYLL
It is not about...

UTTERSON
Go, Mary

MARY
Yes, sir.  (exits)

JEKYLL
I cannot work with her around, she...

UTTERSON
On the contrary. She will let you concentrate on your experiment. She will run the errands and take charge of the house. Do not argue, Henry. You know she will be good for you. I am going to get your testament ready. Though with her around, I doubt you need it. She will be good for you. She will.  (exits)

JEKYLL
She will be good for me… She will.

(Lanyon’s narration)

(TRANSITION)

(Track 6)

LANYON
Utterson’s strategy was a wise move. Mary Poole’s arrival to Jekyll’s life was very positive. For about two months everything went well. Jekyll was calm and he had abandoned his experiments. Mary had not seen any assistant in the house. Nothing about Dr. Freud. Jekyll ceased to bother Utterson with the matter of his testament.
Utterson would visit Jekyll’s house just as a friend. Everything was as it used to be in the old times. Even Jekyll and I made peace.

*(Acting during Lanyon’s narration)*

**LANYON**
But things were only fine on the surface. A tragedy was upon us that we could not imagine. Jekyll soon became uneasy and began to look unhealthy and isolated himself in his lab. He also started talking about his assistant again. Sent by him, Mary came to see me, terrified, asking for drugs, and insisting that Utterson finish the testament.

**SCENE 5 – STREET – Baby incident**

*(A humble looking woman goes out in the street with a pram. Lanyon, having ended the narration, is in a corner of the street, thoughtful, Hyde appears, stumbles upon the pram, knocking it over. Instead of apologising, he kicks the pram. The woman cries for help, Lanyon comes).*

**HYDE**
Get out of my way! Grrr!!

**WOMAN**
No! God! Please!! Help! Heeeelp!

**LANYON**
Hey, you! *(he grabs Hyde)*

**HYDE**
Let me go, you idiot!!! *(He looks at him, reacts, back to Jekyll for a few seconds)*
Lanyon! *(Back to Hyde).*

**LANYON**
What have you done!? You will pay for this! *(he tries to hit him, Hyde stops him)*

**HYDE**
Sssht! Easy, boy. Easy.

**WOMAN**
My little girl! My poor girl!

**HYDE**
I was just walking by the street and I stumbled upon the pram. Nothing more. Understood, woman?

**LANYON**
This will not end like this!

**HYDE**
Of course not! How much for the pram? Five? Ten? I will give you fifty pounds, how does that sound?
LANYON
You are mad if you think you can go unpunished for fifty pounds!

HYDE
Fifty pounds is a lot of money, woman.

LANYON
No! *(He tries to hit him again but Hyde stops him by twisting his arm).*

WOMAN
Fifty pounds… *(sobbing)* But I will have to take the girl to a doctor.

HYDE
Oh, man! That's right! A doctor is expensive… Well, what about one hundred pounds? Will that be enough? I will write out a cheque.

*(He writes it out).*

LANYON
You will pay for this! I swear!

HYDE
Oh! I am paying already, my friend! And I am being very generous. Aren’t I, woman?

WOMAN
Yes, yes sir, you are very generous *(sobbing)* very generous.

HYDE
Do you see? Now go away!!

*(Woman leaves)*

LANYON
You maniac!

HYDE
Sssht! Easy, boy, easy! I have something for you too. We don’t want to bother the police, they are too busy, aren’t they? One hundred pounds for you, my friend.

LANYON
Who the hell are you? And what do you want?

HYDE
Who am I? Hahaha! I guess I should introduce myself. Remember this name, my friend. Edward Hyde!!

LANYON
Edward Hyde… Hyde!!

HYDE
Here you have your cheque, my friend.
LANYON
Edward Hyde… Henry Jekyll?? This check is signed by Henry Jekyll!! What have you done to my friend? Why did you sign his name?!

HYDE
Uuuuh! Your friend Jekyll has many secrets only known by Hyde… Do not worry about Jekyll for your own good. You will get paid… hahaha!

LANYON
Damn you!!

HYDE
Sshhht! Easy, my friend, easy… and remember, you look better with your mouth shut! Hahaha!

SCENE 6 – JEKYLL’S HOUSE (Track 7)
(The scene begins with the doorbell and knocks on the door, Lanyon yells, Mary hurries to open)

LANYON
Jekyll!! Open up!! Open the door! Jekyll!!

