

# DR. JEKYLL

ADAPTED  
BY MONA  
KOPPELMAN

# AND

BY ROBERT  
LOUIS  
STEVENSON

# MR. HYDE

ILLUSTRATIONS  
BY BALVIS  
RUBESS

A RESPECTED  
DOCTOR MAKES A  
SECRET DEAL WITH  
A DANGEROUS  
CRIMINAL. WHY?

## CHARACTERS

MR. UTTERSON, a lawyer

NARRATOR, Mr. Utterson looking back

MR. RICHARD ENFIELD, his friend and cousin

MR. EDWARD HYDE, an ugly, beastlike man

DR. HENRY JEKYLL, a successful doctor

POOLE, his butler

INSPECTOR NEWCOMEN, a detective

## SCENE 1

**NARRATOR:** I have always considered myself a reasonable man. I am a successful lawyer. I have many friends. But some years ago, a series of strange and terrible events shook my every belief to the core. It all began one Sunday afternoon, as I strolled through the streets of London with my young cousin Mr. Enfield.

**ENFIELD:** Let's turn around, Utterson. I cannot walk by that

building. It makes me sick.

**NARRATOR:** He was looking at a two-story house. It was filthy, with no windows, only a damaged black, locked door.

**UTTERSON:** Did something terrible happen in that house?

**ENFIELD:** No. Not inside. It reminds me of a bizarre incident I witnessed.

**UTTERSON:** What happened?

**ENFIELD:** Some weeks ago, I was walking on this block when I saw a small, dirty, ugly, almost apelike man coming this way. A

little girl, no more than 9 years old, was walking in the opposite direction. When they got to the corner, the man trampled straight over her without even stopping, as if she were no more than a pile of leaves!

**UTTERSON:** I don't believe you!

**ENFIELD:** I'm afraid it's true. She was sprawled on the ground, bleeding and crying. I helped several men to grab the scoundrel and hold him until the girl's parents arrived. He fought and cursed us the entire time.

UTTERSON: Was he arrested?

ENFIELD: No. We told him that he would have to pay for his crime or we would make his name stink from one end of London to the other. He agreed to pay 100 pounds to the child's family.

UTTERSON: And did he pay?

ENFIELD: He went into that filthy building, and emerged moments later with a check. Then he laughed an evil laugh and disappeared back inside.

UTTERSON: How could a man like that write a check for so much money? What was his name?

ENFIELD: The man's name was Edward Hyde. But here's the curious part: The check was drawn on another man's account. The name on the check was Dr. Henry Jekyll.

NARRATOR: I went home quite shocked. Dr. Jekyll was my oldest, dearest friend. I had even prepared his will. He was a respected doctor. Why on earth would he associate with a fellow like Edward Hyde?

UTTERSON: Hyde. I've heard that name before, but where?

NARRATOR: Then I remembered: Jekyll's will. I removed it from my desk drawer.

UTTERSON (*reading*): "In the event that I, Dr. Henry Jekyll, should die or disappear, my estate, my money, and all my worldly possessions shall be given to Mr. Edward Hyde without delay."

NARRATOR: What kind of bizarre game was Hyde playing with my friend? Was it blackmail? I had to get to the bottom of this bizarre mystery.

## SCENE ?

NARRATOR: That night, I went to the house with no windows and waited for Hyde. After several hours, a gruesome little hairy brute approached the doorway. I knew he was my man.

UTTERSON: Mr. Hyde, I presume?

MR. HYDE: What do you want? Go away!

UTTERSON: I'm a friend of Dr. Jekyll. My name is Utterson. You must have heard of me.

MR. HYDE: I've never heard of you. How do you know me?

UTTERSON: We have friends in common.

MR. HYDE: Ha! I have no friends.

UTTERSON: What about Dr. Jekyll?

MR. HYDE: Jekyll never told you about me, you stinking liar!

NARRATOR: With a savage laugh, he pushed me out of the way and disappeared through the door. Now I *knew* that Hyde was up to something.

UTTERSON: I'll stop this little ape if it's the last thing I do.

