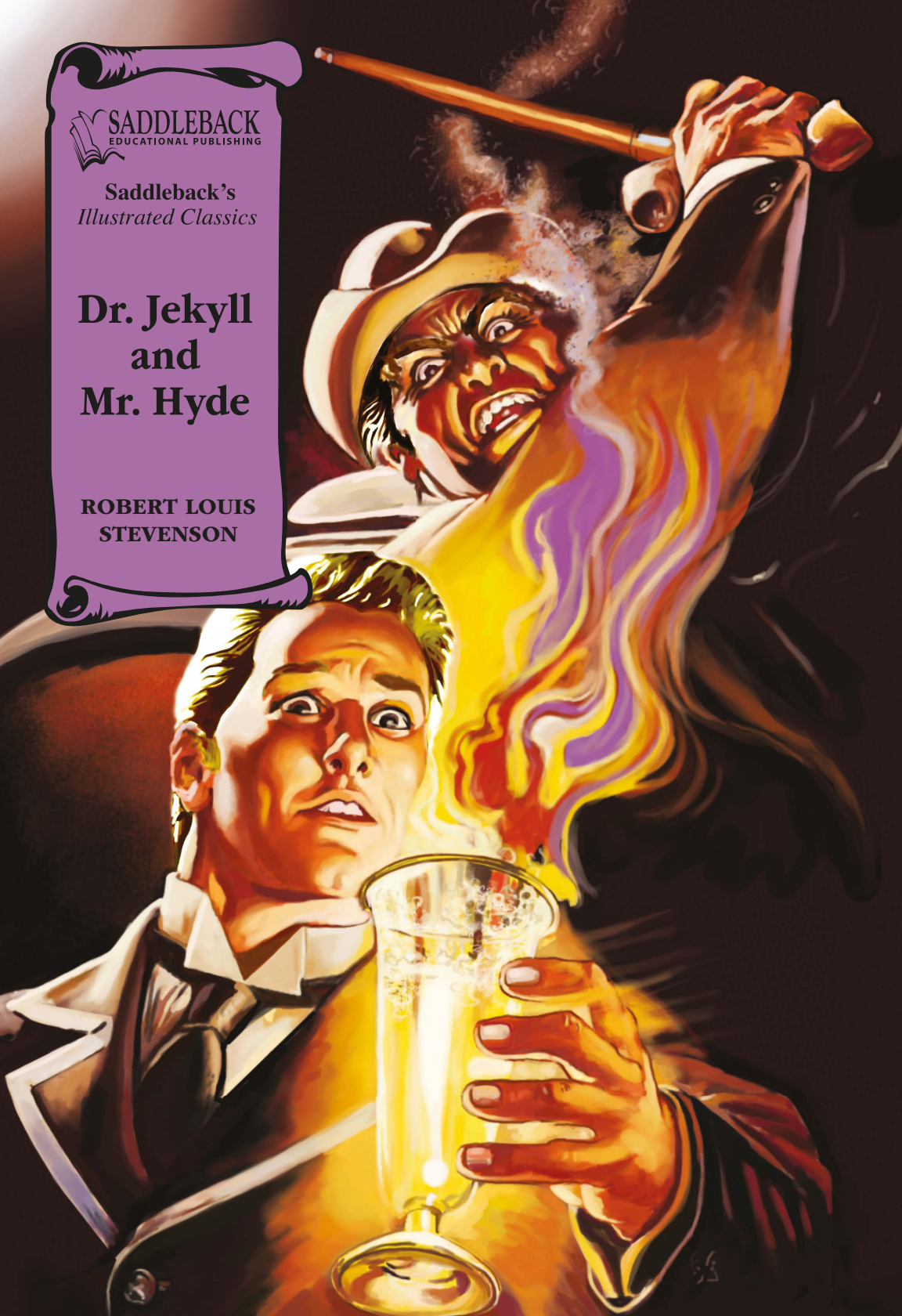
