

HYDE 4. I could offer you a place.

ELIZABETH. Take me there. *(Hyde 4 and Elizabeth go off together. Hyde, Hyde 2, and Hyde 3 all look at Jekyll, who now appears drained, almost in a trance. The Hydes exit and ... Jekyll comes to. He looks around as if he's just found himself in his room.)*

JEKYLL. "Journal of Henry Jekyll. Previous entry ... three days ago. I have lost three days. I do not know myself." *(One of the remaining Hydes turns out front. He becomes Mr. Sanderson ...)*

Scene 13

Mr. Sanderson's office. Mr. Sanderson.

SANDERSON. Initial meeting between O.F. Sanderson, Personal Enquiries Agent, and a prospective client. "The letter told me to expect the gentleman at our offices come nightfall." *(Jekyll enters the scene.)*

JEKYLL. Mr. Sanderson. You do occasional work for Utterson, the solicitor in Queen's Court, I think.

SANDERSON. Yes, sir. Did Mr. Utterson recommend our services?

JEKYLL. No, I happened to glimpse your card last time I was in his chambers. This is a private matter, nothing to do with Utterson. *(Jekyll takes out a thick envelope and offers it to Sanderson.)* I understand a retainer is customary. *(Sanderson holds up his hand, refusing.)*

SANDERSON. Perhaps you could tell me what would be the nature of the services you require.

JEKYLL. Well, first, it may be an idea to know what is allowable, within the law, within the ethics of your profession and —

SANDERSON. Sir, not to interrupt, but why don't you tell me what you want, and I'll tell you when it starts to get sticky.

JEKYLL. I want you to follow a man.

SANDERSON. Do we have a name?

JEKYLL. All the particulars are in the envelope. *(Beat. Sanderson finally takes the envelope and takes out a sheet of paper, along with a thick wad of bills.)* Where he lives, where he banks, where you're apt to see him next emerge. I want to know his movements, his affairs,

SANDERSON
Jekyll

friends. Those he meets are of particular interest. Especially one individual. A woman.

SANDERSON. This woman, is she a lady friend of yours?

JEKYLL. No.

SANDERSON. Wife?

JEKYLL. There's no one. Her name may be "Elizabeth." Beyond that I cannot tell you more. Who she is, where she lives and can be found, all these, you will detail.

SANDERSON. When would you like us to start?

JEKYLL. This evening.

SANDERSON. You think he'll be about?

JEKYLL. I'm rather certain.

SANDERSON. (*Refers to the sheet.*) And, in following "Mr. Hyde," should there be any precautions?

JEKYLL. There should be every precaution. (*Lights change. Jekyll moves to the far edge of the playing area.*)

END

Scene 14

The streets/a public hotel. Sanderson faces the audience. As he speaks, the other actors who played the Hydes drift back and forth across the stage, nodding at each other, handling their canes with dapper nonchalance.

SANDERSON. Report. At six o'clock I arrived outside the door where I was told the subject Edward Hyde could be found. Within an hour's time, Hyde exited his domicile and went by foot to various establishments in Whitechapel where he is known. To a public house —

HYDE. — where Hyde's incidents of violence were attested to, all such incidents ending with money spread to quiet complaint.

SANDERSON. To a chop house —

HYDE 2. — where Hyde spent the better part of an hour writing what appeared to be a letter, the which, upon his exiting the establishment, he posted in the nearest box.

SANDERSON. To a house of ill repute —