MARY
Dr. Lanyon! Dr. Jekyll is resting!

LANYON
Who is Hyde!? Who is Hyde!? Mary! You know! Tell me! Tell me!! Where is Jekyll? Jekyll!!

MARY
Enough! Stop it, please! Dr. Jekyll is sleeping. He is very tired and he doesn’t feel well!

LANYON
Mary, who is Edward Hyde? Do you know him?

MARY
I am not sure, but I think… I think he is his assistant. I have never seen him. But I have heard him screaming. And at night I hear him arguing in his lab.

LANYON
Arguing?

MARY
Yes. Jekyll says “No, hyde! Go away! Leave me alone!” and Hyde replies: “No, you go, I am stronger!” Then Jekyll threatens him with your drugs. He says “I will get Lanyon’s drugs and you will be gone for good”. And Hyde answers “I will never go!”

LANYON
But this is…
MARY
Terrifying… I stay in my room and I cannot sleep. I am very scared! There are noises! Screams! They break things in the lab! It is horrible!

LANYON
Why didn’t you say anything to me or to Utterson?

MARY
I was very scared. Once I asked Jekyll about Hyde and he told me to never ever speak of him. And that if I suspected he was in the house, I should lock myself in my room. The worst is… I don’t know what to think about Jekyll.

LANYON
What do you mean? Jekyll is a good man, isn’t he, Mary?

MARY
Yes. I know he is, but… Sometimes I believe he has Hyde locked up. In chains or something like that. Look (she shows him a long chain that leads to the lab). Sometimes Hyde cries all night long “Let me go Jekyll!! Set me free” and Jekyll says “No! Shut up!!”

LANYON
Does that mean that Jekyll keeps a secret…that only Hyde knows?

MARY
I don’t know what to think… I am frightened. Every night is the same, cries and fights until they fall asleep. Then Jekyll is sick and bruised. Last night I heard a terrible fight. I think Jekyll finally released Hyde. I heard a door slamming and then the house remained silent. I think Hyde left. Oh, God, I hope he won’t come back.

SONG 3

JEKYLL
(coughing) Lanyon!

LANYON
Henry! Sit down, are you well? Mary, bring a tea or something hot! My God, Henry! You look awful!

JEKYLL
(coughing) I wanted to see you Lanyon. You and Utterson. You are my only friends.

LANYON
And Edward Hyde?

JEKYLL
Hyde?

LANYON
He is your mysterious assistant, isn’t he?
JEKYLL
No! No… He is not my friend! (coughing) He is not my friend! He is a monster.

LANYON
Henry. Last night he attacked a baby. And then he signed one of your checks in your name. What power does that man have over you, Henry?

JEKYLL
All of it. He has total power over me, Hastie!

LANYON
I don’t know what kind of secrets you may have, Henry, and I don’t want to know. But you cannot let that maniac blackmail you. I will go and find him and stop him.

JEKYLL
No! You can’t! It is better to do it his way. First I will give him everything he wants. Go and tell Utterson to finish the testament with the name of Edward Hyde.

LANYON
But…

JEKYLL
Yes, Hastie! It is better to let him believe he wins. Then I will need your drugs. I am running out of them and each time a larger dose is needed.

LANYON
More drugs? Oh no, Henry! Why more drugs? What for?

JEKYLL
It is the only way Hastie. With your drugs I can keep him under control. Without them we are doomed.

LANYON
I will go see Utterson. And I will provide you with more drugs. You may have to wait a couple of days. I will have to leave London, they are not easy to find.

HYDE
Thank you my friend.

(He raises his baton to beat Lanyon. Mary enters and drops the tea cups, Jekyll comes back to himself. Lanyon noticed nothing except the words “thank you my friend” which sound familiar to him)

MARY
Dr. Jekyll!

JEKYLL
(coughing)

LANYON
Henry!
(They help him sit down)

JEKYLL
Go get the drugs, Hastie. And don’t be late, please! (coughing)

LANYON
I will go. I don’t know why, but I will. (exits)

MARY
Henry. God, you are very hot! Where are those drops? The salicylic acid. They will lower the fever.

JEKYLL
It is not necessary, Mary. Bring those chains, the ones in the lab.