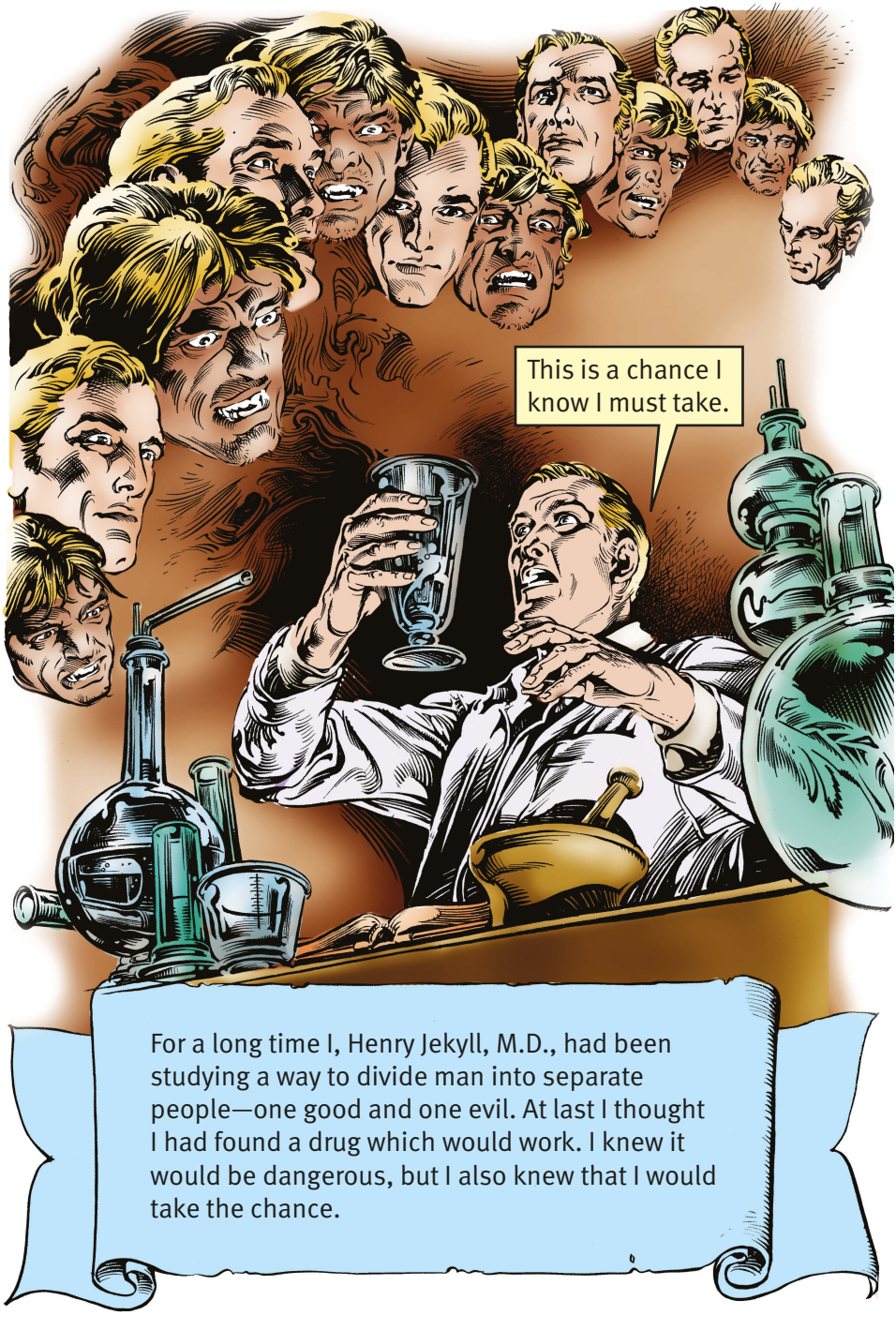

