JEKYLL. He's a vile creature, inhuman, his appetites would shame the devil. He's hurt women, do you know that?

ELIZABETH. He never hurt me.

JEKYLL. He would have done! When he wasn't with you, he'd flay the back of any whore he'd find and pay her for the privilege! It was only a matter of time before he lost all control, and then he would have torn you from tongue to tail. (Elizabeth reacts. The last phrase has jarred a memory.)

Music begins

ELIZABETH. ... What did you say? (Elizabeth grabs Jekyll and spins him to face her.) Look at me.

JEKYLL. What are you doing? What are ? (Elizabeth grabs his hand and stares at his palm — the hand that was cut. She sees a scar and gasps.)

ELIZABETH. Ohh! (Jekyll pushes her away and grabs his hand. He backs away.)

JEKYLL. It never healed properly.

ELIZABETH. It's you.

JEKYLL. (Tears in his eyes.) Elizabeth -

ELIZABETH. It is!

JEKYLL. Elizabeth, you don't know the truth -

ELIZABETH. (Overlaps below.) It is, it is!

JEKYI.L. (Overlaps above.) you must listen to me! (Elizabeth makes a move to the door. Jekyll grabs her and covers her mouth.) No! (As they struggle, there's a door knock.)

POOLE. (Offstage.) Doctor! (Jekyll and Elizabeth are frozen in place, tense, his hand over her mouth. Out of the darkness comes Hyde 3.)

HYDE 3. She'll go with us. (Door knock. More urgent now.)

POOLE. (Offstage.) Dr. Jekyll!

JEKYLL. There's nowhere left to go.

HYDE 3. If we don't take her away now, it'll be too late.

POOLE. (Offstage.) DOCTOR, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

JEKYLL. (Employs a rasp.) WHO IS IT?

POOLE. (Offstage.) It's Poole.

JEKYLL. (Rasps.) GO AWAY FROM HERE!

HYDE 3. What are you doing?

UTTERSON. (Offstage.) Jekyll!

POOLE. (Offstage.) Doctor, Mr. Utterson's here! There's terrible news!

UTTERSON. (Offstage.) Henry, open the door! Lanyon's been

murdered by Hyde! (Elizabeth utters a muffled cry and faints. Jekyll eases her to the floor.)

UTTERSON. (Offstage.) Henry!

HYDE 3. It's too late now. (Jekyll grabs up the cane and hides it in his coat.)

JEKYLL. It isn't. (Jekyll rips open his collar and opens the door. Poole rushes in with Utterson.)

UTTERSON. A policeman saw Hyde outside Lanyon's house, he — (Sees Elizabeth.) Good God, it's the girl we saw in the park this afternoon.

JEKYLL. (Staggers from them, gasping.) Yes. She led Hyde to me.

HYDE 3. What are you doing?

JEKYLL. He came here to kill me!

POOLE. That was his voice just now?

UTTERSON. Where is he?

IEKYLL. He ran off, into the garden.

UTTERSON. Poole, ger the servants out of the house at once!

POOLE. Yes, sir! (Poole runs off.)

UTTERSON. Is the girl

JEKYLL. She's hurt, can't be moved. I'll stay with her. Go for the inspector!

UTTERSON. I'll have him back with as many men as he can gather. (Utterson runs off.)

HYDE 3. You have no choice, now.

JEKYLL. I know. (Jekyll carries Elizabeth as ... Lights change. The red door repositions. Jekyll unlocks the door. He steps through the entry, carrying Elizabeth over its threshold. Hyde 3 follows them through the doorway. Hyde 3 closes the door on us.)

Music lends

Scene 9

Dr. Jekyll's laboratory. Jekyll lays Elizabeth down on the floor. He is about to lock the door, but Hyde interrupts him.