MARY
The chains? But why? Hyde isn’t here!

JEKYLL
It is better like this, it is what Hyde wants.

MARY
What Hyde wants? Hyde is taking his revenge because you put him in chains every night, isn’t it?

JEKYLL
Shhhh! (visibly paranoid) If I hide the key now, Hyde will not find it… Though last night… Last night he found it… Or I gave it to him… I don’t know, I don’t know!

MARY
Calm down, calm down. (caressing him) I will keep the key and I will stay here with you.

JEKYLL
No, Mary, hide yourself. Go to your room, when he comes…

MARY
Shhhh… I will stay with you until you sleep. There, there…

JEKYLL
You are so good for me, Mary. You are good for me. I love you Mary.

MARY
Shhh! Sleep… sleep…

(Light fades out, slowly)

SCENE 7 – Jekyll’s House – Carew’s murder (Track 8)

(Doorbell ringing)

MARY
Someone is at the door. Is it Hyde?
JEKYLL
No, it cannot be him. Let me go, it may be Utterson with the testament. Or Lanyon. Go, Mary, maybe it is Lanyon with the drugs.

MARY
Yes, all right.

CAREW
Good morning Dr. Henry Jekyll.

JEKYLL
Sir Danvers Carew. Do you want a drink? Some tea?

CAREW
Don't bother.

JEKYLL
It is no bother. Mary, bring some...

CAREW
I have come to talk about your partner, Mr. Edward Hyde.

(Tense silence).

JEKYLL
Mary, leave us alone.

(Mary leaves)

CAREW
Mary, huh... They call her Lucille in Soho, you know how to choose your servants, indeed, don't you, naughty rascal!

JEKYLL
What do you want to know about Mr. Hyde!? (angry, hitting the table) (coughing)

CAREW
Calm down, Jekyll. Yesterday a woman reported Mr. Hyde. She said he first kicked her baby's pram and then he gave her a one hundred pound check. A check in your name, Jekyll.

JEKYLL
I had no idea... (coughing)

CAREW
Why do you allow Mr. Edward Hyde to cover up his misdeeds with your money, Dr. Jekyll?

JEKYLL
I don't know, sir... (he breaths unsettled)

CAREW
Dr. Henry Jekyll, for some time in Soho people have been talking about Edward Hyde.
They say he is a maniac. But until now he has never attacked any honourable people, only whores, poor people… riffraff, you know?

JEKYLL
(coughing) (Jekyll is containing Hyde)

CAREW
Believe me, I almost kind of admire Mr. Hyde. But you…

JEKYLL
What about me?

CAREW
Your reputation Jekyll. You do not want to be related to that man.

JEKYLL
What do you want? God damn it! (Coughing)

CAREW
Just the same as your friend Hyde. Money.

HYDE
You want money.

CAREW
Give me one thousand pounds and I will cover up all this matter.

HYDE
One thousand pounds? Of course, my friend. I will give you one thousand pounds. One by one.

CAREW
I knew you would agree.

HYDE
Of course, my friend!

CAREW
What!?

(He beats him to death with his baton and kicks the wheelchair off the stage. Mary enters)

MARY
Aaaaaaaaah!!

HYDE
Mary. (Being a bit of Jekyll)

MARY
Stay away! Murderer! Don’t get close! Dr. Jekyll! Help!
HYDE
(Going after her) Dr. Jekyll isn’t here! Hahaha! Come here, cabaret girl!

MARY
No, leave me! Leave me alone! Don’t touch me! You killed him! You killed Carew!

HYDE
I did it for Jekyll! He was blackmailing him! Jekyll is a fool and a coward and he would never have dared!

MARY
Where is Jekyll!? What have you done to him? Let me go!

HYDE
If I were Dr. Jekyll you wouldn’t care, would you?

MARY
Help!

HYDE
But he will never touch you! Do you know why, Lucille? Do you know why? Because he is a worthless good-for-nothing!

MARY
My name is Mary.

HYDE
No! You are only Lucille! A showgirl of Soho. You and I are equal Lucille! Equals! And Jekyll is not like you!

MARY
He is not like you either, you filthy rat!

SONG 4

(At the end of the song Hyde takes Mary and kisses her. The kiss makes him hesitate and let Mary loose. It seems that Jekyll is coming back, Mary is surprised, she goes to him, but he chases her away, yelling furiously).