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Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON


This is a chance I know I must take.
For a long time I, Henry Jekyll, M.D., had been studying a way to divide man into separate people—one good and one evil. At last I thought I had found a drug which would work. I knew it would be dangerous, but I also knew that I would take the chance.

I was born into a wealthy family. I became a well-known doctor.

Working late again, I see, Dr. Jekyll.

Well, we must do what we can, mustn't we?

Cab, sir?



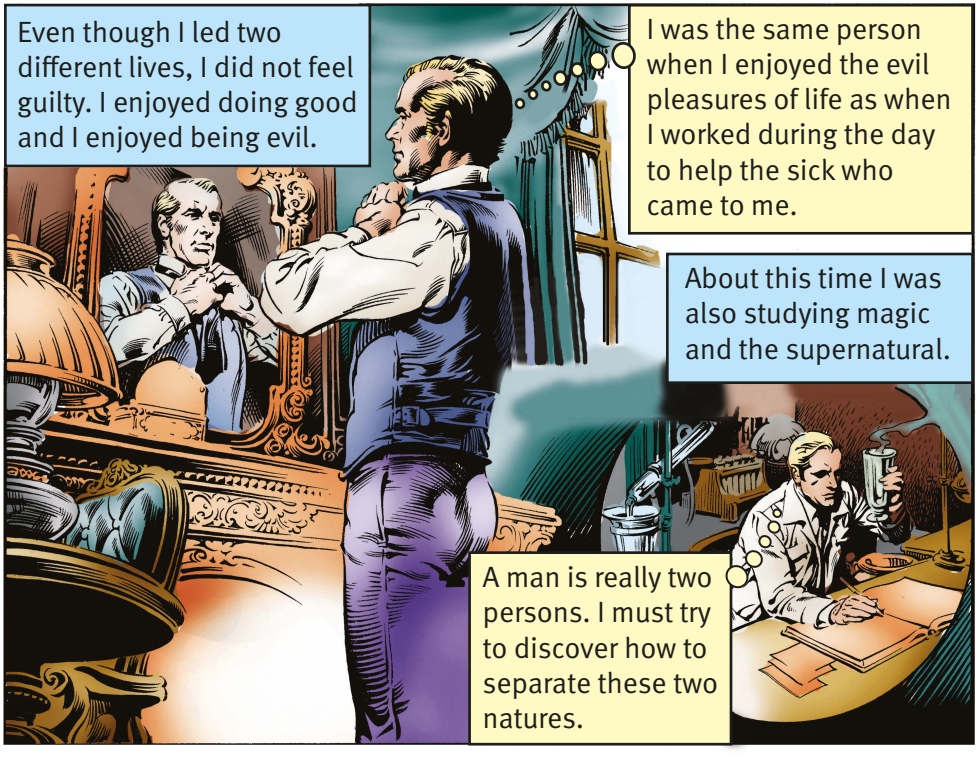
As Dr. Jekyll, I was leading two lives. My evil life, however, was kept hidden.

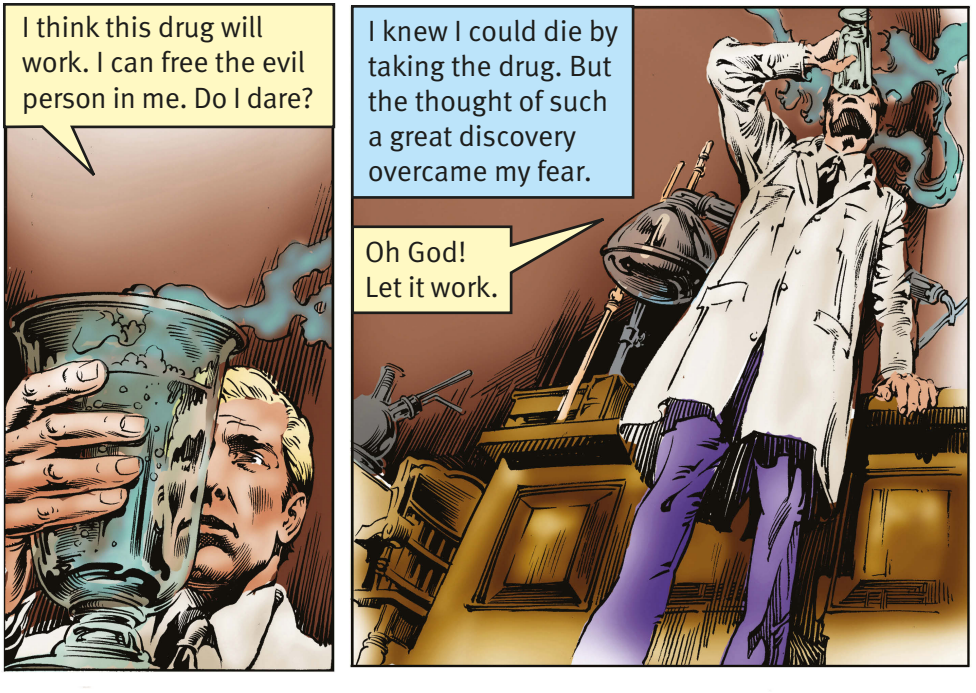
Driver, take me to Soho to a nightclub with a good show.