NARRATOR: As I walked away, shaken, I realized that I was just around the corner from Jekyll's elegant townhouse. I decided to pay my friend a call. When I arrived, Jekyll's elderly butler, Poole, opened the door.

UTTERSON: Hello, Poole. Is Dr.

Jekyll at home this evening?

POOLE: Yes, sir. Will you wait here by the fire, sir, while I fetch the master?

UTTERSON: Wait, Poole, before you go — Have you come to know an associate of Dr. Jekyll, named Hyde?

POOLE: Oh, yes, sir. Mr. Hyde has his own key to the master's laboratory, sir.

UTTERSON: Dr. Jekyll seems to have a lot of trust in him.

POOLE: Yes, sir, he does. We all have orders to obey Mr. Hyde.

UTTERSON: It's funny, but in all the times I've come to dinner here, I don't think I ever met Mr. Hyde — not once.

POOLE: Oh, no, sir. He never dines here. He just comes and goes by the laboratory.

NARRATOR: At that moment, Dr. Jekyll entered the room.

DR. JEKYLL: What a lovely surprise! What brings you here this evening, Utterson?

UTTERSON: I want to speak to you about your will, Henry. I don't approve at all. I have heard some abominable things about that young Mr. Hyde.

DR. JEKYLL: My friend, I cannot change my will. I'm in a strange situation. I cannot discuss it further.

UTTERSON: But I'm your friend, Henry. You know you can trust me. Tell me the truth. I'm sure I can help you.

DR. JEKYLL: My dear Utterson, I trust you before any man alive. But I assure you, it's not what you're thinking. Put your good heart at rest. I give you my word: The moment I choose, I can get rid of Mr. Hyde. Now,

"AFTER I HAD WAITED SEVERAL HOURS A GRUESOME, HAIRY BRUTE ARRIVED. I KNEW HE WAS MY MAN."

please, I beg of you: This is a private matter. Let it sleep.

UTTERSON: I guess you are right.

DR. JEKYLL: One more thing — Hyde told me you saw him. I fear he was rude. But I do have a very great interest in poor Hyde. If I am taken away, I want you to promise me you will look after him and make sure he receives all I have, just as the will says.

UTTERSON: Well, for your sake, I promise. But Hyde is so completely . . . evil!

DR. JEKYLL: Completely evil . . . an interesting concept. Good and evil are constantly at war within us . . . what do you suppose would happen if evil won?

UTTERSON: I shudder to think!

## SCENE

NARRATOR: Weeks passed, and I heard nothing about Hyde. Then one day I read a terrible story in the morning paper. Hyde had been walking near a park late the previous night. An elderly gentleman, a client of mine named Sir Danvers Carew, had caught his attention.

SIR DANVERS: Excuse me, young man, would you have the time?

MR. HYDE: Get lost, old man!

SIR DANVERS: There's no need to be rude.

NARRATOR: According to an eyewitness, Hyde suddenly turned and clobbered the man over the head with a walking stick.

SIR DANVERS: Someone help me!

NARRATOR: Hyde knocked the man down and brutally kicked him until the older man lay dead and bloody on the ground. The next morning, I

was called in to Scotland Yard by a policeman, Inspector Newcomen.

NEWCOMEN: Thank you for coming in, Mr. Utterson. I assume you read about the murder of Sir Danvers Carew in the papers.

UTTERSON: Yes, I did. But I'm not sure how I can help you.

NEWCOMEN: A letter addressed to you was found on the body of the victim. Did you know him?

UTTERSON: Yes. He was my client.

NEWCOMEN: We also found the murder weapon (*holding up a walking stick*). Why, what's the matter, Mr. Utterson?

NARRATOR: I must have turned quite pale when I saw it. I had given Henry Jekyll the walking stick many years ago.

UTTERSON: I . . . I . . . Have you tracked this Mr. Hyde down?

NEWCOMEN: We found his address and searched his rooms. We just missed him, I think. We found his checkbook half burned in the fireplace. Trying to cover his tracks. Well, that's where he made his mistake. A man needs money to live. We'll just wait for him at the bank with the handcuffs.

NARRATOR: I left Scotland Yard as soon as I could and headed straight to Jekyll's office.