HYDE
Get oooout!!

(Mary runs away, Jekyll comes back to himself. He chains himself while he sings a short reprise of Song 2. Mary enters with Lanyon and Utterson, armed with a shotgun).

LANYON
Stop, Hyde!!

UTTERTSON
Henry!
MARY
Oh, my God, Henry! Hyde chained him!

LANYON
Hyde! Hyde! He is not here!

JEKYLL
He ran! He is gone… Did you bring the drugs?

LANYON
Yes, here they are.

JEKYLL
God bless you…

(Jekyll faints. Lights out and end of the scene)

Track 9

(UTTERSON'S NARRATION)

UTTERSON
A year had passed. One year exactly since that incident in the lab and the fight in the Soho cabaret. Many strange things had happened during that year. Among them, that strange case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. A year. It was my birthday again. We had to celebrate that our lives had returned to normal…

(Doorbell. Jekyll is tiding up, he smiles, he goes to open the door. It is Lanyon and Utterson)

JEKYLL
Oh! Come in! Hahaha!

LANYON
What a relief, we didn’t need to cross the police cordon!

JEKYLL
Indeed! Two months with all those policemen looking out…

LANYON
As if they were waiting for Hyde to come and surrender.

UTTERSON
Anyway, the watch has been removed, they will look for him elsewhere. Damn Hyde.

JEKYLL
Come on, don’t worry! Hyde will not come back. I assure you.
LANYON
Where is Mary? Why didn’t she open the door?

JEKYLL
Hum…She is busy and… well, I don’t think she will ever open the door again.

UTTERSON
What do you mean? Is she leaving?

JEKYLL
Don’t worry, John. All in due time. First things first, so… (he looks at Lanyon with complicity)

(Mary enters with a birthday cake and without the servant clothing)

JEKYLL / LANYON / MARY
Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you…

UTTERSON
Oh!! My friends! Hahaha! You are wonderful! Mary!! Did you dress up for me?

MARY
Didn’t you tell them, Henry?

LANYON
Tell us?

JEKYLL
Mary and I want to give you some news. You may think it is strange but… Mary will not be my servant again. We are getting married.

UTTERSON
What? Oh! Well, this is… this is…

MARY
We are aware that Henry’s reputation will be affected by marrying a… a cabaret girl, but…

JEKYLL
Come on, Mary! I don’t care about my reputation! Less even since all what happened with Mr. Hyde. I love you and you are good for me. Being with you is good for me.

LANYON
That’s fantastic.

UTTERSON
Congratulations!!

JEKYLL
And I know that it is your birthday but this is urgent, Utterson. My testament.

UTTERSON
Oh, Henry! Now?
JEKYLL
I insist. Everything is here. I leave all my wealth to you, Utterson. So you can handle it and make it profitable. But as long as Mary is still alive, she will be able to have what she needs and she should never lack for anything.

UTTERSON
It is an honour for me and so it will be.

JEKYLL
There is something else. This file is for you, Lanyon. But I will give it to Utterson. It is sealed and it cannot be opened until the day I die.

LANYON
What?

JEKYLL
They are the results of my experiment. When I die, Utterson will give these documents to you, so that you can show them to the world, and if you want, to Sigmund Freud.

LANYON
And how do you know you will die before me?

JEKYLL
I don’t know. In any case, the secret would die with us… Isn’t it funny? Hahaha.
(coughing)

LANYON
Yes, yes, very funny…

MARY
Oh, how silly am I? I didn’t bring anything to cut the cake. Why don’t we eat it in the garden? The weather is wonderful today!

UTTERSON
Good idea! I will help you.

(Utterson and Mary leave).

JEKYLL
Yes… (coughing) Oh, Hastie, wait a moment. Do you have the drugs?

LANYON
Yes. Why the hell do you keep asking me for them Henry?

JEKYLL
If you tell me where you get them, I will not ask for them anymore. Come on, trust me.

LANYON
Hyde is no longer here. You finished your experiment; I do not understand why do you need them.
JEKYLL
Well, the experiment is over but I am still investigating the drug, you know? In a smaller scale. It is... It is difficult to explain. (cough) Tell me where-you get them and I will not bother you anymore. We are friends, aren’t we?