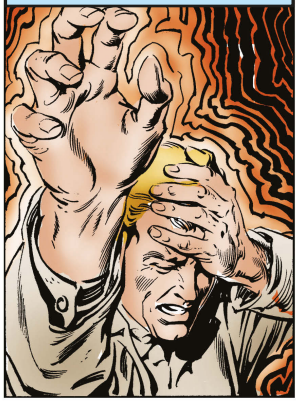
I so enjoy this kind of life.




Even though I led two different lives, I did not feel guilty. I enjoyed doing good and I enjoyed being evil.
I was the same person when I enjoyed the evil pleasures of life as when I worked during the day to help the sick who came to me.
About this time I was also studying magic and the supernatural.
A man is really two persons. I must try to discover how to separate these two natures.


I think this drug will work. I can free the evil person in me. Do I dare?
I knew I could die by taking the drug. But the thought of such a great discovery overcame my fear.
Oh God! Let it work.

The most terrible pain followed.



My bones ached.



I thought I would die.



When the pain stopped, I felt weak, as if I had been ill for a long time.



Right away I knew this person I had changed into was ugly and evil. But I was glad.



As I was enjoying these new feelings, I suddenly noticed that my appearance had changed.

Welcome, you are Edward Hyde, the evil side of my nature.

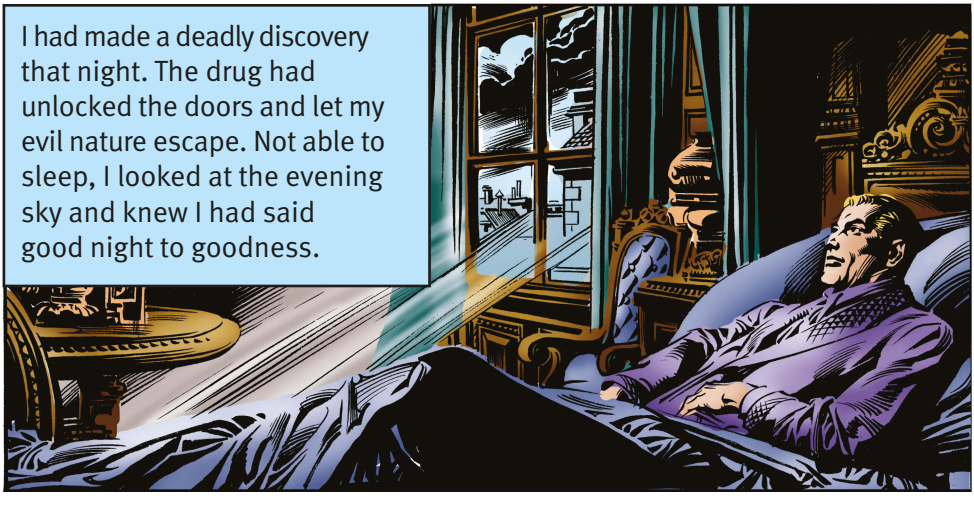



But I had to see if I could regain my old identity.
Now for the second and most important experiment.

