

S8
Lx 17-21
SND 49-51
VDO 6-7
AN 3-3S

60
Lx 17
VDO 6

60
Lx 18

60
Lx 19
SND 49
VDO 7

JOSEPHINE. You'll need to speak up, miss.

JEKYLL. I just wondered what you'll do. To fix the things you're talking about.

JOSEPHINE. One of the ways is the formation of a new group to campaign for the repeal of the contagious diseases act. Women are being forced to undergo regular inspections at searches of their bodies, often against their will. Women who are found to carry diseases – diseases transmitted to them men – are being locked up. Human beings are being criminalised for no other reason than having a vagina. ③

I am tired of the presumption of women's guilt. Women who are the vixens, the temptresses, the fallen. The immoral. I say instead let's question the morality of the men involved in these same acts, bring them to account for their behaviour.

JEKYLL. Yes! Yes! ⑤

The other WOMEN look at her. She's even surprised she's called out.

JOSEPHINE (to JEKYLL). And I'll do it with you. With all you.

By making ourselves visible. By making noise. Nuns.

Nose
Autocorrect, sorry
noise. Noise.

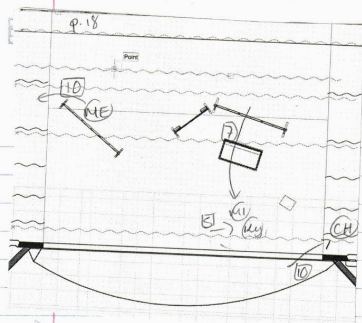
By making noise. We're going to march. A women's march across the capital. In front of the workplaces of the government, the courts, the police – all the people employed to protect us who for too long have stood around scratching their balls.

Who is with me?

Titles: CHAPTER 4: THE FIRE WAS LIT IN MRS JEKYLL

⑬

Lx 17: Tip flash
VDO 6: VDO glitch into cut
Lx 18: no tip flash
SND 49: march out, Lab in
VDO 7: title card in-out



FIVE STAR.

FIVE STAR.

FIVE STAR.

FIVE STAR.

③ full next to key

⑤ key → WE

⑩ ME EX SR, CH (M) (L) (R) (M) (R) (M) (R)

ME: (M) (L) (R) (M) (R)

ear this afternoon. As a courtesy. And I have tried to dissuade you of this path to save you embarrassment. And then you suggest to this council – doctors who have studied for years – that you, a woman who has not so much as filled a beaker with water, will simply, what, get down to it. You insult this council, and so I will not spare you by officially considering your request.

Mrs Harriet Jekyll would like to be nominated to the council. All those in favour say 'Aye'.

Silence.

Well, there you have it.

We recognise you are looking for something to keep you occupied.

May I suggest you take up needlework. Or some such thing appropriate to your skills.

60
Lx 26
SND 52

60
Lx 22 w/ green + purple
SND 53 spot out on key

SB
Lx 28-34
SND 54-58
VDO 8-9
ASM 4

Scene Eight

The Laboratory.

ABBIE. Madam? Is everything alright? You didn't have any dinner.

ABBIE *sees* JEKYLL *has been crying. Gets her a cloth.*

JEKYLL. You've always been good to me, Abbie. Do you like it here?

ABBIE. I am very thankful to you and Mr Jekyll.

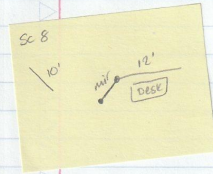
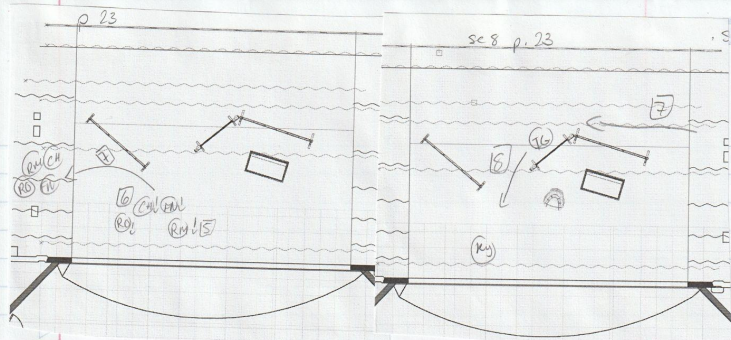
JEKYLL. I didn't ask if you were thankful. I asked if you like it here.