UTTERSON: Henry! Have you heard the terrible news about Sir Danvers?

DR. JEKYLL: Yes. Awful business.

UTTERSON: Henry, I want to know the truth. I know you gave Hyde the walking stick. Now where is he? Are you mad enough to hide this murderer?

DR. JEKYLL: I swear I will never set eyes on him again. I am done with him in this world.



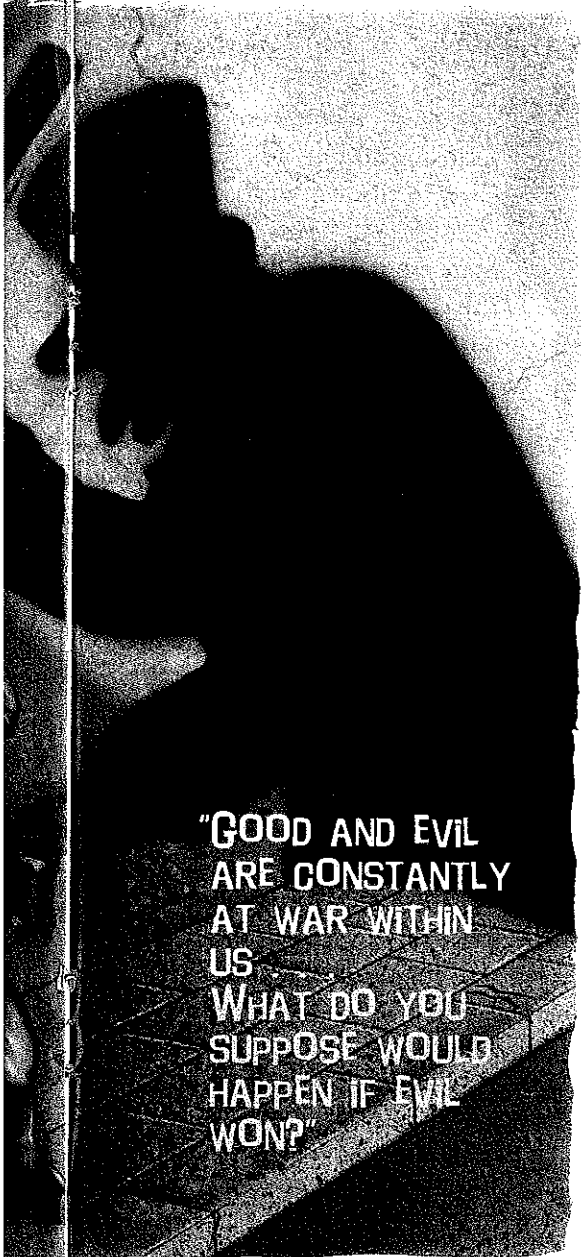
He is gone — mark my words.

UTTERSON: For your sake, I hope you are right. If this ever comes to trial, and they find out you are Hyde's friend, your name will be ruined!

DR. JEKYLL: I have had a lesson. Oh, Utterson, what a terrible lesson I have had!

## SCENE

NARRATOR: The next day, I attempted to visit Jekyll, but Poole told me that his master was ill and could see no one. It



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was the same story the next day and the next, until at last I'm afraid I lost my temper.

**UTTERSON:** I do not believe this story, Poole! Tell the truth! Where is he?

**POOLE:** He's . . . he's locked himself in the old laboratory, sir. He even sleeps there now. He doesn't talk anymore, sir, doesn't read or write, either. We're all so very worried, sir.

**NARRATOR:** I left poor Poole and walked around the corner to Hyde's windowless house. I pounded at the door until it

opened a crack. The light was dim inside. But even so, I was shocked to see Jekyll, huddled in the darkness.

**UTTERSON:** Henry? Is that you? What are you doing in there?

**NARRATOR:** Only then did I realize that Hyde's wretched house was simply the back of Jekyll's laboratory building. Why had Hyde lived on Jekyll's own property? And why was my friend there now?