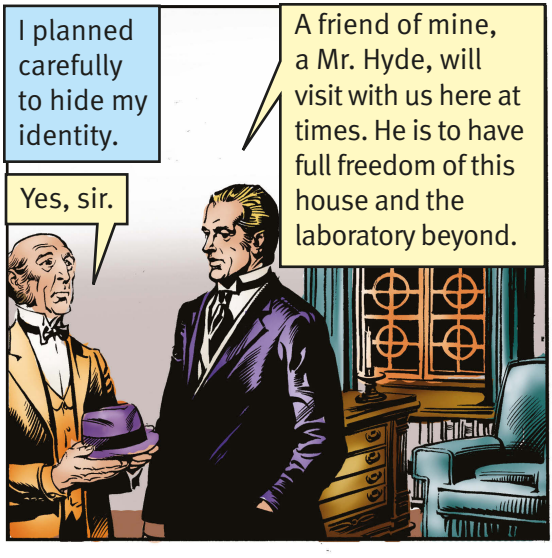


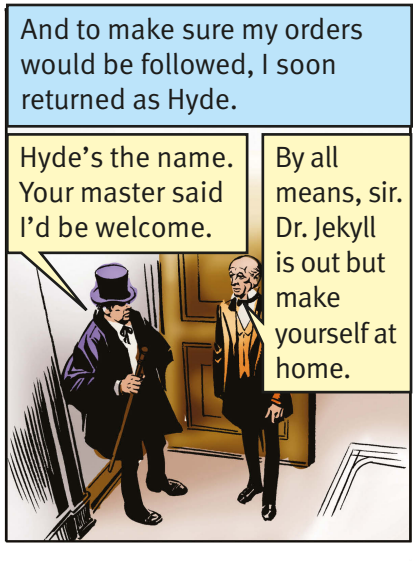



The drug works, I've done it.


I had made a deadly discovery that night. The drug had unlocked the doors and let my evil nature escape. Not able to sleep, I looked at the evening sky and knew I had said good night to goodness.


The next morning as Hyde, I found a house in Soho. “It’s not fancy, sir, but it will suit your needs,” the old housekeeper said. “I’ll take it,” I said, tossing her some money. “The name is Hyde.”


I planned carefully to hide my identity.
A friend of mine, a Mr. Hyde, will visit with us here at times. He is to have full freedom of this house and the laboratory beyond.
Yes, sir.

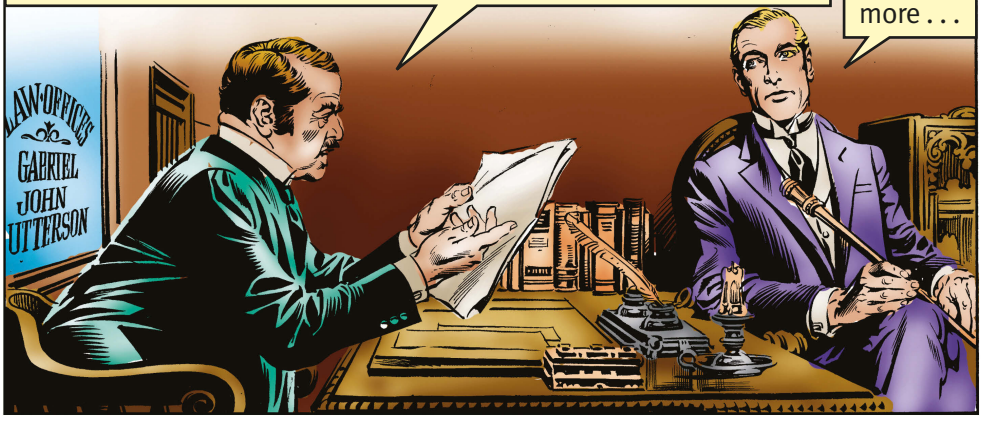

And to make sure my orders would be followed, I soon returned as Hyde.
Hyde’s the name. Your master said I’d be welcome.
By all means, sir. Dr. Jekyll is out but make yourself at home.


Don’t mind me. I’ll have a look around.
Ugly man . . . but it is the master’s wish.

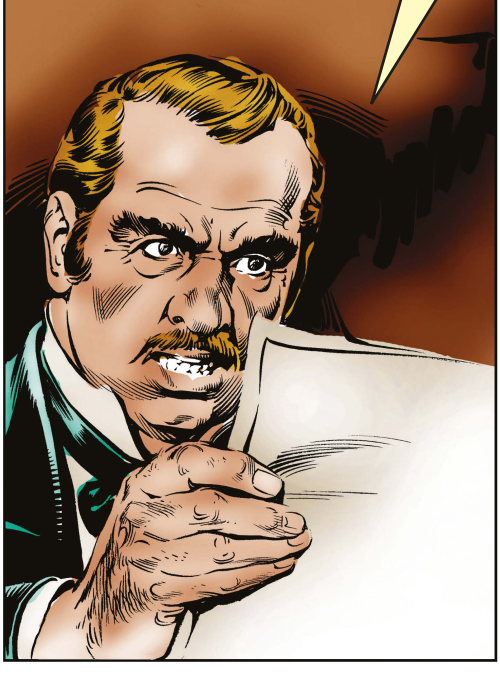
Next I made out my will and gave it to my lawyer, Mr. Utterson.

