Scene 2
Inspector/Hyde 2, Uterson/Hyde, Jeckyll, Hyde 3, Poole/Hyde 4

INSPECTOR. Where were you last night, coming on to eleven o'clock?
JEKYLL. In my bed.
INSPECTOR. And you rose today at ... ?
JEKYLL. Seven or thereabouts.
INSPECTOR. A good eight hours. And yet you say you get so little sleep. Have you a walking stick, doctor?
JEKYLL. I have three sticks. One for the theater, one for the country, one for every day.
INSPECTOR. And are they all three on the premises?
JEKYLL. I should think. (Hyde 3 comes up behind Jekyll. The others don't see Hyde 3.)
HYDE 3. Think again.
JEKYLL. ... Unless I ... may have mislaid the everyday. At the college or some such place.
INSPECTOR. Careless man, are you, sir?
HYDE 3. Yes.
JEKYLL. No.
INSPECTOR. Then the stick that's missing, it isn't an important one.
JEKYLL. It's of great value to me.
INSPECTOR. Oh, sir, why?
HYDE 3. Now you have to say.
JEKYLL. Dr. Lanyon, with whom I shared rooms at university, gave it to me when I became a doctor.
INSPECTOR. Keepsake, then. What sort of handle does it have?
JEKYLL. Silver. Crook'd. With the medical seal on it. The serpent and the sword. And my name.
INSPECTOR. No address, pity. May we look around a bit, Doctor?
JEKYLL. For the cane?
INSPECTOR. Do I have your assent?
HYDE 3. You have to say yes.
JEKYLL. Yes.

HYDE 3. What about the laboratory?
JEKYLL. The laboratory -

INSPECTOR. Sir?

JEKYLL. ... I have a laboratory in the rear, beyond
the garden. You'll want to search that as well.
Poole! (Poole enters.) Unlock the laboratory for the
inspector.

POOLE. Yes, sir. It's this way.

UTTERSON. Henry, if anything happened last night I
must know and now.

JEKYLL. There's nothing! I have done nothing! I am
innocent! (Poole takes a letter from his pocket.)

POOLE. Doctor, this was slipped under the pantry door
this morning. It's got your name on it. (Jekyll takes
the letter as the Inspector returns.)

INSPECTOR. Sir, the laboratory - ?

JEKYLL. A moment, please. (Jekyll opens the letter.
As Jekyll reads, Utterson becomes Hyde and comes
close to him and speaks.)

HYDE. "My dear Jekyll. Forgive the formality of this
missive, for one as intimate to you as I. I know what
you planned to do to me. I should be cross, but I
just can't bring myself to think ill of poor
old Jekyll. (Poole, as Hyde 4, comes close as well.)

HYDE 4. "You're a pathetic, frightened little
nothing, naturally you'd conspire to turn me out, and
without even a fare-thee-well. Well, not to worry, I
took care of that for you. I also took care of

Sir Danvers. No more shall his vulgar complaints soil
your high ideals. He'll be 'specially badly thought
of when the police search his home in Curzon Street
and find the corpse of that prostitute
that went missing, all chopped up and rearranged
throughout the house, one limb to a room."

JEKYLL. Oh, God ... (The Inspector as Hyde 2 speaks
to Jekyll.)

HYDE 2. "So you rather owe me for the favor.
Although, I must admit I wasn't as exacting as I
might have been regarding things left behind, at the
scene, as they say. I'm embarrassed to admit I can't find the cane Lanyon gave you when you were young and innocent. I'm sure I put it somewhere safe. Hope and pray I haven't had a ... what did Dr. Lanyon call it?"

HYDE 4. '"A blackout."

HYDE 2. "Well, wherever the cane is, I'm sure its whereabouts will come to me. But not to you." (Hyde 3 moves closest to Jekyll.)

HYDE 3. "Know this, Jekyll. I am your protector now, as you are mine. I cannot do without you. And you, I think you now realize, cannot do without me." (All the Hydes except Hyde 3 revert to their other roles.)

JEKYLL. I won't be extorted! I won't live under another's will! I won't hand over my life! (Turns, makes a decision.) Inspector!

INSPECTOR. Yes, sir?