**DR. JEKYLL:** Go away, Utterson.

**UTTERSON:** Henry! Let me in! Are you all right?

**DR. JEKYLL:** I mean to live alone forever. You must allow me to go my own dark way, my friend. I have brought on myself a punishment and a danger I cannot name. You can do but one thing to help me, and that is to respect my silence. Now go. Please go.

**NARRATOR:** A few nights later, I was sitting by my fire after dinner, trying to reason it all out. I was surprised by a visit from Poole.

**UTTERSON:** Poole, what brings you here? Is the doctor ill?

**POOLE:** I'm afraid, Mr. Utterson. I think there's been foul play! You must come along and see for yourself.

**NARRATOR:** It was a wild, cold March night. Poole and I hurried through the empty streets to Dr. Jekyll's house. The servants were huddled, terrified, around the fireplace in the kitchen. Poole took a candle and handed one to me.

**POOLE:** Come, sir. This passageway will take us into the laboratory. Come as quietly as you can, sir. I want you to hear, but

I don't want you to be heard.

**UTTERSON:** But why, Poole?

**POOLE:** Shh! You'll see. And if he asks you in, you mustn't go, sir!

**NARRATOR:** We were now at the foot of the stairs leading up to the laboratory. Poole took a deep, shaky breath and called.

**POOLE:** Mr. Utterson asking to see you, doctor!

**MR. HYDE:** Oh, bother! Tell him I cannot see anyone! Go away!

**POOLE:** Now, sir, tell me — was that my master's voice?

**UTTERSON:** It does seem very much changed.

**POOLE:** Changed? No, sir. I've been twenty years in the doctor's house, and that is not my master's voice.

**UTTERSON:** But it *must* be Jekyll in there! Who else could it be?

## SCENE 5

**NARRATOR:** From behind the door, we could hear whoever was in the laboratory, moving about and muttering.

**MR. HYDE:** Utterson, that fool! What's he doing here?

**POOLE:** It's Hyde, the villain! Hurry, we must get in there! He may be doing harm to my master!

**NARRATOR:** Poole handed me an ax, and I burst through the door. There was the hideous Hyde, stooped over Jekyll's laboratory table. He was mixing a boiling potion and still talking to himself.

**HYDE:** I'll triple the dose! Then, Dr. Jekyll, we'll finally see who prevails!

**UTTERSON:** Hyde! Where is my friend? What have you done with the doctor?

**HYDE:** Stand back, Utterson!

**NARRATOR:** Hyde grabbed the beaker of green liquid he had been boiling and drank it down. He cried out, staggered, clutched at the table, and held on. His face turned black, then white.

**UTTERSON:** He's trying to kill himself. Hyde! Where is Jekyll?

**HYDE (gasping):** Patience, patience.

**NARRATOR:** Then, to my absolute shock and horror, Hyde began to transform. He grew in height. His skin became pink and smooth. His hair lightened. And his eyes lost their mad glare and became calm.

**UTTERSON:** No! It can't be! Jekyll!

**NARRATOR:** In front of my very eyes, that horrible ape turned into my friend Dr. Jekyll.

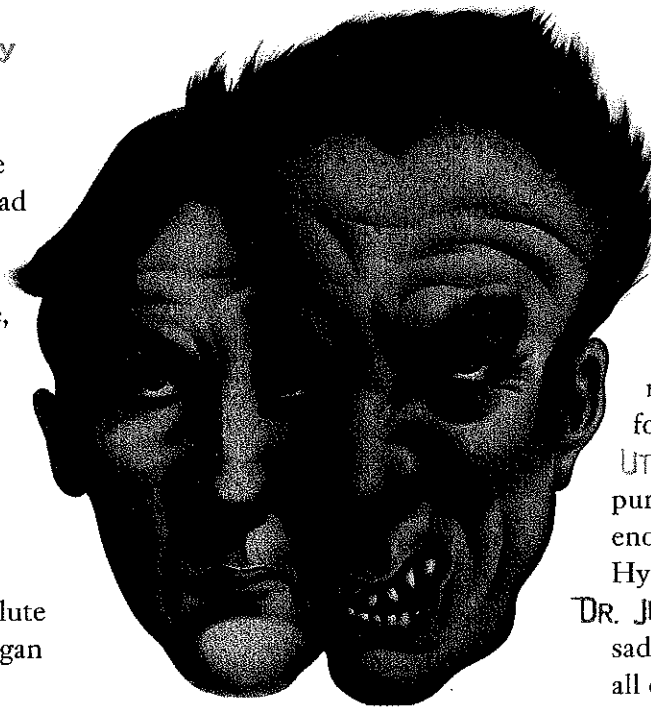
**DR. JEKYLL:** My good friend, Utterson, and old Poole. What a tale I must now tell you.