Are you mad, Henry? According to this will, when you die all your belongings are to pass into the hands of your friend, Edward Hyde.

Read on. There is more . . .



. . . And that in the case of Dr. Jekyll's disappearance for any time more than three months, this same Edward Hyde should step into Dr. Jekyll's shoes without delay.



Well, Utterson? Will you see that it is done?

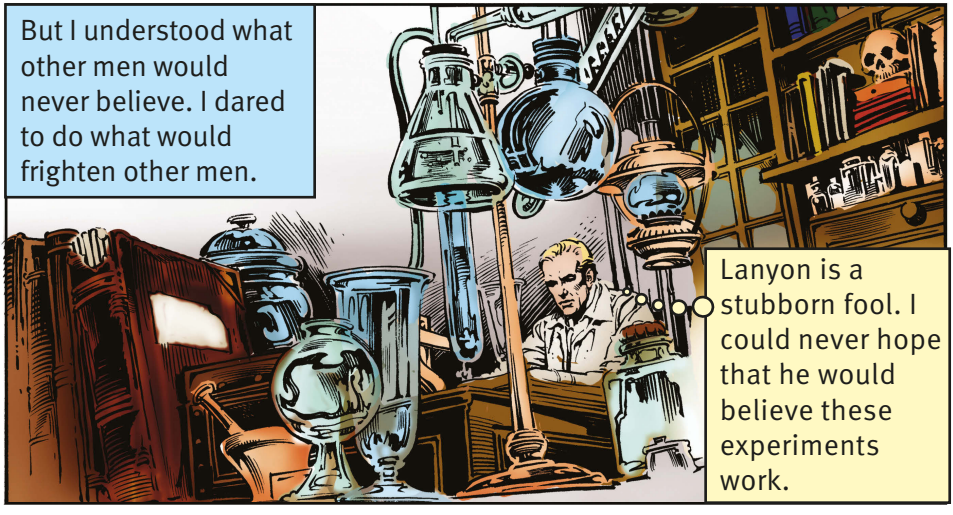
It bothers me both as your friend and your lawyer. It is crazy but I shall do as you wish.

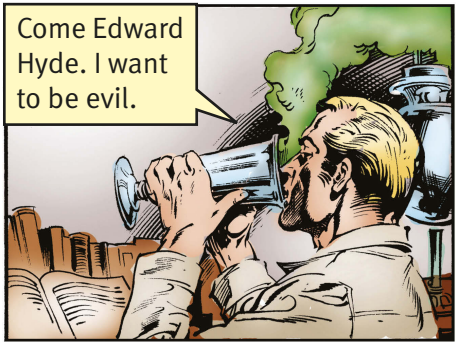



I enjoyed being a well-known doctor who helped the poor and the sick . . .
The little one is coming along fine, nurse.
It's all your doing, Dr. Jekyll.
Because when I wanted to be rude or wicked I could change into Edward Hyde.
Sing it again, louder! Do you hear me?
Y-yes, sir!
Here, sir—there'll be none of that.
What?
Hyde's my name. I do what I please. Understand!
Here's something to remember me by!

