UTTERSON I’m not leaving until I know precisely where he is!

HYDE (HYDE rises with difficulty and slowly walks towards the other side of the lab table,across from Utterson.) Well even if I told you...I am quite certain you would not believe me.

UTTERSON Either you tell me where he is, or I will send for the authorities, the choice is yours.

(Hyde laughs sinisterly, mocking Utterson for even entertaining the notion that he would be scared of the authorities or would even believe that those incompetent fools at Scotland Yard could catch him.)

UTTERSON But you will tell me where he is- (Utterson with one hand picks up JEKYLL’s father's revolver which was laying on the lab table, opens it to see it is loaded, expertly clicks it shut and points it at HYDE; Simultaneously with the other hand he turns up the gas-lamp, which also sits on the table, so that he may see better. It illuminating the room well enough to reveal the chaos-broken flasks and beakers, over-turned furnishings, the signs of the violent struggle Jekyll had with himself during 'World Has Gone Insane', the light also reveals the FIGURE, It is cruel and vicious looking, but also appears exhausted and racked with the deep impression of great suffering, it is HYDE. His hair matted, his clothing disheveled and stained. He stands across the table from Utterson who sees this figure as large, and formidable, ferocious to behold Utterson however feels he must be brave, brave to protect his life-long friend whom he feels is in great danger. ) -Mr. Hyde. Yes, I know who you must be! And I see that Henry has good reason to be frightened of you. What have you done with Henry Jekyll?

HYDE (Hyde laughs) What have I done with, Jekyll?... (Growling in a roar) What has he done with me?! (UTTERSON stands his ground and pulls back the hammer on the revolver. Hyde, realizing Utterson would have no problem making good on his threat in order to find out what has happened to Jekyll, decides he needs to do a little demonstration and show Utterson the true horror of exactly where Jekyll is, and who has done what to who.) Oh, You wish to see him? very well...so you shall! Allow me to show you John. (Hyde grabs some of the vials on the table before him, and begins to mix the very few chemicals that are left. From the distilling flask he pours the last of what we realize is JEKYLL's formula as UTTERSON watches intently.) But let what you are about to witness, be on your own head! (With a grimace of despair HYDE drinks down the chemical in one large gulp, taking it orally. At once he immediately begins to convulse and shriek out in pain. He is racked with a searing pain much more severe than the earlier transformations we have witnessed, perhaps because when taken orally it takes longer for drugs to take effect and therefore this transformation would be much more slower and agonizing then the others. He screams as UTTERSON watches in amazement.) What's the matter? Afraid of science, afraid of the truth?! (HYDE falls, crying out, to the ground and slowly crawls and painfully claws his way back to the armchair he was seated in, collapsing into it. UTTERSON slowly pursues and finally when HYDE

raises his face UTTERSON witnesses it is no longer HYDE's face, but that of JEKYLL)

UTTERSON (With amazement and confusion, dropping the revolver) Henry Jekyll, dear God!

JEKYLL John...John...Oh John, I was right, you're afraid.

UTTERSON I'm appalled!

JEKYLL I warned you, John...even as Hyde I warned you!

UTTERSON Oh, my God! Henry!! Self testing?! You're destroying yourself!

JEKYLL Perhaps (with deep shame) But only so that I may save and redeem my father and the thousands of others who inhabit the same uninhabitable hell.

UTTERSON You must save yourself before these drugs kills you.

JEKYLL (Slowly rising in the chair) John, Hyde is a part of me, freed from within, but he's returned within where I can subdue him, I still may yet be able to regain control. But there's not much time, and you must listen to me, John. With these chemical ingredients you have brought me -I promise you I can find an antidote that will destroy Hyde forever.

(UTTERSON still in shock from what he has witnessed hands JEKYLL the vials)

JEKYLL The chemicals! Thank God! I can yet be saved! (He rises out of the chair and stumbles to the lab table placing the new chemicals on it.) John, there's one final task you have got to help me with, a most urgent errand, (He gets an envelope from the lab table) take this and deliver it for me.

(JEKYLL hands UTTERSON the envelope)

UTTERSON (He reads the address on the envelope) "Miss Lucy Ivy Harris, The Red Rat Dregs, Isle of Dogs, Camden Town." Henry? this is that place we...that night! That girl!

JEKYLL (With urgency, not wanting to waste time discussing the issue with Utterson) Yes! John, I beg you. It's a debt I owe...a private affair. Tell her to read it at once, she must leave

London-and tonight! Immediately!

(UTTERSON, knowing the type of establishment, fears Jekyll in his intoxicated madness as Hyde has become involved with one of the women there - and worse, that the debt he "owes" might be because he got her pregnant, thus asking her to leave to minimize the shame.)

UTTERSON Henry! What is it you're saying?

JEKYLL (pleads with him) John, there is more than one life at stake here! It is Hyde! He-...He-...I cannot say "I"...John I fear what he might do to the girl!

UTTERSON I understand... (he hesitates) Is it your message I am taking...or HIS?

JEKYLL If you knew him...you wouldn't ask... (Jekyll frantically opens the vials Utterson brought and begins mixing together the new chemicals to create the final formula, the antidote!) Now go on, John! Please! Go, go now! With what you have given me -I have one final chance to regain control, and save myself! Go on, John! Go, go now!

UTTERSON God help you Henry! God help us all! (Utterson runs out, rushing to deliver this dear errand his friend has asked him to, hoping his friend will find a way to end this madness well he is gone.)

(Jekyll quickly turns to his journal on the table and writes down what he hopes to be the final entry on this tragic tail.)

JEKYLL /October 7th. 4:20 am. I have radically altered the balance of the formula, to contain and overcome the powerful and darker forces at work inside me. I know well that I risk death. I am aware of my peril, and the need to control and eliminate Hyde's evil influence!/

(Jekyll returns to mixing the chemicals)

"THE WAY BACK"

JEKYLL

SOMEHOW I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE PLACE WHERE MY JOURNEY STARTED.