Beat.

ABBIE. Of course.

JEKYLL. Not 'of course'. I can't imagine what there is to like.

Lx 26: colour shift → purple of tea
SND 52: Door slam + Lab
Lx 27: SR, Lab
SND 53: Fade down



5 RW step down
6 RD FN CH step down
7 RD FN CH RW Ex^{sc} w/ FM blocks, (16) Ent SL
8 TG → DS

60
Lx 28
SND 54

60

SND 54.5 w/ pre job

60

Lx 28.5
SND 55 w/hy hit
Desk

60

VID 8 w/hy up behind
Desk

60

VID 9 w/hyde last
up

60

Lx 32.5 w/hyde
SND 55.5 breathing
at table

24 JEKYLL & HYDE

ABBIE: Is everything okay, my lady? Shall I bring you some tea?

JEKYLL: No, thank you.
I don't want to be disturbed for the rest of the evening. ³

ABBIE: Certainly, my lady. ⁴

Pre Job
JEKYLL suddenly springs up. With renewed determination she measures out powders, liquids, lets them boil and mix together.
And then fills a syringe with the fluorescent mixture.
Ties her arm.
And jabs the needle into her arm, watching the liquid enter her.

And then:

...
Nothing.
Disappointment. Giving up. And then suddenly:
Her body contorts. Is pulled. She's still JEKYLL but it's like something inside is trying to get out. She's thrown against equipment, scattering and smashing things. She's fighting keep hold of her body. With each pull/contortion, a woman silhouette appears in the mirror in a pose of seduction, anarchy, freedom. So that the silhouettes are all around her.
Before us, JEKYLL

TRANSFORMS ⁷

And standing before us is HYDE. And she ain't the mons we're expecting. She stands taller, more confident than her alter-ego. This is a woman that makes heads turn.

Beat.
She notices a broken nail from the ordeal. She pulls off it hanging nail with her teeth. ⁸

HYDE: Dammit, I only did these yesterday.
What? What you starin' at? Ain't none of you ever had a broken nail before? ⁹

And now we realise 'we' are another mirror. She applies bright lipstick. Grabs an umbrella. Eyes herself up. ¹⁰

SND 54.5:

Lx 28: mirror effect

SND 54: Build up

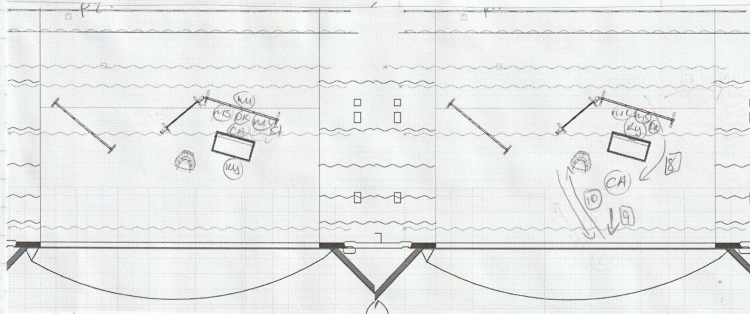
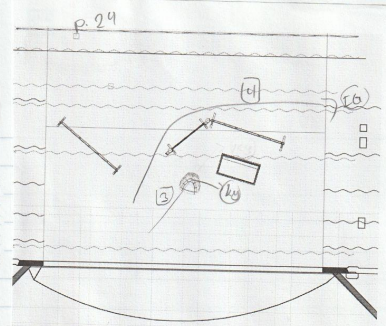
SND 55: Footstep, silence, transf

Lx 29: shadow lights

VID 8: trans chaos

VID 9: trans end

ASM 4: Lamp on stage



(3) (4y) -> (4ab)

(4) (6) Ex SL, (4)

(8) (4a) -> DS

(9) (4y) -> DS

(10) (4a) -> between DS + US

60
SND 61

UTTERSON. I'd remember you.

Beat.

HYDE. I can ask around but don't think the lasses will want to get involved with you boys. At least not in that way. But I'll try.

UTTERSON. ⁵ what I can't figure out is why would a man like that, who had everything, come to a place like this? ⁶

HYDE. Maybe he just sat in a corner like you.

