

HYDE 3. Paid not to.

ELIZABETH. What else do you pay your women not to do?

HYDE 3. Say "no."

ELIZABETH. You're sad. You have to frighten women to keep them. You have to pay them not to go.

HYDE 3. What makes you so brave?

ELIZABETH. You'll never know me well enough to understand.

(Hyde 3 takes that in. He lowers the blade and slips it back into the cane. The faces of the other actors disappear into the darkness again.)

HYDE 3. The doors not locked.

ELIZABETH. I knew that. You didn't slip the bolt. *(Elizabeth turns to go.)*

HYDE 3. Wait! I'm not always "at home" when friends come calling here. *(Takes out a card from his pocket, hands it to her.)* They know me at this house. If ever you have need. What's your name?

ELIZABETH. ... Elizabeth. Elizabeth —

HYDE 3. *(Stops her.)* No. Tell me more, and I'll know how to find you. *(Elizabeth remains for a moment. Then she opens the door, exits, and shuts the door behind her. Hyde 3's grin fades as ... the door is slid in front of Hyde. Lights change.)*

Scene 9

Dr. Jekyll's bedroom. Jekyll lurches downstage from the darkness and into a white glare of light. He screams.

JEKYLL. AH!!! *(Poole rushes in with a candle.)*

POOLE. Dr. Jekyll? Are you all right?

JEKYLL. *(Disoriented.)* ... Poole...? I heard a scream.

POOLE. It was you, sir.

JEKYLL. What?

POOLE. It was your scream, sir, I heard all the way up to my room.

JEKYLL. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to wake ... what time is it?

POOLE. Past three, sir.

JEKYLL. In the morning?

Jekyll
POOLE

POOLE. Doctor, have you not been to bed? You still got your clothes on.

JEKYLL. Must have fallen asleep before I had the chance to take them off. Did you hear me come in?

POOLE. Yes, sir.

JEKYLL. How long ago?

POOLE. An hour, not more. You came in from the laboratory. Do you not remember, sir?

JEKYLL. ... 'Course I do. Did I say anything in my sleep?

POOLE. You cried out as if you were calling someone.

JEKYLL. A name?

POOLE. Yes.

JEKYLL. What was it?

POOLE. ... Elizabeth. *(Jekyll looks around, still unsure. Finally, he dismisses it all.)*

JEKYLL. Nightmare. Bad dream is all. Go back to bed, Poole.

POOLE. Yes, sir. *(Poole exits. Jekyll comes downstage and stares off, as if trying to remember something.)*

JEKYLL. ... Elizabeth. *(Jekyll remains onstage as ... lights change. The door is repositioned.)*

END

Scene 10

Dr. Lanyon's surgery. Dr. Lanyon enters.

DR. LANYON. Notes from an interview between H.K. Lanyon, Ph.D. and Dr. X. "It was the dead of night and as usual I couldn't sleep, so I had gone downstairs to fix something when —" *(Jekyll enters the scene.)* Jekyll! Good God, do you know the time, man?

JEKYLL. I saw your lamp was lit. I assumed a Scotsman wouldn't waste good oil on empty rooms.

DR. LANYON. You look like the morgue. Sit, I'll get you a —

JEKYLL. No, nothing, Lanyon, please. I need to consult you about a patient.

DR. LANYON. You haven't been a practicing physician for years. Your preference, as I recall, is lecturing on the stupidity of your col-