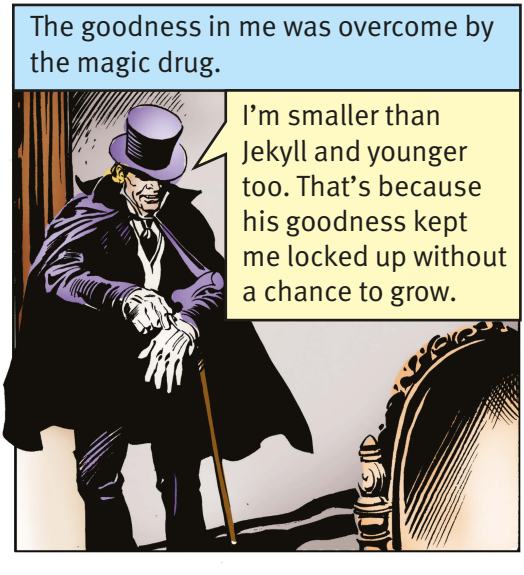

As Hyde, I was pure evil let loose.
Out of my way, I'm leaving!
Look out! He's dangerous!
Ugh!
Later, sitting safely at home . . .
As long as no one guesses that I, Dr. Jekyll, am really Edward Hyde . . .
I am perfectly safe.

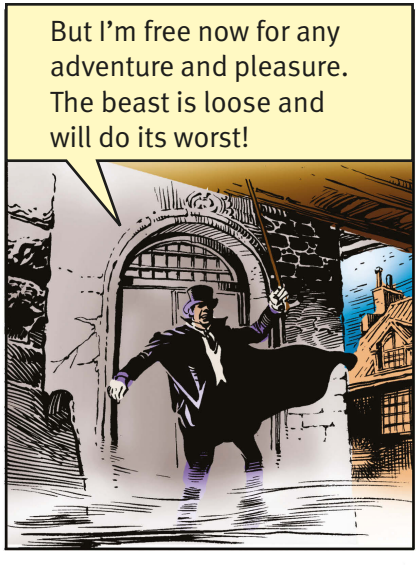

After dinner one night with old school friends George Utterson and Dr. Hastie Lanyon . . .
What have you been up to, Henry? You look tired.
My work has taken much of my time, Utterson.
Nonsense! My guess, Jekyll, is that you are burning the candle at both ends with your studies of magic and the supernatural.
Yes I am, as a matter of fact. I've discovered a good deal about the good and evil parts of man.
You forget, Jekyll, I am a scientist, not a quack. Do you have proof of what you say?
I do, Lanyon, but I don't think you would understand.
There are certain things created by God that we should obey and not try to change, Henry.
Perhaps . . . and then again, perhaps not.
What if I were to tell you that each of us is really two people in one—a good man and an evil man—and that I can actually separate the good from the evil?
Nonsense! I say! Come, Utterson. I think it's time we leave.


But I understood what other men would never believe. I dared to do what would frighten other men.
Lanyon is a stubborn fool. I could never hope that he would believe these experiments work.


Come Edward Hyde. I want to be evil.




The goodness in me was overcome by the magic drug.
I'm smaller than Jekyll and younger too. That's because his goodness kept me locked up without a chance to grow.


But I'm free now for any adventure and pleasure. The beast is loose and will do its worst!

Again, as Hyde, a creature evil and wicked, I went after pleasure. Everything I did was for myself. I enjoyed hurting people. I was like a man of stone with no feelings.

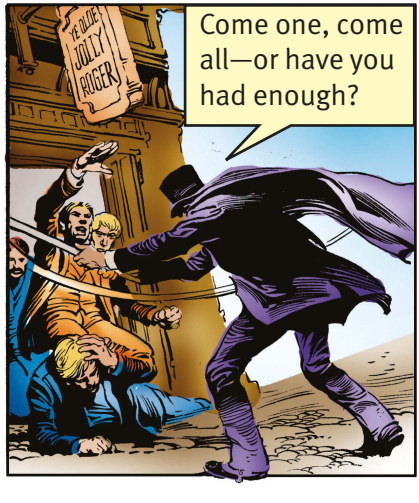












Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde

A classic tale of good versus evil, and one of the most haunting stories ever written.

The strange case of *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* is a classic tale of haunting terror. Dr. Henry Jekyll's studies of transcendental medicine lead him to a fascinating discovery.…He develops a magic potion that can split his dual nature into two separate identities: one good and one evil. As the evil Edward Hyde, Jekyll is able to live out his wicked fantasies without shame or remorse. But his experiments soon turn into a nightmare when Jekyll no longer has control over the transformations. He eventually retreats to his laboratory where he remains in seclusion until his terrible secret is finally revealed.

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