LANYON
Here. That is the damn address. It is in Soho. Be careful, they are wealthy people and it will be expensive. Do not bother me again with that damn issue I cannot understand.

JEKYLL
Trust me, my friend. When you can open my testament you will understand.

LANYON
Yes, that is if I do not die first. Take it, the drugs. This is the last time. I am going to the garden.

HYDE
Thank you, my friend.

LANYON
You are welcome.

HYDE
Can you tell Lucille to come, my friend?

LANYON
Lucille?

(Lanyon turns and Hyde beats him, leaving him unconscious, on the ground)

MARY
Oh no!! God damn it! What have you done? I told you it was not a good idea to hold the birthday party here.

JEKYLL
He had found out about us!

MARY
Calm down, don’t shout! Utterson is distracted. Where are the drugs?

HYDE
There! Oh, Lucille, leave the damn drugs, let’s finish him off! I know where to get them, now we are free, the three of us!

MARY
Not now, Edward, not now... I will give you the dose.

(Mary mixes the drugs in a test tube, she loads the syringe, while Hyde plays with her, kisses her, touches her...)

HYDE
Let me kill him, Lucille, let me get rid of him, he is a moron.
MARY
Come on, Henry, come back! *(She injects him the dose)* Now you have to come back.

LANYON
Hahaha! I knew it! I knew something was happening. Utterson!

MARY
Oh no! Shut up! *(She kicks Lanyon while Hyde is suffering the effects of the injection)*

HYDE
Kill him, Lucille! Kill him!

MARY
Henry! Come back, Henry!

LANYON
Hahaha! He will not come back! The drugs that I gave you were just a sedative!! I knew you were lying to us!

HYDE
Give me the drugs, God damn it!

LANYON
No!

MARY
Give me the drugs, Hastie. I need Henry to come back, without the drugs he is Hyde. That would drive us to ruin!

LANYON
Mary! He is a murderer!

MARY
No if I can control him. During the day I give him drugs, so he can live a normal life. Give me the drugs, Lanyon, please!

HYDE
Kill him, Lucille!

UTTERSON
What is going on here?

HYDE
Aaarghh!

*(Hyde blocks Utterson with his baton)*

LANYON
This is madness!

HYDE
No, it is not madness, Freud was right! We all have a Mr. Hyde inside of us! Even you. I
have only set it free. Damn society’s taboos! Lucille and Hyde! Jekyll and Mary! Now we are all free!

**LANYON**
Mary! Why does he say that? Why do you allow him?

**MARY**
Because I am just a showgirl in Soho. Because I also have a Hyde inside. And because I love Jekyll more than anything in this world.

**UTTERSON**
Who are you?

**HYDE**
I am Edward Hyde! Stupid old man! I am the man that will kill you!

**MARY**
No! We will not kill them. They are our friends. Hastie, John! You must understand! We are happy, Jekyll, Hyde and I, we are happy... You must understand, because I will not allow that you ruin our happiness. Give me the drugs, Hastie and we four will talk quietly.

*(Concertante song. During the song, Mary draws a gun, aims at Utterson while Lanyon makes a new drug. Lanyon injects the drug to Hyde. Jekyll comes back to himself and Mary drops the gun on the table, ceasing to aim at Utterson)*.

**SONG 5**

**JEKYLL**
Thank you, Hastie. It will not happen again.

**LANYON**
I know, Henry. I mixed the drug with cyanide. You are going to die, my friend.

*(Jekyll, taken by a sudden rage, stabs Lanyon’s belly with his baton. He falls)*.

**UTTERSON**
You murderer! *(He grasps the gun and shoots Jekyll)*

**MARY**
Nooo! *(she leaps on Jekyll and receives the bullet)*

*(Jekyll and Mary fall down on the stage, embracing each other)*

**JEKYLL**
Mary... *(coughing) Mary... You are good for me, Mary. I love you!

**MARY**
Henry... *(she dies)*
JEKYLL
You have my testament, John. Tell our story. The world will see it as a terrible story. Tell them that, in fact, it was a love story. *(He dies)*

UTTERSON
This document is the full confession of a man who committed the worst crimes, and at the same time the best evidence of his absolute innocence. To honour the memory of those who were my best friends, I am going to tell you his story. The strange case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

SONG 6

*The End and reprise.*