Maybe he nursed a beer feeling its warmth in his hands thinking of all the things those hands hadn't done. The breasts they hadn't squeezed, the canals of flesh they hadn't traversed

The lips those fingers hadn't traced
The noses he'd longed to pummel, the eyes he desired to scratch, the necks those hands wanted to strangle

And maybe, sat in that corner, he lifted the beer to his lips, he tasted all the words he dared not say
The feelings he dare not articulate
The air of places he never breathed

And as the beer trickled down his throat, he remembered the pills and powder and drink he never swallowed
The songs he never had the nerve to sing

And as the fiery liquid moved into the empty cavity of his stomach, he felt the pangs of all the wants he was hungry for more clearly than in any other place.

And maybe then he'd feel the beer balloon his bladder and so he'd step outside and lean against the wall and piss it all out and watch as all that he wanted to be streamed down alley, stinking of missed opportunities. ⁸

She takes his hand.

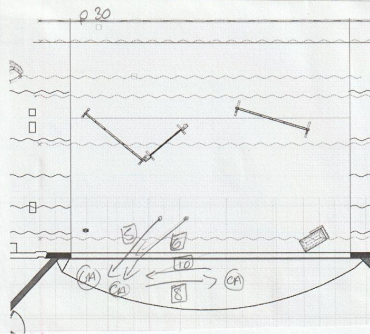
UTTERSON. I need to go.

HYDE. I want you. ¹⁰

UTTERSON. I need to

SND 61: Film noir playout
SND 62: Everything out
SND 63: Everything back in

SB
LX 37-39
SND 63.5-64
VOD 10-11



FIVE STAR. ★★★★★

FIVE STAR. ★★★★★

FIVE STAR. ★★★★★

FIVE STAR. ★★★★★

⁵ CA → DSR

⁶ CA → DSR

⁸ CA → C Apron

¹⁰ CA → SR

60
Lx 39
SND 63.5
VDO 10

60
Lx 38

60
Lx 98.5
SND 64 Beat after h
VDO 11 sit

60
Lx 39 w/ VDO 11 out

HYDE. Does that scare you?
UTTERSON. I'm not like the other men here.
HYDE. You just need to say it. You can say anything here.
Colon star
Semi-colon end bracket
Where are you going?
Alt key three
He goes.

Titles: CHAPTER 7: JEKYLL'S GIFT

Scene Ten
JEKYLL's home.
JEKYLL is asleep, perhaps in a chair or on the floor.
ABBIE. Madam?
Madam?
JEKYLL. What time is it?
ABBIE. It's eight.
JEKYLL. In the evening?
ABBIE. In the morning. It's Sunday.
JEKYLL. Sunday?
ABBIE. I couldn't rouse you the last two days. I was about to call the doctor.
Some tea.
JEKYLL. Do I look
What do I look like?
ABBIE. Shall I prepare a bath?

Lx 39: green flash
VDO 10: glitch in
Lx 38: Blackout
SND 64: trans little card
VDO 11: glitch out + title card in
ASM 5: Lamp off
SND 63.5: gl trans sound

②

③ ④

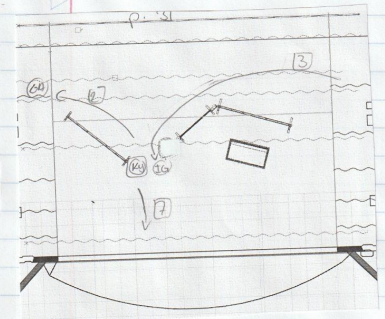
⑦

FIVE STAR *****

FIVE STAR *****

FIVE STAR *****

FIVE STAR *****

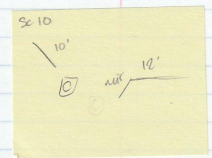


① ⑥A Ex SR, ASM 5

③ ④ ⑤ Ent SR, ⑥A Ex SR

④ ⑥ Ent SL

⑦ ⑧ → DS



HYDE. Why do you take it?

TOMMY. Oh, he's not so bad. Judge Enfield is besotted with me really.

HYDE. Did you say Enfield?

TOMMY. And I think someone's besotted with you.

Standing there is UTTERSON. TOMMY goes.

HYDE. More questions, Detective?

UTTERSON. No.

I.
I just...

Pause. She kisses him. He kisses her back.

Scene Twelve (b)

The bar.