**NARRATOR:** He took a deep breath.

**DR. JEKYLL:** As a doctor, I have always been fascinated with the nature of man. In all of us, there is good and evil. We spend our lives trying to be as good as possible. But every man has moments where he gives in to his evil side, and does things he's not proud of. This struggle is what makes life so difficult.

**NARRATOR:** Jekyll paused to catch his breath.

**DR. JEKYLL:** But what if I could separate myself in two? Then my evil side could enjoy itself without guilt, and my good side could be free of the temptations and disgraces of evil. After years of experimenting, I



"I WAS NEVER SAFE FROM HYDE, KNOWING THAT HE COULD TAKE OVER AT ANY MOMENT."

created a drug which could transform me into Edward Hyde, my purely evil side.

**NARRATOR:** Jekyll described how it felt to become Hyde. He would shrink in size, because his good side was more fully developed than his evil side. He was hideous and ugly, but he felt pure and free of the laws of decency and morality when he was Hyde. He could even commit murder.

**DR. JEKYLL:** At first, I could take the drug and turn back to Jekyll anytime I wanted. But soon, Hyde wanted permanent control. He began coming out even when I hadn't taken the drug. That's why I had you put Hyde in my will. So that if I got stuck as Hyde permanently, at least I could keep my house and my money.

**NARRATOR:** Jekyll was becoming

weaker. His eyes were closing and he was starting to slur his words.

**DR. JEKYLL:** I was never safe from Hyde, knowing he could take over at any moment. I had to isolate myself from all other people for their own safety.

**UTTERSON:** But surely your purely good side was strong enough to fight off the evil of Hyde.

**DR. JEKYLL:** That is precisely the sad lesson I have learned from all of this, my friend. You can never eliminate evil entirely. Even when I am Jekyll, my good side, it is not purely good. It is my natural self, a combination of good and evil. That is the natural state of man. The trick is to accept it.

**NARRATOR:** Suddenly, Jekyll fell to the floor. I tried to rouse him, but he was slipping away.

**DR. JEKYLL:** I couldn't bear to be Hyde any longer. I . . . took an enormous amount of the drug . . . I knew it would probably be the end of me . . . but, at least it will also be the end of Hyde. Farewell, my good friends. My sad tale, and the sad life of Henry Jekyll, is over.

**NARRATOR:** Jekyll's eyes closed for the last time.

**POOLE:** Master! Oh, my poor master! He is dead, Mr. Utterson!

**UTTERSON:** I am afraid they are both gone. Mr. Hyde . . . and my dear friend Henry Jekyll . . . will be judged in the next world. ♦

See p. 9 of the Teacher's Edition for a skills builder on the topic of Robert Louis Stevenson and why he wrote *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*.

Robert Louis Stevenson

# Novels from Nightmares

He went from childhood horrors to literary fame. Fill in the blanks with words from the list below.



**R**obert Louis Stevenson's childhood was far from ordinary. But that's not because he was out dueling pirates and seeking **1** treasure, like his *Treasure Island* heroes. One of the very first Young Adult authors, Stevenson spent most of his own **2** cooped up indoors.

Born in 1850 in Edinburgh, Scotland, Stevenson **3** from various illnesses and was often confined to his bed. An only child, he **4** for the world outside his window. He turned to his imagination, and put it to excellent use.

When he was ill, Stevenson invented exciting characters and wrote **5** about them. At night, his imagination was particularly **6**. He had vivid dreams and terrifying nightmares — something he also put to use. The **7** idea behind his famous novel *The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and*

*Mr. Hyde* came to him in a feverish dream.