The bar then roars to life, and in an instant we're:

Post-sex. HYDE and UTTERSON enter, doing up their clothes

UTTERSON. We shouldn't have done that. I'm sorry

HYDE. I'm not. It's only sex.

UTTERSON. I'm not usually like that. This isn't me. 10
I shouldn't have...

He kisses her again. Then pulls away.

I'm sorry, I.
I shouldn't have.
I shouldn't be here.
I need to go.

He goes. 11

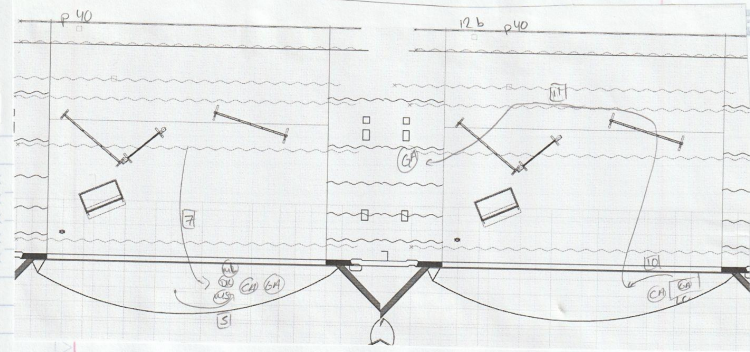
Lx 48 : Focus shift bar
SND 75 : music up
Lx 49 : Focus shift DSL
SND 76 : music down
SND 77 : music up

60
Lx 48
SND 75

60
Lx 49 w/ top of scene
SND 76

SB
Lx 49.5
SND 77 - 78

60
Lx 49.5
SND 77



FIVE STAR *****
FIVE STAR *****
FIVE STAR *****
FIVE STAR *****
FIVE STAR *****

5 (CA) → to (GA)

7 shadows (ML, DV, MS) → behind (CA)

10 (GA) cross (CA)

11 (GA) Ex

Ensemble 11a : RD, FW, MS, RM, DV, A, CL,

SB

SND 79

42 JEKYLL & HYDE

IZZY. She hasn't done nothing.

OFFICER ROSE. If she's so virginal then I guess she's got nothing to worry about. (2)

Now I don't believe in gambling like you scabby rats. But if I did, I'd bet it all on the fact that this one's sex-diseased. And so by tomorrow morning she'll be sent away and locked up.

So we got two options, Purity. You can come with me quietly or I can restrain you. And I promise you if you choose the latter I ain't gonna treat you nice and gentle like some of your paying customers.

HYDE. Let them leave first.

If you're gonna leave them be I wanna make sure a bunch your buddies aren't gonna come in here in a minute and arrest them.

Let them go.

OFFICER ROSE. You heard her, harlots.

IZZY. But, Flossie, this ain't right.

HYDE. Just go.

They do. Except for the YOUNG WOMAN. (6)
OFFICER ROSE goes to the bar, pours a drink. And/or: off his uniform jacket.

What are you doing?

OFFICER ROSE. Now we've got the whole place to ourselves it seems a shame to waste it.

Seems a shame to waste you.

Now let down your hair.

I said let down your hair.

Am I going to have to do it myself?

She takes out her hair fork, letting her hair fall.

My, my. (5)

Everyone has to call me Officer Rose. But you, darling, can just call me Michael. (9)

Now come here to Michael.

SND 79: Fade in circus

Lx 30 & SR Lx dot,

60

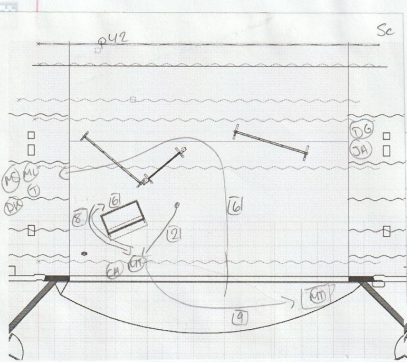
SND 79

SB

Lx 50-52 w/ conup
SND 80-83
VDO 15
Fly B

60

Lx 50 w/ cali -> chase
Lounge



(7) (MT) -> DSL

(6) (MT) -> [bar], (MS) (ML) (DK) (T) Ex, (R) place (hat) on [bar]

(8) (MT) -> DSL

(9) (MT) -> DSL

FIVE STAR