Stevenson wrote constantly in his early teen years. He edited his own schoolboy **8**, and published his first story when he was just 16.

Eventually, he studied law at Edinburgh University, but the lawyer life did not **9** to him. Instead, he followed his true **10**: writing essays, short stories, and poems.

In 1881, *Treasure Island*, his first novel, marked the beginning of Stevenson's career as an **11** for young people. In 1885, he wrote the poetry collection *A Child's Garden of Verses*. The following year, he delighted young readers again with *Kidnapped*, the tale of a poor orphan whose **12** uncle

plots to steal his inheritance.

Despite his frail health, Stevenson loved to travel. In fact, his parents often took him to warmer climates, hoping his health might **13**. As an adult, Stevenson spent several years **14** around the Pacific Ocean, living on various islands. Adventures from his travels appear in many of his works.

Looking back on his life, he knew he was **15** to create. "Men are born with various manias," Stevenson wrote. "From my earliest childhood, it was mine to make a plaything of imaginary series of events." — *Mary Harvey*

active	magazines	1. _____	6. _____	11. _____
appeal	manipulative	2. _____	7. _____	12. _____
author	passion	3. _____	8. _____	13. _____
buried	sailing	4. _____	9. _____	14. _____
childhood	stories	5. _____	10. _____	15. _____
destined	suffered			
haunting	yearned			
improve				

# UNDERSTANDING DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

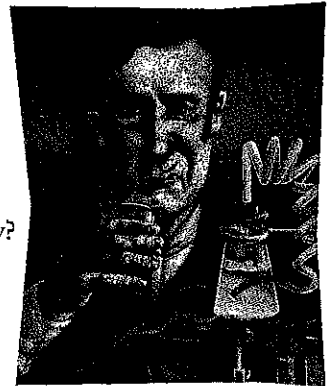
How well did you understand the play you just read? To find out, complete the comprehension quiz and word match below.

## Test Yourself

Circle the correct answer for each of the questions below.

- Why didn't Enfield want to walk by Hyde's door?
  - Enfield was upset by the incident he'd witnessed near there.
  - Enfield knew that horrible transformations were going on behind the door.
  - Enfield had a phobia about dark places.
- In the end, what does Utterson discover about the mysterious black door?
  - Behind the door were Jekyll's dismal servants' quarters.
  - No one had ever escaped once they went through that door.
  - It is the back entrance to Jekyll's laboratory.
- What was the first sign that there was a connection between Jekyll and Hyde?
  - Hyde dined at Jekyll's home.
  - Hyde used Jekyll's check.
  - Hyde recognized Utterson immediately.
- At what point does Utterson realize that Jekyll and Hyde are the same person?
  - when he sees Hyde transform into Jekyll
  - when he remembers Jekyll's will
  - when he hears Enfield's story

- Which of the following offenses did Hyde NOT commit?
  - He kidnapped Utterson.
  - He trampled a young girl.
  - He killed a man.
- What weapon did Hyde use to murder Sir Danvers Carew?
  - a gun
  - a walking stick
  - a boiling potion
- What drove Jekyll to perform his experiment?
  - a desire for revenge
  - a hope for peace
  - an interest in human nature
- Which of the following could be a theme of this play?
  - the battle between good and evil
  - the power of the law
  - the importance of being kind to the poor



## Word Match

Match each vocabulary word with its definition.

- |                 |             |
|-----------------|-------------|
| — 1. savage     | a. remove   |
| — 2. abominable | b. wins     |
| — 3. prevails   | c. change   |
| — 4. transform  | d. horrible |
| — 5. eliminate  | e. wild     |

## Talk About It!

Discuss the following questions with your classmates.

- Do you agree with Jekyll's statement that each of us is part good and part evil? Is it possible to be purely good or purely evil? Explain.
- Is it right to tamper with nature, as Jekyll did by creating an evil person? What kinds of scientific tampering with the natural state of things goes on today? (cloning, etc.) Is it ever necessary to do this kind of experimentation? Explain.
- At the end of the play, Utterson says that both Jekyll and Hyde will be judged in the next world. How do you think each should be judged? Who should be blamed for Hyde's evil deeds? Explain.